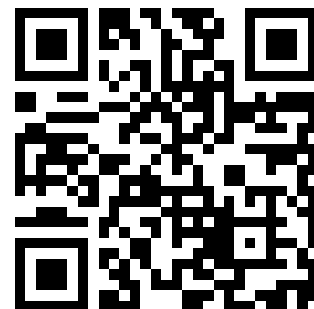

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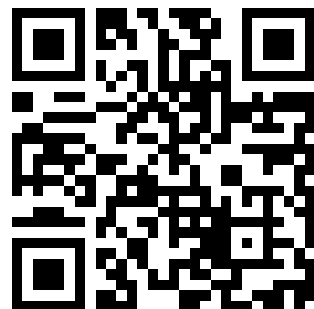
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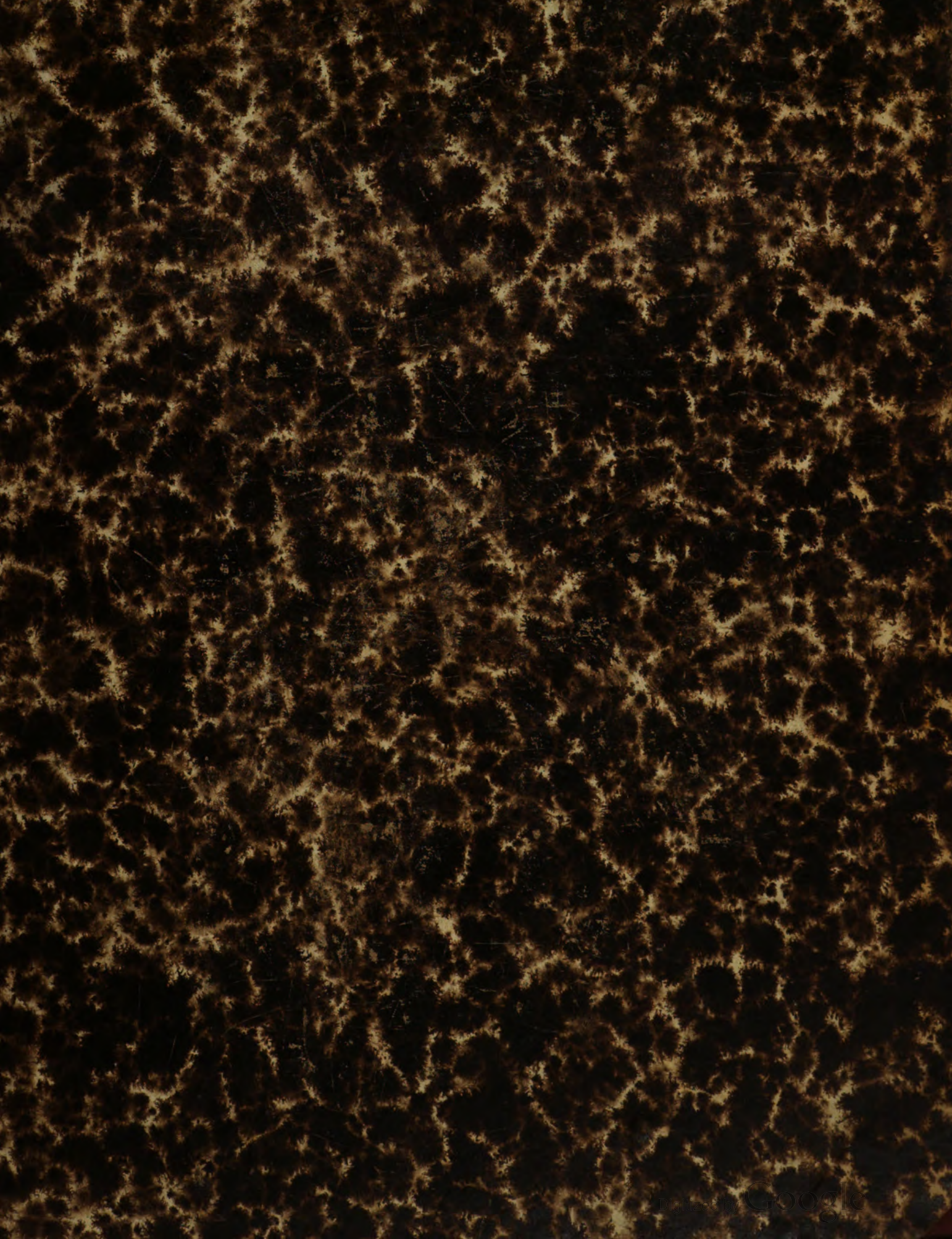


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THE ACADEMY.

*A WEEKLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE,
AND ART.*

J U L Y — D E C E M B E R .

VOLUME VI.

398430-C

PERIOD.

LONDON :

PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM GREIG SMITH, 43 WELLINGTON STREET, STRAND.

1874.

LONDON : PRINTED BY
SPOTTISWOODE & Co., 87 CHANCERY LANE; 30 PARLIAMENT STREET; 38 ROYAL EXCHANGE
AND NEW STREET SQUARE.

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SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1874.

No. 113, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

The Letter Books of Sir Amias Poulet, Keeper of Mary Queen of Scots. Edited by John Morris, Priest of the Society of Jesus. (London: Burns & Oates, 1874.)

IN April 1585 Mary Queen of Scots was delivered into the custody of Sir Amias Poulet, and he continued to be her keeper until her execution in February 1587. His predecessor in that onerous post, Sir Ralph Sadler, had been censured, more than once, for his indulgent treatment of his prisoner, and Poulet was no doubt selected as a jailer who was not likely to err on the same side. Through the influence of the Earl of Leicester he had, in the year 1576, been appointed ambassador in France. He occupied that post for three years, and, like his powerful patron, he had during his embassy professed the strictest Puritan principles, and displayed the most rooted hostility to the princes of Jorraine, as well as to their kinswoman the Queen of Scots. She, well knowing the antecedents of her new keeper, naturally regarded him with suspicion and distrust, while it is obvious from his correspondence that from first to last he never ceased to look upon her as the mortal enemy both of his creed and his sovereign. A great portion of that correspondence is to be found in the Record Office, and has been freely referred to by recent historians; but in the volume before us are published for the first time a number of letters of Sir Amias which were preserved by his descendants, and are now deposited in the Bodleian Library. Many of these are highly interesting, and Mr. Morris has done good service to the cause of historical truth in placing them before the public.

Sir Amias Poulet became the keeper of the Queen of Scots at a very critical period in the life of that unhappy princess. The negotiations set on foot for restoring her to liberty had been finally broken off through the greatest of all the misfortunes that had yet befallen her—the base desertion of her son. She was in miserable health, and from the increased vigilance and severity of her keepers it was plain that Elizabeth's ministers had now determined that she should never leave her prison alive. They knew that, in spite of the desertion of her son, she still had numerous and powerful partisans in England. They knew, moreover, that although France, or to speak more accurately Catherine de Medici, was indifferent to her fate, Philip and the Prince of Parma were steadily preparing to strike their long-meditated blow for her deliverance. Burghley, Leicester, and Walsingham had now made up their mind that she should remain a prisoner for life, and the instructions which Poulet received before entering upon his duties very clearly indicate the spirit

which at this time animated Elizabeth's chief advisers:—

"You shall order," say the instructions of Walsingham, "that she shall not in taking the air pass through any towns, nor suffer people to be in the way where she shall pass, appointing some always to go before to make them to withdraw themselves, for that heretofore, under colour of giving of alms and other extraordinary courses used by her, she hath won the hearts of the people, &c." (p. 6).

In consequence of these instructions Mary was, immediately on Poulet's arrival, prohibited from distributing her customary charities to the poor. She naturally complained to Elizabeth of this fresh piece of tyranny, but her remonstrances were vain. It was in vain, too, that she complained of the damp unwholesome state of Tutbury Castle, where she was at this time confined. It was not until the close of the year 1585 that, through the intervention of the French Ambassador, she was allowed to remove to Chartley, a residence of the Earl of Essex, in the same county. Shortly after her arrival at this place her keeper received a mysterious visit from a person named Thomas Philipps, who acted a very important part in the tragedy which was soon to follow.

This Philipps was a "decipherer" by profession, and we have abundant proof that he was also a most expert forger. He was at this time concerting measures with a miscreant named Gilbert Gifford, a Catholic and a pretended partisan of the Queen of Scots, for intercepting the whole of her correspondence. And they succeeded so well, that from about the middle of January till the middle of July every letter that passed to or from the Scottish Queen or her secretaries, fell into their hands. During this interval an extensive correspondence was carried on between her and her friends both in England and in France, and it is a very significant fact that of the numerous letters intercepted by Gifford and Philipps, and now preserved in the Record Office, only one contains matter implicating her in the plot against Elizabeth's life. This letter was obtained, after a second visit of Philipps to Chartley, in July 1586, and that it has been tampered with we have evidence as strong as the nature of the case will admit; that it contains a fabricated postscript, which is still extant in the Record Office, is also certain. Mr. Froude has attempted to explain why this damning document was not produced by Mary's accusers at Fotheringay, but the answer of Mr. Morris is simple and conclusive, pp. 239-242.

Poulet was the only one of Mary's keepers who regarded her from first to last with avowed hostility. With his various predecessors, Sir Francis Knollys, Lord Scrope, Lord Shrewsbury, and Sir Ralph Sadler, she lived on as amicable terms as under the circumstances were to be expected. But Poulet invariably treated his prisoner with severity, and even at times with unpardonable rudeness. He himself describes a characteristic conversation between them respecting a granddaughter of Lady Shrewsbury, who had been brought up and educated by Mary from her childhood. Poulet informed her one day, without any previous notice, that the father of the young lady,

Sir Henry Pierpoint, had sent for her, and that she must return home forthwith.

"It had been reasonable," said Mary, "I should have been advertised in time convenient to have prepared all things necessary for the young gentleman."

She added that, in consequence of her tailor having been hurt, her wardrobe was incomplete:—

"I answered," said Poulet, "that it was well known that she was not unprovided with sufficient clothes, and that she went from hence to her father's house, where she was no stranger."

"I must tell you," said this Queen, "that she is unprovided of smocks, which are now in making, and she may not want them."

"Madam," quoth I, "one smock is sufficient to bring her home," &c. (p. 204).

To end the controversy, the young lady was sent for, and she declared that she would do nothing contrary to Mary's wishes. "Then I told her," said Poulet, "that I could not draw her out of her mistress's chamber by force." He, accordingly, retired to give vent to his chagrin in a long letter to Walsingham, in which he left "these women's causes" to his better consideration. We may observe that the influence which Mary, at every period of her life, possessed over her own sex was very remarkable; of this we have another curious example in the correspondence before us. It is well known that a certain brewer of Burton, whom they termed in derision "the honest man," and who brought a weekly supply of beer to Chartley Castle, was the instrument employed by Gifford and Poulet to intercept Mary's letters. But he durst not tell his wife that he was playing the part of traitor to the Scottish Queen. The good woman believed that, as he was most liberally rewarded by Mary for his services, he was acting honestly on her behalf, and she always spoke of her as "her husband's mistress," p. 190.

After sentence of death had been pronounced upon Mary in the Star Chamber, upon the evidence of a letter said to have been deciphered by Philipps, but of which the original never was produced, and the authenticity of which Philipps himself never attested, Sir Drue Drury was sent to assist Poulet in his task of watching the Scottish Queen. She had now been removed to Fotheringay, where it had been determined that the sentence should be executed. But four dreary months elapsed before Elizabeth could be induced to give the fatal order. Poulet, impatient of the delay, never ceased to urge upon Walsingham the necessity of taking his prisoner's life. From the correspondence now published we learn that he even took upon himself to keep back for many weeks Mary's last letter to Elizabeth, a composition of its kind unsurpassed in history. He dreaded its effect upon the fickle mind of Elizabeth, and justly so, for we learn from Leicester that it "wrought tears" when it finally reached his mistress. But Elizabeth was surrounded by men who had determined that the Scottish Queen should die. She made a last attempt to avoid the odium that she knew would attach to her for consenting to Mary's death by attempting to persuade Poulet to assassinate her. But he was too wary to fall into the

snare; and she finally signed the warrant, and then imprisoned and ruined Davison for having it executed.

Sir Drue Drury appears to have at times displayed some natural sympathy for his prisoner; but we perceive no abatement in the hostility of Poulet. In a long letter to Walsingham he describes an interview which he had with her a few weeks before her execution, in the course of which he and his colleague thought fit to taunt her with her *ingratitude* to Elizabeth. We give her reply in Poulet's own words:—

"What shall I acknowledge?" saith she. "I am free from the world, and therefore am not afraid to speak; I have had the favour to have been kept here prisoner many years against my will." "Madam," quoth I, "this was a great favour, and without this favour you had not lived to see these days." "How so?" saith she. I said her own subjects pursued her, and were the stronger in her own country. "That is true," quoth she, "because Mildmay persuaded me to discharge my forces, and then caused mine enemies to burn my friends' castles and houses" (p. 333).

Mary here referred to her negotiations with Cecil and Sir Henry Mildmay, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who persuaded her in 1570 to disband her forces in Scotland on the pretext that she was about to be restored to liberty.

"I told her, however," continued Poulet, "it was great personages of that country had made earnest suit to her Majesty to have her delivered unto them, which her highness (Elizabeth) refused, to their great dislike."

Poulet here referred to the secret negotiations for the delivering up of Mary to the Regent Mar in 1573, and of which she probably now heard for the first time. But instead of refusing to give up Mary to the Regent, it is certain from Henry Killigrew's letters, which still exist, that the scheme was devised by Elizabeth and her ministers, who were willing to send the Scottish Queen back to Scotland provided her subjects would undertake to murder her. It was only through the sudden and unexpected death of the Regent that this atrocious scheme was abandoned.

Sir Drue Drury here took occasion to remind Mary that Elizabeth had sought to preserve her honour as well as her life:—

"Wherein?" said she; he answered, in the commission of her causes, sitten upon at York, which was dissolved at the instance of her friends to save her honour. "No," quoth she, "the cause of the dissolving of the commission was that my friends could not be heard to inform against my accusers."

In this view of the matter Mary is corroborated by the Earl of Sussex, who was one of Elizabeth's commissioners at York. After the famous Casket-letters had been privately exhibited to that nobleman and his colleagues, he informed Cecil that he did not think Mary's enemies would venture to proceed with the inquiry—

"for," he says, "if her adverse party accuse her of the murder by producing of her letters, she will deny them and accuse the most of them of manifest consent to the murder, hardly to be denied; so as upon the trial on both sides, *her proofs will judiciously fall best out, as it is thought.*" (1 Lodge, 458.)

In further confirmation of this view, Mary demanded that Murray should be detained at

Westminster to answer the accusations she had to prefer against him; but he was sent back to Scotland in indecent haste on the pretext that his presence was required there.

To return to Poulet's letter. He once more sought to impress her with a sense of the deep obligations she owed to Elizabeth:—

"It is a great favour," said she, "to have kept me here many years against my will." I said it was for her safety, and that her countrymen sought her destruction, and to that end required to have her delivered unto them, as was said. "Nay," saith she, "then I will speak, I am not afraid. It was determined here that I should not depart, and my Lord Treasurer, when I was demanded by my subjects, wrote in a packet to the Earl Murray (which was intercepted and brought to me), that the devil was tied fast by a chain, and that they could not keep her, but she should be kept safely here."

That this was Burghley's view of the case there cannot be a doubt. From the moment that Mary set foot in England, he appears to have made up his mind that here she should remain.

Mr. Morris has both ably and honestly performed his duty as editor of these interesting letters. He is thoroughly acquainted with the history of the period, and in addition to the correspondence of Poulet, he has printed a number of original papers from the Record Office. One of these is a letter from Gifford to Philipps, which it is surprising should have been preserved. In this strange document Gifford in the plainest terms asks Philipps to forge two letters, one to Thomas Morgan, Mary's agent in Paris, and another from Edward Windsor to Charles Paget, a brother of Lord Paget, for the purpose apparently of luring him to England that he might be arrested for his alleged complicity in the Babington conspiracy. Edward Windsor was the only one of Babington's friends who managed to escape. Whether or not Philipps forged these two letters in accordance with the directions of Gifford we do not know; but that he forged other letters we know from the confession of Philipps himself. Gifford eventually played false to his employers, for in a letter from Sir Edward Stafford, Elizabeth's ambassador in France, to Walsingham, written a few months after Mary's execution, he calls him "the most notable double-treblevillain that ever lived" (p. 383). It is not surprising, under the circumstances, that although Mary was condemned and executed solely upon evidence produced by these two men, Gifford and Philipps, the name of neither is to be found in the report of her trial published by Lord Burghley.

Mr. Morris is very careful in general in citing his authorities, but we observe one instance in which he has failed to do so. It is well known that for a month or two before Mary's death Walsingham absented himself from court. Mr. Morris alleges as the cause, his disappointment that he did not obtain Babington's estates, which were bestowed on a new and rising favourite, Sir Walter Raleigh (p. 341). But no authority is given for this statement. Though notoriously unscrupulous in his public conduct, Walsingham appears to have been neglectful of his private interests, for while most of his colleagues amassed great fortunes, he died a poor man.

JOHN HOSACK.

Waldfried. In Three Volumes. By Berthold Auerbach. (Stuttgart: Cotta. London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.)

In organic periods of history men's passions determine their actions, and their opinions are a *catalogue raisonné* of the practical workings of their strongest passion under the inevitable conditions imposed by past events. The familiar disparagement of "blind passion" as a political force expresses the natural disposition of a critical age to see stupidity, if not immorality, in action that has not been consciously brought into harmony with the general mass of permanent abstract belief and hereditary indifferent conviction which enthusiasm is apt either to ignore, or, in its turn also, to denounce as mechanical, soul-destroying, and, under the circumstances, impotently stupid. It would be easy for criticism to show that the opinions of Herr Waldfried (the autobiographer in Auerbach's last *Vaterländische Familiengeschichte*) have nearly every intellectual vice that sincere opinions can; they are not reached by reason, but by a long series of passive experiences in which the main function of the reason has been to abdicate in the face of insoluble difficulties; they are not maintained by reason, but by a number of concrete assumptions (many, of course, relating to the moral turpitude of a neighbouring nation) which are inadequate to support any sound political generalisation at all, and stand in no known logical relation to the concrete inferences for the sake of which they appear to have been made; they are untempered by any rational diffidence, by any reference to the chronic fallibility of the human judgment, any allowance for the errors of human observation, or the bias of passionate inclination. And, accordingly, *Waldfried* is a very instructive, almost a monumental work. Circumstances have been too strong for the author; and, instead of the book that he meant to write—an ordinary *tendenz Roman* in praise of German unity—he has given a revelation, all the fuller and more faithful because unintentional, of the causes at work to produce that temporary suspension of the reasoning and critical faculty among German men of letters in the late war which appeared so unaccountable to the cultivated scepticism of other countries as to suggest the unwarranted suspicion of hypocrisy.

The story is slight. The narrator, Waldfried, is a native of a South German state, in which minute administrative tyranny had generated the habit of evading the demands of the law, as far as possible; in his youth he had belonged to the party of progress, and was imprisoned for some years in a fortress. After his release he married and began to keep his opinions to himself: his eldest son, Ludwig, adopted extreme views and fought upon barricades in '48, and then emigrated to America; another son, Richard, is a professor; the youngest, Ernst, is a source of anxiety to his parents because he respects nothing, and in 1865 they were not quite decided in their own mind as to what they wished him to respect. The father retained a sentimental, metaphysical attachment to the ideals of his youth, though he had in effect despaired of their realisation;

he retained a traditional respect for the idea of Duty, as the rule of habitual conduct, and so escaped the difficulties which his rather vague negative philosophy left unanswered, by the practical expedient of living in a way in which it would be clearly innocent for other fathers of families and foresters to live likewise. The son had lost faith in revolutions from having seen one strangled when he was in the nursery; he had not been brought up to believe in the Divine right of the power which strangled it (or, indeed, of anything else, for the Waldfrieds are secularists); and he did not at twenty-three believe in the natural perfection or obligatoriness of the professional and domestic routine upon which he was expected to enter. Ernst is the black sheep of the story, and since the real and the ostensible author seem equally unable to see how damaging his criticisms are to the intellectual pretensions of the system of moral and political expedients which he repudiates, we may infer with more confidence than if it were what the writer had meant to prove, that with the elder generation of German politicians the instinct of loyalty, the habit of obedience, and the desire for a rule of some kind, are much more strongly developed than the idea of any special qualities as admirable or indispensable in a leader, or of any definite course of conduct as in itself right and bindingly desirable.

Ernst becomes more tractable after having been allowed to engage himself to the enigmatical maiden who is such a frequent appearance in German romance: this time she is a wood-nymph, Martella by name, and comes to learn housekeeping and *Bildung* from Ernst's mother. He is still discontented with his prospects at home, and applies for a government licence to emigrate. Before it is made out, the war between Austria and Prussia is declared. The sympathies of the elder Waldfried are with Prussia; public opinion in the little state, so far as it existed, was in favour of peace; but the representative assembly (of which Waldfried is a respected member) votes a war credit, without remonstrance, in the pious hope that it may not be used. Ernst was still liable for military service, and is summoned to his regiment; he curses the war as fratricidal; his father agrees with him, and indeed goes the further length of believing that the defeat of Prussia will be the ruin of Germany; and yet—this is the most extraordinary instance of the moral obliquity of vision from which poor Ernst's irreverence is a bequest—he does not appear to have any qualms of conscience about his own and his son's complicity in the public crime, and he parts from the latter with an expression of trust that he will "do his duty"—in the military, since it can scarcely be in the moral, sense of the word. Ernst, however, does not acknowledge the duty of fighting in a civil war without, much less against, conviction, and takes the first opportunity of deserting. The paternal pen hesitates to write it: he is *fahnenflüchtig*. There is but one sentiment, of shame and horror, for the deed in every well-disposed breast, too profound to be shaken by the often-expressed belief that the Prince himself and three-quarters of the army would have followed the example—had

they dared. The writer does not seem to see that he is accusing his fellow-countrymen of a political immorality compared with which the levity of the French populace voting by mistake for a *promenade* to Berlin is a venial indiscretion. But it is probable that later events have somewhat coloured the recollections of that time, and that the war of Sadowa was not so uniformly unpopular with the defeated as the reconciled amongst them, and the conciliatory amongst the victors, would now be glad to believe. Ernst being cut off from family and Vaterland, goes to Algiers and enlists among the Turcos.

The moral atmosphere having reached its darkest pitch, begins from this point to clear. "Our superiors (*die Obrigkeit*) right or wrong!" is a moral sentiment only so long as it expresses a sincere personal devotion to the personal representative of revered principles, and because this had long ceased to be the case in the anonymous little principality in question, Waldfried's sense of duty and public virtue produce the painful impression of standing upon nothing and exercising themselves in vain. "Our country, right or wrong!" is not in itself a more rational cry, but it has the merit of bringing all who utter it spontaneously, on the same occasion, into the moral relation of sympathy and co-operation. A foreign war, whether in itself just or unjust, if it is popular with the whole nation, inevitably strengthens some of the feelings which develop into national virtue; and when the successful conduct of the war becomes associated with the attainment of an end in domestic policy which is itself also popular, the enthusiasm may easily outgrow its rational base and its maintenance as an end in itself serve for a time as a moralising force with all who share it. All purely political ideals being alike empty of moral significance, the historical importance of any one depends upon the enthusiasm with which it is pursued and established. There is no mystical sanctity about the conception of a united Germany; but when, as a historical fact, that conception comes to be adopted as the symbol of free thought, social decorum, and free government, by many millions of Waldfrieds, when their loyal and law-abiding impulses accept it as heartily as their indolence and slowness for practical initiative, then, and not before, not by its intrinsic reasonableness, but by the earnestness of the feelings which agree in placing their satisfaction in its attainment, German unity becomes almost as influential in the history of Europe as the field preachers and professors used to proclaim. The nearest approach to a critical estimate of the crisis in the book is put in the mouth of Ludwig, the naturalised American, who admits that German patriots had been a little too much disposed to expect the rest of the world to take their political virtues on the faith of an *a priori* demonstration. The work shows abundantly how the establishment of the German Empire was hailed as a relief by the moderate Liberals, who disliked having to be always in the opposition, and by all the docile constructive aspirations for which it furnished employment, as well as by all the latent Chauvinism in the country, which

was at last supplied with matter for self-glorification. What we do not gather at all is any clue to the autobiographer's hopes or wishes concerning the future policy of the united fatherland. It is to exist; its sons are to be *pflchtgetreu, gediegen, genußvoll*; but it is impossible to resist the impression that as yet the ideal of German character is colourless, the immediate programme empty. Ludwig is to inherit his father's industry and plantations of forest trees, and he sets up a *Fabrik* of upholstery and cabinet-work in the village; but Waldfried himself does not mean to seek re-election in the central legislature, and will be content to leave the direction of the state, for a good many years to come, in the hands of men who take his own, slightly antiquated, view of ministerial responsibility; on the eve of the war he had been asked conditionally to take office in his own state, and congratulated himself that the pledge was not to be redeemed, because he preferred to keep his independence: an independent minister was a character that had not occurred to him as possible.

When war with France is declared, the whole family takes the field, in some capacity or other; Martella shows her still defective *Bildung* by trying to cross the lines in search of Ernst, whose military career is certainly unfortunate, for, finding himself opposed to his countrymen, he deserts a second time, and in this case his father's principles do not seem offended, though he immediately bears arms against his late comrades. He exposes himself daringly, and is killed; Martella dies with him; the other characters are wounded, or taken prisoners, or marry, as the case may be; a good many of the elders narrate their experiences and the military or domestic trials to which the establishment of German unity is somehow or other to put an end. As an instance of the slight inconsistencies into which the author's optimism betrays him, we may mention his complacent remarks on the good discipline of the invading army, and the impression made on the French by the sight of officers of high rank attending church with their men; whereas one of the officers who tells his story to Father Waldfried, enumerates as one of the demoralising incidents of military slavery that they used to take the Sacrament *aus Disciplin*. Besides the political incidents, there is a good deal of intermittent love-making between the Professor and a highly-educated Jewess, who acquires sobriety and considerateness from her contact with the ideal German household. The story of Martella's birth and eccentricities of character also occupies some space; but as a novel the work is inferior in interest to most of the author's former publications. The English translation, which has just been published by Messrs. Sampson Low & Co., preserves the rather stiff simplicity of style generally maintained by the original; though in a few cases, where the simplicity is idiomatic, a literal rendering makes the result unduly tame.

EDITH SIMCOX.

It is stated that M. John Lemoine is a candidate for the *fauteuil* in the French Academy vacated by the death of Jules Janin.

Toronto of Old: Collections and Recollections illustrative of the Early Settlement and Social Life of the Capital of Ontario.
By Henry Scadding. (Toronto: Adam, Stevenson & Co.)

An antiquarian work concerning a city not older than the days of our grandfathers is a curiosity. An archaeological treatise on the antiquities of Middlesborough, Birkenhead, or New Goole would seem a strange book to an Englishman, and yet there are far more details as to the remote past to be gathered regarding the newest of these English towns than any of which Toronto can boast. Yet, short as has been the life of this flourishing American city, it has afforded ample material for a very interesting book, by one who is evidently possessed in a high degree with the love of historical research. To the true student of history it makes little difference whether the events in which he is interested took place in far remote or in recent times. The methods by which truth is to be picked out from falsehood are the same whether he is dealing with Greek republics, mediæval countships, or the cities of the New World. The same plodding industry is required, the same temptations against rapid generalisation and sensation paragraph writing have to be overcome. Dr. Scadding has avoided both these pitfalls, and a most useful and amusing book has been the consequence. We have not, as is too common in transatlantic literature, weary discussions on insoluble questions of ethnology, but instead thereof a carefully compiled history of what we writing for Englishmen must call a very modern city.

The arrangement of the work is such as we are familiar with in the best class of guide-books. The author takes his readers from street to street and tells them as he goes along what he knows about the remarkable buildings of the present and the past, and of the noteworthy people who have been connected with them. Incidentally, he gives us information on matters beyond the range of his immediate subject, as when he tells us what in his opinion is the derivation of the word Canada.

"Kanata was a word continually heard on the lips of the red men in the Lower St. Lawrence, as they pointed to the shore; they simply meant to indicate 'Yonder are our wigwams;' but the French mariners and others took the expression to be a geographical name for the new region which they were penetrating, and such it has become."

But this is only by way of illustration. Gossip about men and things in general is as a rule carefully avoided, even when there were circumstances in the narrative which must have rendered such sensational digressions very tempting. The habits of all communities in a rude state are much the same, but it is still curious to be told that the Parliament of Upper Canada, which "assembled at Newark, just across the lake," and which introduced such reforms as trial by jury, and the prohibition of the spread of slavery, conducted the business of the province under a spreading tree, "while a boulder of drift lifting itself up through the natural turf" served as a desk for the clerk who recorded the proceedings. We hope this historic tree and stone are carefully

guarded, as mementoes of a past state of civilisation.

Another strange parallel between the Old and the New World forces itself upon our notice. In 1795 the attendance of members of Parliament on their duties was so small, that there was danger of the public business coming to a standstill. One main reason of this was that "the harvest had now begun, which in a higher degree than elsewhere engages in Canada the public attention." At the Parliament held at Scone in 1367, certain persons were elected by the estates *ad parlamentum tenendum*, and the rest were permitted to go home again to get in their harvest (Innes, *Scotch Legal Antiquities*, 119).

The writer has a warm affection for the old country and the old country's language, which we are glad to see. A pleasant-sounding Old-English word, such as *reeve*, *warder*, *provost*, or *recorder*, evidently cheers him, as the flowers we have loved in childhood cheer us when we meet them in old age far, far away from home. Strangely enough, however, among these old words he puts in *railway*—in America they always say "railroad." "Railway" is, however, the new name with us. In the early days of locomotive travelling they were always called "railroads." (See *Gentleman's Mag.*, 1824, ii. 512; 1825, i. 113.) If we are not much mistaken, the first newspaper devoted specially to the interests of railway shareholders was called the *Railroad Times*.

The Canadians, as a people, seem to share Dr. Scadding's conservative love for things English. The record of the grants of land from the beginning of the organisation of Upper Canada to the present time, is called *Domesday Book*.

The accuracy of the book, from first to last, as far as we have been able to test it, is in a high degree commendable. There is, however, a little slip at p. 127. We are told that when Sir John Colborne went to church at York (Toronto), he used to be accompanied by "a shy-mannered, black-eyed, Italian-featured Mr. Jeune, tutor to the governor's sons. This was afterwards the eminent Dr. Jeune, Master of Pembroke College at Oxford, a great promoter of reform in that University, and Bishop of *Lincoln*." This mistake is probably not a misprint, for it is repeated in the index.

EDWARD PEACOCK.

Campaigning on the Oxus, and the Fall of Khiva. By J. A. MacGahan, Correspondent of the *New York Herald*. With Maps and numerous Illustrations. (London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.)

Long after all the Russian detachments had commenced their march to Khiva, in the spring of last year, the *New York Herald* correspondent started for the same point. He overtook the main body, under General Kaufmann, reaching the Oxus just in time to hear the booming of the first guns as they belched forth grape upon the Khivans on the opposite bank. Having cheerfully endured the greatest misery in the sandy deserts, witnessed and taken part in the campaign from beginning to end, Mr. MacGahan has now anticipated the Russians in a full and graphic description of the whole

affair. And long, perhaps, before the Russian official record of the military operations, which is in course of compilation, is made public, the book before us will have been read in the Russian language in all the capitals of the Empire, for, if we are not mistaken, a Russian translation was being made from the author's proof sheets. We will reserve all observation on the conduct of this brilliant Russian expedition until the appearance of the circumstantial official Russian narrative.

The feat performed by our author was unique of its kind. To say that nothing similar has been done even by a Russian is, perhaps, not stamping the adventure sufficiently either with a mark of all the sufferings and the no small danger which it involved, or with that degree of merit which attaches to its accomplishment. No single Russian has felt a call to go thus direct; there are easier, if more circuitous routes, and Russians generally form about as great an estimate of the value of time as the dignified Khivan ambassador referred to in the book, who was too late everywhere to save his country from invasion. Our author, in company with Mr. Schuyler, Secretary of the United States Legation at St. Petersburg, proceeded by Saratof and Uralsk to Orenburg. Here Mr. MacGahan secured the services of a Tartar servant, who was subsequently the plague of his life in the desert. The two American gentlemen then travelled on to Kazala, on the Jaxartes. Finding here that Colonel Golof's detachment had been gone some time to join the main column in the Bukan hills, and being refused permission by the commandant of the fort to start off in its pursuit, the correspondent and the secretary made as much haste in getting to Fort Perofski as camels, sands, and apathetic Kirghizes would allow.

The first difficulty to be overcome was the existing order by Kaufmann prohibiting the admission of Europeans into the province of Turkestan. This was, however, smoothed over by production of passports which showed our travellers to be Americans, a contingency which had not been provided against. Another traveller, and a would-be correspondent, assumed, we believe, the same nationality, and with equal success. The next difficulty in prospective was that, although provided with letters to General Kaufmann, Mr. MacGahan might find at Perofski a commandant equally obdurate with the one at Kazala, and be refused permission to strike into the steppe from that point, to take up the trail of the receding troops. This permission was not withheld by Colonel Rodionof, who exercised a wise discretion. We are glad to find that although that officer was "deprived of his situation" for it, he was subsequently promoted by General Kaufmann to a higher post in the province; and this, we take it, was in no small degree owing to the high favour in which Mr. MacGahan had been held in the Russian camp. On April 30 Mr. MacGahan waved a last adieu to his companion from across the Jaxartes, and dived into the desert. With his Tartar servant, a Karakalpak guide, and a young Kirghiz called *Tungerberkhen*, and with six

horses, this plucky American commenced a journey across a desert the like of which had never been performed, as he says, by a "white man." There are routes in every direction across this country, and caravans usually pass between Kazala and Bokhara; Meyendorff having traversed the Kyzil-Kum to Bokhara from the *embouchure* of the Jaxartes, in 1820; but, notwithstanding this, MacGahan's exploit, if we take into consideration the circumstances which in his time increased the risk of travelling across this desert, and the conditions under which he did traverse it, claims the distinction of novelty, to say the least.

There are, however, these points of similarity between the German and the Anglo-Saxon: they were both "men of peace," and both were amply provided with means of defence. Meyendorff had two field pieces and an escort of 200 Cossacks and 200 infantry soldiers; while the *New York Herald* correspondent's "light and unpretentious equipment" consisted of "a heavy double-barrelled English hunting rifle, a double-barrelled shot gun, an eighteen-shooter Winchester rifle, three heavy revolvers, and one ordinary muzzle-loading shot gun throwing slugs, besides a few knives and sabres." The observation made by our author to the effect that these "light" arms were calculated to enable him to "discuss with becoming dignity questions relating to the rights of way and property with inhabitants of the desert, whose opinions on these subjects are sometimes peculiar," applies to both cases, and closes the comparison.

The Kyzil-Kum desert in question reminds us of another traveller, viz., the late Mr. Fedchenko—so well known for his excursions in Kokand. Mr. Fedchenko traversed the eastern portion of the Kyzil-Kum, to which, however, that name is not strictly applicable, for it was found to be a meadow land stretching forty miles from the Jaxartes to the verge of the sands. Mr. Fedchenko claimed credit for the discovery of this hitherto unknown fact, through which Russia found herself possessed of more arable land in Asia than she knew the existence of. Strange to say, however, neither Fedchenko nor MacGahan has borne any testimony to the statement made by Baron Meyendorff to the effect that an ancient river channel intersects the Kyzil-Kum desert, as he in part shows on his map. Mr. Fedchenko also "found a direct route across the Kyzil-Kum to Khiva, called the Irmir route." MacGahan, aiming with an undaunted determination at his goal, found another which brought him to it.

Returning to the subject of the book before us, we find the author, after a long and weary journey, in the embraces of the officers of the rear-guard of Kaufmann's force. Noble fellows themselves, they fully appreciated the almost heroic feat of the ubiquitous correspondent. Being greeted with but a cool reception by the commanding officer, a German, and denied by the latter both provender for his horses and the barest necessities of life for himself, the Russian officers share and share alike with him, and he becomes from that moment a favourite with all. Weimarn, the colonel in command,

refuses to allow our author to proceed alone; but the latter showing, in another marked instance, the metal he is made of, eludes Weimarn's vigilance, and reaches the Oxus, where we found him at the opening of this notice. He was fortunate enough, after detaching himself at night from Weimarn's column, to reach the next well on the line of march, and to leave it again only a couple of hours before a party of Cossacks sent in pursuit of him arrived breathless to disarm and take him in disgrace to Tashkend. This chase after an American spread far and wide, and awakened in every one, from the soldier to the general in command, and the two brave young grand-dukes, an unbounded admiration of our plucky hero. We leave Mr. MacGahan to speak for himself on the vicissitudes he passed through, on the immense relief he experienced on reaching a well, and on the hearty and generous treatment he met with at the hands of the Russian officers. The great dexterity which he displayed throughout may be read only between his modest lines, but a more genial spirit and happy frame of mind never pervaded an account of travel.

Having passed twenty-nine days in the desert, and mixed with the nomad Kirghizes, Mr. MacGahan has thoroughly studied that people, and is the first to acquaint us in a popular manner with their character and mode of life. He gives us a very correct notion of their migrations and transmigrations, which are almost as regular as clock-work, showing that by a tacit understanding practice can be reduced even among a barbarous and wandering people, to as beautiful a system as any that is enforced by regulations.

Throughout the campaign there was no fighting—or very little that deserved the name of battle. There were two crises in which the success of the whole undertaking was placed in jeopardy: the first occurred in the steppe between Adam-Kurnlgan, "fatal to men," and Khala-ata, owing to absence of water, which was luckily found some miles off the road at Alty-Kuduk; the second crisis occurred in an action with the Turcomans, who took the Russians by surprise between two and three o'clock in the morning, when

"all at once a wild fierce yell, a horrid confused sound of frightened shouts, scattering shots, and a trampling rush of horses, breaks upon our startled ears. Everywhere—before, behind, around—the air is filled with the wild revengeful yell, the plain alive with the Turcomans."

We quote further to illustrate this scene:—

"For a moment we sit spell-bound in our saddles, too much amazed to do anything but gaze in dumb astonishment. . . .

"Now there is a confused rush of Cossacks backwards, that carries me along. It is, perhaps, not a flight, but something that very much resembles one, or the beginning of one; and besides there is something fearful in the air; something the like of which I have never experienced before or since, and which I can only compare to the ominous threatening atmosphere said to always precede an earthquake; above the uproar, the cries, and shouts, and confusion, a low, ominous, frightened murmur, like the commencement of a cry of despair. We are on the verge of a panic. The Cossacks have lost their colonel; and looking at them closely, I can see their scared, anxious faces, and know well what that means. A rout—a

massacre: not one of us will escape the Yomuds, with their fleet-footed horses."

They did, however, escape; the horses of the Yomuds were too fleet; the Turcomans came down upon the Russians like an avalanche, right upon the camp, scattering the entire staff, and fortunately they rushed through too rapidly, otherwise we might not so soon have had a narrative of the campaign.

General Golovachef was very hard, too hard, on the Turcomans, who were ready to come to terms and to pay the war contribution imposed upon them. They had no friend, not even in the Khan of Khiva, to save them; and so sensible were they of the harsh measure dealt out to them by General Golovachef, that they innocently appealed to the auxiliary column under Verofkin—with which they were on the most amicable terms—to aid them in combating Golovachef's troops, who were shelling and harassing the tribes.

The work is clever, well written, and full of quaint humour; but we have perhaps said enough to awaken a curiosity which will be fully gratified when the book is read. It is a book which will worthily meet the demand for information on the subject it treats of. Mr. MacGahan has earned a mark of the Emperor's appreciation of his indomitable energy and bravery, and a sobriquet *nobledetz*, for which we have not an equivalent in our language. He has earned every penny of his emolument as correspondent of the *New York Herald*—an emolument which made him regard the risks which he ran as nothing, since he had undertaken them as a duty; and from the British public he deserves the best thanks for a work of instruction and of pleasing entertainment.

ROBERT MICHELL.

Jean de Salisbury. Par l'Abbé M. Demimuid. (Paris: Thorin, 1873.)

It would seem to be the fate of the eminent Englishman of whom this is the latest biography to be more highly appreciated on the Continent than among his own countrymen. Before the publication of his complete works by Dr. Giles, in 1848, his *Life of St. Anselm*, inserted by Wharton in the *Anglia Sacra*, and *Life of St. Thomas*, edited by Giles, with other biographies of Becket, in 1845, had alone been printed in England; while abroad the *Polieraticus** appeared as early, it is said, as 1475, and foreign editions, both of that and his other works, as well as of his Letters, followed each other in quick succession down to our own times. Nor, again, if his works thus tardily found a native editor, has any Englishman yet given us his biography, at least at any length or in a separate work such as the present volume by M. Demimuid, or that by Schaarschmidt published some dozen years back. These two works differ in plan and character, but each has its peculiar

* Mezeray's French version of this work (Paris, 1640) is not so "introuvable" in England as M. Demimuid found it to be in France. A copy exists in the British Museum, which, we may observe, bears out M. Demimuid's supposition, that it was from the Life of the author prefixed to this translation, that Bayle derived some of his information concerning John of Salisbury.

merits. The German author devotes about one-fifth part only of his volume to what may be strictly termed John of Salisbury's life, the remainder being taken up with a critical account of his masters and studies, and an examination in detail of his several works. M. Demimuid on the other hand is less minute and searching in his criticism of the *Policraticus*, *Metalogicus*, and *Entheticus*; but he tells the story of the author's life more fully and correctly, and with greater clearness and vivacity, than his predecessor. John of Salisbury's own valuable letters, and the biographical details scattered among his other writings, are admirably worked into the narrative; and the references in the footnotes show the diligent use the author has made of all the authorities upon his subject. The result is a highly interesting and useful work, marked throughout by candour and moderation both in the estimate of the character of the hero and of the famous controversy in which he bore a conspicuous, if subordinate, part.

John of Salisbury is, we suspect, better remembered in modern times from his connexion with the future St. Thomas of Canterbury, than from his authorship of the *Policraticus*. This treatise, however, (the name of which, it appears, should be so written, as derived from *πόλις*, and not in the form *Polycraticus*, as if from *πολύ*) seldom as it is probably now read, was one of the most popular works of the Middle Ages, as it was one of the earliest books to be printed. Its purpose, as suggested by its more extended title, "*de nugis curialium et vestigiis philosophorum*," was to expose the vanities and trivialities of the court and the world, and to point out the path which true philosophy should teach men to follow. The author was in many respects peculiarly qualified for his task. The work appears to have been written between the years 1156 and 1159, when John of Salisbury had already, as confidential secretary to Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, as a resident at the Court of Henry the Second, and as a frequent ambassador to Rome, enjoyed every facility for observing the motives and passions that swayed the conduct of the churchman, the courtier, and the politician of his time. On the other hand, he had spent twelve years of his life, from 1136 onwards, in France, studying in every department of learning under the most famous masters of the age, beginning with Abelard himself, and including Robert de Melun, Guillaume de Conches, and Robert le Poule. As regards the last-named, we may observe in passing, that M. Demimuid follows Schaarschmidt in maintaining, in opposition to Petersen (*Entheticus*, p. 74) and others, that he must have heard him at Paris and not at Oxford, and that he did not return to England till his studies were finally completed. If not a philosopher himself (and M. Demimuid denies his claim to the title), John of Salisbury was versed in all the doctrines of the schools, and both in character and attainments was eminently fitted to be their critic. Few of his contemporaries, again, could boast such an extensive acquaintance with classical literature. Of all the subjects included in the "trivium" and "quadrivium," grammar, it is plain, was his

favourite study, the term as then used being synonymous, as M. Demimuid remarks, with "belles lettres," embracing, as it did, "avec les éléments du langage, la lecture des poètes et des historiens, celle de Virgile et d'Horace, de Tite-Live et de Tacite, aussi bien que de Donat, de Servius et de Priscien." The familiarity with Greek, however, with which he is credited by Leland, Fabricius, and others, is doubted on good grounds by M. Demimuid, who shows that his knowledge of authors in that language was most probably derived from Latin translations alone. Notwithstanding all these advantages, and the undoubted ability, learning, and power of observation it displays, the *Policraticus* has faults which are fatal to its popularity with modern readers. Its want of arrangement, its irrelevant and interminable digressions, above all its pedantry, make it appear dull and heavy, compared, for example (as the similarity of title naturally suggests), with the lighter and more graphic *De nugis curialium* of the author's younger contemporary, Walter Map. John of Salisbury is seldom able to resist the temptation to display his erudition. He cannot, for instance, describe the evil results of the prevailing fondness for the chase, or recent innovations in church-singing, without going back to the very origin of hunting and music in sacred and profane history, and obscuring his immediate subject, on which he has really valuable remarks to offer, with a cloud of learned reminiscences. Again, when treating of omens and presages, he is led to mention those which preceded the fall of Jerusalem; and he at once digresses to give, in its minutest details, an account, drawn from Josephus, of the siege of that city, not omitting the story of the mother who ate her child, or the number of the killed, the wounded, and the captives. Nor is he even content with this; for "à peine l'historien a-t-il épuisé ses souvenirs, le philosophe paraît qui veut avoir son tour," and we are accordingly treated to a tedious discussion on Providence and freewill. Despite its defects, however, the work contains abundance of valuable matter which goes far to justify its former reputation. The author is not always a pedant. Often we can say with his biographer, "Ce n'est plus l'érudit, c'est l'observateur qui nous parle." Much curious information and keen criticism on contemporary manners and morals are to be found in his pages; and his boldly-expressed opinions on tyrannicide, on the relation between Church and State, on the duties of a king, and on the mutual dependence of class upon class, are especially valuable, as are also his remarks upon the philosophical sects of his day. Into this latter subject he enters more fully in the *Metalogicus* and *Entheticus de dogmate Philosophorum*, of which the first, especially, contains many interesting particulars, drawn from the author's own experience, of the schools of the Continent. The *Entheticus*, like the preface to the *Policraticus*, sometimes called by the same name, but also distinguished as the *Entheticus*,* is written in elegiac metre, and gives

a favourable idea of the author's skill in Latin versification. Indeed, John of Salisbury's Latin in general excels in purity and taste that of most writers of his time; but in neither respect can it be said to deserve the immoderate praise which some modern authors have lavished upon it. It appears to the best advantage, we think, in his letters, and the same may be said of John of Salisbury himself; for the style of these, good as it generally is, forms their least claim to notice. Apart from their general interest they supply the most trustworthy and valuable materials we possess for the history of the protracted struggle between Henry II. and Archbishop Becket. When, in 1162, the latter succeeded Theobald in the primacy, he retained John of Salisbury, whose patron he had long been, in the same office which he had held under his predecessor, and honoured him with equal friendship and confidence. Is the wonderful change which speedily showed itself in the character of the new Archbishop in any way to be attributed to the influence of his secretary? M. Demimuid holds that it is, and that the effect of this influence has been underrated by those who have sought to determine the causes of the transformation. John of Salisbury's zeal for the interests of the Church was certainly of older date than that of his patron. It had found emphatic expression in his writings, and seems already in the lifetime of Theobald to have brought him into trouble with the King. Whatever share he had, however, in forming the opinions of Becket, he supported them with equal firmness and ability. But though a strong partisan, and as staunch to his principles as Becket himself, he shows in his whole conduct a manly independence that does him honour. When Becket is wrong, he advises and rebukes him with the utmost candour and boldness; and in wisdom, moderation, and perhaps too, in sincerity, he contrasts favourably with his leader. Pierre de Blois styles him "*manus Archiepiscopi et oculus ejus*;" and his claim to what M. Demimuid calls "*la glorieuse responsabilité de la résistance de son maître*," is in some degree supported by the fact that a year before the banishment of the Archbishop himself it was thought necessary by the Court to drive him into exile. John of Salisbury's conduct at the closing tragedy of Becket's murder is somewhat severely judged by the Abbé, who, it is plain, can ill forgive him his attempt to deprive the Church of a saint and martyr. That it was Becket's duty to court death in the way he did, and that John of Salisbury acted unwisely and culpably in advising him, after the first stormy interview with FitzUrse and his fellow-ruffians, not to fly or to yield, but merely to take measures to nullify their threats, we are unable to see. His desertion of his master when the assassins entered the church is less defensible; but his flight, like that of others, was doubtless due more to momentary panic than to a deliberate intention to leave

ful a writer as Sir T. D. Hardy into denying (*Catalogue of Materials for Brit. Hist.*, vol. ii., p. 422) the existence of a separate *Entheticus* altogether. Fabricius, whom he follows, wrote before the work was printed; but after the appearance of Petersen's edition (Hamb. 1813) the error is less excusable.

* This confusion of names has misled even so care-

the Archbishop to his fate. His contemporaries at all events do not seem to have thought any the worse of him for his pusillanimity; and he continued after Becket's death to maintain his importance in church affairs. He remained indeed in something like retirement during the vacancy of the see, but exerted his influence to secure the election of Richard, and, on his consecration in 1174, he resumed his old post of archiepiscopal secretary. In 1176 he became Bishop of Chartres ("divina dignatione et meritis Sancti Thomæ," as in his formal title he styles himself), in a way that did equal honour to the cathedral chapter, the King of France, and himself; and thus the last four years of his life (he died Oct. 25, 1180) were spent in the land which had given him his education in his youth, and in later life had hospitably received him as an exile.

John of Salisbury can hardly be called either a great writer or a great politician, but he was certainly one of the most learned and sagacious, and, we may add, one of the best and most honest, men of his time. What, asks M. Demimuid, in the history of the twelfth century chiefly claims the attention of the student? "C'est la querelle des deux pouvoirs, un moment circonscrite entre deux champions fameux, Henri II. et Thomas Becket; c'est d'autre part le mouvement des études et des esprits, qui a son centre dans les écoles de Paris." It was the fortune of John of Salisbury to be a participant both in the intellectual movement and in the political controversy; and we are as much indebted to his letters for what we know of the one, as we are to his philosophical treatises for what we know of the other.

"Veut-on s'asseoir," continues M. Demimuid, "un instant au pied de la chaire de ces professeurs célèbres, dans la foule si animée de ces étudiants de toutes langues et de tous pays: on ne peut choisir de meilleur introducteur, de meilleur guide que Jean de Salisbury. . . . Veut-on suivre le dé mêlé du primat et du roi d'Angleterre depuis son origine jusqu'à son sanglant dénouement: un des meilleurs historiens à interroger, c'est encore Jean de Salisbury."

It is for these reasons that John of Salisbury's *Life* has a special interest and value; and it may be added that in neither respect has it lost by the treatment it has received at the hands of his present biographer.

GEO. F. WARNER.

NEW NOVELS.

Reginald Hetherage. By Henry Kingsley. (London: R. Bentley & Son, 1874.)

Mistress Judith. By C. C. Fraser-Tytler. Second Edition. (London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.)

William Mellish. By Frank Trollope. (London: Morgan & Hebron, 1874.)

Under Seal of Confession. By Averil Beaumont. (London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.)

John Markenfield. By Edward Peacock. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

The Honey-moon. By the Count de Medina Pomar. (London: Trübner & Co., 1874.)

George Goring. By Cecil Rushton. (London: Morgan & Hebron, 1874.)

My Mother and I. By the Author of "John

Halifax Gentleman." (London: Isbister & Co., 1874.)

Clytie. By Joseph Hatton. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

If nicknames were not rash as well as rude, we should be tempted to try our skill at one, and to call Mr. Henry Kingsley one of Heaven's Undergraduates. Almost all his characteristics as a novelist are those of the typical undergraduate, intensified and sublimated of course. His ideals of male and female character—particularly his usual hero, who is a tremendous fellow at everything, but gets into awful scrapes, and is invariably forgiven by an angelic father—are intensely undergraduate, and so is his style with its perpetual flow of rather forced humor, partaking freely of exaggeration and burlesque. Now, although an undergraduate is a noble and interesting product, he is or ought to be essentially transitional, and Mr. Henry Kingsley shows no signs of transition, except occasional retrogressions into the schoolboy stage. The man who could write *Geoffrey Hamlyn*, and *Ravenshoe*, we hardly remember how many years ago, ought by this time to have turned out something of really permanent value, and we fear that *Reginald Hetherage* can hardly be said to possess much value of any kind, except such as most of the better class of ordinary novels may claim. The first volume is reasonably interesting, (probably on account of its natural allowance of expectation) the second less so, and the third drags terribly. The plot turns on a will supposed to have been made, in the Thellusson style, about a hundred years ago by a rich and diabolical merchant to spite his relations. According to this will, no one can inherit till the death of every male descendant of one of the heirs expectant who may be alive at the time of the testator's death. Reginald Hetherage, the hero, further complicates matters by coming prematurely into the world just two days before the said death, and so postponing indefinitely the chance of a settlement. His various trials and woes form the subject of the book. He has a son (who is the ideal hero before-mentioned, spiced with a dash of something very like blackguardism), besides two murderous, and many more simply unpleasant cousins, but is none the less angelic, all-accomplished, and finally triumphant. In addition to the will, there is a mystery which is at last cleared up in a lame and rather unintelligible manner. The book is pleasantly written, and is, we think, rather an improvement on Mr. Henry Kingsley's late productions; perhaps in process of time he will get back to something nearly as good as his earlier efforts.

Mistress Judith, though we do not greatly wonder at its having obtained the honours of reimpression, is scarcely a successful book, and is most certainly disappointing. No doubt it is a praiseworthy thing to confine oneself, as the writer has done, to a simple subject, and to trust for effect to careful and elaborate treatment. But there is often a tendency among critics in the present day to take the will for the deed. *Mistress Judith* has just come short of its author's intentions. To begin with, it is too long by at least half its length, and

again, the writer is not uncompromising enough in her treatment of her Cambridge-shire Arcadias. There are only two ways of treating Arcadias—the one utterly realist, the other emulous of the Dresden variety; and it does not do to mix the two. It strikes us also that Jesse Bullen's conduct is not only improbable, which does not much matter, but also unintelligible, which does. As a really praiseworthy effort, showing here and there a bit of really good work, the book may be recommended; but it cannot be praised as a whole.

But if there ever was a book which would justify a critic in leniency to all other books, and in giving all possible credit to their authors, that book is *William Mellish*. It is historical—that is to say, the names of Cromwell, Charles II., Rochester, and other unhappy persons, serve as pegs whereon to hang much improbable and ill-connected incident, much weary dialogue, and many wearier jokes—and it is on the whole the toughest and most terrible reading we ever encountered. It has not even the meagre consolation which many bad novels supply—it is too dull even to laugh at. There is a story somewhere in Mr. Forster's *Life of Dickens*, of a nurse or charwoman, or some other of Balzac's *bimanes femelles*, who refused to believe in an individual author of *Dombey*, declaring that "she thought it must have taken half a dozen men to put *Dombey* together." If this argument be good, Mr. Frank Trollope's individuality is in danger, for it must surely have taken the aggregate stupidity of half a dozen stupid men in their stupidest moments to put together *William Mellish*.

On the other hand, *Under Seal of Confession* is decidedly the sort of book which, as De Quincey's *Toad-in-the-Hole* remarks, "you can recommend to a friend." In the first place the characters are all articulate human beings, expressing and conducting themselves after the manner of their kind, and not doleful creatures with labels pasted on them and strings tied to their tails. There is a very decently constructed plot, moreover, and the book is written in good current English, not without intimations of the author's having been properly educated in respectable and not too foolish society. Miss Beaumont has also taken the trouble to prefix various well-selected mottoes to her chapters, a proceeding for which we must plead guilty to a doubtless weak-minded partiality. They may, of course, be derived from *Elegant Extracts*, but, on the other hand, they may be (and in this case we think are) evidence of some acquaintance with literature, a thing which may possibly be of use to a novelist. Stella Vane, the heroine, is a very natural and pleasant young lady, and Miss Beaumont has roughened her course of true love in a sufficiently ingenious and probable manner. The second heroine, Alice Etheredge, is not quite so good, for she is intended to be French-English (always a troublesome compound), and the author is not quite at home in the French part of the delineation. But all the other feminine characters are capital, and the masculine persons are not bad, for a lady. There is good landscape painting, too, not obtrusively inserted, and there is a murder of a certain

kind, for those who are that way inclined. But we are not going to describe the plot fully, because everybody who reads novels regularly (and not such persons only) should read *Under Seal of Confession*. It is a very good book indeed, and the best thing about it is that there is no circumstance or person in it not duly connected with the general action. This can be said of but very few novels; but it is quite certain that no one of whose books it cannot be said, has the slightest business to be a novelist.

John Markenfield would be a very much better book than it actually is, if Mr. Peacock could have kept his numerous Charles the Firsts out of the memorial. We doubt the justice of using a novel as a stalking-horse whence to shoot at one's various dislikes. Mr. Peacock's likes and dislikes, moreover, are very many in number, and divided *exiguo fine*. It is almost impossible to know when one is likely to incur his displeasure. Positivists and High Churchmen, advocates of slavery and deciders of the southern planters, people who deny the supereminent excellence of "blood," and people who condemn the capacity of those who do not live in drawing rooms, all fall under the lash, besides many other classes equally harmless and equally "impossible," as Sir William Hamilton would have said. Above all, it is dangerous and damnable, according to Mr. Peacock, to write poetry "in the tone of poets like Baudelaire." If you do this, not only must you necessarily be weak and foolish, but you will also inevitably indulge in all sorts of moral obliquity, until you perjure yourself in order to send to prison a girl who has refused to be your mistress, and fire pistols at people you dislike as a mild token of disapproval. All this is a pity, because Mr. Peacock writes like a scholar and a gentleman, and has contrived a plot of fair interest, with some good situations well contrasted. The scenery of the flats about the Humber, and the struggle for Kansas, are two subjects sufficiently different in kind; and they are both handled well. Mr. Peacock is not quite so strong in his characters; but even on this point he is rather above than below the average, and he has in fact produced an excellent novel, marred somewhat by his unfortunate propensity for airing crotchets. One of his warnings has every chance of being successful. We do not think many persons will write "like Baudelaire," for the reason given in the words of an unprincipled compatriot of that poet: "Il ne fait pas ce tour qui vult."

We gather from Count de Medina Pomar's dedication that *The Honeymoon* was written in his nineteenth year. This is a conclusion at which we should have arrived independently after reading these volumes. It is, of course, possible that some worse mischief might have been found for the Count's idle hands to do, and the sides of the book are adorned with a very pretty coronet and monogram. It is not in any sense a novel, being merely an account of a bridal tour, which introduces some not very brilliant descriptions of Scotch scenery, and a great deal of theological discussion, chiefly tending to prove the great inferiority of the Bible to M. Allan Kardec and the *Périsprit*. The latter point is particularly insisted upon in about 200 pages of letters, said to be by the

Count's mother, Lady Caithness. The book only deserves notice as suggesting an awful thought: will the many thousands of dull and illogical pious books which have deluged us in past years be followed by equally dull and illogical impious books in thousands equally many? Let us devoutly hope that what Mr. Carlyle calls "the kirk of the other complexion" will be at any rate less vociferous than its predecessor.

George Goring is an unpretentious, but by no means unsuccessful book. It is perhaps somewhat suggestive of, not to say suggested by, the authors of *Guy Livingstone* and *Kate Coventry*, but not at all to an unpleasant extent. Mr. or Miss Rushton (for Cecil, we think, admits of either sex, and there is a feminine flavour in the book) has wisely preferred one good volume to three possibly bad ones. There is just story enough to keep the book alive to its modest length. It is simply the history of the loves of two girls, perhaps a little too sharply typical in their styles. One is a worldly and slangy damsel, who remarks, in a fit of deep emotion respecting a former lover, that "the little beggar always said his prayers," expresses her intention to "marry an old fuddlediloo," a word new to us, by the way, and of doubtful signification, and is, of course, finally rewarded with the man she loves, and, as she would herself put it, a "pot of money." The other is a maiden so conscientious that she will not marry a man who has been divorced by reason of his wife's adultery, wherefore they both end their lives miserably—a Fakirism which, though rare, is at least as true to nature as the other's frivolity. The minor characters are natural and not unpleasant, and the dialogue, despite some slips, is lively and good.

My Mother and I has at any rate the courage of its title. I was very fond of my mother, and my mother was very fond of me. I was very beautiful and rather stupid. I had the usual grandfather, who neglected me till I was seventeen, and then adored me. I had a consumptive cousin, whom I wanted to marry, and who for inscrutable reasons would not marry me. To be near him I rather neglected my mother, who fell ill of small-pox and disturbed my mind. Everybody died, and I became a very rich old maid. If this account seems flippant, be it remembered that, *à femme avare, galant escroc*—flimsy work deserves flippant notice. There is stuff enough in this book for a magazine story of fifty pages, but certainly not for a volume of three hundred.

We should not be the least surprised if *Clytie* were to be a very popular novel. If anyone makes the Phocionic enquiry, "What is the matter with it?" we can answer that nearly everything is the matter. Mr. Hatton has taken up one whole volume with an account of a trial for libel; he has uttered an immense amount of claptrap; he has so managed his heroine's early conduct as to make us feel that if she did not behave as her enemy suggests, it was more a matter of chance than of character; and he has produced in one personage, Tom Mayfield *alias* Hugh Kalmat, undergraduate of Durham University and American new-light poet,

perhaps the most consummate literary bore that we have met for many a long year. This gentleman's peculiar weakness is soliloquizing before the bust of Clytie, from her likeness to which the heroine derives her name, and his soliloquies are bosh of the most unmitigated kind. Mr. Hatton's attempt to give an air of realism to the book by drawing largely on actual events and personages, is a trick as old as it is clumsy. In short, it would be very difficult to find a single redeeming feature in any part of these three volumes. GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

NEW FACTS ABOUT EDMUND SPENSER.

A NEW and most important fact in the life of Spenser is made known to us by the Fourth Report of the Royal Commission on Historical Manuscripts, which we proceed at once to lay before our readers. Among the manuscripts examined and reported upon by Mr. R. B. Knowles, belonging to Colonel Towneley, of Towneley, in Lancashire, is a folio volume in which are set down the disbursements for various purposes of the executors of Robert Nowell, of Gray's Inn, who died in 1569. This volume contains an entry of

"Gownes geven to certeyn poor scholler[s] of the scholls aboute London, in number 32, viz.: St. Paul's, Merchant Taylors, St. Anthony's Schole, St. Saviour's grammar Schole, and Westminster School. Cost of cloth with making, xix*li*. xs. viij*d*."

First on the list of scholars of Merchant Taylors who received these gifts stands "Edmunde Spenser." Spenser's designation as a "poor scholar" accords with what has been presumed of the circumstances of his parents from his entering Pembroke Hall as a sizar. But, presumptive as this evidence is, the same manuscript fortunately contains proof which places it beyond the possibility of doubt that the "Edmunde Spenser" of Merchant Taylors was the Edmund Spenser who entered Pembroke Hall on May 20, 1569. At a later folio in the volume, under the heading, "Geven to poor schollers of dyvers gramare scholles" there is this entry:—

"To Edmond Spensere, scholler of the Merchante Tayler schollers at his gowinge to Penbrocke Hall, in Chambridge, x."

This entry is dated April 28, 1569, three weeks before Spenser entered Pembroke Hall, and it is followed by two others which show the poet still in the position of a "poor scholar, —":—

1. "7 Novembris 1570.—To Richard Langher and Edmond Spenser, towne poore scholars of Pembrock halle, v*j* s. a peace, in the whole x*j* s. by the hands of Mr. Thom's New, fellow of the same howse."

2. "To Edmonde Spensere the xxiiijth of Aprill, A^o 1571, i*j* s. v*j* d."

It is a singular fact that the honour of having educated a poet, the beauty of whose writings was at once recognised by his contemporaries, should not have been claimed by this school during his lifetime. Not one of Spenser's biographers appears to have had the least suspicion of the fact. Mr. Payne Collier ventures a suggestion that he was possibly educated at Kingsbury, "in the county in which Shakespeare was born," but he has no better authority for this conjecture than the circumstance that an "Edmund Spenser" is mentioned in the Muster Book of the Hundred of Kingsbury as one of its inhabitants in 1569, who "may have been the poet's father;" while Chalmers dismisses the matter as of no great consequence, because "at that time much knowledge was not to be obtained in any lesser seminaries previous to academical studies."

The records of Merchant Taylors were searched by Mr. Knowles, in the hope of finding some additional evidence of Spenser's connexion with the school, but they proved to be very imperfect for this period, so that but small additional information could be gathered. A slight clue, how-

ever, to the question as to how the connexion came about, is to be found in them.

A few entries were found relating to one Robert Spenser, gentleman, of Lincoln's Inn, who was not, however, a member of the company. Putting him aside, there appear to have been two adult Spensers connected with Merchant Taylors while Edmund was in its school—Nicholas, a "wealthy and able" brother; and John, a "free journeyman," in the employment of Nicholas Pele, shereman, of Bow Lane.

"Was Edmund a poor relation of Nicholas Spenser, and was it Nicholas who for that reason, or for his name's sake, procured his free admission into the school? This is a mere conjecture, not improbable. But was John Spenser the father of the poet? This, again, is a conjecture. But Edmund's position as a poor scholar is in striking harmony with the supposition that his father was a journeyman clothworker—a 'free journeyman' of the company in whose school his son was receiving gratuitous education. The supposition acquires weight from the inference that the Masters and Wardens of Merchant Taylors, in their selection of free scholars, would give a preference to the poor members of their own mystery, and by the fact that they did."

In a supplementary note, however, made by Mr. Knowles after having gone through the whole of the Towneley Manuscripts, he states that he has found reason to doubt the conviction that John Spenser was the father of Edmund. Another theory is substituted for this which "has the double advantage of making an approach to certainty, and of adding, if it is sound, a fact to Spenser's life only less interesting than the discovery of his Grammar School." In a list of gifts made, July 1569, to the poor of several Lancashire parishes, the name of "Spenser" occurs frequently. Under the heading "Burnley" (Burnley) there are three entries, two of which are very remarkable:—

"Edmunde Spenser	-	iiij yards wollen.
Isabell Spenser	-	iiij yards wollen.
Agnes Spensore	-	iiij yards wollen."

The date of these entries is "the vijth of Julij A^o 1569," shortly after the poet went to Cambridge.

"Spenser himself" (writes Mr. Knowles) "has told us that his mother's name was Elizabeth. 'Isabel' (*Eliza-bell*) is Elizabeth and something more, but the identity is complete enough to justify the poet in linking his mother's name with those of his wife and the queen in the sonnet in which he praises the 'most happy letters' that compose that 'happy name.'"

"Were the Edmund and Isabel Spenser of Burnley the poet's father and mother? Apart from the coincidence of their Christian names, the supposition that they were derives an air of probability from the fact that, after leaving Cambridge, he is believed to have gone to reside with his relations in the north of England, when he met Rosalind, and acquired his knowledge of the dialect he has used in the 'Shepherd's Calendar.' If his parents, for one of whom at least he cherished a tender affection, were alive, they were most likely the relatives with whom he took up his abode on quitting the University.

"Spenser would therefore have passed some portion of the interval between his leaving Cambridge and his coming to London at Burnley, and it is a happy circumstance that from the venerable Hall, at whose gates Burnley lies, a manuscript should come into the hands of the Commission to reveal, after the lapse of three centuries, facts so interesting in his life as the later residence of his parents, his father's name, and the Grammar School in which he was taught the elements of learning."

The writer, however, omits to mention that this is by no means the first time that Spenser has been claimed by a Lancashire family.

In a communication to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, which appeared in the issue of that periodical for August, 1842, Mr. F. C. Spenser, of Halifax, produced a variety of evidence tending to show that the poet was descended from a branch of the Spensers, of Hurstwood, near Burnley; and that the family to which he immediately belonged

was probably seated on a little property, still called "Spensers," at Filley Close, at the foot of Pendle Hill, about three miles north of Hurstwood. Mr. G. L. Craik, in his preface to *Spenser and his Poetry*, published in 1845, gives a very full account of the result of Mr. F. C. Spenser's researches. From a pedigree of the poet's descendants, compiled by Sir William Betham from the public records of Ireland, it appears that Spenser, whose own Christian name of Edmund was perpetuated in his posterity of the elder branch, had another son to whom he gave the name of Laurence. Granting then that these somewhat uncommon names of Edmund and Laurence were family ones, it is a remarkable circumstance that they are the prevalent names of the Spensers of Hurstwood and that neighbourhood from the middle of the sixteenth down to the eighteenth century, as recorded in the various parochial registers. Without going further into particulars, it may be mentioned that in the register of baptisms of Burnley, from 1564 to 1703, there are twenty-nine entries in which occur the names of either Edmund or Laurence Spenser; besides that an Edmund Spenser signs the register as churchwarden in 1617, and again in 1649. In the register at Colne there are the baptisms of four Edmunds and three Laurences between 1622 and 1723.

"Notwithstanding," observes Mr. F. C. Spenser, "the great prevalence, well-known to genealogists, of certain favourite baptismal appellations in particular families, in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, perhaps few families ever exhibited such a formidable recurrence of names as we have here of Edmund and Laurence."

But if the chief argument in favour of Edmund Spenser having sprung from the Hurstwood family is the occurrence of the Christian name Edmund in the pedigree, we venture to bring forward another claimant for parental honours, who has an equal, if not a greater, chance of success. There was an Edmund Spenser living in London at the time when the poet's father most probably lived there; he is to be found in the account of the assessment on the City of London, made October 24, 33 Hen. VIII. (1541). He lived in the parish of St. Sepulchre, and was rated at 20*l*. Now if, in Oldys' tradition, we read West Smithfield instead of East Smithfield as the poet's birth-place, another point is gained in favour of the last-named Edmund. It may be further said that East Smithfield is not in any Ward of the City of London, but is a part of the hundred of Ossulston, in the county of Middlesex, and some years ago the late Mr. Joseph Hunter, the well-known antiquary and genealogist, searched through all the subsidiary rolls for that hundred from 32 Hen. VIII. to 5 Eliz., but was unable to find any person of the name of Spenser set down in them.

The name of Spenser, we should add, was by no means uncommon in London at this time. Besides Edmund there are nine others mentioned in the assessment roll of 1541. It will be worth while to give them here, with their ratings: Nicholas Spenser, in Trinity and St. Thomas the Apostle, 20*l*; Thomas, in St. Margaret's, Lothbury, 20*l*; George, in St. Martin's in the West, 40 marks; Thomas, in Cornhill Ward, 100*l*; William, in Wolchurch parish, 20*l*; Thomas, in St. Mary Botulf, 20*l*; Sir James, in St. James's parish, Vintry Ward, 2,000*l*; Thomas, in All Hallows the Greater, 80*l*; Thomas, in St. Clements, Candlewick St. 30*l*.

Sir James Spenser had a brother Robert, of Congleton, Cheshire, whose grandson Roger, also of Congleton, christened a son, born in 1600, Edmund. This is shown by the Heralds' Visitations of Cheshire.

That Spenser claimed to belong to the great Spenser family, and that his claim was admitted, is to be proved from many passages in his writings. Thus, in dedicating his "Tears of the Muses" to Lady Strange, he speaks of "some private bands of affinity which it hath pleased your ladyship to

acknowledge." This lady was Alice, daughter of Sir John Spenser, wife of Ferdinando, Lord Strange, who was son and heir of Henry, fourth Earl of Derby. The "Muiopotmos" is dedicated to Lady Carey, also a daughter of Sir John Spenser, with a hope that what he offers may be deemed to derive something of greater worth than it would otherwise have, "for name or kindred's sake by you vouchsafed." Lady Compton and Mountague was Anne Spenser, another daughter; to her the "Prosopopoeia, or Mother Hubbard's Tale," is dedicated, but without any allusion to a relationship between them. These same three ladies are commemorated, and the poet's connexion with them distinctly asserted, in his "Colin Clout's Come Home Again":—

"No less praiseworthy are the sisters three,
The honour of the noble family
Of which I meanest boast myself to be,
And more that unto them I am so nigh," &c.

"The nobility of the Spensers," says Gibbon, in his *Memoirs of his own Life*, "has been illustrated and enriched by the trophies of Marlborough; but I exhort them to consider the *Fairy Queen* as the most precious jewel of their coronet." Gibbon was, however, no genealogist, and the only further comment necessary on the above is that there is a very careful analysis of the Spenser pedigree through many generations to be found buried amongst the voluminous unpublished collections of the late Mr. Hunter in the British Museum, which warrants us in saying that there was no common ancestor (if one at all) nearer than the great-great-grandfather of the three ladies upon whose admission or testimony it may be said the whole rests. The birth of that ancestor cannot be referred to a year later than 1420.

J. J. CARTWRIGHT.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. FROUDE is about to leave England for a year or two. He starts in August on a tour of inspection, visiting all the English Colonies, beginning with the Cape and ending with Canada. Mr. Froude's opinions on Colonial government are well known, and we may look forward to a valuable report on his return from his journey round the world.

SIR TRAVERS TWISS has in the press a second volume of the Appendix to the *Black Book of the Admiralty*. It will contain the Judgments of the Sea from the earliest known MS., which is preserved in the Archives of the Guildhall of the city of London, collated with an early Flemish MS. of the fourteenth century in the Archives of the city of Bruges, as well as the Customs of the Sea from the earliest Catalan version of the Book of the Consulate of the Sea, collated with the earliest known MS. in the Bibliothèque Nationale in Paris. The Introduction will contain an account of the recent discovery of the missing Black Book, as well as of the discovery of the long sought for "Tavola Amalphitana" among the Foscarini MSS. in the Imperial Library in Vienna.

MESSRS. BELL AND SONS announce that the fifth and concluding volume of Mr. George Long's *Decline of the Roman Republic*, treating of the period from Caesar's invasion of Britain to his death, is now ready for publication.

The same publishers have in the press six Lectures by Dr. Scrivener on the text of the New Testament and the ancient MSS. in which it is preserved, intended for those who do not read Greek. A new edition of Dr. Scrivener's *Introduction to the Criticism of the New Testament* is likewise in the press.

THE Petrarch Centenary Committee sitting at Aix has received more than a thousand poems in French, Provençal, and Italian. The prizes will consist of gold and silver flowers, crowns, gold, silver-gilt, silver, and bronze medals, cups, &c. The festivities in honour of the poet, who died

July 18, 1874, will be on a very grand scale, and will be continued for three days, beginning on the 18th instant.

THE bibliophile Jacob has just printed from the original manuscript the priced catalogue of the books of M^{me}. Du Barry in her library at Versailles in 1771, when her influence was at its height.

THE French tragic poet Ducis, author of *Abufar*, who died in 1816, is not much known in England. Minute students of French literature, however, may be glad to learn that some passages from his *Diary* have just been published for the first time in the bulletin of the Versailles Library. From some extracts in the *Temps*, it appears that the poet was the hero of a continual domestic tragedy, being ill-treated by his wife, a violent and half insane woman, who made his life a burden. Such, however, was the poet's patience and mildness of disposition, that he attained the ripe age of eighty-three.

THE English Dialect Society will include, in their issue for 1874, a revised edition of Ray's well-known Glossaries of North and South-country words. Mr. Skeat has not only collated the editions of 1674, 1691, and a later one, but added the MS. notes (cited in Halliwell's Dictionary) from Dr. Moore's copy of the edition of 1674 in the British Museum, and a second set of anonymous notes from a copy in the possession of a member of the Society. This reprint of Ray will be a great convenience to many, as copies of it are now scarce.

MR. SWEET'S *History of English Sounds* is being printed for the English Dialect Society as well as for the Philological Society, with the author's permission.

MR. HAROLD LITLEDALE, of Trinity College, Dublin, has undertaken to edit, for the New Shakspeare Society, Shakspeare's play of *The Two Noble Kinsmen*, in which he was largely helped by Fletcher, as he was in his *Henry the Eighth*. Mr. Litledale made a careful independent examination of the play, to distinguish the Fletcher parts from the Shakspeare ones; and, having tabulated his results, found (as many other students have) that they coincided with those of the late Mr. Hickson, printed in 1848 (and reprinted this year by the New Shakspeare Society). Mr. Litledale will, according to the New Shakspeare Society's rules, reprint the first quarto of 1633, and then have a revised edition of it, retaining the old spelling, with Introduction, notes, and a Glossarial Concordance distinguishing Fletcher's words from Shakspeare's. In the text of the play, Fletcher's part will be printed without leads, so as to make its distinction from Shakspeare's part at once apparent to the eye.

A NEW weekly journal is to be started, shortly after the opening of Leicester Square, and to be called *Leicester Square*. It will not only be a local paper; it is to become the organ of rational amusement and play-places for the people; and it will advocate the measures propounded by the Playground Society, in which the late Charles Dickens was so keenly interested.

THE first volume of the cabinet edition of Mr. Tennyson's works has appeared. This edition, for which we are indebted to that most enterprising firm of publishers, Messrs. Henry S. King & Co., is to come out in ten monthly volumes, each of which will be limited to the price of half-a-crown.

A FEW weeks ago we directed our readers' attention to a poem published in the *National Reformer*, as an interesting literary production in some danger of being overlooked owing to the manner and place of its publication. As our esteemed contemporary the *Spectator* has since given its serious attention to our remarks as well as to the poem itself, we ought perhaps to explain more fully the character of merit and the degree

of originality which the poem appears to possess, if considered apart from religious or philosophical bias. It is generally easy to describe a new writer in terms of two or three popular contemporaries, or some one established school, and this cannot be done with B. V.: his versification is often rugged, sometimes careless, but he has good lines—lines, let us say, as good as the good lines of Mr. Swinburne's—that are not at all like Mr. Swinburne, or any other immediate model; and though the author of one original poem is not necessarily a great original poet, the originality of style in this case is real, so far as it goes. The substance of the poem is, in one sense, as old as Ecclesiastes, but there is some novelty in the way in which the author has given form to his conception of the vanity of all things. He does not, like Schopenhauer, maintain dogmatically that life is an evil in itself; he does not, like Leopardi, dwell in detail upon his own sense of its evilness; he has chosen simply to represent that vision of darkness, which is a reality to some minds, especially to those most impressed with the subjective, relative nature of such qualities as light and darkness; and the poetical effect of his ghastly imagery is heightened, because the picture is complete in itself—as a picture—without including a theory, fatalistic or otherwise, of why some people do see the world in shade. That they do is a psychological fact which does not become more painful than before by being treated imaginatively, though there are certainly states of mind in which the contemplation of such images may tend to give an unhealthy permanence to the subjective gloom.

M. JULES JANIN has bequeathed his library to his native town, Saint-Etienne, M^{me}. Janin retaining the use of it during her lifetime. The formation of this library was the work of half a century, comprising, as it does, from six to seven thousand volumes. Besides admirable editions, Aldines, Elzevirs, Robert Estiennes, and some fine copies of the poets of the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries, it contains copies, on Dutch or Chinese paper, of all the works of importance which have appeared for the last forty years. Authors, knowing the fondness of the celebrated critic for good books, had complimentary copies printed for him, with dedications in prose or in verse. Jules Janin made it a duty and a pleasure to have them richly bound by the most celebrated binders, such as Trautz-Bauzonnet, Duru, Capé, Gayler-Hiron, Petit, &c. Some of these dedications are real manuscript prefaces. Under the cover of most of the volumes is to be found a letter from the author. A copy of *Jocelyn* contains, besides the dedication, four pages of manuscript written by Lamartine. There are some unique copies. The publisher Curmer had printed, solely for Janin, a single copy of a splendid book ornamented with original designs. This library is a veritable literary and artistic treasure for the town of Saint-Etienne.

THE second half-yearly part of the Palaeographical Society's autotype Facsimiles of Ancient Manuscripts has recently been issued. It is edited, like the first, by Messrs. Bond and Thompson, and contains eleven well-executed plates, making a total for the first year's issue of twenty-four facsimiles, each accompanied by a copy in letterpress, and a careful description of the MS. from which it is taken. Looking, therefore, to the quantity as well as the quality of the return for the guinea subscription, we are not surprised to learn that the Society's numbers have for some time been complete. The manuscripts represented in the part are: 14-15. Codex Bezae (Cambridge), sixth century; 16. Gospels (Harley MS. 1775), sixth or seventh century; 17. Gospel of St. John (Stoneyhurst), seventh century; 18-19. Psalter of St. Augustine's, Canterbury (Cotton MS. Vesp. A. 1), about A.D. 700; 20-21. Gospels of St. Chad (Chapter of Lichfield), about A.D. 700; 22. Lindisfarne Gospels (Cotton MS. Nero D. IV.), about A.D. 700; 23. Decree of Aethelheard, Abp. of

Canterbury (Chapter of Cant.), A.D. 808; 24. Charter of Berchtwulf, king of Mercia (Chapter of Cant.), about A.D. 848. The two plates from the bilingual Codex Bezae, one of which represents the Greek text and the other the Latin, are especially interesting, taken as they are from one of the oldest and most remarkable of the extant MS. copies of the Gospels and Acts of the Apostles. Of scarcely less interest are the Gospels of St. Chad (Pl. 20, 21), a fine MS. in a bold half-uncial hand, the characteristics of which, as well as of the ornamentation, are Irish. The second of the two plates represents a full-page portrait of St. Luke, seated in a chair, and holding in one hand a cross, in the other a staff with an elaborate interlaced head. We hope to see in future parts additional facsimiles from this volume, among others the cruciform design on the leaf following the portrait of St. Luke, which in beauty and skilful execution is second only to that from the Lindisfarne Gospels given in Part I. As regards the history of the MS., a note in a hand of the ninth century states that it was purchased by a certain Gelhi in exchange for his best horse, and dedicated to God and St. Teilo, patron saint of Llandaff. The first entry connecting it with the cathedral church of St. Chad is that of the name of Winsy, Bishop of Lichfield in 973. In the Gospel of St. John (Pl. 17), now the property of Stoneyhurst College—a beautifully written little volume, not six inches high—is an extremely interesting note, written about A.D. 1300, recording the tradition that the MS. was found in the tomb of St. Cuthbert, who died in 687. Pl. 18, from Cotton MS. Vesp. A. 1, is also a very beautiful specimen of handwriting. The characters are sharply defined uncials; but the first line of the psalm, of which the page contains the beginning, is written in large ornamental letters. The other page from the same MS. (Pl. 19), is from part of a homily of St. Basil, prefixed to the Psalter, and is written in fine slender rustic capitals. The page from the Lindisfarne Gospels (Pl. 22) is from the beginning of St. Luke, and the beauty of the initial letter and the border is equal, if not superior, to that of the pages from the beginning of St. Matthew and St. John which were reproduced in Part I. As objection might possibly be made to the almost exclusively theological character of the MSS. in the present part, we may state that facsimiles from early copies of Livy and Terence in the Bibliothèque Nationale would have been included but for an accidental delay in the transmission of the plates. The support which the society has received from the authorities of the Paris and other foreign libraries deserves cordial recognition, and leads us to hope that in course of time faithful facsimiles of all the chief MS. rarities of the continent, not excepting those in the Vatican itself, may be placed within the reach of all who take an interest in palaeography.

THE Norwegians have suffered so much from hot-headed people who have advocated the abandonment of the use of classic Danish in favour of the rude peasant dialect of Norway, that *Morgenbladet* takes a grim pleasure in describing a most grotesque effort of a parallel kind which is being made in America. A certain Swede, it appears, Frantz Hermann Widstrand by name, has made himself famous in his own town of Monticello, somewhere in Wisconsin, by writing a very laudatory life of himself. The success of this daring and original enterprise has determined him to try a bolder flight, and accordingly he has submitted to Congress, by Senator Ramsay, a scheme for the discontinuance of the English language throughout the States. Herr Widstrand is of opinion that it is unworthy of a great and independent nation to make use of any of the tongues originated in that effete Europe that now totters into its dotage; and it is not English only, but German, French, and even Swedish, that he wishes to banish. He desires Congress to command the people of the States to acquire a grace-

ful, easy language, that he, Herr Widstrand, has invented, and suggests that July 4, 1876, should be celebrated by the final expulsion of the English language from the States. Congress is said to have sent the proposition into committee, but that must be *Morgenbladet's* fun. It is not stated whether any proposal is afloat to enquire into the condition of Herr Widstrand's mind.

DR. HÖFFDING, who is the Danish author of a rather clever book on German Philosophy since Hegel, publishes this spring *Den engelske Filosofi i vor Tid* (English Philosophy in our Time). He considers that contemporary English writers have added thought of no small importance for the wider development of philosophy and the working out of its universal problems. He then sketches the labours of the "empirical school" under John Stuart Mill and Alexander Bain, then the critical school, in which he includes Whewell, Hamilton and Mansell, and lastly gives a good deal of space to the system of Herbert Spencer, in which he sees a development higher than either school, and in its leader a man who promises to create a new epoch in thought.

We give here a few selections from a manuscript volume which has been lent to us, purporting to be a "Catalogue of all the Books entered in the Register Book of the Company of Stationers, London, from the 26th day of March, 1676, to the 24th day of October, 1678." It is a contemporary copy, made by John Lilly, Clerk of the Company, and is a curious testimony to the literary activity of those times. The entries in all number about 145, during the two years and a half over which it extends:—

1676

June 15. By licence under the hand of Mr. Lestrage, A Play entitled *The Man of Mode, or Sr Fopling Flutter*, a Comedie written by Geo. Ethoridge, Esq.

" " By licence under the hand of Mr. Lestrage, A Play entitled *Don Carlos, Prince of Spaine*, A Tragedy as it was acted at the Duke's Theatre written by Jo. Ottway, Esq.

1676

August 9. By licence under the hand of Mr. Lestrage. A Small Tract entitled *Wonderful News from Bristol* A true yet Prodigious Relation how a Hen on y^e 3d of July last brought into y^e World a Kitling or young Catt to the unspeakable admiration of many People present.

10. By licence under the hand of Mr. Secretary Coventry, a Book entitled *The Memoires of James Duke of Hamilton*, by Gilbert Burnett, Chaplain in Ordinary to his Ma^{ty}

26. By licence under the hand of Mr. Smith A Book entitled *Cockers Arithmetick Vulgar &c. Decimall &c.* being the Production of 20 yeares study by Edward Cocker. [A copy of this, the first edition, belonging to Sir Wm. Tite, has just been sold for 14*l.* 10*s.*]

November 7. By licence under the hand of Mr. Lestrage, England's Improvem^t by sea & land, To out doe y^e Dutch without fighting, to pay debts without money, and to set at worke all y^e Poore in England &c. by Andrew Yarranton, Gent.

December 2. By licence under y^e hand of Mr. Lestrage, a Brief History of y^e Wars with the Indians in New England from June y^e 24th 1675, when y^e First englishman was murdered by the Indians to August 12. 1676 when Philip alias Metacomett, the Principal author of y^e Warr was slaine, written by Increase Matther, Teacher of a Church of Christ at Boston in New England.

1676-7

February 8 By licence under y^e hand of Mr. Lestrage, a Play called *Titus* and

Berenice, A Tragedy acted at y^e Duke's Theatre, with a Farce called the Cheates of Scappin, by Tho. Otway Gent.

1677

March 29 By licence under y^e hand of Mr. Lestrage The Workes of the Greate Politician Nicholas Machiavell Citizen and Secretary of Florence.

April 13 By licence under the hand of Mr. Lestrage A Comedy called the Country Innocence, or the Chamber Maid turn'd Quaker, by John Leonard.

18 By licence under the hand of Mr Sill A short French and English Dictionary, together with a New French Grammar for English to learn French, And an English Grammar for Forreigners to learne English by.

1677.

May 4. By licence under the hand of Mr. Lestrage, Anthony & Cleopatra. A Play written by y^e hono^{ble} S^r Charles Sedley, Bar^t

July 7. By licence under the hand of Mr. Lestrage, A Play called the Rover or the Banish't Cavalier, As it was acted at the Duke's Theatre, written by Mrs. A. Behn.

August 22. By licence under the hand of Mr. Lestrage, Hudibras, The Third and last part by y^e Author of y^e first & second parts.

November 2. By licence under the hand of Mr. Lestrage, A just and seasonable Reprehension of Naked Breasts and Shoulders written by a Grave and learned Papist. Translated by Edward Cook Esq., with a Preface by Mr. Richard Baxter.

THE Rev. Canon Edmunds (Durham) is about to publish a short critical commentary on St. Paul's Epistle to the Galatians. The text followed is that of Lachmann, checked by that of Tischendorf, and by the Alexandrian, Vatican, and Sinaitic MSS. The volume is intended specially for the use of theological students and of pupil-teachers.

THE *Cornhill Magazine* has one very interesting paper on the writings of Leih-tsze, a philosopher of the fourth century B.C. by "F. S. T." He was a Taonist, that is, an adherent of Laon-tsze, the contemporary and rival of Confucius, whose watchword was *taon*, "the path," by which some attempt to understand "the ideal unity of the universe," though "the course of nature" is at once a more literal and more intelligible rendering. Leih-tsze was a sceptic and a fatalist, and in his writings the doctrine of spontaneity, or passive fulfilment of the instincts of nature, preached by the founder of Taonism, assumes occasionally the appearance of immoral indifference. At the same time, many of the anecdotes told of him have the obvious purpose of contrasting his practical geniality with the melancholy conscientiousness of Confucius; and though the school to which he belonged subsequently sank into obscure trifling with magic and mysticism, his own credulity began with a semi-rational enthusiasm (not unlike Bacon's) for the miracles possible to human thought and will. The following is one of the best of his stories: "A stupid countryman, ninety years of age, had his dwelling on the northern slope of a lofty mountain range, two hundred miles long and ten thousand cubits high. One day he was struck with the thought that a road to the south was eminently desirable, so he called his family together and proposed to level the precipices, and make a road through to the southern waters. His wife remonstrated, hinting that the old man's strength would not suffice to demolish a hillock, let alone those great mountains. But the old man was not daunted; and leading on his son and grandson, the three of them began to pick and dig, and to carry away the stones and earth in baskets, and an old widow sent her child

of seven years old to help them. Winter and summer they toiled away, and after a whole year seemed to be where they began. A shrewd old grey-beard mocked their slow progress; but the stupid countryman replied with a sigh: 'Your heart is not so intelligent as that of this widow's feeble child. Although I am old and shall die, I have a son, and he has a son; these will have children and grandchildren. My posterity will go multiplying without end, and the mountain will not grow bigger. What is to prevent our levelling it?' The old man had nothing to say, but the spirit which presides over snakes heard what was said, and fearing that the work would not stop, reported the matter to God. God was affected by their sincerity, and commanded two genii to remove the mountains, shifting one to the east, and another to the south, so as to open a pass to the river Hau."

In the *New Quarterly Magazine*, a paper on *Habit in Plants*, by H. Evershed, brings together a few interesting particulars about the difficulty some plants have in accommodating their times and seasons of growth to a change of place; but its chief value is as an illustration of the ease with which vegetable species may be personified in thought and credited with much practical reason and ingenuity. Mr. Banks's reminiscences of the strange birds and beasts he has succeeded in taming will interest other unscientific naturalists. Among the "Notes of Travel in Portugal," there is a story of a remarkably ingenious swindle perpetrated by a famous, still living *chevalier d'industrie*, whose name has enriched the Portuguese language with a new term for that profession, *Feijardismo*, a word, according to the writer, already familiar throughout all Portugal and Brazil.

MR. GLADSTONE'S second article on Homer in the *Contemporary Review* wraps up two important facts—that the Homeric poems and the Trojan War seem to belong to the period when Thebes was the capital of Egypt, and Sidon the great city of the maritime Canaanites; and one ingenious conjecture, that Memnon's Keteioi were the Egyptian Kete and the biblical Hiittites—in a cloud of minute ingenuity a good deal of which is quite out of date. Mr. Simpson's delicate and appreciative study of Petrarch is perhaps rather needlessly apologetic in style, as most readers of the present day are free from a dislike of his verbal trifling so strong as to interfere with their enjoyment of his higher, sincerely passionate strains. It is well observed, however, that the passion of Petrarch does really differ from that which bears the same name in modern literature. Consisting in its essence of devotion to a higher being, the picture of it is without all the effects of reciprocity that are necessary to give the appearance of reality to the representation of such emotional relations now.

MR. A. C. LYALL, in the *Fortnightly Review*, maintains, in reply to Professor Max Müller's lecture on Missions (as reported in the *Times*), that Brahminism is not a dead religion, and that it proselytises more successfully than any other religion in the present day. As Professor Max Müller points out in a note appended to Mr. Lyall's article, a religion to which proselytes are admitted is not necessarily a missionary religion in the sense in which Buddhism and Christianity, and even Mahometanism are missionary religions; but this does not affect the importance of the facts by which Mr. Lyall proves Brahminism to be a living and growing faith; growing by the absorption of non-Aryan tribes into the Hindu community, and by the influence of individual devotees, who form sects mainly out of the disinherited classes, which ultimately are reabsorbed into Brahminism. Mr. Lyall seems to imply, in contradiction to most recent authorities, that Mahometanism is stationary or declining in India.

PROFESSOR COWELL, in *Macmillan's Magazine*, gives us some dozen well-chosen translations from

Háfiz with a very unsatisfactory introduction. We have been told quite often enough that Háfiz was not, as Sir William Jones supposed, the Persian Anacreon, and that the strictest Sufis managed to read their own austerity into his poetry; as for that matter, St. Gertrude spiritualised the Low Country version of Gudrun's "Lamentation for Siegfried," and St. Teresa spiritualised the language of contemporary Spanish pastorals; what we want to know is how Háfiz and many other Persian poets came to seek in excess, at least in libertinism, the religious rapture and exaltation which orthodox devotees and poets sought in asceticism. In the same periodical Mr. Oxenford paraphrases a version of the Estonian epic, or legend of Kalewipoeg (the son of Kalew), whom he styles "the Estonian Hercules," though the only one of his labours that can be called profitable to mankind is his introducing agriculture in Wiros (Estonia), by draining the marshes and ploughing the plains with a colossal plough that no one but himself could guide. The rest of his adventures are encountered in search of his mother, who has been removed to the realm of shades. He buys a magical sword of marvellous temper, but slaying with it one of the smith's sons, it is cursed, and ultimately causes his death. As in the *Kalewala*, there is a good deal of wild, apparently late invention mixed with the primitive framework, and nothing but a literal translation gives the reader a chance of discriminating, even approximately, between the two elements.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE discoveries made by H.M.S. *Brisk* in New Guinea appear to be very important. It is now found that what was formerly supposed to be the north portion of the island is an entirely separate island, and between the two is a passage that will considerably shorten the route from Australia to China.

A COMMISSION appointed by the Ottoman Government has declared that true plague has broken out in the neighbourhood of Bagdad. Quarantine has been established round all the affected districts. It is worthy of note that a similar outbreak took place in the same district in 1867, caused then, as now, by severe privation among the inhabitants.

By private advices which have reached England, dated Ujiji, February 28, and which have therefore arrived in a wonderfully short space of time, we learn that Lieutenant Cameron had reached that place in safety, and was preparing for a speedy departure. He speaks in the highest terms of an india-rubber boat he took with him, made by Mathews & Son, of Charing Cross, and of two bell-tents, similar to those used in the Abyssinian campaign, than which we know, by personal experience, nothing can be better adapted for travelling.

ANOTHER mark of the state of feeling now existing on the East Coast of Africa has just been furnished in the murder at Magadoxo of a European who had resided there for some years. We have received no particulars as yet; but this is certainly one result of the policy which has not insisted on the execution at Zanzibar of the murderer of Lieutenant McCausland, and which has led the Arabs to believe that all the anti-slave-trade operations were so much moonshine.

WE understand that Colonel Gordon has sent home an application from Gondokoro, to the effect that two officers of the Royal Engineers may be sent out to join him forthwith. It is believed that Colonel Gordon hopes to be on the Great Lake about November next.

THE plans for the rehabilitation and modernisation of ancient Rome include designs for the construction of a harbour, the erection of an extensive

line of warehouses, and the opening of a railway at Fiumicino, near Porto, Trajan's ancient port, which inundations of the Tiber and accumulations of sand have for ages rendered wholly unfit for trading purposes. According to an agreement recently concluded between the Prince Alessandro Torlonia on the one hand, and the Signors Nocchioli of Rome, and Semenza of Milan on the other, a large tract of land, lying between Fiumicino and the right arm of the Tiber has been ceded by the former to the latter, for the purpose of being drained and applied to the specified purpose of creating an efficient and commodious trading port, which may prove to modern Rome—with due regard to the requirements and improvements of the present day—what Ostia and Portus were to the ancient city. Every appliance of science is to be brought to bear on the contemplated scheme, and, in accordance with the special stipulations of the Prince, a station is to be erected near his own villa on the Fiumicino line, and the so-called Lago Traiano and the marshes of the Campo Salino are to be drained.

WE learn from *Le Cosmopolite*, a useful little journal appearing weekly in four languages at Geneva, that the Alpine Club of French Switzerland have selected a peak between the Schwarzssee and Galmis, named in General Dufour's map as "Kleine Brünnen," for their excursion this year. The peak, called in the district "Grosse Brünnen," is about 7,000 feet high, and forms the centre of a mountain region well worth exploration. It can be ascended by three roads, the most pleasant being that leading over La Villette. The *ascensionistes* of Vaud, Geneva, Valais and Friburg, had a meeting, recently, at Galmis. The "Tödi," "Rhätien," and "Uto" sections of the Swiss Alpine Club intend to ascend the Alvier.

AT the last meeting of the Dutch Geographical Society it was unanimously resolved to send a scientific expedition to Sumatra, to explore the unknown portion of that island. The cost is expected not to exceed 2,000*l*.

IT is said that on February 16, the body of the Russian courier from Peking to Kiachta was found frozen to death in the snows of the Mongolian desert. Although this postal service has now been carried on for many years, we believe that such an accident has never happened before.

WE hear that measures are being taken to examine the diamond fields of Sarawak. Coal mining, too, is being actively carried on in that country, and Rajah Brooke's Government are working some mines on their own account.

A SIGNIFICANT comment on the benefit that has accrued to Persia from the Shah's late visit to England, is furnished in the account we have lately read of the determined attack made by highway robbers on Captain Napier's party, between Bushire and Shiraz. After a severe fight the escort and party were overpowered, one sowar being killed and two men severely wounded, and all the property plundered. Though redress will in this instance be, of course, exacted from the Persian Government, we can remember the time but very lately when such an occurrence would have been nearly impossible. But a very short time ago an English officer could travel all over Persia alone and unprotected with perfect safety. Misrule and neglect have, however, to answer for the absolute insecurity to life and property which characterises existence in Persia, as for many other evils; and there is no sign whatever of the approach of that millennium which enthusiasts assured us would be brought about in Persia directly the Shah had time to develop the impression produced by his European experiences.

TRAVELLERS intending to visit Germany in the course of the present year will be interested to know that a general map of Germany and the adjacent lands has just been published by Messrs. Rieger, of Munich, under the immediate direction and supervision of Herr J. G. Mayr,

Inspector of the Topographical Bureau of the Royal Bavarian Staff Department. This chart, whose limits include the "Sound" and the Adriatic, gives the most recent information in regard to the railway and steamboat systems established in the various countries, and is enriched with numerous useful statistical and other tables. The Messrs. Nitzsche, of Stuttgart, have also recently put forth a new and improved edition of their well-known *Karte des Deutschen Reichs*, in which all the rivers, railways, and principal high-roads are laid down in well and distinctly marked coloured lines, and may, therefore, be regarded rather as a supplementary adjunct than a rival to Herr Mayr's more compendious chart.

THE serious damage inflicted on the Frisian and Slesvig Holstein coast lands by the inundations of November 12 and 13, 1872, has been the means of drawing the attention of the Imperial German Government to the question of the existing means of defence against the inroads of the sea on exposed coasts. An examination of the dykes and breakwaters of the Dithmarsh and Slesvig Holstein lands has shown that the system of construction hitherto adopted in these districts is radically bad and practically inadequate to the exigencies of the case. At the present moment as many as twenty-four different projects are under consideration for the construction of the necessary sea-defences, which it is estimated will cost about 1,200,000 thalers; but as yet nothing decisive has been arranged, owing in part to the excessively complicated nature of the private as well as State interests involved in the question of proprietary obligations and taxes. All who are familiar with the navigation of the Baltic along its western branches, and of the German Ocean off the coast of Jutland, will be able to appreciate at its full value the enormous importance of the question how to secure the more thorough protection of the low-lying islands and coastlands from the further encroachments of the sea. Even the most unobservant of travellers must have noticed that nothing save the most prompt and effectual system of permanent breakwaters can rescue these districts from the fate of being in time—and probably at no very remote period—utterly silted up and engulfed in sand.

The following strange story has, says the *Home-ward Mail*, been communicated to the Indian papers:—

"We had left Colombo in the steamer *Strathoven*, had rounded Galle, and were well in the Bay, with our course laid for Madras, steaming over a calm and tranquil sea. About an hour before sunset on May 10, we saw on our starboard beam and about two miles off, a small schooner lying becalmed; there was nothing in her appearance or position to excite remark, but as we came up with her, I lazily examined her with my binocular, and then noticed between us, but nearer her, a long, low swelling, lying on the sea, which from its colour and shape I took to be a bank of seaweed. As I watched, the mass hitherto at rest on the quiet sea was set in motion. It struck the schooner, which visibly reeled, and then righted; immediately afterwards the masts swayed sideways, and with my glass I could clearly discern the enormous mass and the hull of the schooner coalescing—I can think of no other term. Judging from their exclamations, the other gazers must have witnessed the same appearance. Almost immediately after the collision and coalescence the schooner's masts swayed towards us, lower and lower; the vessel was on her beam end, lay there a few seconds, and disappeared; the masts righting as she sank, and the main exhibiting a reversed ensign struggling towards its peak. A cry of horror arose from the lookers on; and, as if by instinct, our ship's head was at once turned towards the scene, which was now marked by the forms of those battling for life—the sole survivors of the pretty little schooner, which only twenty minutes before floated bravely on the smooth sea.

"As soon as the poor fellows were able to tell their story, they astounded us with the assertion that their vessel had been submerged by a gigantic cuttle-fish or calamary, the animal which, in a smaller form, attracts so much attention in the Brighton Aquarium

as the Octopus. Each narrator had his version of the story, but in the main all the narratives tallied so remarkably as to leave no doubt of the fact.

"As soon as he was at leisure, I prevailed on the skipper to give me his written account of the disaster, and I have now much pleasure in sending you a copy of his narrative: 'I was lately the skipper of the *Pearl* schooner, 150 tons, as tight a little craft as ever sailed the seas, with a crew of six men. We were bound from the Mauritius to Rangoon in ballast to return with paddy, and had put in at Galle for water. Three days out we fell becalmed in the Bay (lat. 8° 50' N. long. 81° 5' E.); on May 10 about 5 p.m. (eight bells I know had gone) we sighted a two-masted screw on our port quarter, about five or six miles off; very soon after, as we lay motionless, a great mass rose slowly out of the sea, about half a mile off on our larboard side, and remained spread out as it were and stationary: it looked like the back of a huge whale, but it sloped less, and was of a brownish colour: even at that distance it seemed much longer than our craft, and it seemed to be basking in the sun. 'What's that?' I sang out to the mate. 'Blest if I know; barring its size, colour, and shape, it might be a whale,' replied Tom Scott; 'and it ain't the sea serpent,' said one of the crew. 'For he's too round for that ere crittur.' I went into the cabin for my rifle, and as I was preparing to fire, Bill Darling, a Newfoundlander, came on deck, and looking at the monster, exclaimed, putting up his hand, 'Have a care, master, that ere is a squid, and will capsize us if you hurt him.' Smiling at the idea, I let fly and hit him, and with that he shook, there was a great ripple all round him, and he began to move. 'Out with all your axes and knives,' shouted Bill, 'and cut at any part of him that comes aboard; look alive, and Lord help us!' Not aware of the danger, and never having seen or heard of such a monster, I gave no orders, and it was no use touching the helm or ropes to get out of the way. By this time three of the crew, Bill included, had found axes, and one a rusty cutlass, and all were looking over the ship's side at the advancing monster. We could now see a huge oblong mass moving by jerks just under the surface of the water, and an enormous train following: the oblong body was at least half the size of our vessel in length and just as thick; the wake or train might have been 100 feet long. In the time that I have taken to write this the brute struck us, and the ship quivered under the thud; in another moment, monstrous arms like trees seized the vessel, and she heeled over; in another second the monster was aboard, squeezed in between the two masts, Bill screaming, 'Slash for your lives!' but all our slashing was of no avail, for the brute, holding on by his arms, slipped his vast body overboard, and pulled the vessel down with him on her beam ends. We were thrown into the water at once; and just as I went over, I caught sight of one of the crew, either Bill or Tom Fielding, squashed up between the mast and one of those awful arms. For a few seconds our ship lay on her beam ends, then filled and went down. Another of the crew must have been sucked down, for you only picked up five. The rest you know. I can't tell who ran up the ensign.

"JAMES FLOYD, late master, schooner *Pearl*."

THE LATE MR. C. F. TYRWHITT-DRAKE.

By the death of my dear friend and kindly fellow-traveller, Charles F. Tyrwhitt-Drake, geographical science has sustained no common loss. Seldom has a career of brighter promise been brought to an untimely close; for, though barely thirty years old, he had already done enough to place him in the front rank of explorers; while the experience he had gained and his intimate knowledge of Oriental languages and character would, it was hoped, have produced the most important results to science, and especially to our knowledge of the Holy Land. But, like many another young enthusiast, he has fallen a victim to his too ardent devotion to the pursuit of knowledge; overwork in a baneful climate had already shaken his naturally robust constitution, and on Tuesday, June 23, he succumbed to an attack of typhoid fever, and died at Jerusalem. Destined originally for the Church, he entered at Trinity College, Cambridge, but was compelled by a chronic asthma to leave the university without

taking a degree, and seek a change of climate. For several years he wintered in Morocco, where he indulged in his passion for sport and taste for natural history. In 1863 he travelled up the Nile, and subsequently visited Sinai just as members of the Survey Expedition were on the point of leaving the Peninsula. In the following year, aided by a grant from his university, he joined me in the exploration of the Tih (or "Wilderness of the Wanderings") and the countries east of the Arabah, after which we visited together most of the places of interest in Palestine and Syria, returning home by Greece and Turkey. The next winter he again proceeded to Syria for the Palestine Exploration Fund, and explored many of the unknown parts of the country in company with Captain Burton, in conjunction with whom he published a work entitled *Unexplored Syria*. From that time until his death he was attached to the service of the society, and engaged upon the survey of Palestine now in progress. His reports published in the Quarterly Statements of the Palestine Exploration Fund, and noticed from time to time in the metropolitan journals, testify to the energy and perseverance with which he performed his task, and we are indebted to his discoveries for much additional light upon the geography and archaeology of the Bible. Of his private worth I cannot trust myself to speak at length—the memories of affectionate intercourse and brotherly tenderness crowd too thick upon me. For eleven months we lived together in one little tent; and, amid dangers, privations, and annoyances which would have tried the temper of most men, I never once heard from him an unkind or petulant word—never found him other than a frank, true friend, a sympathetic and cheerful companion, and an ardent, untiring fellow-worker.

E. H. PALMER.

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- HALL, W. E. The Rights and Duties of Neutrals. Longmans.
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- FRANZ, R. Neuere Untersuchungen über die Identität von Licht und strahlender Wärme. Berlin: Weidmann.
- QUESTENET, F. A. Petrefactenkunde Deutschlands. 1. Abth. 3. Bd. Echinodermen. 5. Hft. Leipzig: Fues. 5 Thlr.

Philology.

- BELLERMANN, L. Beiträge zur Erklärung und Kritik des Sophokles. Berlin: Weidmann.
- BONITZ, H. Zur Erklärung d. Platonischen Dialogs Phädrus. Berlin: Weidmann.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DR. R. MORRIS AND DR. WEYMOUTH.

1 Cintra Terrace, Cambridge.

In the late correspondence in the ACADEMY between Dr. Morris and Dr. Weymouth, the latter refers to me as identifying the Moeso-Gothic *tau-*

jan with the English *do*. On referring to my Moeso-Gothic Glossary, I am sorry to find that I certainly did make this mistake once, but it was a slip, and I should not think of attempting to sustain the identification. The Moeso-Gothic *taujan* is, as I now believe, obviously the same word with the Old High German *zarjan* or *zowjan*, to make or prepare, which is the A.S. *tauian*, to prepare, still used in the phrase "to *tau* leather." This is quite distinct from the E. *do*, G. *thun*, variously spelt *tôn*, *dôn*, *tuan*, *duan*, &c., in Old High German; of which the past tense plural, *tatumes*, *tatut*, *tatun* (Graff, v. 288), bears so striking an analogy to the Moeso-Gothic past-tense plural weak-verb suffixes, *-dedum*, *-deduth*, *-dedun*, that it can surely not surprise us to find Professor Max Müller asserting their identity, and explaining the suffix *-ed* in *loved* as meaning *did*. The word *did* itself is best explained as a mere reduplication, so that *did* = *do* + *do*, and not = *do* + *did*, as Dr. Weymouth supposes for the purpose of denying the supposition. Whilst agreeing with Dr. Weymouth that it is very proper to carry on discussions in a kindly spirit, I do not see that he has made any substantial impression on Dr. Morris's arguments. But my object in writing this letter is not to provoke any further discussion, which would, I fear, lead to no good result, but simply to own that, in connecting *taujan* with *do*, I went astray, and regret having done so.

WALTER W. SKEAT.

DICTIONARY AND GLOSSARY OF THE KORAN.

Hotel Bellevue, Willbad, Württemberg:
June 27, 1874.

Before leaving England, my attention was called to a notice of the above work, which had appeared a short time previously in the ACADEMY. It is at all times difficult to combat a "suspicion," but while leaving you to trace as many points of resemblance as may exist between my book and Lane's Dictionary, I must ask you to allow me most emphatically to deny the imputation of being a plagiarist.

I have omitted all mention of Mr. Lane's Dictionary, because *nothing* has been borrowed from that source. The fact is that, however meagre the result may appear, my book occupied me more than three years in compiling, having been commenced in 1867; the materials were for the most part collected at different periods long before. At the time that I made up my mind to publish, but little (I believe), if any, of Lane's Dictionary was in print; at all events, I had never seen it; and although, doubtless, had the work been complete, I might, by referring to it, have saved myself a vast amount of trouble, it would never have occurred to me to do so without acknowledgment. That we should in many instances have selected the same passages in illustration was no more than might have been expected; a large proportion of those I have quoted having done similar service long ago. I don't know that I need say any more; I can only express a hope that you will not refuse the same publicity to my letter as you have given to the article to which it is a reply.

J. PENRICE.

EVE AND THE RIB.

British Museum: June 27.

It has given me no little pleasure to find that so high an authority as Professor Max Müller agrees with me in declining, at least for the present, to give his assent to Dr. Kleinert's ingenious theory; and still more to find that the suggestion I threw out in my last letter as to the selection of the rib in preference to other bones had before been proposed by Professor Max Müller, a fact of which I was quite ignorant, otherwise (I need scarcely add) I should have mentioned it. I had not seen the solution I suggested anywhere published, and it seemed to me a very obvious mode of explaining the choice of the rib in the allegorical account of the creation of Eve.

STANLEY LANE POOLE.

PROCTOR'S "UNIVERSE AND COMING TRANSITS."

2, North Road, Clapham Park, S.W. :
June 27, 1874.

As Mr. Christie, at p. 722 of the *ACADEMY* for June 27, impugns what he describes as my "attempt to persuade the public" that my views respecting the transit have been adopted, I beg you to accord me space to justify myself.

I opposed three points in Sir G. Airy's original programme: the suggested search for Antarctic stations whence to observe the transit of 1882; the statement that Halley's method "fails totally" in 1874; and the omission of North Indian stations. (See *Monthly Notices of the Astronomical Society*, vol. xxix., pp. 33-42.) The first point was given up, not (as Mr. Christie supposes) after the Admiralty had stated their views, but when my objections were urged, several months later. As to the second, Halley's method is now to be applied at four of the originally selected stations, and also at Peshawur. For, thirdly, North India is now to be occupied by an observing party.

These facts justify my statement that my views have been adopted. But, if I had to admit the reverse, it would only be to acknowledge with regret that, owing to such and such causes, other nations had been compelled to undertake England's duty. We know that America, instead of occupying the Delisle stations Tahiti and the Sandwich Islands, goes farther afield to occupy Halleyan stations; we know that France will not occupy the Marquesas Islands and Suez, which should be hers, but less pleasant Halleyan stations; and we know that America, France, and Germany, between them, will occupy the islands Campbell, St. Paul's, Heard, and Crozet, or, in other words, four out of six groups which I named (for reconnaissance only) four years ago, and which the Hydrographer to the Admiralty described last year as for the most part mere myths. But shall I, an Englishman (now that science, which is of no nation, is satisfied) find in these facts the unpleasant significance which Mr. Christie seems to insist upon? In reality, he rebukes me for no longer expressing dissatisfaction with his chief's measures. Is this wise?

The *Challenger's* results cannot possibly affect my position. I recommended reconnaissance only, and not even reconnaissance for Enderby and Sabrina, whereas Sir G. Airy, in 1864, recommended the occupation of Sabrina Land, and in 1865 substituted Victoria Land (known to all students of Antarctic travel to be inaccessible). No one, so far as I know, has suggested the possibility of "landing on ice," except the Astronomer Royal, who, in 1857, after recommending Wilkes' Land (*sailed over* by Sir Jas. C. Ross in 1846-7), remarked that "firm ice would be quite as good for these observations as dry land." (*Monthly Notices* for 1857, p. 216.) I will venture, by the way, to say that if the transit had taken place twenty years earlier, our country would have shown the way to all the nations in unmistakable sort.

Mr. Christie's remark that "there is probably no more reprehensible practice" than that of re-printing essays without adequate revision, is rather stronger than the occasion would require, even if inadequacy of revision were admitted. The preface to my *Essays on Astronomy* indicates my sufficient reason for re-printing. I have thought it necessary in some cases to leave passages untouched in essays of an early date, lest I should seem to antedate new views. However, Mr. Christie (who treats me very fairly, except where "class bias" unconsciously affects him) acknowledges that my "book shows more signs of careful correction than is usual in such productions." I may explain that the reason why I have "not seen fit to present a complete treatise" on the universe, is simply that a promised work is still unfinished, and must remain so till I have collected and tested certain necessary evidence. It has been chiefly as a supplement to that future work that I have collected together my essays on the

same subject, treating certain points more fully than would be convenient in the treatise itself.

RICHD. A. PROCTOR.

MR. STORY'S STATUES.

Rome: June 20, 1874.

Referring to an article on Mr. Story's *Semiramis*, and to another on the *Medea* of the same artist, in the *ACADEMY* of May 2, and May 9, 1874, I presume that the following list of the works of this eminent sculptor, which I have reason to believe to be complete, will possess interest for the readers of the *ACADEMY*:—

Sitting Figures.	Standing Figures.
Cleopatra	Judith
Lilyan Sibyl	Medea
Semiramis	Dalilah
Sappho	Helen
Cumaean Sibyl	Vesta
Polyxena	Electra
Saul	Alecestis
Bacchus on Panther	Little Red Riding Hood
Fauness and Satyr	Bacchus
Shakespeare	Venus
1st Beethoven	2nd Beethoven
Jerusalem	Phryne
Salome	Lady Macbeth (sketch)
Love and Sphinx	Hero
Mr. Justice Story	Arcadian Shepherd
George Peabody	Edward Everett
	Josiah Quincy
	Marguerite

GEORGE P. MARSH.

THE AUXILIARY "DO."

1 Cintra Terrace, Cambridge: June 29, 1874.

I find that Mr. Furnivall regards the auxiliary use of the verb *do* as having arisen from the causative use of it. That is, no doubt, true to a certain extent, but I think he has overlooked a still simpler solution, viz., that the auxiliary use of the verb arose from a simple *ellipsis* of the governed verb. What I mean will appear more clearly from the following examples, which are considerably earlier than any he has given.

In *Havelok the Dane*, about A.D. 1280, in l. 2448, we have—

"But dunten him so man *doth* bere,"

i.e., but they struck him as people *do* a bear; where *doth* is for *doth dint*, and is a real auxiliary verb, as it supposes an ellipsis of *dint*; although *doth dint* might have been equivalent, at that date, to *cause to be struck*. In l. 1994 we have a still clearer case—

"He folwede hem so hund *dos* hare,"

i.e., he followed them as a dog *does* a hare, where *does* is simply short for *does follow*.

But there are also instances in which it is hard to say whether the verb is causative or not. Thus, in l. 1840—

"Thanne men *doth* the bere beyte"

would in modern English be simply "when men *do* bait the bear;" but in early times it was rather more near to the sense—"when men cause the bear to be baited."

We may find examples still earlier, viz., in the *Ormulum*. I would particularly draw attention to l. 10,736:—

"Forr niss nan mann thatt afre magg meocnesse mare shewenn

Thann he *doth*, whase laghetlith himm binethenn hise lahghre," &c.—

i.e., For there is no man that ever may shew more meekness that he *doth* (i.e., *doth shew*), whosoever lowereth (or abaseth) himself beneath his inferiors.

An example such as this is the more remarkable, because the force of *do* in the *Ormulum* is almost invariably causative, and the word is of very frequent occurrence.

If we may fairly claim the word *doth* in this

passage as practically no more than a mere auxiliary verb, I have carried back Mr. Furnivall's earliest date by more than a century. Perhaps a careful examination of the *Ormulum* would produce a few more instances.

WALTER W. SKEAT.

The EDITOR will be glad if the Secretaries of Institutions, and other persons concerned, will lend their aid in making this Calendar as complete as possible.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, July 4,	1 p.m. Sale at Christie's of Pictures from the Collection of the late Sir W. Tite and General Fox, and of important Pictures by Sir Joshua Reynolds.
	2 p.m. Floral Hall Concert.
	3 p.m. Crystal Palace Sixth Summer Concert (Russian and Polish Music).
	8 p.m. First Night of Madame Fargueil in <i>L'Opéra Sam</i> at the Queen's.
MONDAY, July 6,	7 p.m. Entomological.
	8 p.m. First Night of Mademoiselle Agar at the St. James's, in <i>Les Plaidours</i> and <i>Horace</i> .
TUESDAY, July 7,	1 p.m. Sale at Sotheby's of the Second Portion of Engravings and Drawings of R. Cooke, Esq.
	" Sale at Christie's of the Collection of Foreign Porcelain of Percy Robins, Esq.
	7 p.m. Sculptors of England.
	8.30 p.m. Society of Biblical Archaeology: Mr. George Smith—"Account of Recent Excavations and Discoveries made on the site of Nineveh."
WEDNESDAY, July 8,	1 p.m. Sale at Sotheby's of an extensive series of Greek coins of Cities and Princes.
	3 p.m. Royal Society of Literature.
THURSDAY, July 9,	1 p.m. Sale at Christie's of the Collection of Porcelain, Majolica, &c., of the late Rev. John Francis Stuart.
FRIDAY, July 10,	8 p.m. Quckett Club.

SCIENCE.

Sensation and Intuition: Studies in Psychology and Aesthetics. By James Sully, M.A. (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1874.)

THE task of mastering the original works of philosophical inquirers, and reproducing their leading results in forms capable of assimilation by persons of average culture, is an extremely useful one, and its successful performance merits a greater amount of public recognition than commonly attends it. Sidney Smith, when he gave in the *Edinburgh Review* his admirable *résumé* of Bentham's *Book of Fallacies*, exhibited considerable satisfaction at the manner in which the uncouth and unkempt philosopher had, under his hands, been "washed, trimmed, shaved, and forced into clean linen." Mr. Sully, in seeking to popularise portions of the writings of Helmholtz, Spencer, Bain, Darwin, &c., has had to deal with materials free, it is true, from the Benthamite ruggedness of style, but bristling with much greater difficulties of their own. In so far, therefore, as he has succeeded in his aim, Mr. Sully is fairly entitled to an amount of credit proportional to the arduous nature of his undertaking.

The volume before us contains thirteen essays, of which six only are now for the first time published, the rest being reprints from the *Westminster*, *Fortnightly*, and *Contemporary Reviews*. The essays handle a number of exceedingly complex and disputed questions, such as the hypothesis of evolution, the conditions of belief, the doctrine of free will, and the like; and the

table of contents seems, at first sight, to present no obvious connexion between the different chapters. On a closer examination, however, it will be seen that the bearing of physiological and psychological science on aesthetics forms the thread on which the author has strung the most important of his disquisitions. It will be well, therefore, in noticing his work, to keep close to this directing clue.

The opening essay deals with the evolution hypothesis in relation to human physiology. Mr. Sully, while carefully stating the views of the leading evolutionists, seems to allow but little share to their principle in the formation of the mental powers.

"The deeper," he writes, "one's study of the human mind penetrates, the less room will there appear for the play of inherited idea or of instinctive action."

In spite of this, it would seem that his desire to be fair to the opposite view has led him to under-estimate a great inherent difficulty in its method. Thus he draws a parallel between physiological research as subsidiary to psychology, and the study of long and elaborated processes of evolution as subsidiary to physiology in its present state. But this scarcely recognises the essential difference between these two modes of investigation. Physiology affords the means of direct experiment, whereas evolution presents us with little more than precarious inferences from facts ascertained by other methods. Thus physiology and psychology are independent sources of positive data, while evolution is mainly restricted to theorising on the materials accumulated by these more fortunately situated branches of research. Mr. Sully concludes his first essay by showing very clearly that the theory of transmitted ideas affords no basis on which to found the conception of the Absolute. He sums up as follows:—

"It would thus appear that the acceptance of a theory of transmitted ideas, so far from its showing the validity of inference respecting the existence of an Absolute, really enlarges the scope of that kind of psychological analysis which is subversive of the assumption. Assuming that there are emotional and intellectual tendencies in the human mind which serve to generate and foster beliefs not warranted by experience, one may argue that many ideas and apparent intuitions will be liable to be transmitted with greater and greater force, which owe their genesis not to facts of experience, but to the activities of spontaneous imagination. And, if this be so, how can one be logically certain of the absolute existence of Time or Space, Matter or Spirit, the Beautiful or the Good?"

The essay on "New Theories of Emotional Expression" is an interesting summary of Darwin's and Spencer's latest utterances on the subject. Mr. Sully attacks—and, we think, succeeds in demolishing—the former's principle of *antithesis*, according to which, when human actions of one kind have become firmly associated with any sensation or emotion, it appears natural that actions of a directly opposite kind, though of no use, should be unconsciously performed through habit and association under the influence of a directly opposite sensation or emotion.

Those who desire to acquaint themselves with the most important results attained, especially in the field of physiological optics,

by Helmholtz, Weber, Fechner, and others, will do well to study Mr. Sully's third chapter. It contains a minute exposition of the empirical law obtained by the last-mentioned enquirer, and called by his name, according to which the sensation produced by a given nerve-stimulus varies as the logarithm of the stimulus applied. The following quotation is important from the authoritative position occupied by Helmholtz in regard to optical questions:—

"It may be well to point out how these additions to our knowledge of the eye's movements appear to discourage the supposition that the higher orders of voluntary action are aided by connate and instinctive motor abilities. It seems strange indeed that, if an inherited predisposition is produced by the accumulated experience of progenitors, this result does not exhibit itself more conspicuously in the movements of the eye. For Helmholtz is disposed to interpret the greater part of these as the product of repeated tentatives, slowly rectified and relaxed by the guidance of practical needs, and acquired in the course of individual development."

A group of three essays on "The Basis of Musical Sensation," "Aspects of Beauty in Musical Form," and "The Nature and Limits of Musical Expression," appeal to a much wider circle of readers than the select few who take pleasure in abstract metaphysical discussions. For this reason we propose to notice what is likely to prove by far the most generally interesting portion of Mr. Sully's book, with as much fulness as our limits will permit.

To have given the first substantially accurate account of Helmholtz's great acoustical discoveries, in language devoid of scientific technicalities, is an achievement the credit of which, as far as England is concerned, belongs, we believe, to Mr. Sully. This exposition, owing, as it does, hardly anything to graphic or musical illustration, must be considered a decided success, and conveys a really intelligible notion of the composite nature of musical sounds and of the influence exerted by this fact on their combinations. On one point of some importance, however, we must maintain that Mr. Sully does not accurately represent Helmholtz's view. He writes as follows:—

"The delight of a melodious sequence, for example, that of a fifth, is not due to any consciousness of resemblance between the successive tones. The great exception to this truth is to be found in the interval of the octave. Two tones removed by one or more octaves always appear of the same melodic quality, although their difference of pitch is considerable."

Helmholtz does not attribute to the octave this absolutely unique position among intervals. C' is, according to him, more like C than G is, because it contains no partial-tones not already included in the lower clang; but, since G contains a leading partial-tone (the 3rd) of C, it must be admitted, on the same principle, to be more like C than if this were not the case. He appeals to the well known fact that in sight-singing a fifth is frequently struck by mistake for an octave, as practical proof that the latter interval has not the prerogative of unique identity often claimed for it.

In the essay on "Aspects of Beauty in Musical Form," Mr. Sully has given a pleasant and perfectly readable account of

the main elements of form—time, rhythm, pitch, and so forth. A reader previously unacquainted with the subject will derive a considerable amount of information from its perusal, whereas he would, in most cases, be repelled by the technical phraseology with which the ordinary text-books are so needlessly overloaded. While cordially admitting this great merit of the essay, we must not fail to point out some serious defects which more or less detract from its value. Mr. Sully makes assertions which, in the sweeping terms he uses, are erroneous and misleading. For instance, "as is well known, sequences of perfectly similar harmonies, as fifths, are actually forbidden in music" (p. 204).

The common rule against consecutives by no means applies to "sequences of perfectly similar intervals" in general, but *only to octaves and fifths*, and even to these cases subject to definite limitations. It is a pity that, when he had occasion to mention "forbidden" sequences, Mr. Sully did not reproduce the sensible remark of Helmholtz, that there is nothing in music which can properly speaking be called "forbidden." What sounds well is good, whatever pedantic canons may be cited against it. Whatever sounds ill is bad, whatever precedents may be adduced in its support.

Again: "The seventh of the tonic, as is well known, must always ascend to the tonic just above it" (p. 206). There is here absolutely no *must* in the case. If harmonised with the dominant seventh, the seventh of the tonic does indeed *usually* ascend; but it *may* descend, as *e.g.*, when followed by the chord of the tonic with the flat seventh. In other cases it as often moves down as up, as, for instance, at the third chord of the Hundredth Psalm.

The following statement, if not so palpably erroneous as those already quoted, appears to run counter to the commonest experience:—"Every transition (*i.e.*, change of *pitch*) presents itself to the practised ear as a multiple of the semitone unit." Is Mr. Sully really prepared to maintain that a vocalist, when singing the passage C E G C', has present to the ear the facts that the first interval contains four, the second three, and the last five semitones? If he does, he will, we suspect, find few singers prepared to back him up.

The last of the three musical essays appears to us decidedly less good than the other two. On such a subject as the "Nature and Limits of Expression," it would not, indeed, be reasonable to demand of Mr. Sully the objective certainty which Helmholtz's discoveries lent to the first, and the precision of statement which the definitely established principles of the doctrine of form contributed to the second essay. Accuracy in stating the views of other writers may, however, be fairly required, and this test Mr. Sully does not always satisfy. Thus he speaks of

"the courageous assertion of Hanslick, that while the art [music] is wholly unable to represent feeling—since every emotion rests on definite ideas and judgments—it is able to symbolize, by the analogy of audible figure, made up of the height, strength, rapidity, and rhythm of sequent tones, the visible movements of external nature."

These words certainly convey a different view from that of Hanslick, who holds that music can represent *neither* definite feelings, such as love, hatred, or jealousy, *nor* definite movements of nature, but only excite in the mind certain emotional moods vaguely corresponding to such feelings or such external movements. Mr. Sully has later in the same essay himself enforced this very position, but we are at a loss to see how he can find it in the sentence above quoted. A similar tendency to carelessness of statement appears in his applying Beethoven's words, "Fate is knocking at the Gate," to "the grand torrent of sound in the first movement of his C minor Symphony," instead of, as the composer manifestly intended, to the recurring group of four notes, with which it opens. Further, a needless difficulty is caused by the employment of a technical term to which established usage has attached a definite meaning in a different and quite unusual sense. The adjective "tonic," in musical treatises, always stands for "belonging to the key-note." Mr. Sully very frequently uses it as the equivalent of "belonging to a tone." The advantages to be derived from this innovation by no means compensate for the confusion to which, at least in the mind of beginners, it is likely to give rise. We cannot but think, too, that Mr. Sully would have conciliated his readers by studying greater terseness and simplicity of style. He abounds in redundant and ambitious phraseology which sometimes scarcely conveys any intelligible idea. For instance, what is to be made of the following?—

"Music reveals her tenuous shapes to quiet reflection through the medium of memory."

The adjective "melodic," not in itself, one would think, particularly attractive, is employed by Mr. Sully with really irritating frequency—twelve times in a single page of thirty-seven lines, eighty times in a chapter of thirty-four pages; and certain phrases, e.g., "harmonic and melodic sequence" appear over and over again with an iteration calculated to exasperate the most placid reader. In spite of these superficial blemishes, there is in this essay much of imaginative thought and graceful play of fancy which cannot fail to attract and gratify genuine lovers of music.

We have left ourselves no space to speak of the essay on "Lessing's Hamburg Dramaturgy," which introduces its readers to a neglected and almost unknown nook of German literary history; or of that on "The Possibility of a Science of Aesthetics," which certainly leaves behind a conviction of its impossibility in the existing condition of our knowledge.

In conclusion, we beg to thank Mr. Sully for a meritorious and successful attempt to popularise valuable and not very tractable departments of science. SEDLEY TAYLOR.

Essays, Philological and Critical. Selected from the Papers of James Hadley, LL.D., Professor of Greek in Yale College, &c. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1873.)

It is a sad reflexion that amid the bulky literature of English Philology, the first volume which bears Professor Hadley's name should be a posthumous collection of short

papers—of mere fragments, as they may be called, in comparison with what such a man might have produced. The word "fragments," however, is improper; not merely because they are, as essays, of the highest quality, but because they are all thought out with the utmost care and completeness. They are the hewn stones of a building, or of many buildings, destined to be for ever unfinished.

The first paper, "The Ionian Migration," belongs to the historical side of Philology. It discusses a well-known theory of Professor E. Curtius—well-known, at least, in its outlines, as given in his *History of Greece*, but of which the grounds must be sought in brochures and articles not within the reach of most English readers. Professor Hadley gives an excellent summary and criticism of the controversy, hitting the mean, which German writers so seldom attain, between dogmatic statements of results on the one hand, and bewildering *minutiae* on the other. The task was peculiarly difficult. Any one who has read the essay in which Professor Curtius originally published his view—*Die Ionier vor der Ionischen Wanderung*—must have found that he had either to take a great many facts upon trust, or to verify them through a number of more or less inaccessible books. Professor Hadley has brought to the subject a width of knowledge and a soundness of judgment which marvellously smoothes the way through this intricate question.

His parting warning is especially to be commended to students of early history: "It seems highly important that these conclusions should not be invested with more of certainty than properly belongs to them—that they should be recognised as historic speculations rather than historic verities, as probabilities or possibilities rather than facts." Such speculations, in short, are a kind of embroidery of history. They do not build any solid structure on the facts, but they bring these facts into a new and striking relief; and when a set of speculations has done this work for one generation, it is brushed away, and the solid part of the fabric remains.

The other papers on Greek subjects deal mainly with the language, some of them on the philological, others on the purely linguistic side. In the former class may be reckoned the papers on "Greek Rhythm," "Greek Accent," and "Greek Pronunciation." Of these, the essay on "Greek Accent" is the most original. It first appeared in the Transactions of the American Philological Association for 1869, and its value may be understood from the fact that it was reproduced in German three years afterwards in Curtius' *Studien*.

The short paper on Greek pronunciation is of much interest. It is founded on a curious fragment to be found in the Bodleian Library—a MS. containing some pages of the Septuagint transliterated in Anglo-Saxon letters, and probably of the tenth century. The result is that the pronunciation of that time was by no means the same as that which prevails now, although it was quickly approaching to it. For instance, *α* and *υ*, though sounded alike, were distinct from *ι*, and *η* was distinct from both; *αυ*

and *ευ* were still diphthongs, not *af* and *ef*, as in modern Greek: *υτ* and *μτ* were *ut*, *mp*, not *ul*, *mb*. These indications are the more valuable because the Greeks have preferred a traditional to a phonetic spelling, and have thus obscured almost hopelessly the natural changes through which their language has passed. Professor Hadley, in more than one place, enters a strong protest against the common fallacy of regarding a traditional spelling as favourable to philology. In fact, every point in which spelling represents anything but living pronunciation, is the loss of so much evidence for the history of the language. Where would be our knowledge of the Greek dialects if a uniform system of spelling had prevailed in the classical period? And, as Professor Hadley asks, what would we not give for a *Phonetic Nuz* of the age of Chaucer?

In the review of "Bekker's Digammated Homer," Professor Hadley anticipates much that has since been done in Germany. As a single example may be mentioned the distinction between *ἐπών* (*Fepōw*), to draw, and *ἐπόμαι*, to shelter, which is maintained by Curtius in a recent volume of his *Studien*. In some points, as in the analysis of *ἐούκα*, *ἔμα*, and *ἐρχαται*, he seems to us to be in advance of most etymologists.

Certain of the essays in comparative philology—viz. those on "The Root *prach* in Greek," on "Indo-European Aspirate Mutes," on "The Formation of Indo-European Futures," on "Passive Formations"—are offered by Professor Whitney with an apology, as works which their author might not himself have chosen to publish. They do not contain so much original matter as some others; but as popular expositions, bringing together illustrations of some one subject, or questions in the science of language, they could hardly be excelled. Had any been omitted, we should more easily have dispensed with one or two reviews, especially of Ross on "Italians and Greeks," or Mr. Manning on "The Origin of the English Possessive Case." It may be inevitable, but it is none the less matter of regret, when men like Professor Hadley are obliged to compose careful refutations of books which they and all well-informed students see at a glance to be worthless.

The two papers on English—a review of Ellis's *Early English Pronunciation*, and an essay on "English Vowel Quantity in the Thirteenth Century and in the Nineteenth"—deserve a separate notice; the latter is a model of research, and is not only an important contribution to the history of English, but throws a great deal of light on the various influences which tell upon the vowel-quantity of language in general. The loss of consonants, for instance—has often had the effect of producing what is known in German as *ersatzdehnung*, "compensatory lengthening" of a preceding vowel. The mode in which this takes place may be understood from such instances as the word *light*, German *licht*, or *folk*, *alms*, for *fōlk*, *āl-mes*. The rationale of the process is thus given by Professor Hadley:—

"In every instance of the kind there must have been a time of transition, when the consonant was beginning to be omitted, when the very speakers who omitted it were

perfectly aware of its existence, and perhaps generally pronounced it, but occasionally let it drop, with a lengthening of the preceding vowel. Now, this consciousness of a consonant with a claim to be pronounced is an important element in the phenomenon. The speaker who does not really pronounce it does not feel that he can omit it altogether; he does not feel that he is altogether omitting it. To his own feeling he gives it a kind of recognition. He perhaps brings the organs of speech into some sort of approach toward the position required for pronouncing the consonant, so that the preceding vowel passes into a sound more or less modified, which does duty for the consonant. If this modification continues to be made, then the resulting long vowel-sound will not be a mere simple prolongation of the preceding short, but something different, perhaps a diphthong. Yet it may very well happen that, in this quasi-pronunciation of the consonant, the approach made by the organs to the position for that consonant will grow more and more slight, and the sound produced will differ less and less from a mere continuation of the preceding vowel; until finally, and perhaps very soon, it comes to be just that and nothing else; and the consonant is replaced, as its claim for utterance is felt to be satisfied, by a simple addition of quantity to the preceding vowel."

In forming an estimate of the powers and usefulness of such a man, readers should notice especially the "Decisions of College Class Disputes." They will see in them what excellent work is thrown by a teacher like Professor Hadley into the daily task of guiding the thoughts and efforts of his pupils. Some of the political remarks—for instance, those on Germany in the paper headed "Napoleon and European Liberty"—read like prophecies. The criticism of Demosthenes introduced in a comparison of ancient and modern eloquence is admirably just. Everywhere, in short, we find the evidence of a refined as well as a genial and powerful mind.

D. B. MONRO.

SOME SCIENTIFIC BOOKS.

Geology. By Archibald Geikie, LL.D., F.R.S., Director of the Geological Survey of Scotland. Illustrated. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.) This is the fourth volume of Messrs. Macmillan's Science Primers which has appeared, the Introductory Primer, by Professor Huxley, being still in preparation. The little books are intended for elementary schools, and are written in an easy familiar style. The illustrations and examples are also drawn from common sources. The work is quite elementary, as it should be; and will suffice to teach the student a good collection of fundamental facts in connection with geology, and to stimulate him to further inquiries.

Animal Physiology: the Structure and Functions of the Human Body. By John Cleland, M.D., F.R.S., Professor of Anatomy and Physiology in Queen's College, Galway. 325 pages. (London and Glasgow: Wm. Collins & Sons, 1874.) Not long ago the study of physiology was confined to the medical student, but with an extended system of instruction in science, it is now taught in many of our schools, and receives more attention at the Universities than ever before. The work before us will be found useful both in schools and universities, and as an introductory text-book for the use of medical students at the commencement of their hospital career. While to some

extent it discusses popular physiology, it at the same time enters more fully into the subject than the mere amateur would desire. The work is clearly written, and is beautifully illustrated by highly magnified original designs. We would specially call attention to such illustrations as Fig. 101 (the grey matter of the convolutions); Fig. 132 (the organ of Corti); and Fig. 38 (sweat glands and Pacinian corpuscles). It is divided into sixteen chapters, which treat of the skeleton, muscles, epithelium; the blood, circulation, respiration, and absorption; the nervous system and the senses. The chapters on the brain and spinal cord are extremely interesting and lucid, and embody the most recent developments. The work appears to have been written with a special view to the requirements of the Advanced Course of the Directory of the Science and Art Department, but it will no doubt be found useful for other purposes.

Physical Geography. By John Young, M.D., F.R.S.E., Regius Professor of Natural History in the University of Glasgow. 386 pages. (London and Glasgow: Wm. Collins & Sons, 1874.) The prizes which are yearly offered for competition by the Royal Geographical Society have done much to stimulate the study of physical geography during the last few years. It is noticeable, also, that papers on the subject form a part of many of the competitive examinations which are still increasing in every department of the State. The arrangement of Mr. Young's book is good, and the style is clear and suggestive. He has given great prominence to the geological influences, which bear upon physical geography more or less directly. We could have wished to find more information about the earth as a member of the solar system, at the commencement of the book. Also a fuller explanation of the cause of the change of seasons, and diagrams to illustrate the positions of the earth in relation to the sun at different times of the year. The work is almost without illustration, and has suffered considerably from the omission, for surely if a treatise on one of the experimental sciences requires illustration, much more does a treatise upon observational science. We should be glad to see this remedied in the second edition. Otherwise the book is very readable and interesting, and will be found serviceable in schools, although we do not notice that it possesses any very special and original features.

The Unity of Natural Phenomena. A Popular Introduction to the Study of the Forces of Nature. From the French of M. Emile Saigey. (Boston: Estes & Lauriat, 1873.) This is a kind of essay of somewhat the same nature as Mr. Justice Grove's *Correlation of the Physical Forces*. It gives a résumé of the most important recent discoveries in various branches of science, and shows how they tend to unite the apparently most diverse branches of knowledge. To rightly understand the work, a certain knowledge of the physical sciences is necessary. It is scarcely correct to call the book *Science for the People*, who must be clever people indeed if they can understand about the electric unit and its mechanical equivalent, and the cosines of solar latitudes, without previous instruction. To the fairly well-informed scientific reader the book will prove interesting and instructive.

Half-hours with the Microscope. By Edwin Lankester, M.D. Illustrated. **The Preparation and Mounting of Microscopic Objects.** By Thomas Davies. (Robert Hardwicke, 192 Piccadilly.)—Dr. Lankester is well-known as a writer on microscopy. He has given, in the little volume before us, a popular account of the microscopic examination of a large number of interesting objects, and the book will be found to be a very suitable companion to all who possess a microscope and time to use it. Mr. Davies' book appeals to a much smaller class of readers, as it is of necessity more technical. Many people who possess a microscope have neither the knowledge nor the patience and skill which

the mounting of microscopic objects requires. A careful study of Mr. Davies' book will enable them to mount their own objects.

Darwinism and Design, or Creation by Evolution. By George St. Clair. (London: Hodder and Stoughton, 1873.) This work is one of a class which hitherto has received but little support. We have on the one side the theological school of thought, which in the main ignores the recent revelations of science and Darwinism altogether; on the other hand we have the growing ranks of science, which include men of very varied theological views, from the absolute nihilist to those who endeavour to prove that each new result of science is a new proof of omnipotent design. The object of Mr. St. Clair is to reconcile science with religion; to show that Darwinism and Atheism are by no manner of means synonymous; "that if evolution be true all is not lost, but on the contrary something is gained; the design argument remains unshaken, and the wisdom and beneficence of God receive new illustration." We recommend his book to all those who have followed the apparently conflicting arguments of the two schools.

G. F. RODWELL.

NOTES AND NEWS.

OF the various schemes which have been proposed for facilitating communication with the continent, perhaps the most feasible is that of constructing a submarine railway tunnel between England and France. Should any attempt be made to construct such a tunnel, the engineer will doubtless derive much aid from the geologist. Few geologists are entitled to speak with more authority on a subject of this character than is Mr. Prestwich; special interest therefore attaches to a paper recently published in the Proceedings of the Institute of Civil Engineers, in which he discusses the geological conditions affecting the construction of the projected tunnel. In this paper the author describes in succession the several geological formations in the south-east of England and the north-west of France, giving prominence to those strata which, by their impermeability, would probably offer security against any irruption of the Channel waters. The London clay forms a thick deposit of tenacious and impervious material, which presents favourable conditions for submarine tunnelling. But as the nearest points on the two coasts where the London clay is largely developed are about eighty miles apart, it is estimated that the tunnel, including the approaches, could not be much less than a hundred miles in length. A tunnel in the London clay would, therefore, offer immense difficulty to the engineer. Dismissing the Lower Tertiaries, beneath the London clay, as unsuitable for tunnel work, Mr. Prestwich passes to the chalk. Whilst the upper beds are soft and porous, the lower chalk, or chalk marl, is in some parts sufficiently argillaceous and compact to be comparatively impermeable; nevertheless the author believes that the possible occurrence of fissures would render it an untrustworthy medium over a large area. Below the chalk comes the Upper Greensand, which is too thin a deposit to merit notice; then follows the Gault, a very tenacious and impermeable clay, but scarcely thick enough for the purposes of the tunnel; this is succeeded by the several members of the Lower Greensand, all unsuitable for engineering work on a large scale; next come the Wealden beds, which, though well developed in England, thin out near Boulogne; these are followed by the permeable Portland beds, by the thick deposit of Kimeridge clay, associated, however, with subordinate bands of less permeable material; and, finally, by the Oxford clay, and other members of the Jurassic series. On the whole, the author believes that the secondary strata are too irregular in their range and too much broken up by faults, to admit of being safely tunnelled.

Now comes the original part of Mr. Prestwich's communication. Of late years the opinion has been

growing among geologists that a floor of palaeozoic rocks underlies the south-east of England and the north-west of France, and that these rocks, which hold their range quite independently of the superincumbent secondary and tertiary strata, may in certain localities be brought within a moderate depth from the surface. The main axis of the palaeozoic rocks, after exposure in the Boulonnais, plunges beneath the Channel, and it seems likely that the crest of this underground ridge would be found in the neighbourhood of Folkestone. These palaeozoic rocks are for the most part compact and water-tight, and where protected by impermeable overlying strata might be safely tunneled through. Mindful of these advantages, Mr. Prestwich is bold enough to suggest that the Channel tunnel might actually be carried through these ancient rocks. The geologist having thrown out this hint for a solution of the problem, it remains for the engineer to determine whether he is competent or not to grapple with the difficulties which it presents—difficulties which even the most ardent geologist must admit are neither few nor small.

A REMARKABLE discovery of the bones of pleistocene mammals, in considerable quantity, has recently been made near Castleton, in the Peak of Derbyshire. From Mr. J. Plant's description, published in the last part of the Transactions of the Manchester Geological Society, we learn that the bones were found in Windy Knoll Quarry, on the south-west flank of the well-known Mam Tor, and that they occurred in association with angular fragments of limestone, embedded in loam and calcareous sinter, which occupied a fissure in the Mountain Limestone near its junction with the Yoredale shales. The remains have been submitted to Mr. W. Boyd Dawkins for determination. The published catalogue of these mammals includes the aurochs (*Bison priscus*), the cave-bear (*Ursus spelæus*), the wolf (*Canis vulpes*), the reindeer (*Cervus tarandus*), and the roe-deer (*C. capreolus*).

IN the last number of *Silliman's American Journal*, Professor O. C. Marsh, of Yale College, continues his notices of New Tertiary Mammals from America. Among the fossils described in this paper are several Edentata. Under the name of *Morotherium* he describes a new genus which appears to be most nearly related to *Megalonix* and *Myloodon*. One species, called *Morotherium gigas*, was found in the Pliocene strata of Central California; whilst a smaller species, named *M. leptonyx*, occurs in the Pliocene beds of Idaho. Another new genus, of considerable interest, was discovered last year by Professor Marsh in the Upper Eocene deposits of Wyoming, and has been called *Stylinodon*.

"EIN Beitrag zur Kenntniss fossiler Eganoiden" is the title of a paper communicated to the German Geological Society, by Herr K. Martin, of Göttingen. This paper contains some interesting observations made in studying the ganoid fish in the palaeontological collections of the Göttingen Museum. The author appears to have carefully worked out the osteology of the head of *Palæoniscus*, and has given a restoration of the skull in this genus and in *Amblypterus*.

It appears that the fine collection of local fossils in the Bristol Museum is being turned to good scientific account by the active curator, Mr. E. B. Tawney. The Bristol Naturalists' Society has recently issued the first part of a new series of its Proceedings, and Mr. Tawney has contributed to this number a valuable paper on the Dundry Gasteropoda represented in the Museum. Dundry Hill, near Bristol, rising to a height of 700 feet above the sea-level, is formed chiefly of Lias, capped by beds of the Inferior Oolite. This hill was described in 1859 by Mr. Etheridge, but his list of Inferior Oolite fossils has since been considerably increased. Mr. Tawney's studies show that sixty-six species of gasteropoda occur in these beds; the genus *Pleurotomaria* alone numbering

no fewer than twenty-six species. The paper contains descriptions of several new species, and is illustrated by a couple of excellent lithographic plates.

PURSuing his studies of the Devonian rocks of Rhenish Prussia, Herr E. Kayser has submitted to the German Geological Society a memoir on the fauna of the limestone of the Enkeberg, and that of the slates of Nehden, near Brilon, in Westphalia. The paper contains detailed descriptions of some of the most characteristic Upper Devonian Cephalopods, chiefly referable to the genera *Goniatites* and *Clymenia*.

THE last part of the *Zeitschrift der Deutschen Geologischen Gesellschaft* opens with a paper by Dr. O. Feistmantel, of Breslau, on the Gas-shales of Nürschan, in which he discusses their geological position and characteristic fossils. The stratigraphical relations of these shales had been previously disputed, but the author refers them to the Lower Rothliegende. They contain Permian fish, such as *Acanthodes gracilis*, F. Roem., and *Xenacanthus Decheni*, Beyr. The flora, however, presents a carboniferous facies, thus tending to confirm what other observers have remarked, that the carboniferous flora passes up into the overlying Permian rocks.

DR. FEISTMANTEL has recently published another paper, in which he describes some new species of *Equisetum* (*Equisetites*), or fossil horse-tails, from the coal measures. In the last number of Leonhard and Geinitz's *Jahrbuch für Mineralogie, u.s.c.*, he describes and figures a large stem found near Breslau, and named *E. Schützianum*, in compliment to Bergmeister Schütze. Another species, from Upper Silesia, has received the name of *E. tenuidentatum*.

A MOURNFUL interest clings to the opening paper in the current number of Leonhard and Geinitz's *Jahrbuch*, as being the last communication from the pen of the late Professor Naumann. The MS. was left unfinished, and has been completed by his son, Dr. Ernst Naumann, of Jena. In this paper the great geologist describes the Hohenburg Mountains—a group of porphyry hills on the right bank of the Mulde, in Saxony—and discusses the probable origin of certain smooth faces which these rocks present.

AMONG the miscellaneous matter in the last number of the *Zeitschrift* of the German Geological Society, we may call attention to Professor Rammelsberg's obituary notice of Gustav Rose, of Berlin. The same number contains the proceedings at the twenty-first general meeting of the society, held last autumn at Wiesbaden.

M. LEYMERIE has communicated to the French Academy of Sciences a note on the age and position of the marble of Saint-Béat, in the department of the Haute-Garonne. This marble is sufficiently fine in texture to be worked for the use of the sculptor. It forms part of a great zone of marbles on the French side of the Pyrenees. This zone is divided into two parts: on the eastern side the marbles are associated with rocks containing oolitic and cretaceous fossils; whilst on the western side they are of much earlier date, some being referable to the Carboniferous period, and others to a much older phase of the earth's history.

MR. JOSEPH PRESTWICH, F.R.S., has been appointed Professor of Geology in the University of Oxford, in succession to the late Professor Phillips. Mr. Prestwich has for many years been engaged in original investigations relating specially to the Tertiary and Quaternary formations. He has also given much attention to the bearing of geology upon such important questions as the water supply of the metropolis, and the probable extension of the coal-measures beneath newer rocks. In 1849 Mr. Prestwich received the Geological Society's Wollaston medal, and in 1870 he

succeeded Professor Huxley as President of the society.

PROFESSOR HELMHOLTZ has given an account to Professor Binz, of Bonn, of his curing hay-fever, from which he is an annual sufferer, by throwing a weak solution of quinine up his nostrils (one part to 800 of water). This destroys certain minute vibriones which appear in the nasal secretions, and which if not the cause of the complaint, appear to aggravate it. Professor Helmholtz has used quinine in this way since 1863, but he has hesitated to make it known as a remedy, as it did not succeed in some other cases. He finds it stop the violent sneezings produced by the disorder, and which return if its application is omitted.

M. HENRI PARVILLE (in the *Débats*) describes a method by which M. Susani hatches silk-moths' eggs at pleasure. It consists in brushing them with dogs'-tooth grass (*chien-dent*), which he prefers to hair. The eggs should be laid on paper by the moths, and brushed for ten minutes when the hatching is required. A batch thus treated on August 1 hatched out on the 14th. About a tenth are lost in the process.

M. HENRI PARVILLE likewise gives an account of some very interesting experiments on the diffusion of gases, by M. Dufour, of Lausanne. Instead of taking gases of two densities, he operates with one in two states, dry and moist, and finds they behave as if their densities differed, in the rapidity with which they traverse porous earthenware. If, for example, a porous cylinder of earthenware, such as is used in voltaic batteries, is closed at the top by a perforated cork, through which passes a second tube, acting as a pressure gauge, and has in its interior some sulphuric acid or calcic chloride to absorb the moisture from its air, and is then placed in a damp atmosphere, it will be found that the internal pressure decreases through the passage of the dried air through its walls, at a quicker rate than the moist air can get in. It is obvious that these facts may throw light upon the processes in living plants, and perhaps also on some meteorological phenomena.

Justus Liebig's Annalen der Chemie und Pharmacie, Band 172, Heft 2.—Chemistry has of late years made wonderful progress in dealing, both by synthesis and analysis, with complex bodies; and every day adds to the number of new compounds, or new modes of forming old ones, by processes more or less analogous to those by which what are called organic substances are produced in living beings. The new discoveries frequently conduct to objects of practical utility, such as furnishing new dyes to the manufacturer, or fresh medicines to the physician; but to the philosopher they have a higher use, in contributing towards a solution of the physical problems relating to life, organisation, evolution, etc.; and, though able thinkers like Dr. E. J. Mills may lament the slow progress of chemical theory, and point to the unsatisfactory character of many of the prevailing hypotheses, it is evident that chemists are advancing towards the recognition of some great principles which will give unity and intelligibility to what are now terrible swarms of scattered facts. These expressions are suggested by a glance at the serial before us. We see nothing in it that can be made interesting to any but those actually engaged in the special studies to which each paper refers, and yet the various matters are all important. Some remarks relate to the uric acid group, others to the oxidation-products of resins and turpentine, and others to bodies with names that would convey no general information even to chemists working in other directions.

Chemical nomenclature is fast becoming intolerable; and though we may sympathise with the object for which such names as "Dicarboxyl-sulfocarbonylid" or "Eisenoxydalanhydrosulphat" are constructed, we cannot resist the conviction that a science with such an alarming

nomenclature is in a transition state, from which we hope, for the comfort of its votaries, it may soon emerge. One of the most elaborate papers in this number relates to Piperin and its Compounds.

AMONG the novelties shown at the recent International Agricultural Exhibition at Bremen, is a straw-roof sewing machine, which, according to the local reports of its efficiency, can turn out of hand from 1,500 to 2,000 square feet of watertight roofing in an hour, requiring only two human assistants to accomplish its task. We are glad to learn that this ingenious machine, which has excited great attention at Bremen, was made by an English firm, being the invention of the Essex machinists, Messrs. Gooday. The exhibition appears on the whole to be particularly well supplied with inventions which must be characterised as ingenious, even where they do not seem to hold out much hope of their practical utility; and amongst other curious novelties mention is made of a carriage-propeller, named by its inventor, Herr Fehrmann, of Potsdam, "Horse-Sparer." This humane apparatus, which carried off one of the fifteen gold medals awarded by the association, was put to a practical test in the presence of large numbers of wondering spectators, and is reported to have acquitted itself very successfully.

PROFESSOR COHNHEIM, of Breslau, the distinguished pupil of Virchow, has been called to the chair of Pathological Anatomy at the University of Vienna, vacated by the retirement of the veteran Rokitsansky. Professor Cohnheim has earned for himself a more than ordinary reputation in the medical world by his work on the *Origin and Course of Inflammatory Lesions*, while his efficient services in the military hospitals at Kreuzberg during the recent Gallo-German war have secured for him the gratitude and esteem of a large section of his non-professional brethren.

We learn from the German papers that Dr. Schweinfurth, to whom the Geographical Society has this year awarded its gold medal, has presented to the Zoological Garden at Berlin several specimens of the *Megalotis* (Arabic *Fennek*), which has long been a desideratum in European collections, and has never yet been reared in any of our zoological institutions.

THE preparations for the expedition which is to proceed, at the cost and on behalf of the German Imperial Government, to observe the transit of Venus from the Kerguelen Islands, are now completed; and the members of the scientific staff, under the direction of Dr. Weineke, have joined the corvette *Gazelle* at Kiel. The greater part of the physical and mathematical instruments have been made at Schwerin under the superintendence of the mechanist, Herr Kulle, who is to accompany the expedition, which will be attended by a photographer and numerous scientific assistants. It is proposed that the entire staff of observers shall return by way of the Suez Canal, while the *Gazelle* proceeds on her mission of cruising two years in the Indian Ocean to make further observations.

THE reading public has no reason to complain of any want of guides to the new and various discoveries which are continually being brought to light from the Assyrian inscriptions. Indeed the literature upon this subject pours in so rapidly from England, France, and Germany, that it is difficult to keep pace with it. One of the latest works to which we would direct the attention of our readers is by Dr. Schrader on *Die Höllenfahrt der Istar: ein Altbabylonisches Epos* (Giessen, 1874), which is of value and interest both for the scholar and for the literary world generally. An analytical translation, with notes philological and exegetical, is given of a curious Chaldean legend, which describes how the goddess Istar descended through the seven gates of Hades, losing at each some portion of her apparel, and was imprisoned in the gloomy realm of the dead until the gods, missing the Goddess of Love, created a phantom

sphinx which brought back the luckless divinity from her place of confinement. The myth formed part of the great Babylonian epic which revolved round the adventures of a solar hero, and gave its name to the sign of the Zodiac which we still call Virgo. Whether the legend proves that the Semites possessed an epic of their own, as Dr. Schrader thinks, may be questioned: the whole circle of stories, as well as their framework, go back to an Accadian original. To this *Descent of Istar* the author has appended translations of parts of the Assyrian renderings of Accadian religious hymns and lyrical pieces, and notices the striking resemblances in ideas and expressions between them and the Hebrew Psalms. One of them breathes quite a modern spirit: "Lord, my transgressions are many: great are my sins! The Lord in the fierceness of his heart: has heaped vengeance upon me! God in the strength of His heart: has overpowered me!" All the hymns given by Dr. Schrader belong to the pre-Semitic population of Chaldaea, and are of remotely ancient date, with the exception of the first, which is of Assyrian origin. Dr. Schrader has added a glossary, and the book increases our grammatical and lexical knowledge of Assyrian.

THE University of Berlin has experienced a heavy loss in the death of the distinguished Orientalist, Professor Emil Roediger, well known for his eminent services in the domain of Semitic philology and scriptural criticism. Professor Roediger was born at Sangerhausen in 1801, and in the year 1861 he migrated from Halle to Berlin, where he entered upon the duties of the chair once filled by the great scholar Friedrich Rückert, but which had remained vacant long after his death.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

LINNEAN SOCIETY (Friday, June 19).

G. J. ALLMAN, M.D., President, in the Chair. E. Birchall, Esq., James Leatham, M.D., and J. Harbord Lewis, Esq., were elected Fellows. Mr. D. Hanbury, Treas. L.S., exhibited branches of olive grown in the open air at Clapham, some bearing flowers, others, nearly ripe fruit; also a specimen of *Rheum officinale*, Baill., now grown in this country for the first time, the source of the true medicinal Turkey rhubarb, and pointed out the characters in which it differs from other species of the genus. Dr. Hooker made a communication on the subject of some India *Garcinias* to the effect—(1) That the *G. indica*, Choisy. (*purpurea*, Roxb.), had been placed in a wrong section in Anderson's review of the genus in the *Flora of British India*. (2) That the plant described in the same work as *G. Griffithii* is proved to be the true gamboge plant of Siam, *G. pinella*, var. *pedicellata*, of Hanley, which Dr. Hooker regards as a distinct species, and proposes that the name of *G. Hanburyi* should be given to it. (3) That the *G. brevirostris* of Scheffer is identical with *G. eugeniaefolia* of Wallich. (4) That the name of *G. ovalifolia*, Hook. f., must give place to the previously published *G. ovalifolia* of Oliver's *Flora of Tropical Africa*; and the Indian plant must take the name of *spicata*, it being a form of *Xanthochymus spicatus*, W. and A. Professor Thesleton Dyer exhibited a young oak-plant with three cotyledons, which had been sent to him by Mr. Cross, of Chester; also a pitcher-like development of a leaf of the common cabbage, from Harting, Sussex, sent by Mr. H. C. Watson to the Kew Museum. Mr. A. W. Bennett exhibited drawings of the style, stigma, and pollen-grain of *Pringlea antiscorbutica*, Hook. f., describing the remarkable manner in which the pollen of *Pringlea* differs from that of other nearly allied Crucifers, being much smaller and perfectly spherical, instead of elliptical with three furrows. This he considered a striking confirmation of Dr. Hooker's suggestion that we have here a wind-fertilised species of a family ordinarily self-fertilised, a hypothesis which is again confirmed by a total

absence of hairs on the style of *Pringlea*. An extract was read of a letter from Harry Bolus, Esq., F.L.S., to Dr. Hooker, dated Graaft Reinets, April 4, 1874, in which he comments adversely on some of the reasonings contained in Grisebach's *Vegetation der Erde* in favour of the theory of "independent centres of creation." Grisebach, relying chiefly on an observation of Burchell's, makes the Orange River the boundary between the Cape and Kalahari provinces, a boundary which Mr. Bolus shows to be untenable, at least in certain portions. Grisebach unites the Kanoo flora with that of the Cape province; while Mr. Bolus doubts whether it does not differ more from this than from the Kalahari. The Roggeveld, and indeed the whole Kanoo, by its predominance of shrubby Compositae, seems to incline more to the desert type of plants than to the richer Cape flora. The following papers were then read—viz.: 1. "On the Resemblances between the Bones of Typical Living Reptiles and the Bones of other Animals." By Harry G. Seeley, Esq., F.L.S. 2. "On the Auxemmeae, a new tribe of Cordiaceae." By J. Miers, Esq., V.P.L.S. 3. "A Revision of the Suborder Mimoseae." By G. Bentham, Esq., LL.D., V.P.L.S. 4. "On some Fungi collected by Dr. S. Kurz in Yomah, Pegu." By F. Currey, Esq., Sec. L.S. 5. "Notes on the Letters from Danish and Norwegian Naturalists contained in the Linnean Correspondence." By Professor J. C. Schiödt, of Copenhagen.

NEW SHAKSPERE SOCIETY (Friday, June 26).

THE subject of the paper read was "Two Plays of Shakspeare's, the versions of which as we have them are the results of alterations by other hands, viz., *Macbeth* and *Julius Caesar*." In the absence of the writer (Mr. Fleay, of Skipton, Yorkshire), the paper was read by Mr. Matthew. With regard to *Macbeth*, it began by stating the views of the Cambridge editors; and with these, so far as they go, it mainly agreed; but it went far beyond them, and threw doubts on several passages never hitherto suspected. The evidence chiefly relied upon was the internal one of style. As to *Julius Caesar*, the theory propounded was that that play, as we have it, is, in fact, a revision of Shakspeare's play made by Ben Jonson. In the discussion that followed, the views set forth by Mr. Fleay met with little favour. Mr. Furnivall pointed out at some length several palpable mistakes, and several quite unauthorised statements made by Mr. Fleay. Mr. Matthew showed that Mr. Fleay's confident declaration as to Shakspeare's use of verse and prose in "mixed scenes" was not supported by facts. Mr. Hales, after some general remarks on certain peculiarities of *Macbeth*, and expressing his inclination to agree with the Cambridge editors as to the Hecate speeches, further illustrated the extremely dubious character of both Mr. Fleay's assertions and his arguments.

STATISTICAL SOCIETY (Tuesday, June 30).

AT the fortieth anniversary meeting of this Society, the following Fellows were elected as President, Council, and Officers for the year ensuing: President, William Augustus Guy, M.B., F.R.S. Council: The Right Hon. the Earl of Airlie, Kt.; Sir James Anderson, F.R.G.S.; General Sir George Balfour, M.P.; Henry G. Bohn, F.R.A.S., F.L.S.; Thomas Brassey, M.P.; Samuel Brown, F.I.A.; Edwin Chadwick, C.B.; Hammond Chubb, B.A.; Hyde Clarke, D.C.L.; Leonard Henry Courtney; Francis Galton, F.R.S.; Robert Giffen; F. H. Janson, F.L.S.; Henry Jeula, F.R.G.S.; James Thomas Hammick; Frederick Hendriks; James Heywood, M.A., F.R.S.; Francis Jourdan; H. Reader Lack; Professor Leone Levi; William Golden Lumley, Q.C., LL.M.; R. Biddulph Martin, M.A.; Frederick John Mouat, M.D.; R. H. Patterson; Frederick Purdy; Ernest Seyd; Thomas Sopwith,

M.A., F.R.S.; The Right Hon. the Earl Stanhope, F.R.S.; General Richard Strachey, R.E., F.R.S.; William Tayler, Treasurer, James Thomas (Hannick), Secretaries: Frederic J. Mouat, M.D.; Robert Giffen; II. Reader Lack, Foreign Secretary, Frederic J. Mouat, M.D.

FINE ART.

RECENT CONTRIBUTIONS TO DÜRER LITERATURE.

Die Personen-Namen in Albrecht Dürer's Briefen aus Venedig. Von Georg Wolfgang Karl Lochner. (Nürnberg, 1870.)
Dürer's Briefe, Tagebücher und Reime übersetzt und mit Einleitung, Anmerkungen, Personenverzeichnis und einer Reisekarte versehen. Von Moritz Thausing. (Wien, 1872.)

CONSIDERING the length of time that the Dürer-mine, as it may be called, has been worked, and the immense number of workers that there have been in it, it is surprising to find that it is still capable of yielding fresh material. Yet such is the case. Since Dr. von Eye published the second edition of his *Leben und Wirken Albrecht Dürer's*, in 1869, and since Mr. Scott's work and the present writer's appeared in England on the subject, several new shafts have been let into this mine, and two or three new facts dug out.

Before examining these, however, it will be as well to pass in review the older writers upon Dürer, and to see what each one has contributed to our stock of knowledge concerning him.

First of the long line of Dürer's biographers stands the patriotic Nürnberger, Johann Neudörfer, for the slight sketch by Camerarius of Dürer's person and character in the preface to his Latin translation of *The Book of Human Proportion*, although most valuable for the testimony it bears to Dürer's physical, mental, and moral excellence, can scarcely be termed a biography. In Neudörfer's quaint little volume of *Nachrichten*,* or short memoirs of his fellow-townsmen, written shortly after Dürer's death, the praise accorded to Dürer is not different in degree from that bestowed upon many others of the "distinguished" artists of Nürnberg whose names are now forgotten, or live only in this little book. Neudörfer, indeed, stood too near to his heroes to be able to measure accurately their relative proportions, and Nürnberg was not at that time aware that Dürer was the greatest of her sons. He himself complains, in a letter to the Rath, that he "never received as much as 500 gulden for work done for his native town."

Vasari, the next writer in point of date to Neudörfer, knew nothing of the Nürnberger's *Nachrichten*, but wrote a totally independent sketch. Vasari's knowledge of his subject was not very accurate. He describes Dürer chiefly as an engraver, merely mentioning that he likewise "executed paintings on canvas, wood, or other substances, which are all excellent works." He did not even know that he was a German, but credits Antwerp with the production both of Dürer and Martin Schongauer.

The Dutch Vasari, Karl van Mander, who published his great *Schilder Boeck* in 1604,

was the first to give any satisfactory account of Dürer's paintings and drawings, many of which he describes from personal observation. Van Mander had excellent opportunities of acquiring information. He travelled through Italy, Germany, and France in search of materials for his biographies, and was more careful than his Italian predecessor about repeating mere hearsay stories. Later researches have of course brought to light many facts of which he was ignorant, and have proved many of his statements erroneous; still, considering the date at which his *Schilder-boeck* was written, it must be considered a monument of industrious research and accurate information.

It was fortunate that it was so, for as far as regards Dürer undoubtedly, and more or less, I believe, as far as regards all Teutonic artists, Van Mander's work has been the foundation of all subsequent biographies. Even Joachim von Sandrart, in his learned *Teutsche Akademie*, first published in 1675, tells us very little more than Van Mander about Dürer, although he might, considering his excellent opportunities for acquiring knowledge on the subject, have greatly increased his predecessor's stock of facts. His *Teutsche Akademie*, however, with all its pretensions, is not of much more worth than its author's painted works. Like these, it is chiefly a compilation.

Sandrart, the follower of Van Mander, was followed in his turn by Doppelmayr, in his *Historische Nachrichten von den Nürnbergischen Mathematicis und Künstlern* (1730); by Baldinucci in his *Notizie*, by De Piles, D'Argenville, Descamps, and a number of less-known compilers, who, if they ever ventured to add a statement of their own, were sure to make some blunder about it. Melchior Adam drew his picture of Albrecht Dürer, in his *Vita Philosophorum Germanorum*, chiefly from Vasari and Camerarius; and Arend, who in 1728, on the occasion of the 200th anniversary of Dürer's death, wrote a laudatory memoir in his honour, drew upon his imagination for such facts as he did not find in earlier authorities. These, with Johann Hauer, Georg Andreas Will, Gottfried Schober, Heinrich Hüsken, and Knorr, who made imperfect catalogues of Dürer's works, were the chief authorities in Dürer literature until 1779, when Von Murr, in his *Journal zur Kunstgeschichte* (vols. vii. and x.), published for the first time the Letters of Dürer to Pirckheimer, the Journal of the Netherlands Tour, and Dürer's rhymes, *von seinem eignen Concept abgeschrieben*. Von Murr was succeeded by J. F. Roth, who wrote a life of Albrecht Dürer in 1791, and by Dr. Friedrich Campe, who in 1828, when the 300th anniversary of Dürer's death was solemnly celebrated in Nürnberg, published a small gift-book that he called *Reliquien von Albrecht Dürer*, containing the letters, journals, and other writings previously published by Von Murr, with a few additions of no great importance. Both Campe and Von Murr profess to have faithfully copied the original documents, but their rendering of words and the meanings they attach to them often differ.

After the impetus thus given to Dürer literature by the publication of so much interesting matter, it is not surprising to find a

new crop of writers start up. Among these Joseph Heller, of Bamberg, claims precedence, although the exhaustive work that he proposed to himself to accomplish was never finished. Under his name in catalogues, and on the title-page of his second volume, we find written, "Das Leben und die Werke Albrecht Dürer's in drei Bänden;" but the first and third volumes, which were to have contained the life and writings of Dürer, were never written, Heller having died during their preparation. The second volume, however, published 1827 to 1831, is in itself a stupendous work. It consists of descriptive catalogues of all Dürer's drawings, paintings, woodcuts, copper engravings, and plastic works, with their copies, and its extent may be judged by those who have not had the misfortune to study its confused details, by my saying that the second part of it (it is in three parts) contains no less than 2,555 numbers.

After Heller came G. C. Nagler; Dr. Rudolf Marggraff; Moritz Max Mayer; Dürer's Italian biographer, N. Marij; the Dutch translators of the *Tour in the Netherlands*, A. D. Schinkel and F. Verachter (the latter of whom enriched his translation with many elucidatory notes); the French translator Charles Narrey, whose accuracy is not remarkable; B. Hausmann, who made the water-marks of the paper of the prints his especial study; Emile Galichon; Albert von Zahn, who studied Dürer in his relation to the Renaissance; and several other writers, besides innumerable articles in magazines and critical journals.

But notwithstanding this amount of literature on the subject, the work that Heller had begun remained unfinished until 1860, when Dr. von Eye took it up, and gave us for the first time, in his *Leben und Wirken Albrecht Dürer's*, a lucid and succinct history of the life and works of the great German artist. Dr. von Eye's previous labours considerably lightened the tasks of Dürer's English biographers, not by preventing the need of consulting earlier authorities, but by pointing out in what those earlier authorities had erred. In one respect, however, his life of Dürer seemed to me deficient. Instead of giving the letters, journal, &c., in the original, or, as would have been better, translating them into modern German, he merely quoted from them and paraphrased them. This deficiency Mr. Scott and I sought to supply, by translating Von Murr's and Campe's versions. No one but ourselves knows the difficulty of the task. We had not even the benefit of Dr. von Eye's improved and commented edition of the letters from Venice, which was published in the *Jahrbücher für Kunstwissenschaft* immediately after our work was done. This and the second edition and supplement of *Das Leben und Wirken* brought Dürer literature down to the date 1869, at which point it might have been supposed, after such thorough investigations, that (to return to my first simile) the mine was well-nigh exhausted, or at all events would yield no more at present. Workers were, however, still left in it, and the result of their labours has now to be reviewed.

First comes G. W. K. Lochner, who in 1870 published his researches into the per-

* *Nachrichten von den Vornehmsten Künstlern und Werkleuten so innerhalb hundert Jahren in Nürnberg gelebt haben.* (Nürnberg, 1546.)

plexing subject of the personal names mentioned in the letters from Venice.

Several of the names which Dürer's early commentators and English translators rendered as common substantives, such as "der Drahtzieher," which Mr. Scott and myself translated literally, "the wire-worker," "wire-drawer;" and "der alt Kormeele," boldly translated by Mr. Scott the "old corn-mill," but for which I could find no meaning, turn out to be the names of persons with whom Dürer was acquainted in Nürnberg. "Der Bot Kannengiesserle" and "der Ferber Bot," are also considered by Lochner to be the proper names of the messengers, and not, as I understood them, the names of the trade-guilds by which these messengers were employed. This, however, still seems to me doubtful. The "Endres," who is mentioned in Letter VI. as being at Venice in a weak state and in much need of money, and to whom Dürer lent eight ducats, is more probably the Endres Künhofer, who sends his service to Pirkheimer in Letters III. and IV., than Andreas Dürer, as before supposed, for although to "Mrs. Heaton, as an Englishwoman, a journey to Venice appears a mere outing—a trip,"—Herr Lochner, as a German, thinks it unlikely that Andreas Dürer should have travelled so far even during his *Wanderjahre*. This, however, remains a matter of opinion. There is no proof one way or the other. Who the Rosentalerin was, and whether she was identical with the sketch of a rose given in Letter II.; who the other persons were, signified by symbols in Letter II. and by abbreviations in Letter VIII., has not yet been discovered. Nor is the mystery of the Rechenmeisterin solved. It is clear that in Letter VII., at all events, where she is spoken of to Pirkheimer as "Eure Rechenmeisterin," and a villanous caricature of her or some other person drawn, that it is not Agnes who is meant; indeed, the allusion to her in Letter VI. is very doubtful. Herr Thausing considers Rechenmeisterin to be a personal name, and that the person alluded to was a female member of some family in Nürnberg called Rechenmeister; but Herr Lochner agrees with me in thinking it more probable that she was some housekeeper or keeper of accounts in Pirkheimer's service. Possibly Pirkheimer, being a widower, might, to avoid scandal, have chosen some one of not very attractive appearance to hold this office, and hence Dürer's chaff. This is supposing that the caricature is meant to represent the Rechenmeisterin; but it seems to me to refer to the fascinating creature, "die Stube," whom Dürer calls "ein Unflath"—a dirty person, slut. Herr Thausing, however, brings forward a new but somewhat far-fetched interpretation of this impolite greeting. The whole passage reads thus: "Grüst mir den Porscht, Her Lorentzen und unser hüpsch gesind als auch ewer rechenmeisterin und danckt nur ewer sthuben daz mich grüst hatt sprecht sy sez ein unflath." Then comes the caricature, and the letter continues: "Ich hab ihr olpawmen Holz lassen fürn von Fenedich gen awgspurg do las ichs liegen woll 10 zentner schwer, und sprecht sy hab sein nit wollen erwarten pertzo el

sputzo." It has been always supposed that the "Stube" (*Stube*, presumably short for *Stuben-magd*), who greeted Dürer, was one of the "hübsche Gesind," or female domestics, of Pirkheimer's household, previously greeted by him; but Herr Thausing, who renders "hübsche Gesind" as "schöne Welt" (fair sex), makes the term "Stube" refer to Pirkheimer's brain, and supposes that Dürer thanks that for not having forgotten to give him the greeting of the Rechenmeisterin. This view of the question is based on a passage in another part of the letter, in which Dürer remarks: "Ein sthuben mus mer den 4 winkell haben dorein man dy gedechtniss gotzen setzt" (a chamber must have more than four corners for one to place in it the images of memory). Here the allusion clearly is to the chambers of the brain. Dürer is, in fact, venturing into metaphysics; but it is difficult to suppose that the same thing is meant in the preceding passage, although the same word "stube" is used. Nor does Herr Thausing's interpretation touch the subject of "her" or "its" olive-tree wood, of which "ten hundred weight is lying at Augsburg." Both Lochner and he consider this some jest that could only be understood by the two correspondents. The Italian quotation at the end of the mysterious sentence, "Perciò il puzzo" (thence the stink), certainly does not tend to clear it. What stinks? Whether it is the perplexing "Stube," Pirkheimer himself (Dürer uses that polite expression respecting his friend in another place), or the olive-tree wood, remains still a matter of doubt.

Concerning the Imhofs, the Baumgärtner, the Volkamers, Anthon Kolb, the "Schwager" (brother-in-law) of Dürer, Bernhard Hirschvogel, Bernhard Holzbeck, and other persons mentioned in the Letters, Lochner has collected a large amount of genealogical information.

Herr Thausing's opinions on certain points have been already quoted. He is a well-known Dürer investigator, and the chief champion of Agnes Frey. His first article in vindication of her appeared in the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* in 1868, and roused the question whether there was any truth in the accusations Pirkheimer brought against her in his famous letter concerning Dürer's death. Dürer himself, it is true, never complains of his wife; but that proves nothing one way or another, he scarcely ever alludes to her, and it is difficult to see why Pirkheimer's statements should be altogether discredited, even supposing him to have had a dislike to his friend's wife as an "honourable, pious, and very God-fearing woman."

One of my German critics accuses me of traducing the character of the learned Willibald, but surely it is traducing it far more to affirm that the statements in his letter to Tscherte were merely spiteful untruths. I have called his Excellence, it is true, "an immoral old pedant," but the defenders of Agnes make him out a wicked old liar. But Herr Thausing's present work has nothing to do with the vexed question concerning Dürer's *Hausfrau*; it is simply a translation into modern readable German of Dürer's Letters, Journal, and Rhymes, with elucidatory notes gleaned from Lochner, Eye,

and other commentators, and some few original ones.

It is surprising that this task has never been attempted before. Had it been, it would have saved Dürer's English biographers half their labour. At last, however, in the third publication of Eitelberger von Edelberg's valuable series of *Quellen-schriften für Kunstgeschichte*, we have all Dürer's personal writings properly edited, commented, and annotated, so that Dürer students may now enjoy them, without the necessity of making themselves acquainted with provincial German of the fifteenth century. Herr Thausing professes to fear that the aid he affords by this translation will not be acceptable to many: "Dem Geschichts-forscher nicht, weil er des Originaltextes nicht entrathen kann, dem Laien wieder nicht, weil ihn an der Uebersetzung noch immer manches Ungelenke und Fremdartige stören wird, und vollends nicht dem deutschen Philologen, der viel weitergehende Anforderungen an eine derartige Ausgabe zustellen gewohnt ist." A revised edition of the original text is certainly needed, and would no doubt be useful to historians and philologists; but "laics," or general readers, may congratulate themselves in not finding more that is heterogeneous and uncouth in this rendering. It will especially be a boon to foreign students, who cannot be expected to be acquainted with obsolete forms of expression in a language not their own.

Besides the well-known letters to Pirkheimer and Jacob Heller, the Journal and other writings published by Von Murr and Campe, one entirely new letter is here given, besides one or two others that have only appeared before in journals and since the English translations. The new letter is addressed by Dürer to Wolf Stromer, and runs thus:—

Dear Herr Wolf Stromer,—My gracious Lord of Salzburg has sent me a letter by his glass-painter. Anything that I can do to serve him I will gladly do. He wants to buy glass and other material here. He informs me that he has been robbed near Freistädtelein, and twenty gulden taken from him. He has asked me to direct him to you, for his gracious lord has recommended him, in case he wants anything, to obtain it from you; so I send him with my apprentice to your wisdom. I commend myself to you.

Your Wisdom's

ALBRECHT DÜRER.

This, as will be seen, is merely a short letter of recommendation, addressed by Dürer to some one in Nürnberg. It is without date, and on the back side of the sheet is a pen drawing of some sort of automaton, with the inscription underneath in Dürer's handwriting, "Niklas am rosmargt." The original manuscript is now in the possession of Herr Cornill d'Orville of Frankfurt. As it has never been published before, Herr Thausing gives it in the original German, as well as in his modern rendering.

Of far greater interest—of greater interest, indeed, than any other of Dürer's letters—is one addressed to George Spalatinus,* the chaplain and secretary of the Elector Frederick the Wise, and the well-known reformer and friend of Luther. The original of this

* Properly Georg Burkhard, of Spalt. He received his first education in the Sebaldschule at Nürnberg.

letter was found, with another addressed to Hans Amerbach, among the autographs preserved in the library at Basel, and was published by Ed. Hischeusler in the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst*, iii. 7. The following translation of it may be acceptable to English Dürer students:—

Dürer to Georg Spalatin.

Nürnberg: beginning of the year 1520.

To the reverend, very learned Herr Georg Spalatin, chaplain to my gracious Lord Duke Frederick the Elector.

Most honoured dear Sir,—I have already conveyed my thanks in the little letter to you, when I had read no more than your little note. It was only afterwards, when I turned out the bag in which the little book was done up, that I found the actual letter inside, from which I learnt that my gracious Lord himself had sent me Luther's little book. Therefore, I pray your honour to present my most humble thanks to his Electoral Grace, and to beg his Electoral Grace to let himself be governed by the praiseworthy Doctor Martinus Luther, for the sake of the Christian truth, which is of more consequence to us than all the riches and power of this world; for all that perishes with time, but the truth remains for eternity. And if God helps me that I come to Doctor Martinus Luther, I will take his portrait with diligence and engrave it on copper, to be a lasting memorial of that Christian man who has helped me out of great anguish. And I beg your honour, if Doctor Martinus writes anything new that is in German, that you will send it me for my money.

And as you likewise write to me about the little book in defence of Martin (*Schutzbüchlein*), know that there are no more to be had. They are printing them, however, at Augsburg. As soon as they are ready I will send it to you; but know that this book, although it has been written here, is spoken against in the pulpit as an heretical book that ought to be burnt, and he who has published it without signature is abused and shamefully spoken against.* Doctor Eck, indeed, they say will publicly burn it at Ingolstadt, as happened once to the little book of Doctor Reuchlin.

At the same time with this I send my gracious Lord three impressions of a copperplate that I have engraved according to the desire of my gracious Lord of Mainz. I have presented his Electorship with the copperplate and 200 impressions, on which account his Electorship has shown himself very gracious towards me, for his Electorship has sent me 200 gulden in gold, and 20 ells of damask for a coat; the which I have received with joy and thankfulness, especially as I had great need of them at that time.

For his Imperial Majesty [Maximilian] of praiseworthy memory, who departed from me too soon, had in his grace provided for me on account of the great trouble, care, and work that I had had. But the hundred gulden that I was to have received every year all my life long from the town rates, and that I received yearly during his Majesty's lifetime, my Lords [the Rath of Nürnberg] will now no longer pay, so I am obliged to deprive myself in my old age, and have lost a long time and all the trouble and work that I undertook for his Imperial Majesty. And if my sight and freedom of hand fail me, things will not go well with me. I have not been silent about this to you, because you are my trusted kind friend.

I beg your Reverence, that if my gracious Lord will remember his promise of stags' antlers, that you will remind him of this, so that I may get a fine pair of horns, for I want to make two candlesticks out of the u. Also I send with this

two engraved Crucifixions. They are engraved in gold, and one is for your Reverence. Present my service to Hirschfeld and to Albrecht Waldner. Herewith, your Reverence, commend me truly to my gracious Lord the Elector.

Your willing

ALBRECHT DÜRER,
zu Nürnberg.

The original manuscript of the *Reise-Journal* (Journal of Dürer's tour in the Netherlands) is unfortunately lost; it is supposed to have been burned, and Hauer's copy of it, printed by Von Murr, is evidently very faulty. Campe made some corrections, and Herr Thausing solves a few more of the difficulties, some of which he considers to have arisen merely from misreadings. The Dutch translator, F. Verachter, has rendered intelligible many of the allusions. His notes, which were of great use to me, are often quoted by Herr Thausing. A map showing the route that Dürer travelled, and the towns in which he spent his *stüber* and *weispfennige* is also provided.

The Dürer family chronicle, Dürer's prosaic verses, and a few other fragments, with the dedications to Pirkheimer, make up the remainder of Dürer's personal writings; but an interesting appendix is added, containing writings about Dürer, and addressed to him (*Zuschriften an und für Dürer*). Among the latter is the letter from the learned Charitas Pirkheimerin, sister to Pirkheimer, to the "good friends Caspar Nützel, Lazarus Spengler and Albrecht Dürer," printed by M. Mayer; and another, in Latin, from Cornelius Grapheus to Dürer, communicated by W. Mitchell, and printed now for the first time. The writings of the Emperor Maximilian and Charles V., to the Rath of Nürnberg, concerning the Imperial grant to Dürer—the "Privilegium" and the "Confirmatio," that cost Dürer so much trouble and labour,—were printed by M. M. Mayer in *Des alten Nürnberg's Sitten*; and the dedications of Lazarus Spengler and Pirkheimer have been reprinted before, since their original publication in the works of these two authors. These, with the letter of Tscherte to Dürer in the British Museum, a fragment of a letter from an unknown writer, and one or two other documents, make up the Appendix, which does not contain Pirkheimer's letter concerning Dürer's death, nor several other important writings that would have been acceptable in a collection of writings "an und für Dürer." Even Luther's letter to Scheuerl, the town-clerk of Nürnberg, in which the portrait is mentioned, which, as we know, Dürer really achieved as "a lasting memorial of that Christian man," might well have been included.

But these are small omissions that can easily be supplied from other works; and it is perhaps ungracious, when so much is given us, to hint that we should like more.

The other recent contributions to Dürer literature—contributions to our knowledge of his works—must be considered in another notice.

MARY M. HEATON.

about ten feet below the surface of the soil, upon a small grotto with a low narrow door, and within it five large terra-cotta slabs, on which were painted figures remarkable for their very fresh and bright colours. On the back, adhering to the slabs, were here and there fragments of mortar, showing that they had served for wall decoration (*carreaux de revêtement*). On the two slabs which were found lying near the entrance were depicted two female sphinxes, seated on their hind legs, one with the right paw raised, the other with the left, with cold motionless gaze, guarding, as it were, the entrance to the tomb. Their hair was long and black, the flesh tints white, and their wings terminating, after the archaic style, in recurved points, the feathers painted alternately red, black, and white.

The other three slabs, which lay at the further end of the tomb, placed together, formed a composition of nine figures, three on each slab. The first is occupied by three women: two apparently of mature years, the other young, and seemingly of more elevated rank. Each of the two first holds an alabastron, the one of alabaster, the other of black ware. Their dress is identical, only varying in colour; the one a red tunic with white hem, the other a white with black hem. The mantle of the first is black with white hem, of the second red; one has black sandals, the other red. Greater freedom is shown in depicting the third figure: the costume is appropriate to the age and condition—a tunic open in front, without sleeves, displaying the white arms and bracelets. She is in the act of fastening a girdle, which from its whiteness appears to be silver.

Before the damsel are two elegant youths, each wearing a red chlamys, their heads uncovered, their rich black hair descending to their shoulders, their legs decked with the cothurnus, fastened with silver buckles. They are looking at the ladies, to whom they offer pomegranate flowers which each holds in his hand. If there were any doubt of this representing a love scene, the gift of the pomegranate alone would dispel all uncertainty.

Behind the two young men is a girl in a short red tunic, loose hair, and feet unshod; this characterises the servant. She holds in her hand a box, which she offers to two bearded men, who form a curious contrast to the youths, being clumsy in figure, without shoes or cothurnus, one in a pointed cap, the other in a low beretta. One holds a leafless branch in his hand, the other a long stick surmounted by the figure of an ox. The leafless branch would seem to indicate mockery and impudence. On a vase in the Museo Borbonico at Naples, a woman is placing one on the pointed cap of Thamyras, out of derision at his daring to challenge the Muses to sing.

The subject of the composition is a love scene. The two favoured youths are paying their addresses to a young lady, and the red bearded men are laughing at them in scorn and derision. Nor is it matter of surprise that such subjects should be found in a tomb. Little light has yet been thrown upon the views of the Etruscans relative to a future state; but this we know, that the subjects which most often occur on their sarcophagi or their tombs are feasts, dances, games, sometimes even Bacchanalian scenes in which decorum is not the element most respected. It is, therefore, quite in accordance with the spirit of Etruscan art to find love scenes represented upon these wall tiles. Two similar sets of painted tiles were previously known, both from Cervetri: one found in 1857, and forming part of the Campana collection; the other said to have been discovered in the same locality, in 1861. These new paintings confirm the supposed spuriousness of the second picture, and establish the genuineness of the first; they also enlarge our knowledge of the technique of Etruscan art. The style, colouring, and design are strictly archaic; the resources of the palette poor—white, red, and black, and a kind of violet resulting from the fusion of the two last. The

ETRUSCAN PAINTINGS AT CERVETRI.

THE *Gazzetta Ufficiale* states, that in making excavations in the inexhaustible necropolis of Cervetri (Caere), the brothers Bocanera have come,

* This heretical work was written in defence of Martin Luther's teaching by Lazarus Spengler, Dürer's friend. It was published anonymously in 1519, and Luther mentions it in a letter to Spalatin in January, 1520. It is the mention of this *Schutzbüchlein* that determines approximately the date of Dürer's letter.

artist stoops to render the minutest details, such as the hem of the garments, the eyelashes, nails of the hands and feet; his figures are drawn in profile, and in a line like a procession.

The Italian Government are in communication with Prince Ruspoli, its possessor, to secure this curious work for the National Museum. A full account of these paintings, with remarks on their bearing on the history of early Etruscan painting, is given in the new number (May) of the *Bullettino dell' Instituto di corrisp. Arch.*

ART SALES.

THE sale of Mr. Barker's library, on the 24th and 25th ult., completed the dispersion of his valuable collections. The books consisted mostly of illustrated editions of French and Italian authors, bound by Derome, Bradel, Padeloup, Lewis, Holloway, Bedford, Wright, and other eminent artists. The following are some of the prices realised. Boccaccio: *Il Decamerone*, 5 vols., with engravings after Gravelot, Boucher, &c., and the suppressed plates inserted, 38 gs. *Le Decameron traduit par Le Macon*, bound by Padeloup, 27 gs. Dibdin's *Bibliographical Tour*, bound by Bedford, 2s. *Horae Beatissimae*, Italian missal of the sixteenth century, on vellum, Grolier binding, 55 gs. La Borde, *Choir de Chansons mises en Musique*, illustrated with engravings, 4 vols., in red morocco, by Derome, from the Bernal collection, 103l. La Fontaine, *Contes et Nouvelles: Edition des Fermiers Généraux*, with the plates *Le Cas de Conscience* and *Le Diable de Papefiguière* in the first state, bound by Bradel, 59l. La Fontaine, *Fables*, 6 vols., 49l. *Les Amours de Daphnis et Chloé*, traduit du Grec par Jacques Amyot, with plates by Audran after the designs of Philip, Duke of Orleans: Paris, 1718. This copy formerly belonged to M. Chastre de Cangé, valet de chambre of the Regent Orleans, and contains the original pen-and-ink sketch by the Regent for the engraving known as *Les petits Pieds*, with a list of the plates, as originally projected, in his handwriting. Also an etching by the Count de Caylus, and marginal notes by Antoine Launecot, 80l. Marguerite, Reine de Navarre, *Heptameron François ou Nouvelles*, 30l. Molière, *Works*, 3 vols., old red morocco, bound by Lewis, 30l. *Le Temple de Guide*, in red morocco, by Derome, from the Leburne collection, 101l. Ariosto, *Orlando Furioso*, Venezia, 1773, with 610 illustrations from other editions, 46 pen-and-ink portraits, splendidly bound, by Wright, in yellow morocco, dentelle borders, 75 gs. A. du Cerceau, *Les plus Excellents Bâtements de la France*, folio, Paris, 1776-9, 22l. 15s. *Stultifera Navis, or The Ship of Fools*, Alex. Barclay, black letter with woodcuts, published by J. Cawood, 1570, 18l. 5s. *Galerie Impériale de Vienne*, proof impressions, 54l. *Chronicles of England*, edited by Sir H. Ellis, 25l. Du Sommerard, *Les Arts au Moyen Age*, bound by Holloway, 70l. *Télémaque*, Amsterdam, 1761, bound by Padeloup, 25l. *French Costumes of the Eighteenth Century*, 41l. *British Gallery*, coloured engravings from the old masters, 34l. *Justiniani Novellae Constitutiones*, bound by Grolier, 11l. 5s. La Fontaine, *Fables Choisies*, 4 vols. folio, engravings after Audry, Paris, 1775, fine copy, bound by Padeloup, from the Prince of Essling's collection, 200l. Litta, *Famiglie Celebre Italiane*, 60l. Horace Walpole's *Anecdotes of Painting*, 10 vols. 4to., 42l. Ovid, *Métamorphoses en Latin et François*, 33l. Rabelais' *Works*, 40l. Walton and Cotton, *Complete Angler*, 444 additional portraits, 81l. *Musée Français*, 7 vols. folio, 155l. Rosini, *Storia della Pittura Italiana*, bound by Bedford, 144l. Shaw's *Dresses and Decorations*, bound by Lewis, 35l.

There were about 100 lots of engravings: *The Three Coligny's*, by Duval, 15l.; *Duchesse de la Vallière*, N. de Larmesse, 13l. 10s.; *Orange Family on Horseback*, 11l.; *William of Orange*, by Wieix, 10l.; *Set of the Seasons*, represented by English ladies in the costume of the period, 1643, by Hollar, 17l. 10s.; Albert Dürer's *Knight and Death*, 49l. The whole sale realised 4,000l.

At the sale at Sotheby's, on Friday and Saturday last, of the remainder of Mr. Pole Carew's engravings, and of those of some other collectors, there were amongst the lots some rare engravings of Martin Schöngauer's, in fine condition, and fine impressions. A brilliant impression of the *Crucifixion* (Bartsch, No. 22) was knocked down to Messrs. Holloway and Son for 87l. Another, being a different treatment of the same subject, fetched 41l.; while a third print of Schöngauer's, *The Almighty seated on his Throne, with an Angel on either side*, realised 87l. There were two or three other prints by the same master. How did Mr. Pole Carew contrive to become possessed of the absolutely worn impressions of Claude's famous etchings, which being artistically speaking worthless, were deservedly knocked down at a few shillings apiece? Only two appeared of any value at all. They fetched rather more. We are hardly free to name them, as they did not form part of a public exhibition. They were poor impressions of favourite subjects, and for these, amongst a certain class of buyers, there is always some little demand. A number of prints from Sir Joshua's portraits were included in the same sale. Of these, the only very notable one was that by Watson after Sir Joshua's *Mrs. Abington as the Comic Muse*. It was described as a brilliant artist's proof, before any letters, but the catalogue, in error, ascribed it to S. W. Reynolds, instead of to Watson. It fetched 22l. It is rare; and Dr. Hamilton, in his just-issued book on the subject of the prints after Sir Joshua, tells us that the picture is at Knoke, and that it was painted in 1764 or 1765; that is, some four or five years before the engraving was made.

A number of impressions from Turner's *Liber Studiorum* were disposed of at the same sale. Many were "second states;" some were "first states;" and two were of the yet rarer, but not more meritorious, kind known as engraver's proofs. One of these, the *Farm Yard*, sold for 18l.; the other, *Lucracy Castle*, sold for 24l. In these cases, though the impressions are brilliant, the rarity must be the great attraction; since it was only in the first published state that the pictures appear to have fully satisfied Turner himself, who, until that stage, had been constantly making changes in their effect, or desiring these to be made, for the purpose of improving them. But as long as human nature exists, rarity will be an attraction; a "first state" may fetch much, but an engraver's proof will probably fetch still more.

THE jewelled insignia of various Orders conferred on the late Duke of Brunswick were sold on the 25th ult. at Messrs. Debenham and Storr's, Covent Garden, and produced the following prices:—The cross of the Order of St. Stephen of Austria, consisting of brilliants, emeralds, and rubies, 170 gs.; the star of the same Order, 225 gs. The insignia of the Order of Henry the Lion of Brunswick were very splendid. The collar, composed of four horses in fine brilliants, with four crowns in brilliants, emeralds, rubies, and sapphires, sold for 315 gs. The badge, consisting of a white horse, also in diamonds, and the motto "Semper idem," comprising a large number of brilliants, emeralds, and rubies, 197 gs. The star of the same Order, of large brilliants, 215 gs.; the grand cross of the Order of the Lion of Zähringen, of Baden, 67 gs.; the star of the same Order, composed of splendid white brilliants, arranged in eight rays, the lion and motto on a ground of rubies, 230 gs. The grand cross of the Order of Christ of Portugal, 88 gs.; and the star, 80 gs. The grand cross of the Order of Fidelity of Baden, composed of carbuncles connected by diamond monograms and other rare jewels, 80 gs.; and the star of the same Order, 230 gs. The decorations of the Golden Fleece consisted of the collar, composed of sixteen fusils and flint stones, connected by scroll-work, and the fusils each with a cabochon sapphire, the

flint stones encircled with rubies, 350 gs. The badge sold for 158 gs., and the cross for 72 gs.

The cross of the Order of St. Hubert of Bavaria, a Maltese cross with a pendant of rubies, sapphires, and brilliants, 170 gs.; and the star 240 gs. The grand cross of the Guelphic Order of Hanover, 108 gs.; and the star, a splendid specimen of the jeweller's art, 302 gs. The cross of the Order of Louis of Hesse, 75 gs.; the Star of the same order, with the motto "Gott ehre Vaterland," 218 gs. In addition to these were: the Order of the Lion and Sun, of Persian workmanship, 45 gs.; and a superb pendant, composed of remarkably large opals, surrounded by splendid brilliants, the property of a nobleman, 2,000 gs. The gallery was crowded, and there was considerable competition for the various lots.

THE following pictures, being a portion of the collection formed by the late Mr. Jonas Cressingham, of the Grove, Carshalton, were sold on Saturday and Monday last, by Messrs. Christie, Manson, and Woods: J. Lingebach, *A View in Italy: a Village Festival*, 85l. G. Morland: lot 19, *Interior of a Peasant's Cottage, dinner-time*, 50l.; lot 20, *Saturday Night*, 173l.; lot 22, *Sunday Morning*, 278l. T. S. Cooper, R.A.: lot 124, *Interior of a Shed, with a sheep and a calf*, 152l.; lot 126, *A Mountain Group, evening*, 241l.; lot 129, *Autumn*, 315l.; lot 130, *Cooling the Hoop*, 462l. C. W. Cope, R.A., lot 125, *Oliver Cromwell receiving a Deputation of Ministers and Elders*, 100l. R. Ansdell, R.A., lot 127, *Donkeys and Gipsies on a Common*, 357l. E. W. Cooke, R.A., lot 128, *Vinegia, Vinegia*, 315l. F. R. Lee, R.A.: lot 131, *Plymouth Breakwater*, 162l. 15s.; lot 133, *Oaktree Ford and Market Cart*, 286l. 10s.; lot 140, *A Misty Morning, with figures*, 120l. 15s. S. A. Hart, R.A., lot 132, *Archbishop Langton in the Cathedral of Old St. Paul's, exhorting the Earl of Pembroke and the Barons*, 89l. Joint works by F. R. Lee and T. S. Cooper: lot 134, *Summer Breezes*, 588l.; lot 135, *The Watering Place*, 682l. 10s.; lot 138, *An Avenue of Scotch Firs near Barnstaple, with sheep*, 330l. 15s.; lot 141, *Mountain Scenery, with cattle*, 409l. 10s. Lot 142, a joint work by J. Phillip, R.A., and R. Ansdell, R.A., *Going to be Fed*, bought by Messrs. Colnaghi for 798l. J. W. Whittaker, lot 168, *The Carnarvonshire Range (water-colours)*, 83l. Colin Hunter, lot 229, *Sea Fishing*, 136l. 10s. L. Van Leyden, lot 251, a triptych, with the *Worship of the Golden Calf*, from the collection of the Marquis de Bloisel, 68l. 5s.

NOTES AND NEWS.

IN the list just published of the objects of art acquired, either by purchase or gift, by the French National Museum, during the year 1873, we observe the purchase of *The Cottage*, by Constable, for 25,725 fr.; and the bequest, by Mr. J. Wilson, of *Weymouth Bay in an approaching Storm*, and *The Rainbow*, by the same master.

AN inscription is now in the course of being engraved upon the pedestal of the statue of Ingres, placed in the vestibule of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, recording that it has been erected by the pupils of the Ecole. The artist is represented with a pencil in his right hand, while with the left he holds an open roll, upon which are inscribed these words: "Le Dessin est la probité de l'Art."

A MONUMENT to the memory of Henri Regnault, and six other young French art students, who were killed in the late war, is, as already announced, to be erected in the Cour du Mûrier of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts. The design has been made by two young architects, MM. Coquart and Pascal, comrades of Regnault during the war, and his bust, which is to surmount the pedestal, is the work of the sculptor Degeorge, who was also one of his friends. The bust is to be of bronze, but the rest of the monument will be of white marble. The single word *Patrie* in letters of gold amidst laurel branches is

the only inscription, with the exception of the names of the six students, the date of their death, and the place where they fell, which are engraved on two columns that support the entablature. An allegorical figure of *La Jeunesse* holding a branch of laurel in her hand is sculptured in relief on the pedestal. The glorification of youth is indeed the chief sentiment of the monument, and for this reason, no doubt, its execution has been confided to youthful artists; unlike youthful works in general, the design is characterised by great simplicity of ornament.

PROFESSOR BARZAGHI has been commissioned by the city of Milan to superintend the erection of the monument to the ex-Emperor Napoleon III., which is to be raised by the city in grateful memory of the services rendered by him in bringing about the freedom of the Milanese from Austrian domination. The statue is to represent the Emperor as he stood, hat in hand, prepared to receive the greeting of the people on their first restoration to freedom.

THOSE who like to have "pretty pictures" to lie on their drawing-room tables and for nursery admiration, will do well to take in the *Picture Gallery*, a periodical which offers every month three excellent reproductions in permanent photography of some of the most popular pictures of the day. The "Woodbury process," as it is called, by which these reproductions are printed, is about the most satisfactory of the many photographic printing processes in use at the present time. The illustrations in the *Picture Gallery* are remarkable for their sharpness and brilliancy.

It has hitherto been the custom with the Commission of Fine Arts for the Prefecture of the Seine to order every year a certain number of copies from the paintings in the Louvre for the decoration of the metropolitan churches. These works have been generally executed by female artists; but on the proposal of the Prefect of the Seine it has been decided that these copies shall be discontinued, and replaced by pieces done by the pupils of the *Ecole des Beaux-Arts*.

THE coming International Congress of Pre-historic Archaeology will distinguish itself by excavating one of the tumuli of the ancient Swedish kings at Upsala, which are perhaps the largest north of the Alps. One of them was opened in 1846-7, but no discoveries of any great value took place.

THE Dardanelles correspondent of the *Levant Herald* says that the statements which appeared recently in the papers relating to Dr. Schliemann and further excavations at Hissarlik, are altogether incorrect. The Turkish Government has made no arrangement with Dr. Schliemann for continuing the excavations at Hissarlik, and has not, as stated, caused the work to be continued for its own account. Two of the slabs in the gateway which was recently discovered have been slightly displaced by some peasants. The new stratum and the more ancient pavement of large chalk-stone slabs, said to have been discovered at a much greater depth, do not exist. There can be no doubt, however, that much more remains to be done at Hissarlik than Dr. Schliemann has been able to accomplish.

MR. CHRISTIAN has prepared plans for the restoration of Much Marcle Church, Herefordshire, a fabric presenting many unusual features, and altogether of a type rarely found in a country village. It consists of a large chancel opening through two Early English arches into a north chapel; a nave, with an Early English arcade of four arches on either side communicating with the aisles; a lofty clerestory of single lancets (now blocked up), and a Perpendicular tower built between the nave and the chancel, and quite clear of the aisles. The tower is supported by two large pointed arches, opening into the chancel and nave, and lit, in the lower part, by two tiers of double windows. The history of this tower is

interesting. It was built about the year 1414 in accordance with the will of Thomas Walwayn, and the materials employed in its construction were derived from "the ruins of an old castle . . . which had a mote about it, and stood neare y^e church" (*Harl. MS. 6720*). The castle here indicated went by the name of Mortimer's Castle, and was probably built by Edmund de Mortimer, to whom King Edward I. granted two-thirds of the manor of Much Marcle. In the chancel are two high tombs dating from the latter half of the fourteenth century. Blount, following the tradition current in his day, refers one of these to Roger de Mortimer, the ambitious and ill-fated suitor of Queen Isabella, and his wife Joane de Genevil; and the other is, by the evidence of the coats of arms attached to it, the monument of Blanch, daughter of Roger Mortimer and wife of Sir Peter de Grandison, elder brother of John de Grandison, Bishop of Exeter. On a window-sill in the south aisle is a cross-legged wooden effigy of a squire, belonging to a rather earlier date. Mr. Bloxam states that examples of civilians represented with their legs crossed are extremely rare, and that only two others, viz., at Thurlaston, co. Leic., and Birkin, co. Ebor., have come under his notice. The north chapel was built or restored by Sir John Kyrle, whose monument, said to have been executed in Italy, is its greatest ornament. The chief structural peculiarity of the church arises from its following the slope of the ground towards the east, so that the chancel floor is lower than that of the nave, and the eastern half of each arch of the nave arcades is longer than the corresponding western half—the piers sinking in regular gradation from west to east. It may be added that the parish is on many accounts classic ground. Within its limits Sir James Audley, K.G., the hero of Poitiers, sometime lived, and in later times the Fells were among the owners and occupants. Dr. Samuel Fell, Dean of Christ Church, and of Hall Place in Marcle, was father of Dr. John Fell, Bishop of Oxford, whom Tom Brown, the epigrammatist, could not like, but whom Evelyn praises as a good man, albeit a preacher in blank verse. Marcle, moreover, was the birth-place of Judge Tracy, "a complete gentleman and a good lawyer," who was twice chosen as a Commissioner of the Great Seal. The cost of the projected restoration is estimated at 2,000*l.*, a large sum to be obtained in a place more famous in the past than in the present.

THE engineer Zannoni, who has so zealously pursued the excavations undertaken at Bologna, writes to the *Monitore di Bologna* that he has made another archaeological discovery closely connected with his former ones. In a cutting made for the new aqueduct at the barracks of the *Annunziata*, he came upon five sepulchres, in one of which he found a large vase filled with burnt bones, and among them some fibulae and two bronze armillae; also an enormous quantity of amber, two large rings for the ears exquisitely worked, having each a ring of pure gold and two of silver, with headings of gold leaf. One fibula was of gold, and ornamented with quadrupeds. In the middle of the vase was a heap of objects in bronze—fibulae, armillae, pins, and one of those shovel-shaped ornaments now believed to be a bell (*tintinnabulum*). There are also vases engraved, and bronze vases appearing for the first time in conjunction with gold and silver, both of the last of the finest quality.

Signor Zannoni considers this discovery as showing that there were public roads from each of the city gates, and that groups of tombs were disposed along them belonging to the corresponding parts of the city.

SOME time since the St. Martin's School of Art sent to the sketch clubs of the various metropolitan schools of art an invitation to join with them in the first annual competition between the clubs. The terms of the competition were as follows: Three subjects were selected, comprising figures, landscape, and animals, the sketches for which

were to be worked out in any material. The award of honour was to be made to the club producing the best aggregate amount of work, and prizes, each of equal value, were also to be awarded for the best sketch in each subject. The subjects chosen were, for figures, "Freedom;" for landscape, "Evening;" and for animals, any subject from the fables of Aesop.

The Lambeth School of Art being the only school which had responded to the invitation, the sketches sent in by the members of the sketching club of that school, and by the members of that of St. Martin's were exhibited at the St. Martin's School on Wednesday the 24th ult. Mr. Parker (head-master, St. Martin's School), and Mr. Sparkes (head-master, Lambeth School), were in attendance.

Mr. Parker said he regretted the absence of Ph. Calderon, Esq., R.A., who had acted as judge in the matter, and had expressed himself much pleased with the sketches in general. He had, however, no hesitation in deciding that Mr. Lucas (St. Martin's School) deserved the prize in the figure subject for his water-colour drawing of a tavern scene. He had also spoken in high terms of the illustration of Gray's *Elegy in a Country Churchyard*, by Mr. Phillips (Lambeth), to which he awarded the prize for the landscape subject; and he had awarded the prize in the third subject to Mr. Beere (Lambeth) for his carefully modelled figure of a couching lion. The award of honour was to the Lambeth School more especially on account of the high quality of the models exhibited by the students at that school.

Mr. Parker regretted very much that the Lambeth School was the only one which had answered the invitation, and expressed a hope that the challenge which would be sent out next year would be more generally accepted.

IN an article in the *Nuova Antologia*, headed "Gli Scavi e gli Orgetti d'Arte in Italia," Signor Ruggiero Bonghi, of Rome, urges on the Italian Government the necessity of supervising excavations in Italy, and generally of taking more care of the various museums. He complains that Italy is ransacked of works of art for the good of other nations. Italy has now become a nation, and ought to realise its national unity in intellectual matters. Its great interests ought no longer to be dissipated by personal, municipal, or provincial considerations. He proposes as objects for the care of government, the organisation of the various scattered museums, a more exact knowledge of works of art scattered throughout the country, and the continued supervision of all excavations. The Louvre and the British Museum are being continually enriched from Italy, while Italy herself gains nothing. He urges that excavations should be conducted systematically in the most important places, and that a recognised government official should be present at all excavations, and should give a formal report of all discoveries, which should serve as a guarantee of their authenticity. The expenses of this supervision may be met, partly by a payment made by visitors on working days, partly by an agreement with the municipalities and provinces in which the excavations are being made: if they reserve the right of keeping the objects discovered, it is but fair they should contribute towards the expenses of discovery and custody. He suggests two means for furthering this object—first, the formation of archaeological academies at Pompeii, in Rome, in Sicily, in Etruria, and in North Italy; and, secondly, the publication of an accurate archaeological map of Italy.

These suggestions are most valuable, and we hope they may awaken some attention. It is natural for an Italian to wish his country to retain its treasures; and antiquities lose their living interest if removed from their immediate surroundings. We are glad to welcome this patriotic movement, and trust it may meet with success.

AN interesting discovery has lately been made

at Cividale, the "Civitas Austriae" of the Lombards, where some workmen engaged in laying down water-pipes across the Piazza di Paolo Diacono struck upon a flat hewn stone, about ten feet below the surface, which looked like the covering of a grave. In accordance with the orders given to the workmen, information of the discovery was conveyed to the Syndic de Portis, whose attention had been directed to the spot, since in the course of some recent excavations he had found the remains of old walls, fragments of marble mosaics, and shreds of textile fabrics, which although of little real archaeological value, afforded evidence of the existence of some building of note. On a further prosecution of the excavations, which were conducted in the presence and under the direction of the Signor de Portis and the Director of the local museum, it was found that the stone plate formed the top of a piece of masonry, within which stood a stone sarcophagus covered with a vaulted marble lid, with horn-like prolongations at the four corners, and having circles carved on either side. Within the sarcophagus were found a few human remains, most of which—as the cranium, pelvis, and lower extremities—were almost entirely destroyed, whilst the clavicles, scapulae and radii were somewhat better preserved. The head rested on a raised brick shelf, while the body lay on a nearly decomposed plank. Beside the body lay a sword, lance, helmet, spears, a gold clasp and a gold ring, together with a Greek cross of the same metal, inlaid with nine precious stones, two gilt bronze crosses, a small flask with water, which was still remarkably clear, and a piece of a very beautiful fabric interwoven with gold tissue-threads. At first no clue could be obtained as to the name or time with which these remains could be associated, but the subsequent removal of the clay deposited at the bottom of the grave has brought to light the letters GISVI, and hence it is conjectured that in this sarcophagus have been discovered the remains of Gisulf, Duke of the Lombard Marches of Friuli, who fell in battle in 611, while fighting to defend his territories from the invasion of the Avars.

THE STAGE.

"LED ASTRAY" AT THE GAIETY.

It is not quite fully known to the public that there have been three Mr. Boucicaults. The first was a smart and studious writer of comedy. To our audiences of thirty years ago, he gave *London Assurance* and *Old Heads and Young Hearts*. Soon afterwards he disappeared, and no one offered a reward for his recovery, which, upon the whole, was a mistake. But the name was not destined to die. At a time when the fortunes of legitimate drama were at their lowest, and when one excellent Shaksperian actor felt it to be more in accordance with his feelings to go and keep a tobacconist's shop at Stratford-on-Avon than to appear on the stage of the sensational theatres—and so actually did so—there arose another writer of the name of Boucicault: a man fully competent to supply the playgoing public with the intellectual food it liked just then; and he wrote two more or less stirring dramas of Irish life: the *Colleen Bawn* and *Arrah na Pogue*. He also disappeared, though no one heard that anything had "happened" to him. But in good time there arose yet another of his name—an adroit writer, who made an intimate alliance with the machinist and the "property man;" and he brought out *Basil and Bijou*: a spectacle which grown-up children went to see at Covent Garden, on the excuse of taking there such children as were not grown up. To which of the three Mr. Boucicaults are we to assign the authorship of *Led Astray*?—a play which, having been very successful in America, was brought out here in London at the Gaiety Theatre on Wednesday night. There are certain bits of the dialogue; but they are very few, which remind us of the dramatist who wrote *London Assurance*.

There is little to recall the other two Boucicaults; and on the whole we are inclined to surmise that the writer of *Led Astray* has been inclined to follow in the steps of the first of his name, but has found himself dealing with a theme in which if dialogue counted for something, situation counted for more.

Led Astray is founded on a work of Octave Feuillet's; and *La Tentation*—the French name for it—indicates, far better than does the English title, the course of the story. Armande, the heroine, though tempted, is never guilty. She is always on the brink of a precipice and always turns back from it in time; until in the sixth act, having been partly the cause of a duel in which a foolish lover actually shot her husband (who providentially recovered), she takes to a quiet life; finds her husband as good as other people; and settles down to a fair substitute for happiness—the consolation of wool work and an easy chair. The husband appears to have been a very careless, useless person, who has married Armande—like a good many others—without quite knowing why. But he loves very tenderly his daughter, by a former wife; he has mercy enough to spare the rhapsodical fool—a yearning gentleman, who makes for Armande his best love and his worst verses—mercy enough, I say, to give this poor poet his life, which must be a misfortune for literature; and eventually, the good side of his character having come out, he is persuaded through the influence of his daughter to leave his arm-chair on one side of the stage and to approach his wife's which is on the other: and so at last there is a touching reconciliation between the occupants of the widely divided arm-chairs, and the curtain falls upon a re-united family and a satisfied audience.

The story is told at too great length. It drags very much in the earlier scenes, and elsewhere it is narrated with too much of circumstance—the duel, for instance, is presented with an amount of detail which, from a sensational point of view, is effective enough, but which is too repulsive to be in the least artistic. And, by the bye, in this duel scene one of the characters who has previously been individual, reminds us too forcibly of Sir Lucius O'Tigger. Major O'Hara, with his valorous indifference to the danger of other people, is Sir Lucius urging on Bob Acres to the fight. Of course he is amusing, but he is too plainly the result of a reminiscence. The Major, in other scenes, is a fairly presentable stage-character, and he is represented with excellent judgment and effect by Mr. Belford, whose acting is almost the only acting in the piece that is not open to any objection. It is frank, genial, plausible; there is no obvious *finesse* in it, but a performance of an Irish adventurer is none the worse for that.

The two American comedians—one of them is a comic actor; the other, in a higher sense, endeavours to be a comedian—are peculiarly unequal. It is difficult to judge them as we judge English actors with whose methods we are familiar. They so often surprise us (and specially Mr. Charles Thorne, who plays the husband) with bad moments when we are expecting good, and then again, good when we are confidently expecting bad. Mr. Thorne has a face which can express a good deal of strong and genial feeling, and he has some dramatic movements, and he is at all times intelligent—though to English ears it does not sound so when one hears the stilted over-complimentary, over-serious tone with which he utters commonplace phrases,—"Madame is unwell," for example. But perhaps the main deficiency in his performance of the part of Rodolphe Chandoce, the husband, a young Norman noble, is that, except in the quite serious passages, where a certain natural dignity rises to the surface, there is a lack of distinction about his personation of the character. And, indeed, almost throughout the cast, you notice the same lack of personal distinction. Many of the *dramatis personae* live in the best society. But, without any crying fault,

any one special offence, you feel that this is hardly the company it claims to be: there is a want of grace, dignity, social ease. There are some exceptions, certainly. Miss Helen Barry has the dignity, and Miss Amy Roselle has the ease. But among the others it is difficult to find either. Even Mr. Edmund Leathes, who behaves very well in the duel scene, does not press his suit upon Armande with anything of the fervour of conviction. It is difficult to him to declare himself, except at one given moment, when the declaration, or what is tantamount to it, is given even too trippingly. But his part is a very poor one, and never worse than at the instant when finding Armande weeping over her husband's indifference to her, he suggests his desire to "mingle my tears with yours"—in other words, to go about with her a little, in railway carriages and among foreign inns.

Mr. Charles Robson has an American accent much too strong to be ignored. He has of course an American intonation, beside, but these things do not appreciably mar—sometimes I think they aid—the presentation of a character which is entirely cool, shrewd, keen, and matter-of-fact: he is the guardian spirit of the story: his cool goodwill and clear-sighted persistency keep other people straight. Mr. Robson acts with watchful care and a good deal of dry comic power. Miss Helen Barry's part—that of Armande—is of the highest importance. She looks the character well, and has found several speaking gestures and several pregnant tones. But her experience in parts of the importance of this one is hardly sufficiently great to enable her to present with the countless touches of detail the character and life of a woman suffering and tried and tempted like Armande. Miss Amy Roselle has nothing of any moment to do until the last act, when, if we may judge by the applause that follows it, she takes the audience a little by surprise, with a scene of convent-school-girl awkwardness about her love-affair, and this is acted with discretion, which is much, and with very genuine humour, which is more. The remaining characters are acted by Mr. Temple, Mrs. Howard, Miss Le Thiere and Miss Baldwin. It is a small fault of the drama that one of these, which might have been amusing, runs to earth quite early in the evening; and that is the "fashionable adventurer," who threatens at one time to be fascinating. Like the other "temptation" of the piece, she is prudently got out of the way.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

THE statement that Mr. W. B. Donne is going to resign his important post—which is practically that of licenser—in the Lord Chamberlain's office, is again repeated, and things have gone so far that the name of an accomplished actor, now retired from his profession, has been mentioned for the work. A more appropriate appointment would surely be that of a conscientious and sagacious writer—such a man as Dr. Westland Marston, ought at all events to have the offer of the post.

MANY English readers, who admired Mdlle. Desclée, and held her to be generally accepted as the finest actress since Rachel, would be astonished if they knew how insignificant was the money reward of her success. Desclée, instead of being in receipt of the fortune with which her friends credited her, never, we believe, was paid more than five hundred a year. The only savings she was ever able to effect—notwithstanding the simplicity of a life led on the third story of an unfashionable boulevard—were the moneys that came to her during the last year of her life, owing to her success in London and Brussels. In Paris there is hardly an actress, except at the Théâtre Français, who is enabled to make any large income by the exercise of her art; and it is only of late years that engagements at the Français, or membership there (which is quite a different thing), has proved really remunerative. Nothing but the increased vogue of the theatre has enabled it to distribute

largely of its profits. The men and women now there find the theatre a profession that pays; but he who was perhaps the greatest comedian of recent times—Samson, who died an old man, two years ago, broken down at the failure of the French arms—was never able to grow rich, for all his forty years at the theatre, where, early, he had instructed Rachel, and late, had seen the *début* of Croizette.

Better Late than Never, a comic drama of French origin, adapted for the English stage by Mr. F. C. Burnand, was produced a few nights ago at the little theatre in Dean Street.

THE important part of Lady Alice in Mr. Boucicault's comedy, *Old Heads and Young Hearts*, at the Vaudeville Theatre, is now played by Miss Furtado. Miss Amy Roselle, who has gone to the Gaiety, returns to the Vaudeville in the autumn, it is announced.

THE managers of the French plays at the Princess's have been, through new objections of the licensing authorities, again obliged to have recourse to somewhat old-fashioned pieces, or amusing pieces like the *Reveillon*, which most people have now seen. These pieces for the most part are admirably played; Messrs. Didier and Schey and Mdlle. Davenay continuing to distinguish themselves. But the position into which the managers are driven is none the less an irritating one.

ELSEWHERE than at the Princess's Theatre, July is to be a great time for the French plays in London. To-night the company from the corner of the Chaussée d'Antin make their first appearance here as a complete body. The place will be the Queen's Theatre, and the piece, Sardou's *Oncle Sam*. On and after Monday next, the St. James's Theatre will be devoted to the French classical drama, supported by Mdlle. Agar, and a troop of assistants from several good Paris theatres.

M. FRANCISQUE SARCEY has written, in *Le Temps*, the first of two articles on those dramatic notices by Jules Janin, one of which was published in the *Débats* every Monday for forty years; and the articles of M. Sarcey are something quite different from the praises which have been so much lavished on the fashionable dramatic critic. M. Sarcey's first article, like all that comes from his pen, has the merit of entire frankness. Without being ill-natured, it is distinctly severe. It is analytical, keen, and searching, and it is a very creditable thing for Paris that it is this criticism of M. Sarcey's which has succeeded to the favour so long enjoyed by Janin himself. At first it may seem want of taste for one dramatic critic to sit in judgment upon the work of another; but the time had really come for saying some things plainly, and it was impossible that a man whose greatest mastery was a mastery of the art of how to say nothing in a ceaseless stream of prose, should any longer be accepted as the most powerful representative of French criticism during forty years of more or less brilliant French literature and art. M. Sarcey never knew Janin personally: he had seen only at a distance (save once, for a quarter of an hour) the honest face and the clear look, and had heard only at a distance the sonorous laugh which was so familiar to most Parisian journalists. He avers that for fifteen years out of the forty, Jules Janin wrote well: criticised well. "And think," he exclaims, "how much that means—to write well a weekly criticism, for fifteen years!" But the rest of the time he lived on an old reputation—reputation, too, acquired in chief more by new manner than new matter—and it was only indulgence that allowed him to exercise from an arm-chair at Passy the influence which, to wield aright, a critic must exercise from his stall in a theatre. Jules Janin was not (as in other words M. Sarcey is most right in saying) a great dramatic critic. You cannot think of him with Hazlitt, Lamb, Leigh Hunt. He was an honest man who had invented a new way of saying commonplace things.

MDLLE. BLANCHE D'ANTIGNY, the French actress, is dead. She was born in 1842, and had her best success at the Théâtre des Folies Dramatiques, where she appeared in *Chilpéric* and *Le Petit Faust*, of Hervé. Afterwards she was at the Palais Royal, and at the Menus Plaisirs; and though she did not improve in her art, she did not very perceptibly decline in popularity. The French admired her at Alexandria; where the Italian colony—critical in a different direction—did not approve of her voice. Those who met Mdlle. d'Antigny in private life, speak of her very pleasantly. She leaves many friends who had benefited by her kindnesses.

IN Paul Szilagy, whose death on June 20 is recorded, the Hungarians have lost not only one of their best actors, but one of the most influential of the founders of the national drama of Hungary. Under the title of *Tales of a Grandfather*, Szilagy wrote a few years ago a history of the rise and development of Hungarian dramatic art. Although he retired from the stage in 1868, when his daughter, the Dresden *prima donna*, Mdlle. Lila Buljovszky, acted with him at his farewell benefit, he continued to the last to take an active interest in the management of the Pesth theatre, with which he had so many years been connected.

MUSIC.

THE HANDEL FESTIVAL—"ISRAEL IN EGYPT."

BEFORE proceeding to speak of the concluding day of the Handel Festival, we wish to rectify an omission in our notice of the Selection. In speak of the solo performances, we left unmentioned one of the finest—Signor Agnesi's rendering of the song "Revenge, Timotheus cries," from *Alexander's Feast*, and, lest the omission should be thought intentional, record the fact now.

The very fine performance of *Israel*, which brought the festival to a close yesterday week, confirmed our previous opinion that it is, of all Handel's oratorios, the one which at the Crystal Palace is heard to the greatest advantage. This arises partly from the large predominance of choral writing—twenty-eight of the thirty-nine numbers of which it consists being choruses—and partly from the fact that the double choruses which form so important a feature in the work are heard in that enormous orchestra, where the two choirs are really at a considerable distance from one another with an antiphonal effect which is realised nowhere else. Handel probably took the idea of the double chorus from Carissimi, (in whose oratorio *Jonas* are to be found examples of its use), with whose music the old Saxon was doubtless acquainted, as he in more than one instance borrowed from him as he did from every one else. But Handel used the double chorus with a freedom and a power previously unknown. He first tried the experiment in an imperfect manner in the chorus "Day by day" of the *Utrecht Te Deum*; but it was in his second oratorio, *Deborah*, that in the chorus "Immortal Lord," and still more in the wonderfully dramatic movement, "All your boast will end in woe," he showed what effects could be produced by this means. It is a curious thing that (excluding the *Occasional Oratorio*, into which a few of the double choruses from *Israel* are transferred), *Solomon* is the only one of all Handel's later oratorios in which the double chorus is used at all. It seems probable that the comparative failure of *Israel* on its first production discouraged the composer, and induced him to confine himself to the simpler form of chorus to which his audiences were accustomed.

It is well known that Handel was by no means scrupulous as to appropriating the ideas of other composers; and, excepting the *Dettingen Te Deum*, there is perhaps no work in which are to be found more "stolen goods" than *Israel in Egypt*. Space forbids our entering into details on this subject; it must suffice to say that seven movements of the

present oratorio, are founded more or less on themes from Erba's "Magnificat," and four others on subjects from a serenata by Stradella; while the chorus "Egypt was glad" is nothing but an organ-piece by Kerl, arranged with very trifling alterations, for voices. The original of this last-named piece may be found by those interested in the subject in Hawkins's *History of Music*.

The performance at the Crystal Palace, like that of the *Messiah* on the previous Monday, was on the whole of remarkable excellence. Never have we heard the difficult chromatic passages of the chorus "They loathed to drink of the river," or the involved combinations of "He led them through the deep," sung with more precision. There are one or two pieces, however, at which a chorus is almost sure to stumble, and the intonation in parts of "And with the blast of thy nostrils" and "The people shall hear," certainly left something to desire; still, taken altogether, the choruses went magnificently. The "Hailstone" chorus (encored, as usual) and "The horse and his rider" could not have been finer. We should have said the same of "Thy right hand, O Lord," but that its abrupt close—one of Handel's most dramatic effects at the words "hath dashed in pieces the enemy"—was utterly ruined by the conductor's absurd addition of three notes. We shall not, however, dwell on this unpleasant point, on which we expressed our opinion last week, further than to say that a few of the alterations made in *Israel* surpassed (if possible) in bad taste those which were noticeable at the Selection.

The solo music of *Israel*, though comparatively small in quantity, is by no means unimportant in quality. It could hardly have been better rendered than on this occasion. Mr. Sims Reeves was fortunately able to sing, and gave "The enemy said" as no one but he can give it, though we could willingly have dispensed with the "high A" at the end. Until public taste is so far elevated that a high note will no longer "bring down the house," it seems a useless task—a mere crying in the wilderness—to protest against it. Mdlle. Otto-Alvsleben, a singer whose high abilities have hardly received their full recognition in this country, gave great effect to the air "Thou didst blow," though she too spoilt the close by transposing it an octave higher than written. She also joined Mdlle. Lemmens-Sherrington in the duet "The Lord is my strength," and the latter lady's fine voice was heard to advantage in the short solos which introduce the final chorus. Mdlle. Patey sang "Their land brought forth frogs" and (with Mr. Kerr Gedge) the duet "Thou in thy mercy." Mr. Gedge also gave the two recitatives in the first part of the oratorio. Lastly, the duet, "The Lord is a man of war," was given by Mr. Santley and Signor Foli with such effect as to obtain an encore.

In reviewing generally the festival now past, the first recognition is certainly due to Sir Michael Costa. Whatever differences of opinion may exist as to his good taste, there can be no doubt as to his consummate ability as conductor of a large force, and as to his power to make the music "go." For such occasions as the Handel Festival it would be difficult to replace him. A word of mention should also be given to Mr. Willing, the organist of the Sacred Harmonic Society, who presided at the organ, for the unvarying good taste and discretion showed in his accompaniments. The general arrangements, under the management of the officers of the Crystal Palace, and the committee of the Sacred Harmonic Society, were most admirable; and a special word of thanks is due from members of the press to Mr. Shenton, who had the charge of the press-gallery, for his efforts to promote their comfort. The whole festival, in a musical point of view, may be justly considered one of the most successful of all which have as yet taken place. EBENEZER PROUT.

THE seventh Philharmonic concert of the present series, which was given last Monday evening,

included more than one feature of interest. First in importance was the production (for the first time by this society) of Brahms's charming serenade, Op. 16, in A, for small orchestra. If we are not mistaken, the work had only been previously heard in this country at the concerts given last year under Mr. Barnby at the Albert Hall, in connexion with the International Exhibition. Taken as a whole, it is one of the best, and certainly one of the most attractive of Brahms's compositions. It is not only far less diffuse, but more original than his earlier Serenade in D, Op. 11, for full orchestra. The absence of violins, and the consequent prominence given to the wood instruments, imparts a peculiar tone-colouring to the orchestration, which, with less tact than Brahms has shown, would easily have become monotonous. Of the five movements of which the work consists, the opening *allegro* and the quaint and graceful *quasi menuetto* are perhaps the finest; though the second movement, *ascherzo*, pleased so much from its piquant (somewhat Beethovenish) rhythms as to obtain an encore. The slow movement is as a whole rather too long, though containing some most exquisite subjects; and the final *rondo*, though its first phrases are not very original, contains a "second subject," given in the first instance to the oboe, which is one of the freshest and most charming themes in existence. With the exception of one or two slight slips in the wind instruments, the work was given to perfection; and the performance of the unfamiliar music was such as to reflect the greatest credit both on the band and on the conductor, Mr. Cusins. Another specialty of this concert was Madame Essipoff's superb playing of Mendelssohn's Concerto in G minor. Her reading is characterised by strong individuality and great musical feeling, and the enthusiasm it aroused was such as is not often seen at a Philharmonic concert. Not less successful was the fair pianist in her group of solos, by Bach, Schubert, and Chopin, in the second part. The rest of the programme included Beethoven's Symphony in B flat, Sullivan's clever overture to *Marmion*, the *Zauberflöte* overture, and vocal music (which was by no means remarkable for novelty) by Miss Edith Wynne and Madame Bentham-Fernandes.

It is no small thing for a concert-giver to be able to crowd such an enormous building as the Albert Hall to the doors; yet this feat was accomplished by Mr. Sims Reeves at his benefit concert last Monday evening. No doubt the general desire to express sympathy with our great tenor on account of his recent illness had something to do with this; but Mr. Reeves's name of itself will draw an audience as probably no other name in this country will do. Mr. Reeves, who was in his best voice, selected as the chief novelty of his performance Balfe's "Rose Song" from *Il Talismano*, which was originally composed for him, and which was given on this occasion for the first time in English. We have only room to add that Mr. Reeves was assisted by Mme. Christine Nilsson, Madame Lemmens-Sherrington, Mme. Trebelli-Bettini, Miss Helen d'Alton, Mr. Santley, Mme. Norman-Néruda and Mr. William Coenen. The Royal Albert Hall Choral Society, conducted by Mr. Barnby, also sang some part-music. Dr. Stainer was at the organ, and Messrs. Blumenthal, Sidney Naylor, and Hatton at the piano.

MR. W. GANZ's annual benefit concert took place at St. James's Hall, on Monday afternoon, before a very large audience; and, with the assistance of Mdles. d'Angeri, Scalchi, and Albani, Mme. Liebhart, Misses Edith Wynne and Alice Fairman, Signori Marini, Gardoni, Graziani, and Foli, and Messrs. Santley and Trelawny Cobham as vocalists, and Mme. Essipoff, Mdle. Marie Krebs, Sir Julius Benedict, Signori Papini and Randegger, M. Paque and Mr. Cowen in the instrumental department. The performances were such as might be expected from so distinguished artists; among the most successful may be named

Kullak's duet for two pianos on *L'Etoile du Nord*, excellently played by Mme. Essipoff and Mr. Ganz; the brilliant performance by Mdle. Krebs, Sir Julius Benedict, Mr. Cowen and Mr. Ganz, of Benedict's eight-handed arrangement of his own Andante and Chopin's posthumous mazurka; Mr. Santley's fine singing of the "Maid of Athens" (encored), and Mdle. Angeri's beautiful delivery of Gounod's "Ave Maria," accompanied by Signor Papini, Signor Randegger, and Sir Julius Benedict.

MDME. ADELINA PATTI announces a grand concert at the Royal Italian Opera, on the 16th instant, for the benefit of the "Mozarteum" at Salzburg, at which she will be assisted by the artists of Mr. Gye's company. Mdle. Krebs, we understand, is also engaged to take part in it. The programme will be entirely selected from the works of Mozart.

MR. HULLAH's Report for 1873 on the Musical Examinations he has conducted in the Training Schools of Great Britain has just been published. It is gratifying to learn from the Inspector that the results, "if not yet satisfactory, are encouraging, and show a considerably increased amount of skill in practical music on the part of the students to whom they refer." Mr. Hullah considers that the frequent instances of failure are largely due to the fact that in the majority of cases the students, during their previous career as pupil-teachers, had not even received the most elementary musical instruction. The whole report is full of interest, and we commend it to the attention of our readers.

JOHANN STRAUSS has returned from his very profitable concert tour in Italy to Gratz. He has purchased a residence in Florence of the value of 100,000 florins, and intends to pass the winter partly there, partly in Gratz, and only occasionally in Vienna.

POSTSCRIPT.

THE DECORATION OF ST. PAUL'S.

SINCE we first expressed our judgment, four weeks ago, upon the scheme for the decoration of St. Paul's as represented in Mr. Burges' model, the several organs of public opinion have followed suit with a very remarkable unanimity upon the subject. The *Times*, the *Pall Mall Gazette*, *Punch*, the *Guardian*, the *Spectator*, the *Daily Telegraph*, the *Record*, have all from different points of view expressed in strong terms their disapproval of the plan which has received the assent of the Committee. The *Saturday Review* is the only organ which supports the scheme, and in doing so it appears to have assumed the position of an advocate with instructions of the most intimate character, and has in more than one instance revealed to the public details of the scheme which were previously unknown, as it appears, even to members of the Committee. The decoration of St. Paul's is an undertaking which obviously depends upon the unanimous support of the public for its completion, and which must be a lamentable failure unless it is an undoubted success. The Committee will be unwise to commit themselves to any scheme unless they can feel a moral certainty of its ultimate accomplishment, and will, therefore, have to consider seriously whether it is either possible to complete, or justifiable to commence, a work which is opposed by the unanimous verdict of public opinion.

MESSRS. LONGMANS announce that the Alpine Club map of Switzerland and the adjacent countries will be ready on August 1. Three essays on religion, entitled "Nature," "The Utility of Religion," and "Theism," by the late John Stuart Mill, will be published in October next; and in September will appear *The Life of John Holland, of Sheffield Park*, edited by William Hudson, from numerous letters and other documents furnished by his nephew and executor, John Holland Brammall.

THE *Temps* understands that M. Viollet-le-Duc has given in his resignation as Inspector-General of Diocesan Buildings, owing to a political misunderstanding with the Minister of Public Instruction and Worship.

A most important literary relic of John Stow, author of the famous *Survey of London*, has, according to the *City Press*, been just discovered by Messrs. Puttick and Simpson. It consists of a volume containing a transcript of *John Lydgate's Chronicles*, comprising 570 pages in the autograph of Stow. On the last leaf occurs this sentence:—"This boke perteynythe to John Stowe, and was by hym wryten in ye yere of our Lord m.d.lviij." It is only reasonable to assume that Stow required a copy of *Lydgate's Chronicles* for the purpose of compiling his own work, and, being too poor to purchase one, set himself the laborious task of transcribing the whole. John Stow, according to Rich, lived to beg his daily bread in his eightieth year, and died 1605.

SOME of the American papers state that Professor Huxley is likely to be the successor of Professor Agassiz, at Harvard. We hope there is no truth in this. Are the English Universities so rich in really eminent professors, and so poor in money, that they can or must allow Professor Huxley to go to America in order to find leisure for work? It would require nothing but the will for either Oxford or Cambridge to offer Huxley two or three thousand a year without anybody suffering for it. There are hundreds of non-resident fellows, doing no good to the University, doing harm to themselves in resting on their oars, when they ought to be pulling with all their might. Why not give five or ten such fellowships to men like Huxley, and make the Universities again what they were in the middle ages, the very centres of intellectual force and light in the country? The Universities are so rich that they could beggar the whole world. Will they allow themselves to be beggared by Harvard?

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LITERATURE.

THE FOURTH REPORT OF THE ROYAL COMMISSION ON HISTORICAL MANUSCRIPTS.

THIS Report, containing accounts of about sixty public and private collections of historical documents, has just been issued. The extent of it may be judged of by the fact that it fills nearly 900 pages of rather close print in double columns, the very carefully compiled index alone occupying about 240 pages. Of the importance of the Report as a contribution to historical literature the following summary of its contents will be a sufficient testimony.

The calendar of the manuscripts in the House of Lords has been completed, by Mr. Monro and Mr. M. A. Thoms, up to the end of March, 1641-2, and the portion of it from the beginning of the reign of Charles I. to the end of 1641 is printed at length in the appendix to the report. Of the greatest historical importance are certain depositions taken before the committee appointed by the Parliament in Scotland to enquire into the supposed attempt to seize upon the Marquis of Hamilton and the Earls of Argyll and Lanark. The circumstances of the case are well known as "The Incident," and occurred during the King's second visit. The main object of the enquiry was, no doubt, to find out to what extent Charles approved, or, as some asserted, instigated the attempt. Until this discovery was made, it was supposed that no portion of these depositions was extant, beyond the notes of them published in Balfour's *Annals of the Scottish Parliament*. The papers thus brought to light, more than 200 years after, contain much interesting information. Balfour, we read,

"mentions only Lieutenant-Colonel Hurry's (or Urry's) deposition as having been read, and makes no allusion to those of Lord Gray and Lord Ogilvie. Hurry, it seems, though 'given to aye pynt of aill,' was too honest to suffer himself to be implicated in an affair which might lead to 'cutting of throattis' in a manner little different from assassination. Lord Ogilvie states that he heard of the plot on the 11th of October, as he was going to dine at the Earl of Crawford's lodgings, from Captain Stewart, who told him that there was a meeting arranged there for the purpose of carrying it into effect. Hurry immediately gave information to the Lord General, the Marquis of Hamilton, and Earl of Argyll, and afterwards went with their permission to dine with the Earl of Crawford, while Hamilton and Argyll, as we learn from other sources, withdrew themselves from Edinburgh."

The papers in the House of Lords relating to Archbishop Laud's visitations are printed, for the most part in *extenso*, in the Appendix. The Commissioners felt that any abridgment would greatly diminish the interest and character of these papers. It is unnecessary to do more now than to notice the great importance attaching to these papers, especially at the present time. Scarcely less interest-

ing to the ecclesiastical historian are the documents relating to the notorious case of Peter Smart and Dr. Cosins, afterwards Bishop of Durham. Among the more interesting miscellaneous papers we note a petition of Katherine Hadley, servant to John Lilburne, detailing her own and her master's sufferings in prison, December 21, 1640; a petition of Anthony Danvers, December 24, 1640, complaining that his son had been refused admission to Winchester College, a matter not too trivial for their lordships' consideration; and a petition of Osmund Gibbs, in 1640, found guilty of stealing a tame buck, and put to read for his life, when the judge not only made "a clear bar to prevent prompting, but turned him unto one of the hardest verses of the book to read, which by God's grace he was enabled to do, and thereby escaped his intended hanging, but was burnt in the hand."

The main bulk of the collection of documents belonging to Westminster Abbey, reported on to the Commissioners by Mr. Burt, consists of manorial documents, referring to the extensive estates possessed by the Abbey in early times, the accounts of the officers of the establishment, from the time of Edward I. to Henry VIII., and of the books and accounts relating to the collegiate church erected by Henry VIII. in the place of that establishment. Many of these documents are minutely illustrative of the manners and customs of the age, and are rich in topographical information, showing the progress of the vast change which has come over that portion of the neighbourhood of London.

Foremost in importance for the history of the sixteenth century we must place the Cecil MSS., belonging to the Marquis of Salisbury, a portion of which has been noticed in the Third Report of the Commission. Mr. Brewer's report, in continuation, gives a brief enumeration of all letters and papers down to the close of the year 1587. The value and extent of this correspondence, to which every person of any note at the time contributed, may be judged by the fact that scarcely a day passes in any year from the accession of Edward VI. to the close of the century which does not produce one or more letters connected with passing events, and generally from those whose rank and position enabled them to furnish the most secret and authentic intelligence. The bulk of these papers is so great, that the present report upon them is of necessity limited to a list of the writers and the dates of their letters; but we believe a complete calendar of them is in preparation. Mr. Brewer, however, calls particular attention to two letters written by Cardinal Wolsey, after his fall, to Secretary Gardiner, said to be of special and unique interest; and to two Casket letters of Mary Queen of Scots, which fill up the blanks in the collection amongst the State Papers, one of them in a hand differing from all the rest, which has not yet been identified.

Also relating to the Elizabethan period are some valuable manuscripts in the possession of Lord Bagot. Many letters in this collection are written by Walter and Robert, Earls of Essex; some by Thomas Phellips regarding Giffard, a Papist, to whom leniency was to be shown because his son

had been the means of saving the Queen from Babington's conspiracy. A letter in 1600 gives a short account, by an eye-witness, of the trial of Robert Earl of Essex, and records the Queen's indignation against Raleigh. For the years 1585, 1586, and 1587, there are letters by Sir Ralph Sadler, Sir Amias Paulet, and others, dated from Tutbury, Chartley, and Fotheringhay, relating to Mary Queen of Scots, her trial, and her burial. There is also a contemporary account of the proceedings taken in the Star Chamber against Secretary Davison, who was exposed to the displeasure of Elizabeth for despatching the warrant for Mary's execution.

The most important illustrations of the reigns of the Stuarts brought to light by the Commissioners are contained in the manuscripts at Knole Park, belonging to the Earl De La Warr. The greater portion consists

"of the letters and papers of Lionel Cranfield (successively Lord Cranfield, Viscount Cranfield, and Earl of Middlesex), Lord High Treasurer of England. He witnessed the fall of Lord Chancellor Bacon, two or three of whose letters grace this collection. His own impeachment was soon to follow, and there are numerous letters and papers on this subject. His friends were urgent to obtain mercy for him, but Prince Charles and the Duke of Buckingham were opposed to their request, and on one occasion the King delayed reading a petition from Cranfield while they stayed in the room. Among the items of intelligence likely to interest the historian will be found the expenses of the funeral of Queen Anne, consort of James I.; the gifts obtained by Buckingham from the Crown; a list of the magnificent jewels the Treasurer was commanded to take out of the Tower for the Prince on his journey into Spain; the large demands for money made by the Prince at Madrid, where Buckingham's conduct called forth a letter from a Spanish nobleman to King James, of which a copy is preserved at Knole. The affairs of the Palatinate produced many letters to the Treasurer, among them from Sir Richard Weston, and from the King and Queen of Bohemia, to whom James I. made a liberal allowance. There is a petition signed by Raleigh and letters from his widow."

Referring to a little earlier period are the notes of a conversation between William Lambarde, the well-known lawyer and antiquary, and Queen Elizabeth, in which Lambarde mentions Shakespeare's *Richard II.* having been many times performed in public, at the instigation (evidently) of the Earl of Essex, with a view to bring Elizabeth into disfavour with the people.

It is much to be regretted that our notice of the magnificent collection of the Earl De La Warr is so restricted, but some idea of the interest and value of it may be gained when it is known that there are contained in it letters by Queen Henrietta Maria, the Princess Henriette d'Orléans, Sir Dudley Digges, Sir Dudley Carleton, Sir Richard Weston, Tobie Mathew, Philip Burlamachi, Sir Leoline Jenkins, Sir John Suckling, John Dryden, Thomas Shadwell, Matthew Prior, Sir William Penn, Sir Charles Sedley, Lord Keeper Williams, Bishop Sprat, the first Earl of Shaftesbury, &c., &c.

Respecting the collection at Crowcombe Court, in Somersetshire, we are told:—

"Lieutenant-Colonel Carew's manuscripts comprise much to illustrate the latter years of King James I. and the reign of his successor. Seven

volumes contain Elsynge's Original Notes of Proceedings in the House of Lords, from 1621 to 1628. Here, too, are Sir John Borough's notes of the proceedings at the Treaty of Ripon; and memorials by Elsynge and others of the practice and constitution of Parliament. The volumes containing notes of petitions to King Charles I., with the answers, from 1625 to 1637, disclose much information both curious and useful. As personal applications to the Sovereign for places, pensions, and monopolies, and for pay in arrears, were frequent in those days, these volumes supply information on a variety of subjects, and furnish new facts for biographers. To an earlier period belong copies of letters by Lord Treasurer Paulet, Queen Elizabeth, Walsingham, King James, Raleigh and Bacon; papers relating to Mary Queen of Scots, and a long poem by Philip Arundel, written from the Tower, in 1687. There are numerous papers on Irish affairs in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, including valuable collections by Sir James Ware."

A vast amount of new material for the history of the first Civil War is to be found in the papers of the Earl of Denbigh, a full abstract of which, by Mr. R. B. Knowles, appears in the Appendix to this Report. Basil Earl of Denbigh was appointed by Lord Essex Commander-in-Chief within the associated counties of Warwick, Worcester, Stafford, and Shropshire, in June, 1643. In April, 1645, he laid down his commission, in obedience to the Self-denying Ordinance. The letters relate chiefly to the period embraced by these dates, and contain important information touching the events of the war within the counties under Lord Denbigh's command and their adjacent parts. The services rendered by the Earl to the Parliament were conspicuous in the taking of Cholmondeley House, Chester; Russell House, Staffordshire, by which he opened the passage between Coventry and London, and of which a long and interesting narrative is contained in these papers; and the relief of Oswestry, for which he received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament, at a time when nobility and gentry were so unpopular that Lord Willoughby writes to him, "till I saw this day the noble expressions of you so unanimously given by both Houses, and their free concurrence in writing a letter to you of thanks, I thought it a crime to be a nobleman." Two volumes of family letters, of great interest from a domestic point of view, are also noticed by Mr. Knowles. Amongst the writers contributing to the Denbigh papers we observe the Duke of Buckingham, the Countess of Buckingham, the Marquis of Hamilton, Sir Kenelm Digby, the Earl of Essex, Lords Wharton, Willoughby, and Fairfax, and Sir William Waller.

The Coventry papers, in the possession of the Marquis of Bath, seem to have considerable value for the history of the period following the Restoration, and fully deserve the space accorded to them by Mr. Alfred J. Horwood in his report. Henry Coventry was ambassador to Sweden in 1664, and ambassador extraordinary to Sweden in 1671; he was Secretary of State from 1672 to 1680, and died in 1686. Some of the papers of his father, Thomas Lord Coventry, and of his brother Sir William, secretary to the Duke of York, and a Commissioner of the Navy, came to him, and these, with his own official papers, form the collection at Longleat.

They comprise, besides private letters, official letters from ambassadors, consuls, and officers at most of the European Courts, and at many of our possessions out of Europe. The official letters and papers about the Treaty of Nimeguen occupy five large volumes. The letters from France are numerous: some of the writers being Sir W. Lockhart, Sir David English, J. Brisbane, and the Earl of Sunderland. It may suitably be mentioned here that the Duke of Northumberland presented to the British Museum a few years ago three volumes of copies of letters written by Henry Coventry to various persons at home and abroad, while he was Secretary of State.

The Marquis of Bath's collection also includes many letters and papers relating to the first Earl of Shaftesbury, which have not hitherto been known, together with his petitions to the King whilst confined in the Tower in 1677. Interesting notices are also found of the Duke of Monmouth, Algernon Sidney, the Popish Plot, Titus Oates, Coleman, &c.

Relating to the same period also are some curious gossiping letters belonging to Mr. J. J. Rogers, of which the following extract from one dated "1670, the last of Feb., London," is a specimen:—

"Saturday last at night was killed a beadle, the constable's assistant, for attempting a house in or near Whetstone Park, a scandalous place, where was the Duke of Monmouth, the Duke of Albemarle, and the Duke of Somerset, with others, at a very unseasonable time. . . . At the same time, though in some other place, was killed my Lord Holli's eldest son by a groom, which had married my Lord Cullies' daughter, which indignity he thought to have avenged; and also, in some other place, was one of the Life Guards killed in a duel by one of his fellows."

The most interesting manuscript in the possession of the Marquis of Hertford is a quarto volume containing the Latin poetical compositions of Daniel Rogers, a person of some note in the reign of Elizabeth. He was sent by the Queen on diplomatic business to Germany, France, and Denmark, and succeeded Robert Beale in the office of Clerk of the Council. These employments introduced him to numerous persons of distinction both at home and abroad, and a great number of them are commemorated in this volume.

The Towneley papers consist chiefly of collections for the history of Lancashire and Yorkshire, made by Christopher Towneley in the seventeenth century; but some original manuscripts are preserved with them, from one of which a most important discovery was made by Mr. Knowles relative to Edmund Spenser. This, however, has formed the subject of a separate article in these pages (see ACADEMY, vol. vi. p. 8), so nothing more need be said about it here.

The representatives of the late Colonel Macaulay allowed the Commissioners to examine a box full of letters, written by and to the notorious John Wilkes. The report upon these by Mr. Horwood is full of interest, but we shall not attempt at present to analyse it. As these letters throw much new light on a very eventful period of our history, we may take an opportunity, at some future time, of drawing attention to them.

Mr. H. T. Riley has continued his inspection of the earlier archives of the Colleges of Oxford and Cambridge. At Balliol College, Oxford, are some curious contemporary notices of John Wycliff, the reformer. From the records of St. John's College, many notices of Archbishop Laud, who was scholar, fellow, and president of the college, are extracted and printed in this Report. A letter of Laud, too, long and interesting, was found among the papers of President Accepted Frewen, in Magdalen College. It was written while he was Bishop of London, and relates to Lord Pembroke's gift of the Barocci MSS. to the Bodleian Library. Here, too, is the final decree of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners of James II. against Hough and the fellows who elected him president, dated December 10, 1687; this was given to the college by Bishop Z. Pearce, in 1749. At St. Catherine's College, Cambridge, the most valuable muniment is the Black Book or "Memoriale" of Robert Wodelarke, the founder; it contains ample information regarding the early history of the college, its original property, &c. Oliver, second son of Oliver Cromwell, was entered at this college, but took no degree. In the admission books, too, are notices of the family of Calamy, the famous Lord Cutts, and William Wotton, the voluminous writer and translator, esteemed a prodigy of learning, who entered the college when only nine years and eight months old. From the "Admonition Book" of Emanuel College, Cambridge, there is manifest proof that corporal chastisement was inflicted upon undergraduates as late as the year 1667. This tends to confirm the assertion made by John Aubrey, hitherto much in dispute, that similar discipline was in use at Oxford, and shows that there is no great improbability in the story told of Milton having had to submit to similar punishment when a student at Christ's College, Cambridge.

Mr. Riley also reports upon the records of the Corporations of Hythe, New Romney, &c., &c., which contain matters of considerable interest, chiefly, however, of a local nature, so we need not direct further attention to them.

Many of the muniments of the Dukes of Argyll were dispersed, and many more suffered from neglect, owing to two successive forfeitures in the family—the one of Archibald Marquis of Argyll, in 1661, and the other of his son Archibald, ninth earl, twenty years later. A large collection of charters, commissions, and correspondence, however, still remains, upon which a very full report is given by Mr. Fraser. Among the charters we notice one of the barony of Boquhan, in the county of Stirling, granted to the fourth earl in 1546, by Queen Mary, which bears the contemporary endorsement, "To Archibald Roy," or the red, indicating the colour of his hair. This Earl's son was in great favour with the Queen, who visited him at Inverary Castle; and in her letters to him she subscribed herself his "right good sister" and "best friend for ever." The original commission, signed by Queen Mary, appointing him Lieutenant-General of the kingdom, on the eve of the battle of Langside, is printed at full length. The different grants and commissions, while showing the

power wielded by the Earls of Argyll, illustrate more particularly, says Mr. Fraser,

"the distracted state of the highlands and islands of Scotland, and the difficulty of preserving order and peace in these remote parts, over which the Government had no adequate control. The wild clans are described as 'void of the fear and knowledge of God,' delighting in nothing but murder and a 'savage form of living;' 'avowed enemies to all lawful traffic;' 'an infamous byke of lawless lingers' (i.e., wasps' nest of lawless vagabonds)."

The MSS. of the Hon. Mrs. Erskine-Murray consist chiefly of letters of the seventeenth and eighteenth century, many of which have great historical interest. The correspondence of Sir Charles Erskine as Commissioner of the Assembly of Divines at Westminster; of Sir John Erskine and the Jacobites; of the Erskines, Earls of Mar; and of William Marquis of Tullibardine, and his brother Lord George Murray, form the main portion. Amongst them are to be observed a letter of the Chevalier St. George to Sir John Erskine, informing him of his intended early marriage, and exhibiting his convivial habits; and a part of a letter (a copy) relating chiefly to Lord Bolingbroke, which severely censures that nobleman for neglecting to provide arms and ammunition for the support of the interests of the King (the Chevalier).

The Report also notices a small series of letters relating to James Burnett, Lord Monboddo. Among the writers of these we observe Lord Chancellor Thurlow, Dr. Thomas Reid, and Eliza Berkeley, the wife of Dr. George Berkeley, second son of the bishop.

The collection in the possession of Mr. Charles Dalrymple, M.P., which is reported on by Dr. Stuart,

"consists mainly of the manuscripts and correspondence of the late Lord Hailes, the well-known historical writer. The letters are no less numerous than historically important. In one of them Burke praises the erudition of members of the Scotch bar, and adds, 'I am every day more and more convinced that they are not the better professional men for not being more extensively learned.' Horace Walpole, writing at the conclusion of his *Anecdotes of Painting*, speaks of the abatement of his literary ardour, and the loosening of his attachment to the world, and adds a curious piece of information relative to an intended invasion of the country in 1745. There are letters from Pennant, and a series of some interest from James Boswell, in the year 1763. One from Dr. Jorton, in 1760, relates to Boswell, and shows that he had been for a time a Roman Catholic. A characteristic letter from David Hume is dated in 1754, and the answer to it by Lord Hailes has been preserved. Besides many manuscripts of Lord Hailes' published historical works, there remain books of memoranda, anecdotes, criticism, and law notes. There are besides several volumes of a diary of the campaigns in the Low Countries in the time of Queen Anne, which have been ascribed to Field-Marshal the Earl of Stair."

Among the royal letters belonging to the Marquis of Breadalbane, are specimens from Mary Queen of Scots, James I., and Charles I. In the same hands are large masses of correspondence between leading men of the period between 1560 and 1690, specially notable being those relating to the Massacre of Glencoe.

Many other collections in Scotland were examined and reported upon by Mr. Fraser

and Dr. Stuart, but they are chiefly valuable for purposes of local topography and genealogy.

Mr. J. T. Gilbert has been employed during the past year in Ireland in examining the manuscripts of the Marquis of Ormonde, Viscount Gormanston, Sir Richard O'Donnell, Trinity College, Dublin, and the former College of Irish Franciscans at Louvain. The Ormond archives form one of the most magnificent private collections in the United Kingdom. For the present, however, the report upon them is confined to a bare catalogue of the letters and their writers, between the years 1572 and 1664; these number upwards of two thousand, and are connected with important public affairs in England, as well as in Ireland, during that period.

This notice of the Report, lengthy though it is, gives but a very imperfect idea of a most remarkable collection of historical materials. Upon nearly every page of the volume are to be found novel and interesting allusions to great men of the past, or quaint and curious illustrations of bygone life and manners. That the previous labours of the Commission have been appreciated by the public is well shown by the extraordinary demand which has existed for the earlier Reports, one of which is now out of print. The present Report far exceeds in interest and in bulk all those which have preceded it, and amply justifies us in our expectation of many precious discoveries yet to be made by the researches of the Royal Commission on Historical Manuscripts.

J. J. CARTWRIGHT.

THE NEW DODSLEY.

A Select Collection of Old English Plays. Originally published by Robert Dodsley in the year 1744. Fourth Edition. With new Notes by W. Carew Hazlitt. Vols. II and III. (London: Reeves & Turner, 1874.)

We have here some more specimens of the moralities and interludes that occupied nearly the whole of the first volume. The audience is frequently reminded that it is being instructed, and that if it be not improved the fault is its own. Only in the later pieces of this kind is there some faint recognition of the necessity of amusement. In the very last—*Like will to Like*—to show the "final end" of the vicious is the main purpose of the author. That end is, according to circumstances, either beggary or hanging. And since

"Some do matters of mirth and pastime require,
To please all men is our author's chief desire,"

says the Prologue. The desire is attained by the introduction of Satan himself:—

"The Devil with the collier, the thief that seeks a thief,
Shall soon make you merry, so shortly you shall see."

In the *Trial of Treasure* the Prologue, after due citation of Diogenes and St. James, informs the spectators that

"Both merry and short we purpose to be
And therefore require your pardon and patience;
We trust in our matter nothing you shall see
That to the godly can give any offence."

If the writer feared to be too amusing, he

certainly disquieted himself in vain. These productions are as tedious as Dogberry himself could have wished to be; but they interest us by the side lights they cast on the manners of the time, and as a part of the history of our drama. The exploit of Riot, who broke away from the gallows, and in his flight came across a nobleman's page whom he instantly robbed, was doubtless a real occurrence. The reception of the "new learning," and the conservative (and not altogether unreasonable) objections thereto, are faithfully reflected in passages of *Lusty Juventus*, and form the subject of *New Custom*. Glancing at minor matters, the reader will doubtless notice the curious variety of oaths, and the singular want of even dramatic propriety observed in their use. The reprobate Riot asseverates "so God me save," and "trusts to God Allmight" that he shall be hanged. Youth, when gibing at Charity, who is endeavouring to convert him, replies:

"Sir, by God that me dear bought,
I see your cunning is little or nought;"

though when he is exhorted to "save what God hath bought," inconsistently rejoins,

"What say ye, Master Charity?
What hath God bought?
By my troth I know not
Whether he goeth in white or black
I wis he bought not my cap
Nor yet my jolly hat;
I wot not what he hath bought for me."

This interlude of *Youth* appears to have been inadvertently misplaced in this collection. It is the Catholic—it would not be fair to say the Romanist—counterpart of *Lusty Juventus*, which should have preceded it. It is a production of the reign of Mary, and *Juventus* by internal evidence was performed in the reign of Edward VI. *Youth*, who has Pride for his servant and Lechery for his mistress, is converted with the usual suddenness, and to confirm him in his pious intentions receives beads, a mantle, and a new name—Good Contrition. Except the "beads," there is nothing distinctively Romanist in the piece. The repentance is set forth in the simplest form possible, *Youth* kneeling down and asking God's forgiveness. The hero in *Juventus* enters, singing, and intent on overtaking some minstrels, that he may have "a dance or two." Good Counsel dissuades him, on the Puritanic ground that dancing is not one of the modes of passing time appointed in Scripture. *Youth* is impressed by the exhortation of Good Counsel, and prays for Knowledge, who immediately enters. After a long catechising, the advisers of *Youth* depart for a season, and the Devil enters, deploring the progress of the "new learning." To withstand it more effectually, he summons his son Hypocrisy, who gives an account of his exertions in their common cause. Hypocrisy's list of "holy" things reminds the reader of a well-known passage in the *Ingoldsby Legends*, but the older is the longer catalogue. It includes—

"Holy hermits, and holy friars,
Yea: and all obstinate liars;
Holy crosses, and holy staves,
Ah! good holy, holy knaves."

Hypocrisy, under the assumed name of Friendship, sets himself to beguile *Juventus*, who is "going to a preaching." He ridi-

cules his zeal, and advises him how he may keep up appearances with the "new gossellers," and yet follow his own devices. Juventus is induced to accompany Hypocrisy and Fellowship to a rendezvous with Abominable Living, a female servant, whose master and mistress are absent "at the preaching." She hurries in to tell her guests that they may enter the house, and all four go off singing merrily. On his return from this revel, Juventus is confronted by Good Counsel, who upbraids him with his evil courses. The repentant youth confesses his sin, and welcomes the entrance of God's Merciful Promises. The piece then concludes with the usual prayers for the king and the nobility.

Jack Juggler is a scene of pure farce, showing the trick played by the hero, a roguish page, on another boy, Jenkin Care-away, servant to Master Bongrace. The latter is persuaded by argument of fist that he is not himself, but that Jack is really Jenkin. The notion may have been suggested by the scene between Mercury and Sosia in the *Amphitruo* of Plautus, but all resemblance between the pieces ends there. The inner meaning of the "trifling interlude" is expounded in some verses at the end, setting forth the evil "fashion of the world now-a-days," and how innocents are "by strength, force, and violence oftentimes compelled

"To believe and say the moon is made of a green cheese,
Or else have great harm, and percase their life to lese."

One is uncertain whether this lament is the ordinary regret for the degeneracy of "now-a-days," common to all days that have left any record of themselves, or part of that systematic extenuation of mirth which made the diffident authors of these interludes prefix to them some authority for laughter, from Cato the Censor or other ancient of approved gravity.

The *Disobedient Child* and *Nice Wanton*, in their comparative freedom from direct allegory, may be classed with *Jack Juggler*, but instead of a single scene, they present a series of tableaux from the story of the characters. Allegory, however, refuses to quit altogether its ancient home. In *Nice Wanton* it asserts itself in the queer jumble of names—the mother Xantippe, the bad children Ishmael and Dalilah, the good boy Barnabas, Dalilah's lover Iniquity, and the ill-adviser Worldly Shame. When the evil course of Ishmael and Dalilah has run (with the result, to each respectively, of the fates of Bardolph and Mrs. Quickly), the well-behaved Barnabas comforts Xantippe, and prevents her from committing suicide at the suggestion of Worldly Shame. The hero of *Disobedient Child* is a certain young man who rejected his father's advice to go to school, and precociously insisted on marrying. We are given glimpses of his hasty wooing, and of his miserable wedded life. His fortunes decline from his extravagance, and when evil days come, his wife is like the days. She forgets her honeymoon tenderness, when she declared herself entirely of the opinion of Hierocles as to the comfort and dignity of wedlock. She "strikes her husband handsomely about the shoulders," and insists

upon his selling faggots for his living. The victim sneaks away to his father, during her temporary absence "with her gossips." His father administers the cold comfort of "I told you so," and advises his immediate return to his wife. He will give him some little to help his needy living,

"And that once done, thou must hence again,
For I am not he that will thee retain."

The Perorator points the obvious moral in a long speech.

The rule of "nec Deus intersit" was not held to extend to the Devil, who enters to deliver a soliloquy, setting forth his satisfaction with his general cleverness, and especially with the success of his machinations in this instance; for, it seems, all that the rash young man did was by his instigation. Having delivered himself of this weighty utterance, Diabolus remembers that he has other business:—

"But now, I know, since I came hither,
There is such a multitude at my gate,
That I must again repair down thither,
After mine old manner and rate."

Passing over the *New Custom*, a dramatic apology for the Reformation; the *Marriage of Wit and Science*, a more elaborate treatment of the theme of the *Four Elements*, in Vol. I.; and the *Trial of Treasure*, a similar variation on *Everyman*, in that volume—a few words are due to the pieces which, in some respects, are the most important of all here given—*Jacob and Esau*, *Roister Doister*, and *Gammer Gurton's Needle*. They are the true beginnings of English comedy and farce. The last-named is familiar (in extract) to most readers. Its famous drinking-song, "Back and side go bare," has been reprinted many a time since Warton quoted it, with needless apology, in his *History*. Hazlitt said of its humour, "coarse, perhaps, but kindly, let no man despise it."

Ralph Roister Doister is "the first regular comedy in our language," and sets forth the wooing of a widow by the braggart hero. The widow is contracted to an absent merchant, who returns in time to witness the discomfiture of his would-be rival. The by-play is sustained by the humours of Matthew Merrygreek, the hero's parasitical adviser, and of the widow's household. The picture of the domestic life of the time is doubtless as faithful as it is agreeable. The mistress holds the reins firmly, yet the servants have a pleasant life enough, as they troll their ditty:—

"A thing very fit
For them that have wit,
And are fellows knit,
Servants in one house to be
To fast for to sit
And not oft to flit
Nor vary a whit,
But lovingly to agree, etc."

Jacob and Esau is the first five-act play in the collection. The subject is treated with considerable skill, the outline of the Bible story being set in an imaginary framework and thus expanded, not falsified. Ragan, Esau's man, his butt and familiar, is boldly drawn, and Mido, the page of the household, is no unworthy precursor of Speed and Moth. Conventional types are for the first time discarded for the sake of character, and Esau, rough but not ill-natured, the demure

Jacob, the wily Rebecca, and Isaac, past all keen interest in life, carry on the plot with animation. A humorous scene—too long to extract—is that wherein Esau, enraged at the success of Jacob, orders out the servants with the intention of giving them a beating all round, but lets them go scot-free one by one, his latent good temper and generosity becoming apparent when they are once thoroughly in his power. There is some simple comedy, too, in the dialogue between Isaac's neighbours, aroused before daylight by Esau's noisy preparation for the chase:—

Hanan. "Ah, sir, I see I am an early man this morn,

I am once more beguiled with Esau's horn,
But there is no such stirrer as Esau is;
He is up day by day before the crow
[flies];

Then maketh he with his horn such toothing
and blowing,

And with his wide throat such shouting
and hallooing,

That no neighbour shall in his tent take
any rest

When Esau addresseth him to the forest.

So that he maketh us, whether we will
or no,

Better husbands than we would be, abroad
to go

Each of us about our business and our
work.

But whom do I see yonder coming in the
dark?

It is my neighbour Zethar, I perceive him
now.

Zethar. "What, neighbour Hanan, well met, good
morrow to you.

I see well now I am not beguiled alone:
But what boot to lie still? for rest we can
take none;

That I marvel much of old father Isaac
Being so godly a man, why he is so slack
To bring his son Esau to a better stay."

Scraps of songs occur here and there in these plays; none, indeed, equal to the Gurton ballad, but yet with some lyrical feeling. An easy lilt sung by Pleasure in the *Trial of Treasure* is not far removed from the "unconsidered trifles" in the budget of Autolycus:—

"O happy days, and pleasant plays
Wherein I do delight—a,
I do pretend, till my life end,
To live still in such plight—a."

"Silly sooth," but with a certain spontaneity, is the song of Lust "as a gallant":—

"Heigho, care away, let the world pass,
For I am as lusty as ever I was;
In flower I flourish as blossoms in May;
Heigho, care away; heigho, care away!"

And the songs with burdens in *Juventus*—
"For a taste":—

"In a herber green, asleep where as I lay,
The birds sang sweet in the middes of the day;
I dreamed fast of mirth and play;
In youth is pleasure, in youth is pleasure, etc.

Do not the flowers spring fresh and gay,
Pleasant and sweet, in the month of May?

And when their time cometh, they fade away—
Report me to you, report me to you."

The old, ever new strain of youth and spring recurs, we hear, in these pipings. They are but as the twittering of a little bird here and there in the dark before dawn, and will speedily be forgotten in the burst of song poured from fuller throats to welcome the morning at heaven's gate, when "Phoebus' gins arise."

R. C. BROWNE.

La Province de Smyrne. Par Charles de Scherzer, Consul - Général d'Autriche-Hongrie à Smyrne. Traduit de l'Allemand par Ferdinand Silas. (Vienne: Alfred Hölder, 1873.)

It is not often that we meet with so elaborate and exhaustive a report as that of M. de Scherzer on the Province of Smyrna, considered from a geographical, economical, and intellectual point of view. This report owes its origin to the Vienna Exhibition, and has for its special object the development of commerce between Turkey and the Austro-Hungarian Empire.

M. de Scherzer commences by giving a careful geographical sketch of the province, from which we learn incidentally that minerals exist there in great abundance, but that the want of good internal communications stands much in the way of the successful development of this branch of its resources. Inexhaustible masses of iron exist in the north, but they cannot be worked profitably for this reason, and owing to the want of coal. The climate of the country is temperate, though hot in the summer, and generally speaking there is hardly any rain between April and November, but during the rest of the year storms and rain are of frequent occurrence. Snow is extremely rare in Smyrna itself, though common in the mountains, whence it is brought to the city in summer. In spite of local fevers the district of Smyrna enjoys a very salubrious climate, and its inhabitants in general, but especially those in the country parts, live to a very great age.

M. de Scherzer devotes some space to agriculture, and from what he says everything connected with it seems to be conducted in the most primitive fashion, for the Turkish peasant is hostile to all innovations in husbandry, and opposes a systematic and inflexible resistance to the Europeans who endeavour to introduce them. Under the head of Hygiène Publique, we learn that Smyrna, like the rest of the Ottoman Empire, has no sanitary administration, that its public works and buildings are not properly looked after, that the hospitals are not subject to any public supervision, and that the schools are under no control in all that relates to hygiene.

For administrative purposes the province is divided into four Sandjaks (*arrondissements*), each presided over by a governor. Every Sandjak is subdivided into districts, or *Kazas*, under deputy governors. The *Kaza*, again, is divided into *Müderlik* (*mairies*). The whole province is ruled by a Vali or Governor-General; but the customs, post-office, and telegraphs are directly subordinate to their departments at Constantinople. The arrangements for the administration of justice are, as might be expected, affected by the heterogeneous elements collected together in a vast commercial centre like Smyrna, and owe their existence to the difference in the manners, religion, and language of the nationalities with which the Ottoman Empire is peopled.

It is a difficult matter to state with any degree of precision the number of the population in a country where there is no census; but after careful consideration, M.

de Scherzer is of opinion that the province contains very nearly a million souls, comprising 400,000 Turks, 300,000 Greeks, 40,000 Armenians, 30,000 Jews, 200,000 Turcomans, &c., and 5,000 Europeans. In his remarks under this head M. de Scherzer speaks highly of the energy of the Greeks, and says that they have the best schools, and are nearly all of them able to read and write, which is by no means the case with the Turks, owing to the difficulties presented by their written language. Notwithstanding the diversity of the races, nationalities, and faiths which are congregated together in the city, the various groups, in appearance at least, live peaceably. In the last century Smyrna possessed hardly a single "établissement hospitalier," but during the past ten years more attention has been paid to the poor and sick, and there are now several charitable institutions.

Of late years great progress has been made in public instruction, especially since the last war in the East (1854), for the population has taken an active part in the establishment of new schools, and in the reform of the old ones; and the manners of the Smyrniotes have in consequence been gradually improved. The Mussulman element, however, seems to be still opposed to the new order of things, but there is reason to hope that this feeling on their part will soon yield to the force of circumstances.

Apart from two short lines of railway, the means of communication in the interior of the province are in a very primitive state; there are scarcely any bridges, and those which are to be met with were constructed several centuries ago. Five lines of steamers trade regularly to Smyrna, and the city is in telegraphic communication with the rest of the world.

Smyrna is the only one of the great cities on the west coast of Asia Minor, which has survived from ancient times, and still retains its importance as a great emporium of trade between Europe and Asia; and, judging from what M. de Scherzer says in his chapter entitled "Histoire du Commerce," it would seem to owe not a little of its present prosperity to the attention which England paid to the Mediterranean trade at the end of the seventeenth century. The American civil war has had a decisive effect on the cultivation of cotton in Asia Minor, as well as in other parts of the globe. Before 1862 the amount annually raised did not exceed 12,000 bales, whilst in 1872 it increased to 150,000 bales. After North America there is no country of which, in M. de Scherzer's opinion, the soil and climate are better suited to the cultivation of cotton than those of Asia Minor, and the development of this branch of industry ought to be encouraged in every possible way by the Turkish Government. Besides his remarks on the cultivation of cotton, M. de Scherzer gives much information which is valuable from a commercial point of view in his chapters on the products of the vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms; and in that on Industrial Products he tells us that the most important branch of industry in Anatolia, and up to a certain point in the Turkish Empire generally, is the manufacture of carpets, of which about a tenth part is

used in the interior, and the rest is sent to England, America, and France.

In an appendix M. de Scherzer gives a paper on the inundations of the Gedyse (formerly called the Hermos) by a French engineer, and a separate report on the island of Mytilene by the Austro-Hungarian Vice-Consul there; and the volume under review further contains maps of Asia Minor, and several comparative tables showing the fluctuations in the prices of various articles of commerce during the ten years from 1863 to 1872.

EDW. DUFFIELD JONES.

Curtius' History of Greece. Translated by A. W. Ward. Vol. V. (concluding the Work). (London: R. Bentley & Son, 1874.)

THE appearance of the fifth and last volume of this popular work, in its English dress, gives us an opportunity of looking at the author's book as a whole, and of summing up the gains which the students of Greek history have made by this addition to an already voluminous literature. The great question in the present day, when the press is inundated with all manner of histories, is this: What has the new work told us which was not in the old? and again: Has the new work refuted errors in the old, or is the old work, after all, sounder, and are the so-called improvements of the new mere *Verschlimmbesserungen*, as the Germans call them?

English classical scholars especially, who have been brought up on Grote, and are used to look upon his great book with reverence, will be disposed to ask what additions there can be made to his masterpiece, until new documents or new pieces of evidence turn up. Yet notwithstanding the great English historian's exhaustive history, as it seemed to be, the reader will be surprised at the wide differences in Curtius' shorter book, as well as by the number of new and interesting facts and inferences brought out in it. This book belongs to a style of histories which I would call *Mommsenesque*, from their being constructed on the plan of the now famous History of Rome, by Theodor Mommsen. Their peculiarity is a mixed courting and contempt for the public, such as was said to be the main feature in Alcibiades' conduct at Athens. They appeal by a moderate size and price, by an attractive and picturesque style, and by a clear and downright dogmatism to the outer world, which will not weary itself with the pedantry and cumbrousness of modern German philology. But though they court the public so far, and profess to lead it, they treat the reader with contempt, if he desires to see full evidence for some new statement, or some grave inversion of received historical beliefs. The authors, being men of learning, require us to assume that they have read and weighed all the evidence, nor will they condescend to be questioned about authorities. So Mommsen's startling book contains (I may say) no verifications whatever of his assertions, and when we find him painting some character or some scene concerning which we had all along thought there was no extant evidence, we ask him in vain for proof; he will enter into no discussion; his *ipse dixit* must suffice us. This was Curtius' original plan also, and in Mr. Ward's first

volume, unfortunately translated from the first edition, the reader will look in vain for any proof of many strange and interesting novelties. Professor Curtius has, however, modified his plan, and in the improved third edition of his first volume has condescended to insert a moderate number of very valuable references, which Mr. Ward should have added to his last volume by way of postscript.

Yet even here, the treatment of the reader, and of previous writers, is rather contemptuous. The references are without discussion, and almost without comment. Thus we are told (i. p. 170, in the original), in opposition to Grote's famous argument against the subdivision of Spartan lands by Lykurgus, that this subdivision rests upon a "thoroughly trustworthy tradition," and Plutarch's *Lykurgus* is cited (note 18) as enough for us. This is extremely unsatisfactory. There is indeed some early evidence for it which Mr. Grote (I think) misunderstood or underrated, and which shakes his positive theory of its invention in Agis' time (cf. Grote, vol. ii. p. 530 sqq.). But even supposing these isolated notices (Ephorus, fr. 64, ed. Müller; and Plato, *Laws* iii., p. 684) were sufficient (which they are not) to overthrow Grote's negative argument, they should have been quoted and discussed; and to cite a mere statement of Plutarch seems an almost impertinent ignoring of Grote's scholarly and able argument. So again, in many other cases, we are referred, not to the original authorities, which we can all reach, but to some obscure monograph by some German scholar, which could only be found in a German university library, if even there. This is that contempt for the public shown in these Mommsen-esque popular histories. I shall show presently how the courting of popularity has led to graver defects.

Passing from the plan of Curtius' history (which I hold to be an imperfect compromise between two inconsistent objects) to estimate the results he has attained, I think every fair critic will be greatly struck with the superiority of the early part of the book over the longer and more explicit volumes of Grote. There is a keener feeling for the physical aspects of Greece, and a great deal of picturesque writing about it which speaks of the author's intimacy with the scenes he describes, and engages the reader's interest at the very outset. It is a far better introduction than the bald recital of the myths in Grote's book. And not only is it more interesting, it is more philosophical. Instead of severing altogether myth and history, and getting rid of the former by simple recital, Curtius feels that there is early history to be found in these myths, early affinities of tribes, early religious confederacies, evidences of trade and other intercourse. These hints are worked up with great skill into results, which though not more than probable, yet rightly find their place in a philosophic history. Later researches have, however, greatly aided Greek historians in their work, and there is really a body of new evidence since Grote wrote. Not to speak of the stray hints now found in hieroglyphics (i. pp. 40, 391 of the original) and cuneiform writing about early contact with the Greeks, there are before us (pp. 17

sqq.) the results of the comparative study of language, of a deeper and better archaeology and survey of ancient sites, of a clearer insight into the history of coins and weights.* Brief as are the notes appended to Curtius' first volume, it is deeply to be regretted that the English reader has them not before him, as they show what indefatigable research and acumen has been applied in all these directions. Thus, for example (note to i., p. 226), the received date of Pheidon of Argos (Ol. 8, or B.C. 743) has given way (in spite of Grote's conservatism, ii. 423) to an excellent emendation of Weissenborn in Pausanias, where *κῆ* is read for *ῆ*, and the 28th Ol., mentioned by Julius Africanus as an *an-olympiad*, is found to remove many difficulties about Pheidon's relation to the coinage of early Greece, and disclose to us the real order of the events as implied by Herodotus. It is not then too much to say that Oriental studies, comparative linguistic, and archaeology have really remodelled this part of Greek history. Here Professor Curtius' book is a decided and great advance. It is less so, but still is so, in his excellent chapter on the Delphic religion, in that on the Greek colonies, and in his ingenious views upon the attitude of the tyrants, who were, in his mind, the promoters of an Ionic reaction against the Dorisation of Greece. There is, indeed, a great deal more of conjecture here than Curtius admits; many of his inferences are mere plausible guesses, but nevertheless these chapters are both ingenious and suggestive.

The case is widely different when we come to the age of fuller development in Greece, to the age where archaeological and linguistic learning in an historian should make way for political insight, and for a calm balancing of conflicting evidence. These are qualities not likely to be fostered by the education and habits of Germany, and consequently—as has been long since observed by Mr. Freeman, and lately, with more force, by Mr. Müller-Strübing—it is in this part of history that the English are likely to be superior. The two books I am now comparing afford a striking corroboration of this observation. Not only is the work of Curtius no advance on Grote's account of the Periklean and Demosthenic times, but it often recedes to the stand-point of Mitford, and shows Curtius to be so narrow and prejudiced in his estimation of evidence, that we feel a growing appetite for verification even in those earlier portions of the book which have so fascinated us.

The limits of this review permit me to cite only two instances out of many—his estimate of Kleon and his estimate of Demosthenes.

* Such works as Movers' *Phoenizier* make the stray appearances of Sidonians in Homer quite a question of historical interest. So Bachofen's *Mutterrecht* gives us an interest in the stray notices of the Lykian habit of counting relationship through the mother—a state of society indicated by the Greek form *ἀδελφος* (note to p. 71). Brandis' researches on the coins and metric systems of Western Asia open up new views as to trade and commerce among early and even primitive kingdoms. It seems strange that no notice is taken of the curious excavations at Therapsia, which have revealed dwellings and implements of the stone age under lava, along with pottery of a decidedly Greek pattern. Probably the discovery was not made known in time for the revised third edition of 1868.

In both these cases Curtius adopts the thoroughly uncritical method of selecting a single authority, which he so implicitly follows that all the collateral authorities are declared to be true or false according as they agree or differ with this single touchstone. Thucydides is, of course, Curtius' inspired test for the age of Perikles, and accordingly all the anecdotes of Ion, of Stesimbrotus, and other such men, preserved in Plutarch, all the attacks of the comic poets—all these are set down as simply false when they malign Thucydides' hero. That is not all: the whole age is glorified, and all the occupations of the state which he rules are noble and perfect. In five years' time we arrive at Kleon's period of influence. Against him the reader is told to believe all the jibes of Aristophanes, which were false against Perikles; he finds the ribald comedy, which was set aside as evidence against Thucydides' hero, Perikles, taken up and recited as strictly historical against Thucydides' enemy, Kleon. Nay more, all the occupations of the people as dicasts and controllers of a great empire, which were noble and great in 430 B.C., under Perikles, are disgraceful and idle in 425 B.C., under Kleon. There are two graphic and lively pictures drawn of these epochs, totally inconsistent and opposed, and yet reciting the same facts; and in vindication of this monstrous use of comedy as historical evidence, we have an astonishing sentence (ii. 426): "*Das waren die Schäden der entarteten Demokratie, die Aristophanes mit solchem Ernste angriff, dass er für einen ebenso schlechten Dichter als gewissenlosen Menschen und Bürger gehalten werden müsste, wenn nicht volle Wahrheit seiner Darstellung zu Grunde liege.*" No comment is required on such a statement, especially as Mr. Müller-Strübing has mercilessly exposed this and other random talk among the Germans in his *Aristophanes und die Historische Kritik*, pp. 49 sqq.

If we turn to Mr. Ward's fifth volume now published, we can show innumerable cases of the same random talk, the same *Phrasen-macherei*, as Mr. Strübing well calls it. Thus, when talking of Aristophanes (p. 102), who, by the way, was almost all his life in opposition, and not at the head of affairs, we hear that "*in proportion to its own want of energy, the civic community gave itself up to the control of individuals, and conceded to them such a degree of influence that they were able to exercise an arbitrary sway.*" When we think of Perikles, and how angry our author is when his omnipotence was even questioned, we feel somewhat surprised; but this surprise is much increased when we find in connexion with Demosthenes (p. 454) the following: "*Experience teaches that Greek republics were never more vigorous, or more covered with glory, than when their citizens, with perfect conviction, gave themselves up to one man, in whom they recognised the representative of their highest interest.*" What contradiction can be more flagrant? But then what Curtius really thinks, though he has never made it plain to himself, is this: if the Greeks submit implicitly to one of his heroes, nothing can be more excellent; if they submit to anybody else, especially to an opponent of these heroes,

it is a melancholy proof of depravity or decay. So all the great political history of Greece is written simply in the interest of two or three of the author's pets, in whose favour all opposition is distorted and magnified.

This method is even naively confessed by the author when he comes to speak of Demosthenes (p. 214, note): [Our conception of the Demosthenic age] "*depends on the personal attitude which we assume towards Demosthenes, upon the moral impression made upon us by his speeches, &c. Without denying him the character of a party orator, we shall yet be justified in regarding his speeches as genuine sources of history, if we believe in the truthfulness and honesty of his mind.*" The last italics here marked may be expounded by his official sketch of Demosthenes, where he says (p. 456): "He returns vituperation for vituperation; he employs all and any means for rendering his opponents contemptible." When we have read these very strange companion features, we turn to the body of the History with curiosity to see what the author makes of the attacks on Aeschines in the *Oration on the Crown*. We there find, despite of the above citations, that the obviously exaggerated picture of Aeschines' past life by his enemy is calmly set down as sober history, though he had before him Grote's wise and cautious reservation (vol. xi. p. 509) when quoting from Demosthenes the same passage: "Such at least is the statement which comes to us, enriched with various degrading details, on the doubtful authority of his rival, Demosthenes." Indeed, all through this part of his work, Grote's patience and caution is a fine contrast to the hasty and prejudiced judgments of his German successor. For with Curtius whatever Demosthenes says is true, whatever he does is right; and even such palpable political blunders as his silence on the exclusion of the Phokians in the treaty with Philip (Grote, vol. xi. p. 553) are smoothed away with some vague talk (p. 313). I need not descant upon the injustice done to Demosthenes' other opponents, such as Eubulus.

There is, I fear, in the author's desire to be picturesque and striking, a great tendency to wild and inaccurate writing—nay, sometimes we come upon sheer nonsense. Thus we are told (p. 156) "that no other of the great men of Greece is brought so near to us as a living man as Plato," which I hold to be absolutely false: Plato, as a man, is quite a stranger to us beside Socrates or Demosthenes. Again (p. 437): "It was not permissible to Philip to act like another Xerxes; the king who had made an Aristotle the tutor of his son could not refuse to recognise the soil of Attica as a sacred one!" In the immediately preceding paragraph, by the way, he tells us of the extreme harshness with which Philip treated Thebes, the city where he himself had been educated and attained all his Greek culture. The total absence of sentiment in the case of his own place of education, and its omnipotence in the case of the adopted home of his son's tutor, is a curious piece of psychology. At all events, I hope the passage will be brought under the notice of King Koffee, who is said to have asked for an English

tutor to educate his son. Again (p. 470): "*Service in the pay of Persia was made (by Philip) penal as treason against the Hellenic nation, &c.*" Thus, Philip's office of commander-in-chief abolished the state autonomy and the *personal liberty* of the Greeks in the most material points." This is nonsense. (Cf. pp. 459 and 468 for other such cases.)

But enough of detail. It is plain from what I have said that as a political historian of Greece Curtius is quite untrustworthy. As an archaeologist and as an artistic and literary critic he is generally very good and suggestive. The poorest passage of this kind in his book is the sketch of Theopompus and Ephorus (vol. v., pp. 176–8), which is quite pointless, and based, strange to say, not on the labours of Carl Müller, but of the antiquated Mure. I must protest, too, against the modern fashion (which Grote has inaugurated) of ending Greek history before its proper termination. Curtius will not even condescend to discuss Alexander, not to say the end of Demosthenes' life, his condemnation for embezzlement, &c., and the remarkable federal development of Achaia. In the *History of Greece* these things ought to find place, and modern authors have no right to fix a limit according to their own fancies.

As to Mr. Ward's share in the work, it may fairly be objected to its form, that while the translation is far larger in shape and dearer in price than the original,* and is inflated into five thick volumes; nevertheless, the English reader has got nothing more for his outlay—not a map, not an additional note or comment, nay, not even the notes of the third German edition. This is driving a hard bargain with us, perhaps on the publisher's part, if not on the translator's.

As to matter, Mr. Ward's translation is good and faithful, often so faithful that the German shines through the English almost amusingly. Indeed, his English, if I may venture to criticise it, seems a little debauched by constant study of German, and in many places, where I have no doubt of his understanding the original, he has conveyed it very strangely. Here are some specimens of these various features: *Riddled* (p. 29, &c.) is not any known form of *to rid*. *Bestial indulgence* (p. 42) is far too strong for *Völlerei*, and gives a dark colour to the passage never intended by the author. *Mächtig* is rather *powerful*, than *mighty* (p. 46). Again, the very idiomatic "*Schmerzenskind der attischen Seepolitik*" is amusingly translated (p. 47), "the source of so much grief to its parent, the maritime policy of Athens." *Morally over-indulged* (p. 85) is a curious description of Timotheus. *Body-physician* is equally curious for *Leibarzt* (p. 178), so *unblessed demagogues* for *unseligen Demagogen*, and "his was an *idealising nature*" for *ideale Natur* (ideal character), said of the orator Lykurgus (p. 346), about whom, as about many other things and people, Curtius is surprisingly

well-informed—how, I know not. But these are trifles.

The general index seems fairly executed, though the two kinds of *Logographi* should have been distinguished, if not in the text, all the more in the index; again, the Samian share in the treason at Zankle is not mentioned, nor is the prosecution of the aged Thucydides (whoever he was), under their respective heads.

In spite of these defects the work is a material and important contribution to Greek history, and as such will take its place in every classical library.

J. P. MAHAFFY.

Essays and Addresses by Professors and Lecturers of the Owens College, Manchester. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

A SHORT time ago there was noticed in this journal a Report containing the views of the various Oxford Professors upon the present condition of their studies at the University, and their recommendations with regard to the future of their Chairs. To that Report this volume of Essays presents in many respects a remarkable contrast. It is notorious that the Oxford Professors have in too many cases yielded to the seductions of their dignified position, and done but little to advance or teach the subjects they represent, and are now looking merely to an improved machinery of tuition to realise the proper objects of a professoriate. At Owens College, on the other hand, not only are the teachers highly distinguished in the dissemination of knowledge and in the paths of original research, but in this volume we find them coming forward as a collective body to challenge public criticism upon the manner in which they perform their high functions.

These Essays are published in commemoration of the opening of the new college buildings in the autumn of last year: a date which suggests the great things which can be performed in a short time by the fresh energy of voluntary effort, for it is little more than twenty years since the College was founded under the will of the late John Owens, of Manchester, merchant. Proposals have occasionally found their way into the public press advocating the affiliation of this College to the ancient Universities, but its students have as yet been happily preserved both from the many demoralising influences of Oxford and Cambridge life, as well as from the increasing stringency of those competitive examinations which threaten to pervert the entire spirit with which the pursuit of knowledge ought to be conducted. This book also will go far to reveal to the public how great are the advantages of an independent centre of the higher education, where the teachers, if not the students, will be more industrious, more open to new modes of thought, and in a nearer, and therefore more wholesome, connexion with the outside world, than if the new institution were inserted somewhere patchwise in the old system.

The volume opens with a very sound address delivered by the Duke of Devonshire, the President of the College, perhaps the most distinguished, though certainly not the most prominent nobleman in England: to

* The price of the handy and well-printed original is about 14s., that of the unwieldy translation 4l. 4s., a most unwarrantable difference, which should be protested against.

whom the cause of scientific progress owes a heavy debt, both for his services as Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, and as Chairman of the Royal Commission on the Advancement of Science. Next comes a sort of inaugural lecture by Mr. Greenwood, the Principal and Professor of Greek, "On some Relations of Culture to Practical Life." This heading is to a certain extent misleading, for the lecture is in substance a justification of academic education, and an attempt to assign their due place to Letters, Mathematics, and Physical Science. It was apparently intended rather for oral delivery than for subsequent publication, but is both thoughtful and eloquent. It contains a strong warning against the leading dangers of modern education—the tendency to regard success in a competitive examination as an end desirable in itself, and the spirit of ill-regulated self-seeking which marks the cleverness of the present day. Mr. Greenwood holds fairly enough the balance between the Classics and the Sciences, though it is surprising to notice how little he says on the subject-matter of his own Chair; and his scheme of education would appear to depreciate unduly the important subjects of Philosophy and History. The remainder of the volume contains fourteen essays by various professors or lecturers of Owens College, each on their special department; and of these exactly one-half, and that the first half, are devoted to the physical sciences. It would be absurd to suppose that all of these fourteen essays contain original contributions to knowledge, or even that they are all of equal merit; yet it may be doubted whether so much suggestive writing by so many minds of a high order has ever been collected in so small a compass elsewhere than in Germany.

The essay by Professor W. C. Williamson is perhaps the most original in its attempt, and the most elaborate in its details. He has here undertaken the task of reviewing the whole of *primaeva* vegetation as preserved in the record of geology, with the object of ascertaining the evidence that may be thence gained with reference to the doctrines of natural selection and evolution. It has always been known that the study of palaeontology does not appear to favour Mr. Darwin's celebrated hypothesis, and both Mr. Darwin and Mr. Herbert Spencer, while admitting this difficulty, throw themselves for explanation upon the mutilated state in which the leaves of the geological book have come down to us. Professor Williamson shows with great learning and great clearness exactly what are the facts, so far as at present known, with regard to the condition of the vegetable kingdom in each of the past geological epochs in which any vegetable life is found; and he establishes conclusively that the orders of this natural kingdom have not gradually succeeded one another in time, according to their hierarchical classification, but that different orders flourished abundantly and almost exclusively at different epochs, quite independently of any regular plan of evolution of higher from lower forms; and, what is of more importance, that absolutely no traces whatever are to be discovered of the gradations which the Darwinian

theory demands, through which one genus, or group, or order, should pass by help of a variety into another. From all this it by no means follows that Professor Williamson is not an evolutionist, for as to that question he does not in this essay pronounce himself, but concludes with one of those emotional panegyrics upon the impersonal unknown, which are becoming so common with English men of science.

The essay that follows is by Professor Gamgee, upon "Science and Medicine," a most attractive subject, which he has elected to treat by the historical method; and consequently has been compelled, by the necessities of the space allotted to him, to confine himself to a mere sketch; a circumstance which is not so great a misfortune in this case as with some of the other contributions, for the candid critic must admit that he has totally failed to grasp the question he has set himself. It is scarcely credible that a professor of physiology should so far misunderstand the meaning of the leading terms in his subject, as to commence an essay with the statement that "Medicine is an art which has long striven, and is now striving more vigorously and more successfully than ever, to reach the position which will entitle it to a place among the sciences." This hopeless confusion of the fundamental distinction between science and art, from which Professor Gamgee might have been preserved by the slightest tincture of Greek philosophy, or even by an elementary acquaintance with Mill's *Logic*, is proved to be not a mere verbal inconsistency by the course of the remainder of the essay, in which he indicates, with a certain amount of historical learning, the chief periods of progress in the sciences of human physiology and anatomy, but fails to notice that these periods have not been necessarily synchronous with the presence of great physicians and great surgeons; and, moreover, he has not hazarded the assertion that surgery is in process of becoming a science. The truth is, that medicine is a misleading term, and that Professor Gamgee has fallen into the common error of confusing the art of Therapeutics with the science of Pathology. It is true that any great advance in the latter is rapidly utilised for the purposes of the practitioner; but yet the perfection of the art can be attained, now as ever, only after vast clinical experience, assisted in many instances by what we call mere accident.

Professor Roscoe contributes an essay upon "Original Research as a means of Education," written in that admirably lucid and nervous style which characterises the productions of the great popular teachers of science in this country. His arguments and illustrations will be found very useful at the present day for those who are interested in the cause of University reform, though his vigorous language may seem to be occasionally overcoloured by a not unnatural antipathy to the old-fashioned subjects of education, and the mode in which they have been taught. Professor Reynolds gives us an essay on the Use of Steam, in which he very rightly draws attention to the deplorable lack of economy with which all steam-engines are used in this country, a circum-

stance which is perhaps to be explained, and certainly may be exemplified, by the prodigal waste which characterises nearly all the domestic operations of the Anglo-Saxon. The early portion of his essay, where he mentions the incalculable advantages which have flowed from the invention of the steam-engine to the human race, is rather weakly expressed. For example, it is surely only a small aspect of the real truth to say that "in Great Britain at the present time steam is doing as much work as twelve millions of men could do. . . . Thus it is doubling our working power, or doing as much work for us as we could do for ourselves." Doubtless this estimate is tolerably accurate if we merely regard the horse-power of the engines in use, but it seems to ignore the peculiar value of steam machinery, by which enormous power is concentrated and applied with extreme delicacy to the greatest variety of purposes, so that one locomotive, or one Walter press, can perform in a day what would more than consume the lives of twelve millions of naked labourers. Professor Reynolds, however, amply atones for this shortcoming by the charming manner in which he discusses, and does not repudiate, the possibility of constructing and turning to profitable use a "steam bird."

In the remaining essays on scientific subjects, Professor Core, writing on "The Distance of the Sun from the Earth," gives a very succinct account of the past and present condition of knowledge on that important question, which is of peculiar interest in the present year; while Professors Balfour Stewart and Boyd Dawkins have each chosen subjects which have reference to the results gained from the study of the heavenly bodies by means of spectrum analysis. The object of both essays is to present in a definite form the wonderful conclusions which this branch of research, so active at the present time in England, has already secured with regard to the constitution of the sun and the planets; and from the extreme attractiveness which attends the subject, and from the masterly way in which it is treated, they will to many readers appear the most interesting portion of this volume. The positive achievements of modern science, and its manifest tendencies, are here to be seen in a concrete shape, and scientific minds reveal themselves engaged in their actual work, of conquering new realms of knowledge, and maintaining the honour of this island.

Scant space is left for adequate remarks upon the other division of essays, which can only be described as not dealing with physical science. They are placed in the latter pages of the book, not assuredly because they are not of an equally high character with the others, but because physical science has, especially at Owens College, gained a position from its essential importance, and from the harmonious activity with which all its branches are pursued, which will not permit it to take the second place. A wide variety of subjects is treated of in this second division of essays, ranging from Oriental and Modern Languages to the Judicature Act and the Peace of Europe, and there is a stamp of individuality in the work of each writer. It is, however, much to be regretted that this volume, which claims to be repre-

representative of the education given at Owens College, should contain no paper on either of the two great classical languages, or on any of the departments of Philosophy, or on Logic, or on History. Whereas it is stated in the President's opening address, that "it was Mr. Owens' design to found a college in which instruction should be given in all the branches of knowledge which were taught at that time, or should thereafter be taught, in the English universities." It is true that there is a Professor of Greek, and another of Latin and Comparative Philology, and that the subjects of Logic, Mental and Moral Philosophy, and Political Economy, are all combined in one chair, most worthily occupied, if not entirely filled, by Mr. Stanley Jevons. But the Professor of Greek confines himself to a general discourse, illuminated certainly with the true light of Hellenic culture; Professor A. S. Wilkins gives an admirable sketch of the pre-historic condition of the Indo-Germanic peoples; while Professor Jevons attacks with characteristic energy the modern proposal that the State should acquire the railways. We cannot but think it significant that these three essays, though each excellent in their way, should be all that represents that large class of educational subjects which are the glory of the Oxford Classical School.

In conclusion, it remains to state that these criticisms are only drawn forth by the generally high character of this book. It is not perfect in every respect, but it forms an almost unique attempt to lay before the public the ripe attainments of a distinguished body of professors. It will greatly enhance the reputation of Owens College, and perhaps shame into greater activity some older and more wealthy institutions. It not only reflects credit upon the governing body which has had the skill to collect together and retain such eminent men, and upon the manufacturing city which has supplied them with a worthy home, but it also displays the strong fellow-feeling which has impelled these men to undertake the considerable labour of publishing a joint memorial of their industry and their talents.

JAS. S. COTTON.

History of England, from the Death of Edward the Confessor to the Death of King John. By Will. L. R. Cates. With an Introductory Sketch of the previous History, by the Rev. G. W. Cox, M.A. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

THIS is a concise and useful summary of the period of history of which it treats, and may be recommended to the candidates for the University Local Examinations, for whose benefit it is apparently designed. The narrative is, generally speaking, both clear and accurate. The bearing and relative importance of the events described are rightly appreciated, and the estimates of the characters of the principal actors are just and discriminating. Like most epitomes, however, the book has the fault, especially to be avoided in a work intended for school use, of being somewhat deficient in interest. The characters are not invested with that life-like individuality which makes Mr.

Freeman's *Early English History*, for example, as fascinating as it is instructive to young and old alike. Down to the death of the Conqueror, Mr. Cates has made good use of both Mr. Freeman's larger and smaller Histories, and it is perhaps for this reason that the earlier portion of the volume appears to be the most satisfactory. It is true that such reigns as those of William's sons and grandson must necessarily seem tame and uninteresting when compared with the tremendous drama of Senlac, and the events that immediately preceded and followed it. But even when Mr. Cates has the opportunity of infusing a little warmth into his narrative, and of relieving with a few graphic touches the monotonous recital of contests for the crown and revolts of the barons, he does not avail himself of it so often as he might. If, for instance, instead of being dismissed in a few cold lines, the dramatic circumstances attending the nomination of Anselm to the primacy had been told in their simple details as found in the Chronicles, a far more vivid and lasting impression would probably have been made on a boy's mind; and he would have gained a clearer insight into the characters of the King and the Prelate, and the nature of the contest between them. Such considerations, however, must yield to the exigencies of space; and to the same cause may be due the fact that little or no attention is given to the social history of the time, the life and manners of the people as distinguished from the political acts of the sovereign.

Mr. Cox's brief Introductory Sketch does not call for much notice. It is mainly grounded upon Mr. Freeman; but, among other points of difference, Mr. Cox treats with something like contempt the alleged "commendation" of Scotland to Eadward the Elder in 924, as well as the story of the vassal kings rowing Eadgar's barge upon the Dee. Like Mr. Burton, he goes so far as to put them on a level as to historic truth with the Scotch tradition of the conquests of Grig the Great.

A few inaccuracies are not wanting. Among others, Eadward is twice given instead of Eadwig as the name of the son of Æthelred said to have been put to death by order of Cnut. For the statement that Stephen was about forty years of age in 1135, and died in his fiftieth year in 1154, Mr. Cates is responsible.

G. F. WARNER.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Water Ways or Railways; or, the Future of India. What are we to do with the Hundred Millions? By Lieutenant-Colonel F. Tyrrell, M.R.I.A. (London: Edward Stanford, 1874.)

THIS little brochure undertakes to show the superiority of water-carriage, which can be combined with irrigation works on a large scale, over railway traffic for India. "The government of India for the benefit of the natives" is invariably the cry of these pamphleteers with Indian hobbies to ride, and Colonel Tyrrell is no exception to the rule. In the work before us he sets up the huge idol of the Indian railway system to knock him down again, morally, statistically, and financially. He considers that Indian railways were devised chiefly in the interests of the English firms which supplied the iron-work and other material used in their construction; that they have failed to

answer the expectations of their originators, as the tonnage transported by them is altogether insignificant in proportion to their mileage; and that, financially speaking, they are a failure. In their place a network of canals should have been spread over the country, and, with the blessings of irrigation thus extended, the Indian millennium would now have been at hand.

The picture of every man in India sitting contentedly under his own irrigated vine and fig tree is doubtless a pretty one, but (there is always a "but" in these pretty pictures) the first duty of the Government of India has been, and is, to secure the military and political safety of the vast empire committed to its charge; and until the main lines of the Indian railway system shall have been completed, this work is unfinished. In advocating the cause of canals against railways, Colonel Tyrrell entirely omits to take this aspect of the question into consideration. Ever since the Mutiny in 1857 it has been apparent, and never more so than within the last few years, that if we are to rule India to any good effect, a strong military government is absolutely necessary, both in our own behalf and for the best interests of the natives. Without it the empire would be in a constantly unsettled state; social order would cease in many places to exist, and the financial and commercial credit and prospects of the country would be seriously affected. The railway system is the most important element in the consolidation of our military power in India, and its completion, so far as the main lines are concerned, is of paramount importance. Its success as a commercial speculation is of secondary consequence; and this point is always evaded or lost sight of by the advocates of canals *versus* railways, who do not, however, we imagine, contend that the former offer more facilities for rapid concentration of troops and stores than the latter.

Colonel Tyrrell seems to think that the money (which he estimates at 30,000,000*l.*) spent by Government in procuring railway material from Europe has been misapplied, and that part of it, at any rate, should have been employed in opening local iron-smelting works and manufactories for the supply of these articles. This is another impracticable and catchpenny idea, put forth, we imagine, with the sole object of enlisting the sympathies of that not inconsiderable class of worthy people which imagines that common sense, foresight, and honesty are the very last qualities to be found in connexion with any work undertaken by Government. The rails and rolling-stock were required at once; but according to Colonel Tyrrell the Indian Government should have waited before procuring them until they could have been supplied locally—i. e., until sufficient iron mines had been opened, smelting works and manufactories established, and workmen instructed. Had any such wild scheme to introduce a new industry headlong into the country been attempted, and the supply of rails and rolling stock to Indian railways made contingent on its success, we venture to say that the journey from Calcutta to Bombay would occupy nearly as long to-day as it did twenty years ago. The subjects of water communication and irrigation in India are of very great importance; and now that the railway system is nearly completed, the Government will doubtless direct its attention to these points to a greater extent than has hitherto been the case; but we object to the misrepresentations of these pamphleteers, who omit the arguments on the adverse side of their case in order to give strength to their own crude and ill-digested ideas and theories.

MR. JOHN JENKINS has had a very good idea; but he has not been able to carry it out. We all know that there is a large vernacular poetical literature in Wales, and we should like to be able to form an opinion of it without learning Welsh; but original album verses, which are included in large quantities in this collection, issued by Price

of *Idanidloes*, are no help to this, and eighteenth century translations utterly devoid of local colour are no help either. We see it is intended to issue the book in a more ornamental form; when this is done, care should be taken that every translation is in the metre of the original, and that in nine cases out of ten a literal prose translation should be given too. If this test seems too severe, it will be natural to conclude that Welsh poetry consists of nothing better than displays of metrical dexterity in a sonorous language.

Songs and Fables. By W. J. M. Rankine. (Maclehose.) Most of the songs are upon the level of mere geniality which Scotchmen seem to have an unlimited faculty for enjoying. "The Darling Young Fellow" and "The Handsomest Man in the Room" are very tolerable echoes of *Praed*, and "The Mathematician in Love" and "The Infant Metaphysician" are equally amusing, and more original. The fables are wilfully and so comically platitudinarian in the style of the worst abridgements of *Aesop*; they give legends of twelve old signs. J. B. (Mrs. Hugh Blackburn) has supplied quaint and airy pencil sketches to illustrate ten of them.

A Tale of Ages. By R. Richardson. (Edinburgh: Edmonston & Douglas, 1874.) The secretary of the Geological Society of Edinburgh has tried to write the geological history of the neighbourhood, from the period of *Chaos* to that of the *Paris Commune*, in verse, with appropriate reflections and digressions: the result is something which an admirer might compare to a bad imitation of Robert Montgomery, though on the whole it is more like an overgrown abortive *Newdegate*.

The Last Day, and other Poems. By J. Battersby. (London: Ward, Lock & Tyler, 1874.) Mr. Battersby when he comes nearest to being individual, *Byronises* as one born out of due time: *Byronic* excitement working on an organisation less fine than *Byron's* results in a lawlessness in matters of metre, and sometimes of grammar, that exceeds *Byron's*.

Maimoc, Erelene, &c. (London: Pickering, 1874.) The two longer poems which give their name to the volume are the records of reveries which an intenser vision might have developed into poetical tales; the short poems at the end are colourless.

Popular Errors concerning Politics and Religion. By Lord Robert Montague. (London: Burns, Oates & Co., 1874.) Lord Robert Montagu's book is founded on an Italian work of a Piedmontese priest published in 1858, and a sort of Italian wordiness infects even the passages added by the noble author with reference to more recent events. The book is a good specimen of its class: if there were an objective standard of plausibility, it would be very plausible indeed, for the writer quite makes out that the whole course of anti-clerical liberalism is condemned by scores of beliefs which most anti-clerical liberals would find it still a painful effort to discard. As it is, the only use of such books is to prove, first, that we can expect very little of a world where the majority change their opinions on all important subjects in such an inconsiderate way; secondly, that the devotees of a faith which is losing ground should abstain from voluble and conciliatory expostulation: unless they can write in vitriol like M. Veuillot, they should take refuge in angelic silence.

The First Chronicle of Aescendune. By A. D. Crake. (London: Rivingtons, 1874.) The first *Chronicle of Aescendune* treats of a Mercian family in the time of St. Dunstan; the second is to treat of the time of Canute, and so on. Mr. Crake seems to have taken *Bekker's Gallus* and Dr. Farrer's *Eric* as his models. If his tale is not so instructive as *Gallus*, or so interesting as *Eric*, he may plead that it is less tedious than the one, and less mawkish than the other.

Essays Critical and Narrative. By W. Forsyth. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.) Mr. Forsyth

is unmistakably "accomplished" in the old sense of the word; both in form and substance he has made the most of his mind that could be made, and he succeeds in this way in being instructive, and not being dull. The articles on "Legal History," the "Mont Cenis Tunnel" and the "Hudson's Bay Company" give a great deal of information well which it would be troublesome to get elsewhere. That upon *Literary Style*, when it was new, would have helped most readers to attend to what they read, and draw inferences from it. The article on "Mr. Foss's *Judges of England*" is a model review. The author's points are all marked, and often capped, and the whole is enlivened with rather harsh, but not undeserved jests at poor Lord Campbell, whose habit of setting down his impressions when he had forgotten his authorities, is taken as evidence for a much livelier imagination than he possessed. Perhaps the reason of the injustice is that Mr. Forsyth has not much imagination himself. In the paper on Cobbett he entirely misses the principle of Cobbett's life—to which he always adhered, though his imperfect education made him waver in its application—the principle of testing all political systems and measures by their bearing on the concrete individual well-being of the majority of common people, who may very possibly have interests at variance with those of the community as a whole, if we regard the maximum of aggregate wealth, or power, or enlightenment, as the interest of the whole community. Cobbett's treatment of the Reformation, for which Mr. Forsyth makes needless apologies, is a good illustration of this. He saw that the Reformation was not made by the common people, or for the common people, and as he only knew enough to choose between the legend of Parsons and the legend of Burnet and Foxe, he took the one which suited this broad fact. The same want of imagination makes the noticeable paper on an Election under the French Empire less suggestive than it might have been if it had occurred to the author to discuss the very plausible theory of the prefect, that in a country like France it was a plain civic duty for electors to support the Government at the polls, while they approved of it. It is still more surprising that the author should reprint in 1874 the telling indictment against the gross diplomatic irregularities of King Victor Emmanuel which he drew up in 1861, with no comment, except that his forebodings have been gloriously falsified by the event. He gives the numbers of the plebiscite which ratified the annexation of Naples—Yes, 1,302,064; No, 10,312. They have less moral authority than even the plebiscites of the Second Empire.

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

It is reported that Prince George of Prussia, under the *nom de plume* of G. Conrad, has written a drama, which is being published by Messrs. Otto Gülder and Co. at Berlin, and will bear the title, *Elfrida von Monte Salerno*.

THE *République de la Loire* contradicts the statement that Jules Janin has bequeathed his library to the town of St. Etienne. It gives the will of the distinguished critic as follows:—

"J'institute ma bien-aimée femme ma légataire universelle."

The truth is, according to the *Débats*, that M^{me}. Janin, while retaining the library during her own life, has signified to the French Academy her intention of bequeathing it to that august body.

A SHORT notice of the great critic in the *Nation* gives the following story, the truth of which is vouched for by the writer:—"In 1851, Janin was sent over to London as correspondent of a Parisian journal for the purpose of describing the Great Exhibition. The Exhibition did not wholly engage his mind, and by times he employed his valuable hours in philosophising on the character of the

English, and despatching the results of his observation and meditations to the editor at home. One of these precious results was that, going into the City, he saw on the front of the Royal Exchange an inscription, which read, 'The Earth is the Lord's,' and which he at once transferred into his note-book. There it appeared as 'La terre est aux Seigneurs,' and such was the translation forwarded to the French nation by our journalist. In other words, says Jules, you may see by this that not even the merchant prince of the English can free himself from a degrading subserviency to the aristocracy—to the House of Lords."

MICHELET's library was sold at the Hôtel Drouot on the 7th instant. It comprised about 3,000 volumes, chiefly historical works, and a collection of unpublished documents bearing on the history of France. There are, also, a good many modern books on geology and natural history.

MESSRS. LONGMANS announce as in the press Mr. S. R. Gardiner's *History of England under the Duke of Buckingham and Charles I.* The book is intended to trace the causes of the estrangement between the King and the nation, from which all the subsequent evils flowed. He rejects the notion that the King was in any way lukewarm about the recovery of the Palatinate, and finds the first difference of opinion arising in the Parliament of 1624, when Charles, together with his father and their favourite minister, looked with favour upon a continental war waged with the help of France, an idea which did not commend itself to the House of Commons. When once this difference of opinion had arisen, many other differences came to complicate the issue. With the help of a very large number of hitherto unused documents, the author has attempted to trace the progress of the strife, so as to show, not what the House of Commons thought that Charles had done, but what he really did, so as to afford for the first time the means of judging fairly between the parties to the conflict. The book ends with the murder of Buckingham and the surrender of Rochelle, a point at which the opposition to the military and naval proceedings of the King is at an end, and the Church questions come to the front. The session of 1629 may be more fairly treated of in connexion with the days of Laud and Strafford, than in connexion with the days of Buckingham.

THE present number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* contains three chapters from the *Histoire de la Guerre Civile en Amérique* by the Count of Paris. They treat of the army of the United States prior to the outbreak of the war, and of the system of slavery, in which the author justly perceives the real cause of the war, setting aside, as far as can be judged from the present fragment, those constitutional questions which were only raised to temporary importance by the real question at issue. The Count of Paris informs us that the book will in the main be occupied with military events of the war, for writing which, as is well known, he possesses special qualifications. It would not be fair to judge the political part of the book from a mere sample. But it may be doubted whether our knowledge is helped by hearing the events which ushered in the war described as a *coup d'état*. No doubt there was a certain similarity, as there was a certain similarity in Mommsen's mind when he spoke of the party of the *optimates* at Rome as a *Junkerpartei*. But in all these cases the danger is that the reader dwells on the similarity, and forgets the no less important difference.

The first two volumes of this work, which will be completed in seven volumes, were published on Wednesday last by Messrs. Michel Lévy Frères.

MARGARETHA WULF, the well-known Slesvig-Holstein authoress of various tales for young persons, died recently at Slesvig, at the advanced age of eighty-five. Frau Wulf was, perhaps, best known under her *nom de plume* of Anna Stein.

THE Swedish Master of the Rolls, Dr. Hildebrand, has visited the famous mounds of Old Upsala, to see that the ancient graves are in readiness for the visit which is to be paid them in August by the Archaeological Congress.

A FEW weeks ago we announced the death of the Danish political writer, Nathan David. A man no less famous in his day, and a constant opposer of David, A. F. Tscherning, died on June 29. Tscherning, who was one of the most influential journalists of his day, was born in 1796.

ELLAS SEHLSTEDT, a Swedish poet, whose fresh and pure songs have won him a great popularity, died at Stockholm on June 22. He was born in 1808. The Swedish physicist, Professor Ångström, is also dead.

THE best book published this year in the North seems, without doubt, to be *Lodsen og hans Hustru* (The Pilot and his Wife), a new novel by the Norwegian poet, Jonas Lie. The name of this writer is still comparatively unfamiliar, but the Scandinavian critics are unanimous in deciding that this new work puts him on a level with Ibsen and Bjørnsen, that is, in a very high literary position as regards, not Norway only, but contemporary Europe. Lie has written carefully and without undue haste. Born in 1833, he became first known by a little novelette, entitled *Der Fremsynde* (The Man with the Second Sight), a slight and sketchy, but very original and fascinating study of the strange, perilous life upon the Arctic coast of Norway. Since then he has advanced surely, though without any precocious celerity, and the new work seems at last to proclaim without any fear of denial that here we have a new and powerful writer whose great individuality and originality are under the control of a healthy artistic sense. We hope to have an opportunity of reviewing *Lodsen og hans Hustru* at length, but we do not wait till then to express the cordial pleasure, mixed with the surprise that is one of the privileges of fresh genius, with which we have read it. The poet has been living in Rome, and there this, like so much good Norwegian literature, was composed. By the way, we hear that Bjørnsen, who is also in Rome, has finished several tragedies. Perhaps this is only like the periodic rumour that used to augment the "gossip" of a respected contemporary, to the effect that Mr. Swinburne was engaged in writing several novels.

M. ALFRED RAMBAUD has contributed to the current number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* an interesting article on the *bylinas* or metrical romances of Russia. After giving a brief account of the various collectors of these scattered fragments of Russian epic poetry, he proceeds to analyse the principal stories which the *bylinas* relate—the legends of Ilya the rustic, and of Dobrynia the courtly, and of Aliosha the perfidious, and of all the other heroes who circle around the "Fair Sun," Vladimir, Prince of Kiev, as well as of the somewhat singular heroines who own them as their lords. In conclusion, he mentions the various ideas current among Russian scholars with regard to the origin and signification of these rather incomprehensible narratives, giving the preference, apparently, to the views maintained by M. Orest Miller, and holding that the heroes of the *bylinas* are for the most part solar beings. "Les données naturalistes, communes à tous les peuples de notre famille, ont fini vers le xi^e siècle par se spécialiser, par se naturaliser slaves."

THE *Nation* gives some statistics which tend to show a remarkable growth of expenditure, as compared with receipts, at Yale College. In 1834 the average cost of each student graduated was 234 dols. 92 c., and the average amount returned by him for tuition was 160 dols., or 68 per cent. In 1873 these figures had become respectively 757 dols. 44 c. and 418 dols., the percentage being reduced to 55. Or, again, considered by decades, the proportion of receipts to outlays has been suc-

cessively 60, 57, 54, and 50 per cent. The same tendency is observable at Harvard, but no statistics have been published. It is stated, however, that in 1868 the expenditures of the Academical Department were 95,440 dols. 24 c., while the amount charged in term bills was 49,758 dols. 30 c., or but little more than 52 per cent. of the former.

TRÜBNER's *Monthly Record* gives some information with regard to the steps that have been taken in China,

"to make good the literary losses entailed through the ravages of the Taiping rebels. At more than half the great literary centres, formerly renowned for their printing establishments and their treasures, the most wanton destruction was perpetrated by the insurgents. . . . With that laudable reverence for their own literature, which shines as a redeeming feature amidst the corruption of Chinese officials, solicitude was very early displayed by the high provincial functionaries . . . for the restoration of supplies of the standard literature of the country."

Kwan-Wen, Governor-General of Hukwang, was the leader in the movement, and he organised a committee at Wu-chang for the purpose of "reproducing the classical or canonical works, the national histories, the treatises of the schoolmen and critics, . . . and also sundry modern works of a miscellaneous character." Among the varied and numerous publications of this committee may be mentioned,

"An Atlas of the Chinese Empire, in thirty thin volumes, drawn up under the patronage of the Governor-General, and embodying all the geographical details derivable from the Jesuit surveys of the last century, in combination with the particulars yielded by purely native sources."

Operations of a similar nature, but on a smaller scale, are being carried out at Nanking.

ANY new fact about the architect of St. Paul's should have a little interest just now, so we may mention that among the state papers in the Record Office is a letter to Lord Arlington from Sir John Denham, still remembered for his poem of *Cooper's Hill*, recommending "Dr. Christopher Wren" as his deputy in the office of Surveyor-General of Public Works. This letter is dated March 5, 1668-9, and is also worthy of notice in that it corrects the statement of most of Denham's biographers that he died in March 1668; the proper date should be of course a year later. Wren succeeded him in his appointment.

THE following portion of an unpublished manuscript diary in the British Museum, recording a visitor's experiences of London sight-seeing in 1772, is chiefly worth drawing attention to at the present moment from the interesting glimpse it gives us of the artistic treasures stored in the doomed Northumberland House. The date of the entry is August 27 in that year:—

"At the bottom of Buckingham Street I surveyed the only ruin of York Buildings, which is the wharf; from there is a passage to the wooden tower which supplies a great part of Westminster with water. This fire-engine I had the curiosity to examine. Its construction is very simple and easy to be comprehended by an intelligent person, though seemingly intricate and complicated to the illiterate vulgar. 'Tis carried on merely by the force of steam, which putting in motion the several levers or handles of compounded pumps that raise the cold water, falls down itself in the form of hot water, and through conducting tubes is discharged into the Thames.

"Not far from hence is the famous mansion of the Duke of Northumberland, one of our late Irish Viceroy's, but formerly a Palace belonging to the Percy family so much renowned in the honoured Records of Chevy-Chace. At my entrance into the first apartment I had the good fortune to be introduced to the ancient Dukes of Northumberland, & Somerset, to squire Thynne who was cut off by some assassins of Count Koningsmark, & to several other family pictures which are not very material to record. In the next room are many capital pictures by the first Masters—particularly old Cornaro & his family at mass, drawn by Titian, Venus asleep by Correggio,

over the door, a brother painter on horseback, a very spirited Piece by Vanduyke, a Nymph pulling a thorn out of her Mistress's Foot by Raphael, and Venus stealing an arrow from Cupid's quiver by Rubens. Ixion on the Wheel most excellently painted by a Venetian nobleman, Duke Cosmo de Medicis dictating to his secretary, by Titian. A Cabinet of Pictures consisting of 12 groups painted by old Franks with his own portrait in the midst; this valuable piece is said to be (*sic*) in the collection of King Charles the First. The Ball Room is exceedingly elegant & grand, sufficient to entertain 800 people. The ceiling is finished with the most beautiful stucco in several compartments by Frankini, and the chimney pieces executed in the finest marble by Ricards. The mantle pieces are highly ornamented, and seemingly supported by human figures at full length highly relieved, whilst three large brilliant Glass-Branches enlighten the whole Assembly. But what gives a greater idea of grandeur than all the rest are 4 large capital paintings, that cover completely $\frac{3}{4}$ ths of this magnificent saloon, which were copied from the best pictures in the Vatican of Rome, by Pompeo de Batoni and Mings, two excellent modern masters; which cost the Duke an immense sum. The first of those pieces is the Triumph of Bacchus, the 2nd is the School of Athens, the 3rd the Feast of the Gods, and the 4th is Aurora."

SUCH LIKE matters of literary and artistic interest occasionally reveal themselves, mixed up with grave political subjects, to the student of these "unsunned treasures," as the elder D'Israeli styled the state papers. Here, for instance, is a curious little addition to the history of the distresses of learning and authorship furnished us by the worthy John Evelyn, in a letter to Joseph Williamson, Under Secretary of State:—

16: 9th: 68.

Sr

I did intend when I had a fit opportunity *et molle tempus fandi*, to bespeak y^r favour in behalfe of a friend of mine. It was told me the Historiographers place was void since the decease of Ja. Howell. For God's love, if there be a subsistence or solid honorary appendant to it, reserve y^r good word for that able and worthy person I lately recommended to you: It is Chr: Wase, formerly of Kings Coll: in Camb: which fellowship he lost for refusing the Engagement. The poor man is at present Schole-M^r of the Free-Schule at Tunbridge, where his incomparable parts are obscur'd and depress'd, and the miserable creature plow'd for 40^l. a yeare which does not afford him bread. To render you a specimen of his universal abilities. You either have, or ought to have seen his version of *Hugh Grotius's Catechisme* into Greeke verse in which tongue he is competitor, if not superior, to any of this age: & out of Greeke into English, his admirable translation of *Sophocles's Electra*, for which loyal poem he suffer'd greates persecution: Out of latine, you have old Gratius's *Cynegilicon*, or Poeme of Hunting, with his critical and historical notes upon all these three Authors: His talent in the Latine tongue, and knowledge of Universal History, you will find in a large Preface to *Dictionary minius*, worthy y^r perusal; This preface contains more good matter in it, than many large and enormous Volumes: With all these excellent parts, he is of a most innocent, sincere and humble frame of mind; infinitely modest and sedulous: His style is nervous and material, but quick; and he is furnish'd to adorne it with all the advantages of his learning, which is, I assure you, of the most refined: you will also have one ready to drudge for you in the most Herculean labours of the Pen upon any other occasion of putting things into Latine; and all this without ever owning his merites, but with the greatest submissions and deferences imaginable: In one word, I will stand or fall in your good opinion concerning me for ever, if this person do not make good to the utmost, what I promise so largely in his behalfe, and I do sweare to you, without his knowledge or seeking.

Deare Sr, For all the favours I have hitherto receiv'd from you, be once oblig'd; 'tis an Insolent word, but I say it againe, Be once oblig'd by

Sr Y^r most humble
and most obedient Servant,

J. EVELYN.

Sr, I may not omitt to tell you, y^t he has travel'd France and the Low Countries: that he is skil'd in all

the learned Oriental tongues; and was once compiling the History of Languages. I know not what he wants to qualify him equal to y^e ablest Writers of this Age, but his Ma^{ty} favour, to give him bread & encouragement, that he may intirely vacate to his service, and begin to take off the reproaches we lye under, from the Dutch and French scribblers, who yet poyson all Europ with their monstrous Relations, & pernicious pamphlets."

We have dipped into Evelyn's *Diary*, in the expectation of again meeting with the first Greek scholar of his age, and have not been disappointed. Wase appears to have been many years under Evelyn's protection, for so early as February, 1652, we read:—

"I brought with me Mr. Christopher Wase sometime before made to resign his fellowship in King's College, Cambridge, because he would not take the Covenant. He had been a soldier in Flanders, and came miserable to Paris. From his excellent learning, and some relation he had to Sir R. Browne, I bore his charges into England, and clad and provided for him, till he should find some better condition; and he was worthy of it."

On May 30 he writes:—

"I went to obtain of my Lord Devonshire that my nephew George might be brought up with my young Lord his son, to whom I was recommending Mr. Wase."

No further mention of him is to be found until a few months after the date of the above letter, thus:—

"March 16, 1668/9.—To London, to place Mr. Christopher Wase about my Lord Arlington;"

and on April 2:—

"I now placed Mr. Wase with Mr. Williamson, secretary to the Secretary of State, and Clerk of the Papers."

Unfortunately for the chance of Evelyn's learned friend, Dryden had recently burst into fame with his *Annus Mirabilis*, a poem which was the chief means of getting him the appointments of Poet Laureate and Historiographer Royal, both at the same time. We have nothing more to record of Wase, "that eminent philologist," as Hearne calls him, except that he died in August, 1690.

THE death is announced of Archdeacon Churton, at the age of seventy-four. He was known as the author of the *Cleveland Psalter*, the *History of the Early English Church*, and of an *Historical and Critical History of the Age of Philip III. and IV. of Spain*.

HALLBERGER'S *édition de luxe* of Shakspeare's collected works in German has now reached the fifth volume, which contains *Antony and Cleopatra*, admirably translated by Paul Heyse, who also supplies the interesting introductory remarks which form the preface to the piece. The *Othello*, with notes and preliminary remarks, which concludes the volume, is by F. Bodenstedt.

THE German papers report that the ceremony of unveiling the Hans Sachs monument passed off with great success at Nürnberg on June 23, in the midst of much mediæval masquerading and modern speech-making. The ceremonial ovations and trade processions culminated at the old Market-place of Nürnberg, where, in the presence of a large concourse of people, Hans Sachs' carnival-piece, the *Narrenschneiden*, was performed by members of some of the trade guilds, dressed in appropriate costumes; and numerous oak and laurel wreaths, both natural and metallic, were solemnly deposited, in the name of Shoemaker-associations from every part of Germany, at the feet of the statue which represents the immortal German poet and shoemaker, Hans Sachs. The monument, which was formally presented to the city of Nürnberg by the Committee of the Sachs Fund, is said to be admirable in design and execution, and is the work of the late lamented sculptor Krausser, who did not live to see the successful realisation of his composition.

M. ALFRED DE REUMONT is prosecuting his examination of Florentine archives, with a view of completing the history of Lorenzo the Magnificent, on which he has for some time been engaged.

THE fifth number of the *Bulletin de l'Académie Royale des Sciences, des Lettres, et des Beaux-Arts de Belgique*, contains a paper read by M. Wauters, giving many interesting particulars of the history of the early guilds of the Low Countries. In England, he says, these institutions flourished peaceably. In the Low Countries they had to maintain themselves against the hostility of the clergy and the kings of the Franks, as being favourable to drunkenness, or to designs against the State. But, in spite of opposition, they contrived to hold their ground. M. Vautier quotes from the statutes of several of these guilds evidence to show the part which they took in promoting a sense of mutual co-operation and self-restraint.

M. LOUANDRE, in the current number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, has an interesting article on "A State Prison under Louis XIV." The recently published archives of the Bastille show beyond all doubt that Fouquet, the famous intendant, was guilty of peculation on the most gigantic scale, at which even certain prefects of the Second Empire might stand aghast; that Racine, who narrowly escaped arrest on the charge of poisoning Mlle. du Parc, the most brilliant actress of Molière's troupe, was entirely guiltless of any share in the poisonings; and that, generally, State prisoners were treated not only without rigour, but with an almost lavish generosity. They might receive visits, and met at fixed hours to play at billiards and skittles. They had an excellent table provided, and were allowed three bottles of wine each a day, including one of champagne. Some prisoners took part of the allowance made for their keep in money; so that many left the Bastille richer than they had entered it, and some on being released begged for a longer confinement, for purposes of economy and retrenchment. Those who have not time to study the archives themselves, will do well to read this article, which contains a sketch of the ordinary procedure at the Bastille, and a detailed account of the great inquiry into the crimes of M^{me}. de Brinvilliers and her initiators, which took place in 1680. M. Louandre establishes a striking analogy between the age of Louis XIV., as recorded in these frightful annals, and Roman society of the decadence as it lives in the pages of Tacitus.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

WE most gladly call attention to the excellent letter from Mr. Clements Markham, which has lately appeared in the columns of our daily contemporaries, in which he advocates the claims of Lieutenant Cameron, at present engaged in Central African exploration, upon the support of the public. The circumstances under which this brave young officer originally proceeded to East Africa are already sufficiently well known to our readers. He was sent out by the Royal Geographical Society to relieve Dr. Livingstone, and the Society supplied him with material aid until all the funds at their disposal for the purpose were completely exhausted. After Livingstone's death, Cameron, in the most plucky manner, pushed on by himself to Ujiji, where he has already made most valuable observations, and recovered much property belonging to Dr. Livingstone, and from whence, after he has made a complete tour of the lake, he intends pushing further to the west. For this purpose, however, he must have more funds. The Royal Geographical Society have done all they can in justice to the many other claims on them. Lieut. Cameron may be, and probably is, on the brink of valuable geographical discoveries. His pluck and fitness for the work he has undertaken are undeniable, and it would be sad indeed if he had to

return on the very threshold of success, paralysed by want of support from his countrymen at home. We must remember, too, that Stanley will be shortly on his footsteps supplied with everything that money and experience can provide or suggest; and we appeal to the sense of justice among Englishmen not to let Cameron have the mortification of seeing all the fruit and glory of his labours snatched from him at the last moment by another, because he is not able to prosecute them for want of funds. Stanley has already reaped laurels that should have fallen to Englishmen; and though we do not grudge him his well-earned reputation, we appeal to our readers to give Cameron, their own countryman, that present support which we believe is all that is needed for him to achieve a similar or even a greater success.

THE last news from Lieutenant Cameron, dated February 28, announced his intention of exploring the Tanganyika lake during March and April, and of then continuing his journey westward to the Lualaba. There is a subsequent rumour that Colonel Gordon had received intelligence of Lieutenant Cameron, as being engaged in the navigation of the lake. His observations for fixing the position of Ujiji and the height of the lake have already been received, and are extremely valuable. Previously the longitude of Ujiji depended on a single lunar observation by Captain Speke, with a star out of distance. Cameron certainly deserves the support of his countrymen in the execution of his difficult and important task.

WE regret to have to announce the death of Dr. Stoliczka, the geologist who accompanied Mr. Forsyth's mission to Kashgar, which took place at Shyok on the return journey. In this, his last service, he has achieved valuable results. A memoir on the geology of the mountain ranges which separate the Indus basin from Turkistan has already appeared; and in his subsequent excursion to the Pamir table-land, he made the important discovery of the existence of volcanic action in that region, which tends to confirm the hypothesis of Humboldt. Ferdinand Stoliczka was originally on the Austrian Geological Survey, and accompanied the *Novara* in her voyage round the world. He joined the Geological Survey of India, as palæontologist, in December 1862, and has since done much admirable work. His final illustrations of the cretaceous fauna of Southern India form the contents of the last issue of the *Palæontologia Indica*. The loss of this accomplished geologist will be long felt both by a wide circle of friends, and by the public service.

Two years ago, Captain John Moresby, in H.M.S. *Basilisk*, discovered that the eastern end of New Guinea contained a deep bay, and that there was a good navigable channel between the main land and a group of islands, which he named the China Strait, believing that it would form a shorter route between Australia and China. His father, the venerable Admiral of the Fleet, has just received a telegram from Captain Moresby, announcing his arrival in the *Basilisk* at Singapore, after completing his survey along the north-eastern coast of New Guinea. Captain Moresby comes of a surveying family. His father, Sir Fairfax Moresby, did useful work among the Seychelle Islands; and his uncle, Robert Moresby, of the East India Company's service, was the surveyor of the Red Sea, and of the Maldives. Lieutenant Dawson, of the abortive Livingstone Search Expedition, is attached to the *Basilisk* for surveying duties.

AN elaborate survey of Lake Ladoga was brought to a completion last year, and it is now proposed to erect lighthouses and place buoys and other marks to facilitate navigation thereon. A commission composed of delegates from the departments of Public Works and Finance, under the presidency of Admiral Yelanoi, is preparing a scheme for the transfer of the future management to the Minister of Marine.

M. FETISSOF, a gentleman of great experience in the cultivation of vines, has just been despatched

to Vernoye, Kuldja, and certain districts of the Semirechensk province of Russian Turkistan, with instructions to endeavour to effect a reform in the prevalent method of training vines. The grape ripens readily in this region, but it is rather sour and unsuited for the making of wine. This, however, M. Fétisoff contends is greatly due to the want of proper cultivation; and with the help of good vines from France he confidently hopes to improve the stock, and so enable wine to become a staple export of the country.

THE French Geographical Society and the syndical chambers of Paris have just formed a Commission of Commercial Geography, divided into four sections corresponding to the four great divisions of which the labours assigned to it are composed, viz.:—1. To render more common the knowledge of subjects connected with commercial geography, by means of public teaching and writing. 2. The exploration of commercial routes. 3. The cultivation and improvement of natural and industrial commodities utilisable in commerce and manufactures. 4. Colonisation. The decisions arrived at by each section will be submitted to the approval of the whole Commission. This latter, although it cannot, on principle, interest itself directly with any enterprises but those of public utility, will nevertheless occupy itself, within the extent of its means, with enterprises of private interest which would appear to be of sufficient importance generally to invite the intervention of commerce and industry.

PERE DAVID, the energetic Chinese missionary, who has enriched several of the French museums with valuable collections, has just returned home after this his third trip to China, having been absent a little more than sixteen months. He endeavoured to obtain permission from the Chinese Government to penetrate as far as Kuku-Nor and Northern Thibet, but he was refused a passport because of the presence of the Muhammadan troops in those regions. Nevertheless he started from Peking on October 2, 1872, hoping all the same to gain his object. A month later he reached Si-ngan-fu, the capital of Shensi, and for five months and a half he was occupied in exploring the Tsin-ling range. The fauna he found did not differ materially from that of Sz-chuen; and, as the troubles in Kansu did not admit of further progress westward, he embarked on the Han-kiang and arrived at Han-kow on June 8, 1873. In one of the numerous rapids of the Han-kiang river (the fall of which is about 1 in 6,000), he was unlucky enough to lose a large portion of his collections and baggage. David also explored the mountains east of Fokien, but he was by this time in such a wretched state of health, that it was with difficulty he managed to reach Shanghai in March last. Père David, accompanied by only two servants, has during this last journey explored about 800 leagues of country, and has brought home most interesting and valuable collections. Had his health not failed him so disastrously, there is little doubt he would have achieved even greater results.

We read in an Indian paper that the Rev. M. Marks, the well-known missionary at Mandalay, has been getting into trouble with the King of Burmah, who has ordered him to leave the kingdom; his Majesty stating at the same time that he would not be responsible should anything occur to him if he remained. The cause is attributed to a publication which appeared some years ago on Buddhism, which was translated to his Majesty, and at which his Majesty took offence. Mr. Marks, it is stated, nevertheless purposes remaining, and says he is under the protection of the British flag.

THE *Débats* states that Abbé Richard has returned from his travels in the East, where he has been occupied with the discovery of springs for the Turkish Government, and is now at Paris, where he will remain during the present year.

His method of discovering springs is based solely on geology.

Das Ausland (June 15 and 29) describes the customs and speech of the inhabitants of Kempen, or La Campine, in the Belgian province of Brabant. The writer says: "They speak the purest Flemish in the whole land," and preserve their ancient manners. On the Evening of the Three Kings (January 5), the eve of Ash Wednesday, and on Christmas Eve, the children sing carols, that for the first being:—

"Wy komen hier aen met onze sterro,
Wy zoeken den Heer, wy hadden hem geirn;
Sterre, gy moet er zoo stille niet stien,
Gy moet er met ons naer Bethleem ghen,
Naer Bethleem die schoone stad,
Waer Maria met haer klein Kindje zat."

The children carry a star of coloured paper, and the above, which is almost English, means literally, "We came here with our star; we seek the Lord, we have held him in gladness; star, you must not stand so still: you must with us to Bethlehem go, to Bethlehem the beautiful city, where Mary sits with her little child." When twelve o'clock strikes on Easter Eve, the house door and windows are opened by the servants, who strike them with brooms, calling out, "Easter come in: fast get out." They also keep up the custom of hiding Easter eggs. On Palm Sunday the peasants put palm twigs in their hats, and on Candlemas Day they drop a little wax upon them from a consecrated taper, and believe them to be charms against all ill-luck. In like manner a garland of St. John's wort (*Artemisia*), twined on June 24, and placed under the roof, or over the door, is thought to bring a blessing to the house. Many other curious customs and superstitions are mentioned in these papers.

It is announced from Yokohama that the Japanese Government, in order to show the falsity of European notions respecting their liberal reforms, "have just published a notification that the old notice-boards, defining the limits beyond which foreigners are not allowed to pass, and which have for years been allowed to fall into decay, have been re-erected."

THE announcement made last week in the columns of the *Daily Telegraph*, to the effect that that enterprising journal had, in conjunction with the *New York Herald*, determined on sending out Mr. Stanley to East Africa, with unlimited powers, and we presume unlimited credit, to prosecute a crusade against the slave trade, will certainly have taken many people by surprise. It is no part of our business to discuss in these columns the nature or value of the powers delegated to Mr. Stanley by the two well-known journals, whose names and titles are from henceforth to be synonymous with liberty and freedom in the ears of the benighted millions of Africa. We can but admire the pluck and the spirit which, from whatever reasons, commercial or otherwise, have given birth to this enterprise; and we most cordially express our belief that what human endurance, courage, and pertinacity can achieve will be achieved by its leader. But we must confess to seeing many difficulties in the way.

The plan of Mr. Stanley's procedure will probably be very similar to the one which he sketched forth in his speech at the anti-slavery meeting at Stafford House. We understand that the first object of the expedition will be to survey thoroughly the ports upon the coast from which slaves are shipped; and thence to penetrate into the interior and find out the depôts where slaves are collected and lodged prior to shipment; after these preliminaries, it is intended to proceed direct to Ujiji, cross Tanganyika, take up the line of Livingstone's last march, and finally to attempt to put down the slave trade by stopping the supply of slaves at its very source. It is unnecessary to point out that for this service a very large force will be required; and we hear that preparations

have already been made for the purchase of a big yawl, which shall be completely found in every respect, and which, with a competent crew, is destined for the exploration of the ports and rivers on the coast, and the destruction of the slave dhows found thereon. There is probably no parallel in the history of the press of journalistic enterprise ever having lent itself to so gigantic a scheme. That which successive governments and powers, special embassies, the navies of England, and the most solemn treaties have hitherto failed to effect, the *Daily Telegraph* and *New York Herald* now propose to achieve by the efforts of one man and the resources of a long purse. These two journals, in short, propose to take upon their shoulders the self-imposed burden of what should be an imperial responsibility. Before, however, attempting to express a decided opinion as to how far this enterprise is likely to succeed, and presuming that our estimate of its object is correct, we should wish for information on the following points:—How far is the Sultan of Zanzibar likely to lend himself to this unauthorised interference in a matter which has been but lately the subject of a special embassy between himself and the Government of England, and concerning which negotiations are still in progress? How does Mr. Stanley propose to make the requisite preparations on the coast, and raise the forces necessary to accompany him; and from what races will he recruit such forces should the Sultan prove unfavourable to his project? How will it be possible for him to prevent collision between himself in his self-authorised mission of exploring the slave ports on the coast, and Her Majesty's ships who already have had that duty confided to them? In what light will he be regarded by the Arabs against whose trade he is to make war? And, lastly, to what extent are his efforts to be countenanced by Her Majesty's Government at home, without whose silent connivance, at least, his mission, from its political aspect, can have no chance of success? These are difficulties which seem to lie on the very surface, and which are so real as to deserve the gravest considerations. If Mr. Stanley confines himself to geographical research alone, his previous exploits justify us in predicting for him a brilliant success. If he attempt the suppression of the slave trade, we can hope for nothing else than failure.

This enterprise should in any case have one immediate advantageous effect. It may be successful in rousing Parliament from the state of lethargy and supineness with regard to the East African slave trade in which it has so long remained, and which has had the effect of completely nullifying the effects of all past missions and treaties. This proposal to usurp a portion of Parliamentary duties and responsibilities may at last induce the Government from very shame to take some steps to redeem its oft-repeated pledges as to its determination to put down the slave trade. In that case, our debt of gratitude to the two journals will be large indeed, and the interests of geographical discovery can be safely left in Mr. Stanley's hands. We hear that a sum of 8,000*l.* has been placed to his credit for preliminary disbursements.

LITERARY ACTIVITY IN SPAIN.

THE continued publication of the *Revista de España* is assuredly a hopeful sign; but the important literary enterprise represented by the *Revista de la Universidad de Madrid** is a still clearer indication of intellectual activity in Spain. The Senate (*Clayastro General*) of the University of Madrid decided upon the publication of a scientific Review, on May 5, 1872; and the first number appeared in 1873. It is divided into two parts, the first containing articles by the various professors on their special subjects; and the

* *Revista de la Universidad de Madrid*. Numbers for 1873.

second being a sort of University Gazette. All articles must be signed by their authors; and the Rector is *ex officio* editor, aided by a committee of seven professors.

The first number of the *University Review* opens with an Introduction by the Rector, Dr. Don José Moreno Nieto, who explains the scope and objects of the undertaking. Although all schools of thought and all opinions will be tolerated, it is distinctly laid down that the general tone of the contributions will indicate a belief in a personal Deity, and in the ordering of the universe by divine laws. Nevertheless, all serious thought of whatever school will be welcomed, and the work of all classes of thinkers will be received, so long as it is animated by noble aspirations and is directed to really disinterested ends. It is intended that the statistics of public education and other subjects bearing on social science shall receive special attention.

Don José Amador de los Rios, the Professor of the Critical History of Spanish Literature, and a frequent contributor to the *Revista de España*, furnishes an essay on the influence of the Spanish clergy in the State during the Middle Ages. Another valuable historical article by Don Manuel Colmeiro, treats of the principle of authority in the Spanish monarchy, and traces the sources whence Alonso IX. derived his *Siete Partidas*, and the relative extent to which the Canon and the Roman law contributed their spirit to the famous Spanish Code. The Professor of History, Don Fernando de Castro, contributes a paper on feudalism as it affected the person and property, especially in Spain, where the gradual re-conquest from the Arabs gave it some special features. The servitude, rather than slavery, to which the Arab prisoners of war were subjected, will remind the student of Spanish colonial history of the position of the *Yana-cunas* in Peru; and doubtless the analogy is due to the traditional policy arising out of centuries of frontier warfare.

Don Alfredo Camus, the Professor of Greek and Latin, in a series of learned articles on the comedies of Aristophanes; and Don Francisco Simonet, the Professor of Arabic in the University of Granada, in his essay on Muzarabic literature, bear witness to a revival of sound learning in Spain. Arabic should be the special object of study for Spanish scholars, for while a knowledge of it is essential to a thorough comprehension of their country's history, the rich collection enumerated by Casiri offers an inexhaustible and fertile field of research. It is a most encouraging sign that others should be following the footsteps of Conde and of Gayangos, and that Arabic should find an increasing number of students in a land where its literature once flourished so luxuriantly. Señor Simonet devotes this and a forthcoming article to a consideration of the literature of the Muzarabes, or Christians subject to Arab domination, a little understood but very interesting subject. It appears that the Christian subjects of the Omeiyad Khalifas disdained the study of Latin, and, at least those who dwelt in Cordova, devoted themselves to the literature of their conquerors. The most distinguished of these Christian students of Arabic was an author known as Juan el Hispalense, who occupied the metropolitan see of Seville; but there were many others who wrote both in prose and verse. Thus, through the Arabic language, works were preserved which will throw fresh light on the early history of the Christian Church. By far the most important, in the judgment of Señor Simonet, is the collection of Sacred Canons described by Casiri. It was written in 1087 for the use of the Muzarabic churches of Spain, and dedicated to a bishop with the thoroughly Arabian name of 'Abd-el-Malik. In a future article the learned professor will describe the other monuments of Muzarabic Christian literature which have come to his knowledge. This is an unexplored field of research which will have a special interest for English Churchmen, for several of the prayers and

collects in the Muzarabic ritual are said to have been adopted in our Prayer Book.

Physical science receives its due share of attention in the *University Review*; and, in accordance with the programme, several articles are devoted to social questions. Don Joaquim Maldonado Macanaz, the Professor of the History and Civilisation of British and Netherlandish India, discusses the employment of convicts in colonies, reviewing the policy of England as regards North America before the independence, and New South Wales in more modern times; and frequently quoting the work of Mr. Herman Merivale, on *Colonies and Colonisation*. A suggestive article on necessary reforms in the penal system of Spanish prisons is contributed by Dr. Röder, a Heidelberg professor; and there are two full and comprehensive reviews of works on the history of public instruction in Spain and Portugal.

The rector and professors of the Madrid University have laid down an excellent programme, and are carrying it out with vigour and ability. We have come to the end of the majority of their articles with regret, and look forward with special interest to the continuation of several which now only give a foretaste of what is to come.

The *Revista de España* continues to flourish through all the anxieties and confusion of the civil war, though the notices on internal politics are gloomy and despondent. The very fact of this literary vitality, however, as well as of the commercial and agricultural vitality which co-exist with it, justifies the hope that the troubles of Spain are transient and local, and that better times are not far distant. The elaborate report on the Wines of Spain at the Vienna Exhibition, addressed to Don Manuel de la Concha, Marqués del Duero, by Don J. Emilio de Santos, in January, 1874, shows the activity that still exists among the Spanish vine growers. The dedication reminds us that the brave chief who has fallen at Estella was not a mere soldier, but that he was also well known as an ardent agriculturalist. Of the agricultural products of Spain, forty-six per cent. consist of the wine industries, which were represented at Vienna by 145 exhibitors, who obtained forty-seven prizes. As regards the number of prizes, Spain took the eighth place—above Portugal, Belgium, the United States, Sweden, Switzerland, Holland, Denmark, and fifteen other countries that exhibited. The article, one of a series, by Don Miguel Rodríguez-Ferrer, in the *Revista* of March 13, on the agriculture of Cuba, is another sign of the interest taken by educated Spaniards in the material progress of their country and its dependencies.

These numbers of the *Revista* also contain evidence of much intellectual activity in various branches of literature. The articles of most solid value are those by Don Francisco de Cardenas, on the ancient proprietary rights in the land, in Catalonia, Majorca, and Valencia, and on the consequences of the disruption of feudal tenures. He describes with careful minuteness the "settlement," as it would be called in India, which was made by King Jayme I. of Aragon after the conquest of Valencia, including the various tenures by which land was allowed to be held, and the obligations and privileges of the feudal tenants. Similar details are given with reference to Majorca, and, in the article continued in the number for April 28, Señor Cardenas traces the gradual changes which, in later times, had the effect of nullifying and altering the feudal tenures. He explains the action of the Cortes, in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, with reference to the curtailment of the number of castles and strongholds in Spain, and the measures taken by successive kings, at the instigation of the people assembled in Cortes, to prevent the erection of fortresses and the assumption of jurisdictions by the nobles, without royal licence. On the other hand, the writer clearly sets forth the evil effects of the excessive generosity of some of the kings, especially of Enrique II.,

in granting crown lands to their supporters, and thus alienating an important source of revenue; a practice which was strongly opposed, and at last checked by the assemblies of the people. This series of articles contains information of great historical value, carefully collected and arranged, which throws additional light on the nature of the tenures in the Aragonese kingdom during feudal times. Much of it was not accessible to Mr. Hallam when he wrote on this subject in his *Middle Ages*. Mr. Hallam's principal authority was Marina's historical essay, which he borrowed from the library at Holland House. He was not acquainted with the treatise on the tenures of Valencia by Branchat, Escalona's History of Valencia, the *Instituciones dels Fers y Privilegio de Valencia* of Tarazona, and other authorities cited by Señor Cardenas.

In the number of the *Revista* for February 28, Don Eduardo de Cortázar contributes a very interesting article on the popular customs of the ancient province of Asturias, the fatherland of Don Pelayo, and the rallying point of the Goths, whence, by slow degrees, they reconquered Spain from the Moors. He begins with the old port of Llanes, on the shores of the Bay of Biscay, founded by Alonzo IX. of Leon, and once the seat of a flourishing fishing trade. Indeed, the seamen of Llanes formerly engaged in the whale fishery, and Madoz tells us that the "Casa de las Ballenas," where the blubber was boiled down, is still standing. But the place has now lost its trade, though the people retain their old customs and superstitions. Many are their religious holidays, but their chief festivals are on the days of their patrons, San Roque and Santa Maria Magdalena. On the eve of San Roque the faithful Llanescos set up a sort of maypole, hung with prizes for the lads and lasses, who dance and sing until the early hours of the morning. On the day of San Roque, after mass, the young people of Llanes, dressed in their smartest clothes, make offerings of "branches of bread," which are long branch-like loaves, formed in a twisted pyramid, and adorned with flowers and silken streamers, to be afterwards distributed among the poor. The grand procession follows, and then, while the older people feast under the shade of trees, young men and maidens begin with ardour to perform the dances of the country, the *giralduilla*, *fricote*, *fandango*, and *gallegada*, the two latter well known in Madrid, but the first a somewhat romping country dance of the Asturias. The light-coloured costumes under the shady trees, and the scattered groups moving rapidly, and appearing and disappearing through the clumps which are scattered over the meadows, form a picturesque and very pleasing sight. Another custom of the good people of Llanes is to form parties on the river Carrocedo, which, on festal days, is covered with skiffs and launches, dressed with flags, whence the sound of drums and fifes floats over the waters, with occasional songs from the gaily-dressed girls who fill the stern sheets of all the boats in the flotilla. Señor Cortázar describes all this and much more, giving the words of the Asturian songs, the figures of the country dances, and the popular tales of *zanas*, or sea nymphs, gnomes, and fairies. Many tourists from this country think it necessary to publish their "impressions" of Spain, but none ever go below the surface, or tell us as much of the people, their habits and beliefs, in a whole volume, as Señor Cortázar gives us in ten pages. We sincerely hope that this pleasant and instructive article will be followed by others on the same subject.

Señor Amador de los Rios has contributed a series of articles to the *Revista* on the architectural monuments of Portugal, and in the number for February 28 he describes the edifices of Coimbra in detail. He combats the opinion, enunciated by Portuguese writers, that the architectural decadence of Portugal was due to Spanish domination after the death of Don Sebastian, contending that the decay of art may clearly be traced to a period anterior to that event. Another writer on

architecture is Don Patrocinio de Biedma, who furnishes a paper on the Cathedral at Seville. Like other contributors, a tone of sadness pervades the writings of Señor Biedma, a feeling which the troubles of their country must give rise to in the breast of every Spaniard. "Never," he says, "has Spain needed, more than now, the softer reflections of the light of sentiment to aid in dissipating the dark shadows which obscure her sky."

The Eastern studies of Don Francisco Garcia Ayuso, which we have already noticed more than once, have borne additional fruit in two of the numbers of the *Revista* now before us. On this occasion his subject is the Zend-avesta, and he presents his readers with a critical review of the labours of Dr. Martin Haug, which is more complete and exhaustive than anything that has yet appeared in England on the same subject. Señor Ayuso's essay on traditions of a deluge is also learned and interesting.

CLEMENTS R. MARKHAM.

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- FORBIGNER, A. Hellas u. Rom. 1. Abth. 3. Bd. Leipzig: Fues. 2 Thl.
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SEMPER, C. Reisen im Archipel der Philippinen. 2. Thl. Wissenschaftliche Resultate. 2. Bd. 6. Hft., und 3. Bd. 3. Hft. Wiesbaden: Kreidel. 4 Thl. 24 Ngr.

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- BUEK, H. W. Genera species et synonyma Candolleana alphabetico ordine disposita. Pars IV. Hamburg: Gräfe. 54 Thl.
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CORRESPONDENCE.

SIGNATURE OF LORD TALBOT.

July 6, 1874.

The following document is interesting, as bearing the autograph signature—unique, I believe—of that celebrated warrior the first Earl of Shrewsbury, Shakspeare's Lord Talbot. It is an acknowledgment or receipt written on a small piece of parchment in the form of an indenture. The part bearing the Earl's signature, which would remain in the possession of Stephen Popham, and from which my copy is taken, is preserved in the Public Record Office. We learn from it that the counterpart was signed by Stephen Popham, and remained with the Earl. It has most likely perished:—

"Ceste endenture faicte entre hault et puissant Seigneur Monseigneur le Conte de Schrosbury et de Wesford Seigneur de Talbot et de Furnywall Mareschal de France dune part Et Messe Stephne Popham dautre part Tesmoingne que mondit Sr le Conte de Schrosbury a receu du dit Popham compt par les mains de Jehan Londres serviteur de mondit Sr le Conte les ordonnances et artilleries qui ensuivent cestassavoir deux petits barils de pouldre a canon vj^{es}. et xij lances ferrees cent et xvj ars amain et vj cens et xx trousse de fleiches lesquelles ordonnances et artilleries le Roy nostre dit Sr a ordonne estre baillies et delivrees a mondit Sr le Conte pour le fait de certaine charge que lui a baillie le Roy nostre Sr de certains navires de guerre ordonnez conduire de ce

Roy^{me} a la bastille faicte devant la ville de Dieppe occupee par les ennemis et adverses du Roy nostre Sr certaines vires pour ladvitaillment des soldoiers estans en icelle bastille et pour la garde de la mer par aucun temps En tesmoing desquelles choses a la partie de ceste escrite endentive demourant devers mondit Sr le Conte le dit messre Stephne Popham a miz ses saing manuel et signes le xxvij jour daoust lan mil ccccxlj Et le xxj^{me} an du Regne du Roy nostre Sr Henry vj^{me}.
TALBOT."

The date, it will be seen, is about fourteen years after the raising of the siege of Orleans by Jeanne d'Arc, and about ten years before the Earl was killed at Chatillon. The English power in France had already declined to a very low ebb, Dieppe, on the very coast of Normandy, being in French hands. Stephen Popham was one of the commanders of the English fleet in the Channel at this time. We learn from the Proceedings of the King's Council for June 26, 1442, that William Eure, Stephen Popham, Knights, Myles Stapilton and John Heron, Esquires, were assigned to keep the sea, with licence to grant letters of safe conduct to such prisoners as they should capture. Stephen was no doubt a relative of John Popham, who had held the important post of Treasurer of the King's Household in this reign. The victualling of the Bastille of Dieppe was at this time an object of particular attention. There is frequent reference to it in the records of the day.
E. HAWKESLEY RHODES.

FRESH DISCOVERY CONCERNING JOHN VAN EYCK. Bruges: July 6, 1874.

During my recent visit to Lille, I made some researches with the view of clearing up the question as to whether John van Eyck spent any time in that city between 1425 and 1432. It is known that Philip of Burgundy took the great master into his employment on May 19, 1425. I have now ascertained that he resided at Bruges from that date until August, when he removed with all his goods and chattels to Lille, where he took up his abode in the house of Michael Ravary, clerk of the works of the castle of Lille, with whom he continued to reside at least until Midsummer, 1428. The duke's chapel was restored at this period, and it is possible that Van Eyck may have been employed in executing paintings to adorn it.
W. H. JAMES WEALE.

THE ROOTS *DHA* AND *DU*.

Parks End, Oxford: July 6, 1874.

It is quite refreshing in these days of infallibility to hear a scholar frankly own that he has made a mistake. It is true that Mr. W. W. Skeat can well afford to do so; but the rich are not always the most generous, and a scholar who knows to what exceptions Grimm's law is liable would not be at a loss how to plead even for a Gothic *t* as corresponding to *dh* in Sanskrit, and *th* in Greek. Does not even Curtius admit the identity of Sk. *khid*, *खिद* in Greek, *scindo* in Latin, and *skaidan* in Gothic, simply because, as he says, "the anomaly must be admitted on account of the perfect identity of meaning"? If that were sufficient excuse for a breach of Grimm's law—which it is not—it would surely be difficult to resist those who hold *θεός* and *deus* to be identical.

However, I wished chiefly to express my perfect agreement with Mr. Skeat and Dr. Morris as to the origin of the *d* in *I loved*, and at the same time to disclaim any kind of ownership in the discovery of its origin. In my "Lectures" I ascribed that discovery to Grimm and Bopp, but I believe it was known even before their time. All I endeavoured to do was to show the *rationalité* of such compounds as *I love-did*, and in spite of objections raised against it both by German and English scholars, I still hold as firmly as ever to my former explanation. How reduplication is one of the most primitive processes for imparting motion to a root, for expressing continuity of an act, for forming what in German is

called a *Zeit-wort*, I tried to explain both in my *Lectures* (vol. i., p. 271) and in my *Essay on the Turanian Languages*, p. 44-46. Instead of repeating the whole root, for the purpose of imparting to it an active character, some languages repeat the first, others the last consonant. While Sanskrit forms *ta-tan* from *tan*, Tibetan changes *nag*, black, into the verb *nag-go*, to be black; *sum*, three, into *sum-mo*, it is three. In Sk. *da-dha-u* we have the full reduplication of the root *dha*, to do, and this was afterwards used to form compound tenses, just as we have in Sanskrit from *ās*, to sit, the perfect *āsām kakre*, he sit-did.

With regard to the Gothic *taujan*, I think I have discovered its origin in Sanskrit *du*, a root which is not recognised by Sanskrit grammarians, but has to be admitted by comparative philologists. There is the verb *duasyati* in the Veda, meaning to worship, a denominative verb, derived from *dūvas*. *Dūvas* meant, originally, any *opus operatum*, and presupposes a root *du* or *dū*, in the sense of acting or sedulously working. It exists in Zend as *du*, to do. With it we may connect the Gothic *taujan*, *gataujan*, the O.H.G. *zaucjan*, the Mod. German *zaueu* (Grimm, *Grammar*, i., p. 1041). The Gothic *tavi*, *opus*, O.H.G. *zauwi*, M.H.G. *gezouwe*, come from the same source. The Sanskrit *karma*, work, is a very old name for sacrifice, and we also find in the Veda a nom. plural *d-dūvas*, those who do not offer sacrifices. Again, as *carmen* came to mean a charm, it seems possible that the Old Norse *taufur*, incantamenta, O.H.G. *zoupar*, M.H.G. *zouber*, Mod. German *zauber*, may likewise find their explanation in the Sanskrit *dūvas*. Some further remarks on this root and its derivatives in the Veda may be seen in my *Translation of the Rig Veda*, vol. i., pp. 63, 101.
MAX MÜLLER.

PROCTOR'S "UNIVERSE AND COMING TRANSIT."

12, Royal Parade, Blackheath: July 6, 1874.

There are some points in Mr. Proctor's letter in the ACADEMY for July 4 which call for some remark. In my notice of Mr. Proctor's work I dealt as gently as I could with his statements relating to the Transit of Venus, because they appeared to be due partly to inadvertence, and partly to want of full information; but as he now claims credit for the *very* arrangements of which a few months ago he predicted the probable failure, it becomes necessary to speak more plainly. Let us examine the three points which Mr. Proctor opposed in Sir G. B. Airy's original programme for 1874.

The suggested search for Antarctic stations for 1882 has nothing whatever to do with 1874. This suggestion was never brought officially before the Admiralty—a sufficient proof that it was given up at a very early date. Mr. Proctor may have good reason to conclude that he was the cause of this change, but I prefer to accept Sir G. Airy's version of the matter.

The statement that Halley's method fails totally in 1874, which is Mr. Proctor's second point, can hardly be considered as part of a programme; but, waiving this, Professor George Forbes has already pointed out in *Nature* that Mr. Proctor does not really understand what Halley's method is, and that he confuses it with the Method of Durations, which Sir G. Airy has carefully distinguished from it. The former depends entirely on making use of the rotation of the earth, and this cannot be done successfully in 1874. But even independently of this, and using the term in its widest sense, Mr. Proctor has no authority whatever for the assertion that Halley's method is to be used at four of the selected stations. Both ingress and egress will of course be observed wherever practicable, but the longitude will be determined with the greatest possible accuracy, and the two observations at each of these stations will be worked up independently by Delisle's method.

We now come to the third point, the addition of a station in India, and for this Mr. Proctor

deserves, and has received from the Astronomer-Royal, full credit; but it must be remembered that photography was an after-thought, and that it is really as a photographic station that Roorkee (not Peshawur) is to be occupied: and that the other instruments will be applied for Delisle's method, not the Method of Durations, as Mr. Proctor supposes.

With regard to the arrangements finally made by foreign countries, Mr. Proctor has probably experienced some difficulty in getting proper information, which accounts for the discrepancies between his statements and the facts.

The Germans and Americans are paying the greatest attention to determination of longitudes (for Delisle's method), both by telegraph and chronometers, and M. Auwers has arranged a most elaborate scheme for this purpose. The Russians are doing the same, and have further sent an additional party to Thebes, one of the Astronomer Royal's Delislean stations. The French will occupy the Marquesas, while Suez is a British station. Why Mr. Proctor should mention Tahiti as a Delislean station for the Americans, or anyone else, I cannot conceive. The Americans selected the Crozet group at the suggestion of the Astronomer Royal, for Delisle's method.

It will be seen from these facts, which are documentary, that there is no nation which relies on observations of the transit pure and simple, i.e., the Method of Durations; the longitude is in all cases to be determined with the greatest care. It is idle for Mr. Proctor to call every station which sees both ingress and egress a Halleyan station: the true test of a Halleyan station is that its longitude is not required, a test which, I think, Mr. Proctor would find it exceedingly awkward to apply to the stations of any foreign country.

W. H. M. CHRISTIE.

THE AUXILIARY "DO."

3 St. George's Square, N.W.: July 4, 1871.

I cannot accept my friend Mr. Skeat's reasoning as to the well-known early pro-verbal use of *do* being due to ellipsis of the auxiliary. *Do* stands for other verbs as a pronoun does for nouns; it is used simply to prevent the repetition of the verb. In Mr. Skeat's *Havelok* and *Ormulum* instances, the *doth*, *dos*, stand for *dunteth*, *folweeth*, *shæweth*. We cannot let him first assume the auxiliary use of *do* at a time when it is not known; then, secondly, assume that the pro-verbal use, which is well known in Anglo-Saxon (see Grein), arises from it; and then, thirdly, prove the auxiliary use from the pro-verbal one. But Mr. Skeat's instances are valuable as showing how gradual the transition from the causative to the auxiliary use of *do* was; and also as confirming the fact that it was the Midland dialect that gave us this use, as it did so many others in our grammar and speech.

F. J. FURNIVALL.

NEW FACTS ABOUT SPENSER.

Norton Canon: July 8, 1874.

Mr. R. B. Knowles's discoveries with reference to the school at which the poet Spenser was educated are peculiarly interesting to me, as an old Merchant Taylor. Perhaps you will allow me to draw attention to the fact that almost contemporary with the poet was John Spenser, D.D., afterwards President of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, the intimate friend (and colleague) of Hooker. Dr. Spenser left Merchant Taylors in 1577. Could he have been related to the poet, who left it in 1569?

C. J. ROBINSON.

THE statue of Dr. Priestley will be unveiled at Birmingham on August 1 (the centenary of his discovery of oxygen). Professor Huxley will present the statue to the town on behalf of the subscribers, and will afterwards deliver an address in the Town Hall.

The EDITOR will be glad if the Secretaries of Institutions, and other persons concerned, will lend their aid in making this Calendar as complete as possible.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, July 11,	1 p.m.	Sale at Sotheby's of the Numismatic Library of General C. R. Fox.
	3 p.m.	Crystal Palace Summer Concert (Scandinavian Music). " Last Opera Concert (Royal Albert Hall).
MONDAY, July 13,	8 p.m.	Last Philharmonic Concert: M. Saint-Saens (St. James's Hall).
TUESDAY, July 14,	1 p.m.	Sale at Christie's of the Collection of Musical Instruments of the late G. W. Hancock, Esq.
WEDNESDAY, July 15,	1 p.m.	Royal Horticultural.
	"	Sale at Puttick and Simpson's of rare and valuable Books.
THURSDAY, July 16,	1 p.m.	Sale, by Messrs. Capes, Dunn & Co., of Manchester, of Engravings, Etchings, &c., of the Old Masters.
	9 p.m.	Madame Patti's Mozart Concert (Covent Garden Theatre).
FRIDAY, July 17,	8 p.m.	Masks and Faces at the Royalty.

SCIENCE.

The Study of Sociology. By Herbert Spencer. International Scientific Series. (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1873.)

THIS volume is a republication, with some trifling additions and alterations, of a series of papers which appeared in the *Contemporary Review*. It commences with an exposition of the need for sociological study; one chapter is devoted to proving the possibility of a social science, another to giving a general outline of its nature, and the rest of the book consists of a discussion of the difficulties that lie in the way of successful study, and the discipline and preparation necessary to overcome them. To most people the chief interest in the book will lie in the discussion of current social questions, practices, and opinions that is involved in the very profuse illustration with which Mr. Spencer explains and supports his leading positions. Every chapter contains numerous instances drawn from all quarters of the careless and incorrect reasoning which Mr. Spencer thinks, and perhaps justly, we are in the habit of applying to social and political matters, and as many of these relate to matters of frequent controversy and general importance, there is no lack of interest, even to those who are not inclined to concern themselves with the projected social science. Perhaps so far as Mr. Spencer merely desires to show the weaknesses of our present mode of reasoning, a great part of his demonstration of human folly might safely have been omitted; as those who are likely to occupy themselves with the scientific study of society are pretty well aware of it, and, indeed, nearly every one is ready to assent to it in general terms, although there may be some dispute about the individual cases in which it is exhibited. About the remedy there may be less unanimity, although even with regard to that the divergence of opinion may not be so great or irremediable as it is sometimes represented to be. Mr. Spencer thinks that he and others who consider the scientific study of society as a matter of the first necessity, are at issue hopelessly with those who are inclined to ascribe the changing fortunes of societies to

the influence of great men or the interferences of Providence; as these must almost of necessity exclude the idea of natural causation from their conception of social history. Others deny the possibility of constructing a social science from consideration of the difficulty of disentangling the obscure and complicated relations of social facts. But every one, Mr. Spencer points out, admits in practice the possibility of a certain amount of prevision in the actions of men and nations, and even from those writers who in general terms deny the possibility of applying scientific reasoning to human affairs it is easy to select examples of its application in special cases. The possibility of doing so naturally suggests that there may be a misunderstanding among the disputants as to the precise meaning and extent of the claims in question, and that the best way of clearing it up would be to construct the science instead of entering into preliminary discussions with those who deny its practicability. It is quite possible that those who are at present inclined to protest against what they consider the extravagant claims of the prospectus will find nothing seriously objectionable in the finished undertaking.

When we turn to Mr. Spencer's third chapter on the "Nature of the Social Science," we find that the claims and views he puts forth are really very moderate. Commencing with the proposition that in every aggregate of men, as in every aggregate of matters, the properties of the aggregate must be determined by the properties of the units composing it, he concludes that there must be a social science expressing the relation between the two with as much definiteness as the natures of the phenomena admit. Commencing with the lowest types of men, this science has to show how slight modifications of individual nature make larger and more coherent societies gradually possible; it has to trace the genesis of the social relations into which the members fall, and to exhibit the stronger social influences which, by farther modifying the character of the units, facilitate farther aggregation and greater consequent complexity of social structure.

"In every case it has for its subject-matter the growth, development, structure and functions of the social aggregate as brought about by the mutual actions of individuals whose natures are partly like those of all men, partly like those of kindred races, partly distinctive."

Of course all these social phenomena have to be explained with due reference to the conditions of locality and relation to neighbouring societies to which each society is exposed. The objects and limits of the science thus defined are made clearer by an illustration which Mr. Spencer gives in answering the objection, that in societies, causes and effects are related in ways so involved that prevision is often impossible. After pointing out that in the case of a concrete phenomenon the most exact sciences enable us to make predictions that are mainly general or only partially special, he adverts to the analogy between the life of an individual and the life of a society, in order to show how in either case the power of scientific prevision can only be claimed in relation to a certain class of facts.

In the life of man those events which we ordinarily class as biographical do not admit of prevision. What success a child may attain to in life, or whether its career will be cut short by accident or disease, are unanswerable questions; and the analogous events in a nation's history, its wars and fortunes, its successes or adversities, are equally beyond the power of foresight. But turning, says Mr. Spencer, from special facts to those of a less special quasi-biographical character, we find that a certain degree of prevision is possible. We know something of the order in which a child's intellectual faculties are unfolded; something also of the changes in his emotional nature. "Whether he will marry or not, no one can say; but it is possible to say, if not with certainty, still with much probability, that after a certain age an inclination to marry will arise." And passing over entirely the facts that are either biographical or quasi-biographical, we find remaining classes of facts of which the prevision becomes comparatively certain and definite—the facts of growth, development, structure, and function. No one denies that these form the subject-matter of science. So also in the nation Mr. Spencer contends that there are structures and functions which make possible the doings which form the subject of history, and it is these structures and functions, in their origin, development, and decline, with which the social science is concerned. We must note, however, some important modifications of this analogy. The structures and functions of the social organism are "less specific, far more modifiable, far more dependent on conditions that are never twice alike," than the structures and functions of the human body. The different social organisms must be arranged in classes and sub-classes, and instead of comparing the social science to the morphology and physiology of man, it would be a more correct parallel to compare it with morphology and physiology in general. Indeed, each nation, as Mr. Spencer elsewhere observes, may be said to form a species by itself, and, we may add, in the case of an existing society a species as yet unascertained, as we neither know the length of life that is before it, nor the extent to which it may consequently present new features of development. It is clear, at all events, that such a science makes no such claims to prevision as those which have aroused the opposition of the writers quoted by Mr. Spencer. Even should it be developed to its utmost possible extent, the biographical and quasi-biographical details will form an ample field where great men and Providence may still be supposed to reign without interfering offensively with the investigations of sociologists.

The difficulties that lie in the way of sociology are, as Mr. Spencer forcibly impresses on us, both numerous and formidable. The student of social science is met in the very first stage of his investigation by all the troubles that beset the historian, but in a more aggravated form, inasmuch as the facts he requires are less simple and prominent, and more liable to misinterpretation, than those with which history has hitherto chiefly concerned itself. He has not merely to ascertain the character and

history of social institutions, but he has to show how these were necessarily connected with the characters of the individual units of the society, and how each change in the institution arose from some subtle modification of the circumstances or natures of the members of the society. Anyone who considers the difficulty of ascertaining and expressing the character of those units whom we have every opportunity of observing for ourselves, will probably not be inclined to underrate the labour and uncertainty which must attend the attempt to draw trustworthy conclusions as to the nature of men far removed from us in time, character, and circumstances. All our information must be derived through others, sometimes coming to us through several hands, and sometimes from conflicting sources; and we have only to look at what passes under our eyes to see how much the reports of comparatively simple facts are vitiated through defective observation, or distorted by self-interest or prejudice. Then, even supposing that we may overcome the objective difficulties of incorrect or insufficient information, the complexity of details, and their wide distribution in space and time, we have subjective difficulties of a not less formidable character. Our imagination is deficient in plasticity. We are apt to conceive men whose mental and moral characters differ widely from ours, as sharing our opinions and acting from our motives; and even if conscious that we would err grievously through such a supposition, we may still find it impossible to conceive, in an adequate manner, a mental state that is only remotely akin to any one with which we are familiar. Further, we have subjective impediments that are not merely negative, but positive. We are led astray by emotions which generate or sustain prejudices in favour of ourselves, our country, our form of government, the social relations, opinions, and practices among which we have grown up. Of all these we have to rid ourselves in order to form unbiassed social judgments, and Mr. Spencer confesses that even the best are likely to do so imperfectly.

Mr. Spencer illustrates these various sources of difficulty by pointing out how they impair and distort our judgments upon the practices and opinions of modern life. Perhaps in some cases he is apt to make his illustrations either too profuse or too lengthy. We are led away from the main line of thought into supplementary discussions, which do not always help the reader, even when he is inclined entirely to agree with Mr. Spencer's view of the subject in dispute. For instance, nearly the whole chapter on the "Bias of Patriotism" is taken up with a refutation of Mr. Matthew Arnold's aberrations in the contrary direction; and as an illustration of the objective difficulties, we have a discussion of the Contagious Diseases Acts (a subject which seems to attract sociologists as valerian does cats) too long and too doubtful for its purpose, and too short for a thorough discussion of the question. Mr. Spencer is very indignant, it may be said, at those who "in pursuance of what they call practical legislation, prefer an induction based on a blue book to an induction based on universal

history." Which of these two formidable sources furnishes the correct induction, or what really is the induction to be drawn, is not a matter for discussion here; but perhaps Mr. Spencer might have with profit taken an illustration from a less fiercely contested question. But although it may be doubted whether for one class of readers Mr. Spencer has not heaped together a number of examples out of proportion to the propositions to be proved and illustrated, it is quite possible that he will in consequence succeed much better in securing the attention of those whom he especially desired to interest in the subject; and the book in its present form affords much more interesting and amusing, although sometimes irritating reading, than if its illustrations had been strictly limited to those necessary to make clear its scientific import.

The chapter on the Educational Bias is especially interesting, as it brings Mr. Spencer's mode of treating some subjects of considerable importance into direct comparison with one which is very current. Mr. Spencer has been struck, as an acute observer could scarcely fail to be, with the contrast between the religion most men profess on Sunday, and their opinions and practices during the rest of the week. He explains it by telling us that it would clear up our ideas about many things, if we recognised distinctly that we have two religions—one of which he calls the religion of enmity or egoism, and the other the religion of amity, altruism, or self-sacrifice. The first was the primitive form, the other arose to correct by an opposite excess the religion of unqualified egoism. "The nobility of self-sacrifice set forth in Scripture lessons, and dwelt on in sermons, is made conspicuous every seventh day, while during the other six days the nobility of sacrificing others is exhibited in glowing words. The sacred duty of blood-revenge, which as existing savages show us constitutes the religion of enmity in its primitive form, which as shown us in ancient literature is enforced by Divine sanction, or rather by Divine command, as well as by the opinion of men, is the duty which during the six days is deeply stamped on natures quite ready to receive it, and then something is done towards obliterating the stamp, when on the seventh day vengeance is interdicted." It is rather hard upon ancient literature to describe as the cardinal point of its teaching the sacred duty of blood-revenge; but, as Mr. Spencer tells us that he has effectually resisted classical culture, and "knows nothing of the masterpieces of ancient literature in the original, and very little in translation," it is perhaps natural that their results should be summed up briefly and decidedly. One is more inclined to be surprised that so subtle an analyst as Mr. Spencer is content to lump together, as he apparently does, honour, self-interest, and admiration of brute courage as branches of a worship which may be described indifferently as the religion of enmity or egoism. But the treatment of the competing religion is more noteworthy. Mr. Spencer shows that pure altruism, or the doctrine of self-sacrifice in its extreme form, is equally untenable with extreme egoism. He demonstrates—as, indeed, he

finds little difficulty in doing—that were every one to neglect his own work and busy himself solely with the affairs of his neighbour, the whole existing industrial organisation would fall in pieces; and were every one to refuse a gratification in order that his neighbour might enjoy it, no one would enjoy it at all. It is clear either that Mr. Spencer has got hold of a singular form of the doctrine of self-sacrifice, or that he believes that extremely unselfish people must at the same time be extremely foolish. But he continues further:—

“The absurdity of unqualified altruism becomes, indeed, glaring on remembering that it can be extensively practised only if in the same society there co-exist one moiety altruistic and one moiety egoistic. Only those who are intensely selfish will allow their fellows to behave to them with extreme unselfishness.”

This doctrine that unselfish people can only exhibit their unselfishness to their opposites is in refreshing but startling contrast to the ordinary view. Most people think that one difficulty in practising what Mr. Spencer calls “the extreme Christian theory, which no one acts upon, which no one really believes,” arises from the fact, both in the cases of nations and individuals, that others either won't act upon Christian principles, or take another view of their meaning. Mr. Spencer considers that the most fatal obstacle to the practice of “extreme Christian principles” would be the adoption of Christianity by the whole earth. We should then be unable to love our enemies, because we should be in the unfortunate position of having no enemies to love.

It is too soon to form any opinion of the possible practical value of the social science as sketched in outline by Mr. Spencer. It is to be hoped that we may soon have the opportunity of seeing his design carried out more thoroughly in the forthcoming *Principles of Sociology*. But in the meantime it will be observed that the assistance in the way of prevision which could be got directly from the conclusions of the science must be necessarily small. If we recur to Mr. Spencer's analogy between the science of society and the science of man, it will occur to every one, that even were we to permit the prevision of what Mr. Spencer calls quasi-biographical facts, the result would not be very startling. Probably the great proportion of those that could be established would be found to be truisms, whose only difficulty lay in their application. But keeping in mind the correction that, looking to the wide differences between individual societies, we must regard the social science as more nearly akin to general morphology and physiology than the special sciences of man, the value of the possible conclusions becomes greatly impaired by their greatly increased generality. Whatever may be the value of previsions applicable to the growth and development of the structure and faculties of a child, it is evident that these must very much decrease in importance when they must be made so general as to be also applicable to a calf or a kitten. Of course it is quite true that even a science that only yielded truths of an extremely general character might be of very considerable assistance in the way of guiding investiga-

tion into the special cases. But for practical purposes we are inclined to suspect that an accurate knowledge of the latter will be always vastly more difficult and important than anything that is to be attained by “induction from universal history.” Perhaps it is to be regretted that claims have been advanced at all at this stage in behalf of the social science on the ground of prevision and practical value. It is a subject of sufficient interest and importance, even although its efforts were entirely confined to the elucidation of history; and until its students have succeeded to a far greater extent than they have already done in establishing its value as an exponent and interpreter of the past, it is vain to hope that they will be seriously listened to when they speak of the future.

In one respect, however, Mr. Spencer's present volume, and we hope still more his larger work, will assist in dissipating prejudices against sociology. The public have been too much accustomed to associate the name of social science with isolated crotchets. They have been addressed in the name of science by writers who are soon detected as pamphleteers in a scientific skin, pressing for reconstruction and immediate legislation upon arguments which no one can perceive to be more scientific in their character than the average leading article. Mr. Spencer, on the other hand, has always in view the impossibility of moving farther or faster than the slow changes in the individual members of the society will permit. This, indeed, may, in one sense, be said to be the main practical outcome of his speculations. The laws of our development are fixed by our present condition. We may retard or obstruct our growth, we may introduce morbid elements into our structure by attempts to force its growth into impossible forms, but we cannot compel the body politic to assume another form than that which is naturally the result of the character of its constituent units. Hence the importance of ascertaining distinctly, if that be possible, what are the stages of development through which a nation has naturally to pass. If Mr. Spencer, or his disciples and successors, can succeed in accomplishing the task with anything like certainty, and are able to present such a sketch of the future as shall neither be useless from uncertainty nor vagueness, it will be difficult to overestimate the service they may render. Whether the task be really possible is a question that can only be solved by performance.

ALEXANDER GIBSON.

Fragments of a Samaritan Targum, edited from a Bodleian MS., with an Introduction, containing a Sketch of Samaritan History, Dogma, and Literature. By John W. Nutt, M.A., Fellow of All Souls' College, &c. (London: Trübner & Co., 1874.)

THIS handsome volume consists of two parts: an edition of a valuable Samaritan text, and an introductory sketch of the Samaritans. Mr. Nutt has wisely and kindly allowed the latter to be sold separately, and it is to this part of the book that the following remarks mainly refer. I venture to say that he has laid theological students under an obligation,

not only for filling up a gap in our learned literature, but also for showing them what a monograph on historical theology ought to be. It is indeed only a “fellow of the craft” who can estimate the “sum of pains” which go to the production of such a work, but even prentice-hands will detect the difference between it and the crude compilations which form nine-tenths of our current manuals. Let us pass at once to the first section of the Introduction, which deals with the history of the Samaritans. Their existence as a nation dates back to the settlement of colonists, which ensued upon the so-called “captivity” of the Ten Tribes. Mr. Nutt shows reason from the Hebrew records to believe that, “in all likelihood, a considerable population of Israelites remained behind” (pp. 5, 6); he might even have ventured on a more positive assertion, considering that in the Annals of Sargon the number of captives is fixed at the low figure of 27,280. It is only an apparent objection that the Samaritan in the narrative of the Ten Lepers is called ἀλλογενής (Luke xvii. 18). For the use of the word in Exod. xxix. 33 (Sept.) proves that it will quite well bear the sense of “profane,” that is, in the case of the Samaritan, one not belonging to the orthodox community. There is a real difficulty, however, in the fact that some of the leading Samaritans in the time of Zerubbabel describe themselves as of foreign, and even non-Semitic origin (Ezra iv. 9; comp. Jos. Ant. xi. 4, 9), and as only having sacrificed to the God of the Jews since the days of Esar-haddon (Ezra iv. 2). It is not enough to say with Mr. Nutt (p. 8, note 1), that, “when it suited them, the Samaritans would deny all connexion with the Jews, and assert their heathen extraction.” For, in this case at least, it was not the interest of the Samaritans to draw attention to their alien origin; their proposal to take part in the building of the Temple was, as Ewald remarks, meant quite seriously (*Geschichte* iv. 134). Is it not more probable that the stricter monotheists among the Israelites had refused to amalgamate with the non-Semitic immigrants; or, at any rate, that there was a popular consciousness, as in Spain and Arabia, of the distinction between families of pure and of mixed extraction? A somewhat similar hypothesis is offered by Kuenen, to whom I owe the idea, in his *Godsdienst van Israel*, ii. 109. There is, I think, some confusion in Mr. Nutt's exposition of this subject, which is not diminished by his remark (p. 7) that “Zerubbabel and his returning brethren may have had good reason for declining the co-operation of the ‘lion-converts.’” Surely the “lion-converts” (a striking phrase, for which Mr. Nutt refers to the Talmud) were Semitic, whereas the parties to the negotiation with Zerubbabel were of non-Semitic origin. (Comp. 2 Kings xvii. 24–28; Ezra iv. 2.)

The Samaritans were a turbulent people, as Jews, Romans, and Christians all learned to their cost. It was a rising against the Christians in 529, severely repressed by Justinian, which led to their final extinction as a nation. Many fled to Persia, many became Christians (p. 22). But there were also flourishing communities of Samaritans outside Palestine, remnants of which seem to have survived to a late period. Between

the thirteenth and the close of the sixteenth century the Samaritans seem almost to have faded from the memory of Christian Europe. Joseph Scaliger was the first to re-open communications with them, but it was the purchase of a copy of the Hebrew-Samaritan Pentateuch in 1616 which again fixed the eyes of scholars on the Samaritan community. Since then a correspondence has been carried on at intervals between various European scholars, e.g., Ludolf and Silvestre de Sacy, and the Samaritan high priests. They have also made several efforts to interest the English and French Governments in their behalf. They have suffered much from the cruelty and avarice of their governors, and are said now to number only 135.

The second part of the Introduction relates to the doctrines of the Samaritans. The only one which can be shown to be of native origin is their doctrine of the Messiah. In general their theology was borrowed from their Jewish neighbours, and was now of a Sadducean, now of a Pharisaic complexion. Moslem influences are also said to have been traced. Their remarkable rites at the Passover have been made familiar to English readers by Dean Stanley in his *Jewish Church*, i. 513. In Part III. Mr. Nutt describes their language and literature. The former, debased as it is, is of interest to the student of the later Semitic dialects. The grammar is Aramaic, but the vocabulary contains a number of foreign words, some of which, according to Mr. Nutt and Dr. Kohn, can be traced to no known source (p. 78). I spare my readers a catalogue of the literature. Its most important elements are the famous Hebrew-Samaritan Pentateuch, which constitutes the Samaritan Bible; the "Samaritan Chronicle," or "Book of Joshua," as it is termed; and the "Targum," fragments of which are here published. Useless as it is for exegesis, this "Targum" is of great value for settling the forms of the Samaritan language, since none of the later documents can be shown to have been written while the language was still living. Mr. Nutt has given a faithful reprint of the Bodleian MS.; he hoped to have added another fragment from a MS. belonging to Trinity College, Cambridge, but, as is still too often the case in England, was unable to obtain the loan of the MS.

It is unusual to find so few *lucunae* in an author's references. I mention the only ones which have occurred to me. Mr. Nutt refers to Frëndenthal's able researches on Polyhistor (Breslau, 1874), but omits M. Havet's *Mémoire* on the date of Berosus and Sanchoniathon (Paris, 1873), who, in Note B, partly anticipates the conclusions of Frëndenthal. Ought he not, too, to have given greater prominence to the opinion of Herzfeld (p. 101), that Hebrew was still spoken by the Jews on their return from Babylon, which is by no means so paradoxical as he appears to think, and is held, among others, by Nöldeke and Schrader? And is he not unfair to the Samaritans (p. 41) in not mentioning that their *rendering*, "Jacob came in peace" (Gen. xxxiii. 18), is adopted by the Jewish commentators (see especially Ibn Ezra's thoughtful comment), so that

here, at least, the Samaritans are free from the charge of having tampered with the Scripture in the interests of their sect.

T. K. CHEYNE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE comet discovered by Coggia on April 13 has during the last fortnight rapidly increased in brightness, and is now a conspicuous object in the northern sky. It will continue to get brighter, but unfortunately its motion is directly away from the pole, and as it is now beginning to move south rapidly, it will soon get below the northern horizon, so that probably it will not be visible to the naked eye, in the northern hemisphere at least, after July 15, when it will be nearly as bright as a first magnitude star, though very low down. It is possible, however, that its tail may be seen after the head has set, as was the case with the famous comet of 1843. Mr. Hind, who has devoted much attention to the present comet, considers that it may be seen in full daylight south of the sun with a powerful telescope about July 22, when it makes its nearest approach to the earth. The circumstance that the apparent path of this comet passes nearly through the sun's place, coupled with its very slow motion at first, has made it very difficult to compute its orbit; but theory and observation now agree well, and if observatories in the Southern hemisphere watch it carefully, no less than 200° of its orbit will be fixed, and we can then determine whether it is likely ever to visit us again.

The striking feature of this comet in the telescope is its remarkably bright planetary nucleus, from each side of which a fan of light shoots out transverse to the tail. The spectrum of this nucleus, as found by M. Roget (since confirmed by Mr. Lockyer and at Greenwich), is continuous, indicating a glowing solid or liquid, and therefore supporting the theory that it is a meteor stream. The coma and tail which form the usual parabolic envelope give the characteristic spectrum of carbon consisting of three bright nebulous bands, but what is the form under which the carbon exists remains an interesting question which it is to be hoped that Mr. Huggins will resolve. The tail shows strong radial polarisation.

MR. HENRY WILLETT, of Brighton, has just issued his seventh quarterly report, in which he gives some interesting details respecting the Sub-Wealden Exploration. From this report we learn that the boring has now reached a depth of 1,018 feet. Mr. W. Topley, who has had better opportunity than any other geologist for studying the details of the experiment, believes that the Kimeridge clay was first reached at a depth of about 290 feet, and that it probably continued to nearly 990 feet; thus giving the clay a thickness of something like 700 feet. Although the Kimeridge and Oxford clays are usually separated by the coral rag and calcareous grits, yet several localities are known where the two clays are in immediate contact: this is the case, for example, in Lincolnshire, probably throughout the Fen district, certainly in parts of Norfolk, and to the north and north-west of Aylesbury; a similar uninterrupted sequence is observed in the Netherfield boring. At a depth of 950 feet the cores yielded *Gryphaea virgula*, and at 965 feet fine specimens of *Thracia depressa*; the latter fossil ranges from the Portland beds to the Oxford clay, but is specially characteristic of the Kimeridge beds. At about 990 feet a fine specimen of *Ammonites Jason* occurred; this unique specimen, to which we referred a fortnight ago, is now exhibited in the Museum of Practical Geology, Jermyn Street, and is of great interest as serving to determine the geological position of the strata at that depth, this Ammonite being highly characteristic of the Oxford clay. Mr. Willett concludes his report with a graceful tribute to the memory of Professor

Phillips, who took so keen an interest in the Netherfield experiment. The Exploration Committee pleads urgently for funds to continue the work until the borer shall strike Palaeozoic rocks or shall reach a depth of 2,000 feet; in either case the original object of the exploration will have been fulfilled.

ALTHOUGH it is not mentioned in the last Report, we understand that the Sub-Wealden boring has again been brought to a standstill by another accident, and that to avoid the recurrence of similar mishaps the bore-hole will now be lined with a metal tube to a depth of at least 600 feet. We shall, therefore, hear no more of accidents due to the falling in of the sides of the boring; but the work of lining the hole will be tedious and expensive, and until that is accomplished we can hardly expect to hear any further news from Netherfield.

In the course of a lecture delivered at New York by Professor Agassiz, and reported in the *Revue Scientifique*, frogs, and especially those inhabiting trees, are described as making the forest resound with an infinite variety of cries, many of them counterfeiting the voices of various animals, so as to produce strange illusions. Some bark like dogs, others cry like children, and the traveller is often surprised to find that the plaintive sound he thought proceeded from a deserted infant came only from a group of frogs.

ACCORDING to Professor Agassiz, the turtle of the Amazon swarm to such an extent as to form an important article of food, and he laments the destruction of millions of their eggs by the natives, who make a sort of butter out of the oily matter in the yolk.

Der Naturforscher describes two instruments, invented by Signor Enrico Bernardi, to obtain motions of oscillation and rotation from changes of temperature. He connects two light glass bulbs with a thin glass tube, the ends of which are bent at right angles on entering the bulbs. One bulb has a small tube, through which ether is introduced, and which is closed up when the ether is boiled and its vapour has displaced the air. There should be enough ether left to fill one bulb to the extent of three-quarters. This apparatus is mounted like a scale-beam, so as to be stationary, when the ether is divided equally between the two bulbs. Thin muslin is then put on each bulb, and all the ether transferred to one, which, in descending, is allowed to dip in a vessel of water. The muslin on the other bulb being wetted and freely exposed to the air, is subjected to cooling by evaporation, and the ether is distilled over into it until the balance is turned, the bulb that was in the water rises, and the opposite one drops into the fluid. The bulb that rises comes up with its muslin wet, and in its turn cools by evaporation, condenses the ether, and again changes the balance. Six bulbs and tubes arranged as the radii of a wheel, and so placed that when one half of them dip into a water vessel, the other half are in the air, give rise to a rotation. The bulbs employed are two centimètres in diameter, and the radii of the wheel eight centimètres. The water evaporated in the process has to be replaced to keep it up to the right level. Placing the oscillating apparatus in a window not reached by the sun, he found that sixty oscillations took place in each twenty-four hours, between the middle of February and the middle of March. Signor Bernardi kept a clock in his observatory going for two months by this motive power.

In the first paper in the *American Naturalist* for June, 1874, Mr. Scudder describes the method of preserving caterpillars by inflation, which entomologists will value. Dr. Abbot writes on the "Cyprinoids of New Jersey," popularly known as "Shiners and Minnows." The chief point of general interest which he elucidates is the extent of variation to which the same species (*Stilbe Americana*) is subject as regards size, colour

position of fins, number of radii in scales, and form of mouth. After giving details, for which we must refer to his paper, he exclaims: "It has often been asserted that we never see a species undergoing a radical change; but is not this an instance of such a change—one possibly now of specific value, as a species was once considered?" Other illustrations of variation and modification are given. In a paper on "The Migration of Birds," Mr. Martin Trippe describes a wonderful flight of cranes, which seems to show that they are influenced by some indications of weather-changes unnoticed by man. The scene was Southern Iowa; the time November, 1871; the weather the perfection of Indian summer, clear, bright, and warm. "For three days thousands of the birds flew southward, covering up the sky." Two days later, without warning to the human inhabitants, came sudden snow, hail, and frost. "The cranes had not escaped a day too soon."

Popular Science Review, July, 1874. The first article in the present number of this excellent serial suggests some sea-side occupations a little better than dressing half-a-dozen times a day, and loitering on parades in empty idleness. Mr. Hincks' paper on Plumularians will furnish the means of pleasant occupation to those frequenters of our coasts who will supply themselves with a pocket lens or a microscope, and devote a few hours to some of the most elegant and graceful objects belonging to marine life. The Plumularians are popularly known as "sea palms," and usually confounded with sea-weeds by those unacquainted with their history, and in the habit of picking up objects on the shore. They are closely allied to the Sertularians, or "sea firs," and the history of their curious structure, the habits of their polypes, and the changes they undergo, are easily studied with such aid as Mr. Hincks gives, while the pursuit will not only be found highly interesting for its own sake, but also for the light it throws on those modern doctrines of morphology and development which so greatly influence speculative thought.

Mr. Proctor gives an interesting account of the extensive preparations for viewing and recording the reports of the transit of Venus on December 9, and among the other papers are: one by Dr. Leith Adams on "Living and Extinct Bears;" one by the Rev. J. Crombie on the "Lichen Gonidia Question;" and a valuable reprint of a paper read before the Royal Society by Mr. W. H. Barlow, detailing a series of very remarkable experiments by which the concussions and reactions of the air produced in human speech are made to record themselves in diagrams analogous to those which register the beating of the pulse. Mr. Barlow speaks through a mouthpiece attached to a tube, terminating in a small speaking-trumpet, the aperture of which is covered with gold-beater's skin or thin gutta-percha. Touching this is a delicate spring carrying a marker consisting of a fine sable brush supplied with colour by a glass tube. At one side of the trumpet is a hole to permit the escape of the injected air, "so that the pressure exerted upon the membrane and its spring is that due to the difference arising from the quantity of air forced into the trumpet and that which can be delivered through the orifice in a given time." Such words as "strength" produce a sharp mountainous elevation. "Peter Piper picked a peck of pepper," is recorded in a series of sharp angular elevations for the emphatic syllables, and rapid falls followed by horizontal lines for the softer ones. "The rough R," pronounced by Mr. Barlow, begins with a steep elevation, followed by an irregular pattern, like the teeth of a small saw. When his son pronounced the same letter, the serrated pattern was more uniform. Other patterns are equally curious.

WE are pleased to learn that the talented young zoologist, G. O. Sars, son of the famous Michael Sars, has been named Professor of Zoology at the

University of Christiania, in the room of Dr. Rasch, who retires.

In his lecture on the present condition of mineralogical science, delivered before the Swedish Academy on its commemoration day, March 31, and only now first published, Professor Nordenskjöld asserted that "the most remarkable, and from a theoretic point of view the most interesting, discovery in mineralogy of late years was without doubt the finding of diamonds at the Cape." His whole discourse was a commentary on this text, and he was led among other things to recall the enthusiastic efforts of Aron Forsius, the great mineralogist of Charles IX.'s time, to discover diamonds in Norrland and Lapland, the over-sanguine *savant* having been deluded by descriptions of clear crystals of quartz. At the close of his oration, Professor Nordenskjöld reminded the Academy, with some pride, that more than half of the individual substances that have been discovered during the last two centuries, have been brought to light by Swedish chemists.

Language, its Origin and Development. By T. H. Key. (London: Bell & Co., 1874.) This is a book that ought to have been published long ago. If it had been given to the world before Bopp's *Comparative Grammar* was written, it would probably have been greeted as a learned and ingenious contribution to the study of grammar and etymology. At the present moment, such has been the change produced by Bopp and his school, that the book can only be treated as an anachronism. Wherever we open its pages, we find an utter disregard both of phonetic laws and of the history of language. *To low* is derived from *to bellow*, changed to *blow* and *low*, as if *to low* had not a history of its own, carrying it back to A.S. *hlōwan*, O.N. *hloa*, while *to bellow* has to be traced to the A.S. *bulgian*, O.N. *bylja*. If we add, as a specimen of phonetic change, "that *remus*, older *reamus*, and *ipissaw* have their probable origin in *vel* of *vell*, to pull," no more can be required to characterise the method followed by the author of this book. Dr. Key published some years ago an article in the Transactions of the Philological Society, "Queritur, the Sanscrit Language, as the basis of Linguistic Science, and the Labours of the German School in that field, are they not overvalued?"—a question, it would seem, very difficult to answer. Referring to it in the present work, p. 514, he says:—

"As to Professor Max Müller's assertion in the second series of his Lectures (pp. 13-14) that I am one of those who hold that 'there is no such thing as an Aryan or Indo-European family of languages, that Sanskrit has no relationship with Greek,' &c., I have difficulty in expressing my thoughts within terms of decency. The Professor, in support of his charge, refers to the paper 'Queritur,' just mentioned; but the whole of this paper assumes the very contrary. Thus he has to extricate himself from a dilemma of an ugly character—the bringing forward such an accusation, either without reading the paper to which he himself refers as his authority, or after reading it. The option lies with himself."

On referring to the passage thus violently incriminated, we read:—

"But while we are thus told by some scholars that we must look to Polynesia and South Africa if we would find the clue to the mysteries of Aryan speech, we are warned by others that there is no such thing as an Aryan or Indo-European family of languages, that Sanskrit has no relationship with Greek, and that Comparative Philology, as hitherto treated by Bopp and others, is but a dream of continental professors."

To this there is a note:—

"See Mr. John Crawfurd's essay, 'On the Aryan or Indo-Germanic Theory,' and an article by Professor T. Hewitt Key in the Transactions of the Philological Society. 'The Sanskrit Language as the Basis of Linguistic Science, and the Labours of the German School in that field, are they not overvalued?'"

It would seem to require but little acumen to see that the first sentences "that there is no such thing as an Aryan or Indo-European family of languages," and "that Sanskrit has no relationship with Greek," refer to Mr. Crawfurd, as quoted first in the note, and the last sentence to Dr. Key, as quoted last in the same note. Why Dr. Key should have appropriated the first sentences to himself, and left the one which was alone intended for him unnoticed, is difficult to explain. A man who has devoted the whole of his life to classical hermeneutics might surely have discovered the right and obvious interpretation of a not very difficult passage for himself. We have little doubt that Dr. Key—a gentleman, as he informs us himself, of the mature age of seventy-six—will deeply regret having written in his haste.

A YOUNGER brother of the distinguished archaeologist and historian, Professor Mommsen, well known by his edition of Pindar, and by his critical essays on the text of Shakespeare, has lately been engaged in the purely scholastic labour of ascertaining how often the preposition "with" is rendered in classical Greek by *μετά*, or by *σύν*. In the prosecution of this task Dr. Tycho Mommsen, has arrived at the conclusion that scholars have hitherto been in error with regard to two of the most ordinary words in the Greek language. After critically passing under review not only the entire range of classical Greek literature, but also the Septuagint, the books of the New Testament, and many writings of the later Byzantine school, he has established the important fact that the use of *σύν* with the dative is almost wholly restricted to the higher forms of poetry, and to the works of Xenophon, while *μετά* with the same case is reserved for prose, and for such forms of poetry as approximate most closely to it. This characteristic feature in the verbal structure of Greek poetry and prose had hitherto remained undetected. Dr. Tycho Mommsen thinks the schoolmen have done injury to the study of Greek, and obstructed the correct interpretation of classical literature, by leaving students to derive their knowledge of Greek prose so largely from Xenophon, who is deficient in the purity and harmony of the true Attic style. His essay is published in the "Programme of the Town-Gymnasium of Frankfort-on-the-Main," 1874.

PROFESSOR GOMPERZ is continuing his researches into the Cyprian and Hissarlik inscriptions. In a communication made to the Academy at Vienna, he gives a complete transliteration of the inscription of Idalion. He also suggests some improvements in the deciphering of the Hissarlik inscriptions. Instead of *Hilae* (ACADEMY, June 6, p. 636), he proposes to read *Hilaci*, *Ἰλαί*, to *Hilaeus*. Another Hissarlik inscription he reads as *ego to(i) gonei*, "I to the father;" and in analogy to this inscription, he now reads No. 3474, Tab. 190, *ego ta(i) patorai*, "I to the mother," an interpretation which he supports by very ingenious arguments, but which for the present must be considered as purely hypothetical.

THE eighth volume of M. C. Barbier de Meynard's edition and translation of El-Mes'ûdî's *Kitâb Murîj-edh-Dhahab* (Maçoudi, *Les Prairies d'Or*), has just appeared. It contains the history of the eighty years elapsing between the accession of El-Muhtedî and the fall of El-Mustekfi (255-334 of the Hijrah), and virtually terminates the work, for the three remaining chapters, which will form the concluding volume, contain only remarks upon the insurrections of the 'Alawîs (or 'Alides'), a chronological summary, and the list of the *Umarâ-ı-Hâjj*, or chiefs of the Pilgrimage, up to the year of the Flight 336, the date of the ending of El-Mes'ûdî's work. This volume, like the preceding ones, is full of curious anecdotes and rambling discursions, which bear upon Muslim manners and customs in a most important way. We look forward to the completion of the whole work next year with great satisfaction. M. Barbier de Meynard has imposed no small burden

of gratitude upon Orientalists by this as by his other works.

QUEENS' COLLEGE, Cambridge, has offered an entrance Exhibition of 40*l.* a year for the encouragement of Hebrew.

In the first number of the *Bullettino dell' Instituto di Corrispondenza Archeologica* for this year there is a full discussion of the Etruscan inscriptions in which the words Lantni (masc.) and Lautnitha (fem.) occur between a name in the nominative and one in the genitive; and Gamurrini suggests that these words correspond to the Latin "libertus," and "liberta," so that "Piuca lautnitha Nu" would be equivalent to "Piuca liberta numerii."

THE American Jewish Publication Society of New York will soon issue two new volumes. They will both be translations into English of Johnson's *Characteristics of the Semitic Race*, and Herzberg's *Family Papers*. The first publication of this society, the fourth volume of Dr. Graetz's *History of the Jews*, has met with fair success.

The Common Origin of the Languages of the Old World proved by a Comparison of the African, Erythraean, and Indo-Germanic Languages, with chief reference to Teda ["Der Einheitliche Ursprung der Sprachen der Alten Welt."] By Leo Reinisch. (Vienna, 1873.) Professor Reinisch is well known as an Egyptian scholar, and a mere glance at his book shows that he is a learned and hard-working man. But his book proves again how useless, nay, how mischievous mere learning may become, without a proper scientific method. Professor Reinisch has satisfied himself that the trilateral roots of the Semitic languages may be traced back to simpler bilateral or unilateral forms to be found in Egyptian, and in other Hamitic languages. Under the name of Hamitic he comprehends the Berber dialects in the North as well as the Bishari dialects in the East of Africa, also the Saho, Somali and Galla. But this is not enough. Convinced that the Egyptians came from Central Africa, he makes Central Africa the cradle of the whole human race, and derives from it the languages, not only of the Egyptians, but of all Semitic and Indo-European races. As the nearest approach to the original language of mankind he takes the Teda, a dialect still spoken in an oasis of the Libyan desert. An examination of a few pages, particularly of the notes which treat of Indo-European and Semitic words, will convince any scholar that no real progress can be made in the Science of Language, if the results obtained by special studies are disregarded by those who attempt the solution of larger problems.

The Inflection of the Verb in Latin. ["Die Verbal-flexion der Lateinischen Sprache."] By R. Westphal. (Jena, 1873.) This book, too, is disappointing. Dr. Westphal is too experienced a scholar to commit downright blunders. Whatever he writes is good, but it is not good enough: it is not finished and complete. His theory of the origin of grammatical forms is, if not totally wrong, at least one-sided. What is meant by the symbolic power of certain terminations, has never been explained: it is left as a mere matter of sentiment, instead of being reduced to any principle. The book was written in 1863, though published only last year. We hope that the learned and ingenious author will soon find leisure to write a book that will mark a real advance in Latin philology.

PROFESSOR E. MARTIN, of Prague, has completed his critical analysis of that most masterly of mediæval satires, *Vos Reinearde*, by the old Flemish monk or scribe, Willem. In this work, which is published by the Schöninghs at Paderborn (1874), Professor Martin gives the text of the older poem according to Jonkbloet's version, which he has compared with the scarce MSS. from which it was transcribed; while, in regard

to the later poems of "Reinaert's Historie," he has consulted not only the various fragmentary MSS. at the Hague, but also the early printed Cambridge copy, which, although it consists only of 222 verses, is yet of great value in regard to the restoration of various passages not to be found in any existing MS. A careful comparison of all the materials at his disposal has led Professor Martin to the conclusion that the older poem must be referred to a period slightly earlier than the year 1250, and that the author was not an ecclesiastic, but probably a scribe, who had been trained in a theological seminary, and possibly the same person who, in 1269, is spoken of as "Willemus Clericus" of Husterloo. The poem, which was composed for a lady, appears to have been derived by the author from an earlier French "Roman de Renart," and Professor Martin has been at great pains to show in how far the Flemish satirist deviated from his model, and incorporated in his version of it the substance of his own keenly realistic spirit of observation, giving life and individuality to the whole. No light is thrown, in the present work, on the origin of that later remodelled form of Willem's poem, which appeared about the year 1380, and as yet Flemish scholars have failed to ascertain the name of the author, or anything in regard to him, beyond the fact that he was a native of Flanders.

FINE ART.

Wallenstein: Sinfonisches Tongemälde, für Orchester. Von Jos. Rheinberger. Op. 10. (Leipzig: E. W. Fritsch.)

It is characteristic of our musical conservatism in this country, that there are a very large number of the prominent German musicians of the present day whose very names are almost unknown here. Wagner, Brahms, and Liszt of course we have heard of; and most of us probably know Joachim Raff, at least by name; but how large a percentage even of our artists knows anything about Rheinberger, Kiel, J. O. Grimm, Svendsen, Grieg, or Wuerst?—to mention the first half-dozen names that happen to occur to me. Yet they are at least as well known in Germany as those of Bennett or Macfarren in this country. It is proposed from time to time to call attention in the columns of the ACADEMY to some of the principal musical works published abroad, not so much in the hope that our concert directors may be thereby induced to bring them to a hearing, as because the progress of art should always be a matter of interest to art lovers, and this has not hitherto been fully and systematically recorded elsewhere.

The publication of the present symphony, which is beautifully engraved in full score, suggests the question, How is it that such a large number of full scores are published in Germany, while the appearance of a single one here is most emphatically "rara avis in terris"? It can hardly be that our English composers are less industrious than their German brethren. The programmes of the last few years of the Crystal Palace Saturday Concerts (at which Mr. Manns, to his honour be it said, though himself a foreigner, has lost no opportunity of producing English works) prove conclusively that our musicians have not been idle. It must be either that German publishers are more enterprising, and look less to pecuniary results than those in this country, or else that abroad there is a far larger number of score-readers, and therefore a larger demand for scores than is

to be found here. It is not improbable that both causes may be at work; but, account for it as we may, the fact remains that there are at least twenty (nay, probably fifty) full orchestral scores published in Germany for every one engraved in England.

Rheinberger's symphony is a comparatively early work of a composer who has up to this time published some sixty pieces in various styles. From its title—a "symphonic tone-painting"—it may be inferred that it belongs to the class of "programme music." Its four movements are respectively entitled, "Vorspiel," "Thekla," "Wallenstein's Lager und Kapuzinerpredigt," and "Wallenstein's Tod." It is so long since I looked into Schiller that I must plead guilty to only the vaguest recollections of his great drama; and therefore hardly feel qualified to pronounce an opinion as to the way in which the programme is carried out in the music. But altogether apart from this it is possible to speak of the symphony on abstractly musical grounds; and, after all, the more music can be disconnected from anything extraneous, and appeal to the emotions and the intellect simply as music *per se*, the greater the effect it is likely to produce. In the hands of a master, a tone-giant such as Beethoven, programme music undoubtedly may be made very effective; though it should be remembered that in the most striking example we possess from his pen (the Pastoral Symphony), he himself expressly describes it as—"mehr Ausdruck der Empfindung als Malerei"—more expression of feeling than painting. But to what vagaries composers of smaller calibre may be led by their desire to illustrate a definite programme in music may be seen by those who are curious in such matters in the score of Rubinstein's "Don Quixote," which may be described as a huge practical joke for the orchestra.

To return, however, to Herr Rheinberger, he cannot be accused of carrying realistic imitation to too great an extent in the present work, which, though it can hardly be described as evincing the highest order of genius, is yet thoroughly sound, well constructed, and never dry music. Its style is founded more upon that of Beethoven than of the more modern school, while passages are here and there to be met with from which it may be inferred that the composer is not unfamiliar with the works of Schubert. The only actual reminiscences, however, of his predecessors, are to be found in the first movement, an *Allegro con fuoco* in D minor, in which, curiously enough, they abound. This allegro, which is constructed on well-defined and interesting subjects, is in its leading themes original enough; yet in the course of its developments we from time to time come across phrases bearing a most striking resemblance to music which we have heard before. Thus, on page 18 of the score we find a charming cadence for the clarinet which irresistibly recalls a passage near the close of the slow movement of Schubert's Octett; a little further on (pp. 21, 22) is a passage to be found almost note for note in the *stretto* of Beethoven's great "Leonore" overture; the following subject, page 23, forcibly reminds us of the opening theme of Beethoven's great "Rasumouffsky"

quartett in F, while its continuation (pp. 25 to 27) must have been unconsciously suggested by the first movement of the Pastoral Symphony. On the other hand, this allegro contains much that is both fine and new; especially good is the episode on page 35, of which much use is made in subsequent developments. Still, on the whole, this portion of the work is too suggestive of Beethoven to afford unmixed gratification, and is on that account inferior to the rest of the symphony. It is very amply, almost too amply, developed; indeed, Herr Rheinberger is not altogether free from the fault of diffuseness which so largely characterizes the greater portion of modern German music. The second movement of the work, "Thekla," *adagio non troppo*, in B flat, is charming throughout, constructed on most melodious subjects, and set off by tasteful orchestration. It is as a whole far superior to the first movement, though even here one is not altogether free from the impression of undue length. The third movement, "Wallenstein's Lager," which takes the place of the scherzo, is a march movement, in which, in addition to the ordinary full orchestra, military instruments (bass drum, cymbals, and triangle), are introduced. Here the subjects are excellent, full of spirit, and well treated; but the same want of conciseness to which reference has already been made shows itself again. The trio entitled "Kapuzinerpredigt" is quaint and interesting as music, though it requires a vivid imagination to trace the connexion between the theme and the title. The finale, "Wallenstein's Tod," a *moderato* in D minor, followed by an *allegro vivace* in the major, is on the whole the finest part of the work. Themes and treatment are alike excellent, and though very long the interest is fully maintained to the close. The movement is somewhat in the "fantasia" form, the changes of time and rhythm being frequent; but the feeling of unity is preserved, and the impression produced by the whole is satisfactory. All composers are aware that the finale is the most difficult part of any composition, and the fact that just in this point Herr Rheinberger should have been most successful speaks not a little for his ability.

A commendable feature of the entire work is its perfect clearness. From the first bar to the last the composer is never vague; he always knows what he has to say, though one may occasionally wish that he would not take so long to say it. He has abundance of ideas, and appears also to possess complete freedom in the technical handling of his material; and, so far as can be judged from a single work, he must be ranked as among the best of modern German composers, though, as already intimated, "Wallenstein" does not reveal the very highest order of genius.

EBENEZER PROUT.

THE EXHIBITION OF RELIGIOUS ART AT LILLE.

Bruges: July 6, 1874.

The Exhibition of Works of Religious Art, now open in the Ancien Hôtel de la Préfecture, at Lille, is in many ways remarkable. Unfortunately there has been no attempt at classification, and works of art of every description are mixed up together in a manner that is very wearisome to the student; moreover, the committee, having

ample room at their disposal, have apparently admitted everything offered them, so much so that at least one-third of the objects exhibited are not worth even a passing glance. Had fewer objects been admitted, and these properly exhibited in suitable cases, the exhibition would have been far more attractive and interesting. The catalogue, except in so far as made up of extracts from other books, is almost worthless; the authorship and date attributed to many objects being simply absurd, and the descriptions occasionally even verging on the ridiculous, e.g. Nos 424, 494, 503, 1131, 1263, 1353, 1355, 1357. Many of the objects exhibited are not mentioned in the catalogue.

The section of manuscripts contains a few fine specimens. Of especial interest is a small quarto (7), the first portion of which contains twenty-two full-page miniatures by an English artist of the fifteenth century, unfortunately merely sketched in outline, the parts in gold being alone completed. Of these miniatures, St. Veronica holding up the Vernicle with two angels incensing, the Ascension, and St. Michael weighing a soul for whom the Blessed Virgin is pleading, are amongst the most remarkable; another curious composition represents three angels sustaining the Heart of the Redeemer, which the blind Longinus is in the act of piercing. The second portion—containing a calendar, the Office of the Blessed Virgin, penitential psalms, and Litany of the Saints, with small miniatures, initial letters and borders—is apparently the work of an artist of the North of England. The arms of the original proprietor and of his wife occur several times, these are (1) *gu. a fess arg.*, accompanied by three stars or two and one; and (2) *arg. a fess gu.*, accompanied by three clover leaves *az.* two and one.

Other noteworthy manuscripts are—the Old Testament (1), one of two volumes written by Goderannus, monk of the abbey of Lobbes, in 1084, containing twenty-eight miniatures and some initial letters of great character. Three manuscripts of the Apocalypse, one Anglo-Norman (38) of the thirteenth century, with seventy-three miniatures; another of c. 1360, with eighty-six miniatures, lent by the Seminary of Namur; and the third of the fifteenth century, with sixty-five miniatures. A *Pontificale Romanum* (5) with miniatures by an Italian artist of the fourteenth century. A Franciscan Breviary (32), fifteenth century. A French translation of Aristotle (72), c. 1360, with splendid miniatures, and several Flemish manuscripts, belonging to M. van der Cruisse de Waziers, of Lille. A copy of the Amiens missal (70), printed at Rouen in 1506, the prefaces and canon in manuscript, with four full-page miniatures, one representing St. Francis receiving the stigmata, and F. van Halemyn, sixty-fourth bishop of Amiens, kneeling at a *prie-Dieu*, forms a connecting link between the manuscripts and a very fair collection of early-printed French *Horæ*.

Among the specimens of goldsmiths' work especially worthy of note are—a portable altar of Oriental alabaster, the border adorned with ten cloisonné enamels representing Christ, the Lamb, the Blessed Virgin, St. Faith, and the evangelistic symbols; another of porphyry with niello inscriptions and date 1106; the sides covered with plates of silver, on which are twenty-two half-length figures of Christ, the Blessed Virgin, and saints in niello, both from the Abbey of Conques; a third, mounted in copper, with engraved border of foliage, early thirteenth century, from the cathedral of Namur.

The Abbey of Conques also contributes an A, said to have been given by Charlemagne, but perhaps of later date, which probably was originally meant to be suspended as pendant to an Ω from the upper arm of a two-branched cross. It is of wood, covered with silver plates, one face being covered with filigree work and crystal cabochons, the other with cloisonné enamels, filigree work, and an antique intaglio of Victory. At some later period the two limbs of the A have been

united at their base by a horizontal bar with two figures of angels with thurible and vessel of incense, of the twelfth century.

Here are also to be seen the well-known foot of the cross of the Abbey of St. Bertin (452), adorned with splendid Rhenish (more correctly Lotharingian) champlevé enamels of the twelfth century; an enamelled cross of similar style (504), without its foot, from the Abbey of Liessies; a double-branched cross, c. 1250 (500), from the Abbey of Clairmarais, set with relics surrounded by filigree work, the reverse with niellos representing Christ crucified, the Blessed Virgin, St. John, Adam rising, and the Evangelistic symbols. Another reliquary cross (501), from the Abbey of the Paraclete, of the thirteenth century, is richly adorned with filigree work, champlevé enamels, and engraved figures of Christ in glory, holding the globe in his right hand and the cross in his left; Christ crucified, and Adam rising from the tomb. Two altar crosses of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, from Arras (451), and Boulogne (450), are also worthy of note.

A fleurdelysée crown (502), the hoop set with relics protected by crystal cabochons, alternating with translucent enamels, and the fleurs-de-lys with pearls and jewels, is a fine specimen of thirteenth-century work, contributed by the Bishop of Amiens; it belonged formerly to the Abbey of the Paraclete, as did also a vase (503), of very chaste design, with a duodecagonal foot. The Cathedral of St. Omer has lent a lovely little pyx (466) of the commencement of the thirteenth century, adorned with filigree work and jewels. The show of altar vessels is, however, poor: there is only one chalice of note (470), and that more on account of its remarkable size and peculiar style than for any great artistic merit. A monstrance of the seventeenth century (453), from Roelux, is a good specimen of the date.

Among the reliquaries are a large shrine with statuettes in silver, from Caudry; a *brachiale* of the thirteenth century, with niellos and filigree work; another of wood painted, with copper-gilt mountings set with stones; another (438) dated 1438; another containing relics of St. Hilary, given in 1518 by Charles de Croix, Prince of Chimay, and his wife Louisa de la Bret, sister of the King of Navarre. The church of Maubeuge contributes a reliquary monstrance of the fifteenth century (494), one of the finest specimens of its class: from the centre of an oblong base terminating at either end in a trefoil, rises a stem surrounded by architectural work of great delicacy; above the knop the stem branches off, taking the form of a double crook, the volutes of which support a horizontal crystal cylinder mounted in silver gilt. Two standing figures of angels in albs with outstretched wings sustain the extremities of the cylinder, surmounted by a canopied niche in which St. Aldegond is represented kneeling and receiving from a dove the veil preserved in the cylinder beneath. The face and hands of the saint and the angels are delicately painted. Other noteworthy reliquaries are: an enamelled shrine (435) of the twelfth century; a fourfoiled elliptical phylactery (477) of the thirteenth century, in which is enshrined a tooth of St. Nicolas surrounded by engraved foliage and filigree work set with stones; the reverse covered with a silver plate on which the Lamb of God is represented in repoussé work. A silver-gilt reliquary from the church of Beauchamps with statuettes of the Blessed Virgin and two saints, and an enamelled shield, also deserve mention. Another object of interest is a small monstrance in the form of a cylindrical crystal cross, supported by a circular foot, surrounded by a crown of thorns and surmounted by the Holy Name, in silver gilt adorned with translucent enamels. On the foot is this legend: + HÆC SPINA DE CORONA DŌI SANCTA FUIT PRIMO MARIE REG. SCOT. MART: AB EA DATA COMITI NORTHUMB. MART: QVI IN MORTE MISIT ILLAM FILIE SVÆ ELIZÆ QVÆ DEDIT SOC. HANCQ. I: WILL: ORNAVIT AYRO. This is one of the

two thorns that belonged to Mary Queen of Scots. They were given by the daughter of the Earl of Northumberland to the provincial of the English Jesuits, and were long preserved at Watten. This one in 1763 was transported to Ghent, and belongs now to the church of St. Michael in that town; the other to Bruges, enshrined in an enamelled gold reliquary set with pearls, is at the college of Stonyhurst.

The church of St. James at Amiens contributes a beautiful figure in copper gilt of St. Nicolas, in full pontifical vestments, seated on a faldstool; by his side the tab, out of which are rising the three students whom the bishop is blessing: this is a fine work of the fifteenth century. Another fine silver statuette, from the cathedral of Namur, represents St. Blaize standing on an octagonal base. He is vested in chasuble, &c.; the mitre and episcopal staff are additions of the fifteenth century. The same church contributes a fine silver parcel-gilt triptych, enriched with most exquisite translucent enamels of the fourteenth century.

Here are also some fine episcopal and abbatial staves; the earliest specimen is that of St. Malo, bishop of Aleth in Brittany, of the sixth century, composed of pieces of ivory united by bands of copper gilt. From St. Omer there is an exquisite specimen of the thirteenth century, in copper gilt, terminating in a dragon's head, the crook and knob adorned with niello ornaments; from Maubeuge a staff in carved wood, with copper gilt crook, ornamented with foliage, apparently of the fourteenth century; another, of silver gilt, and enamelled (496), with statuettes in niches, of the end of the fifteenth, from the collection of M. de Beaufort.

The well-known "thurible of Lille" (505), a globe of pierced work resting on a simple hexagonal foot, the cover surmounted by an angel seated in the midst of the Three Children, is a choice work of the end of the twelfth century.

We must not omit to notice an ivory statuette of the Madonna of the fourteenth century (619), beneath an elegant canopy with folding wings on which are carved the Annunciation, Visitation, Nativity, Presentation, and the Three Magi; a statuette in oak (671) from the Lower Rhine, c. 1520, representing St. Catherine trampling on the Emperor Maxentius; a finely-carved coffer (550) of the fourteenth century, with subjects and figures of saints, and an extensive collection of seals, medals and pilgrims' badges.

Among the most interesting ecclesiastical vestments are a chasuble (313) given by St. Thomas of Canterbury to the Abbey of St. Medard, at Tournay, which still preserves its original ample form, adorned with narrow orphreys of Sicilian manufacture. Another, from Maubeuge (413), of an Oriental stuff of pink silk and gold, of very unusual design, probably of the tenth century, with narrow gold orphreys of Sicilian manufacture, has unfortunately been mutilated. The church of St. Michael at Ghent contributes a chasuble, the cross and column of which are beautifully embroidered with scenes from the life of a saint, fifteenth century. A chasuble of red silk diapered with the Holy Name, with heartseases, violets, and tongues of fire, the cross very narrow, with a finely executed figure of Christ crucified, has unfortunately lost the pearls which formerly adorned it; this chasuble was executed at Antwerp in 1500. The churches of Hazebrouc and of St. Maurice, at Lille, contribute vestments with embroidered orphreys of about the same date.

Among the specimens of altar-hangings are a fine frontal (297), embroidered with full-length figures of the Madonna and twelve Apostles, Burgundian work of the fifteenth century; a tapestry frontal (310), representing the Adoration of the Shepherds, with a kneeling figure of the donor; and another, embroidered in high relief, of the eighteenth century (311), from the church of St. Vedastus at Bailleul, representing the Adoration of the Magi and Shepherds.

Here are also a series of five paintings on coarse linen *al sugo d'erba* (229-233), representing subjects composed by Raphael for the tapestry hangings of the Sixtine Chapel, among which is the Conversion of St. Paul, the cartoon of which is lost.

The frame of a picture (1130) of the Saviour, with the donors kneeling accompanied by their children, and protected by SS. John Baptist and Barbara, is a good example of a class of decorative work, examples of which are seldom met with: the sides are occupied by twelve figures of prophets in canopied niches; and the upper part by nine angels with three scrolls bearing legends. Among several hundred paintings are a curious series (1121 to 1129), given to the cathedral of Amiens by masters of the confraternity of Puy Notre Dame; the *Mass of St. Gregory* (1350), a portrait attributed to Christopher Amberger (1352), a delicate interior of a church by van Steenwijck (1310), a *Vanitas* signed "David Baillij pinxit A° 1651," and a *Descent from the Cross* (1277), by Quentin Warin of Beauvais, the master of Poussin.

This exhibition will be closed at the end of the present month. W. H. JAMES WEALE.

RE-OPENING OF THE EXHIBITION AT THE CORPS LÉGISLATIF.

(Second Notice.)

Paris: July 1, 1874.

I acted prudently in not sending you a general article on the day of the re-opening of the Exhibition. Several cases, indeed several rooms, were only given to the public some days after. The arrangement is now complete. The second series will, perhaps, not bring in as much profit as the first, because the curiosity of the Parisians is exhausted, and society is beginning to leave town; but it is hoped that people from the provinces, whose children's holidays begin shortly, and foreigners who visit France just when the sun, the bright summer verdure, and the fruits deck her with her richest physical attractions, will help in their turn to fill the coffers of an undertaking which seeks to soften the most cruel position that men can occupy—exile voluntarily undergone.

I shall say but little of minor objects and curiosities: they are numerous, well-chosen, and varied. But precisely because of the interest that they excite, one cannot now speak of them in summary terms. No one but a specialist should take up his pen to write of ivories, enamels, specimens of glass and tapestry, arms, and carvings in wood; and to tell his readers what are the qualities which place such or such an object above or below the average of its class. Such a task I cannot undertake. I should think it out of place when addressing a journal which, like the *ACADEMY*, judges of things in their general bearings, and characterises details by a few short strokes. One must keep to the pursuit of beauty, unshackled by the special conditions of learning and science.

I will proceed to indicate very briefly the contents of the cases that the visitor comes to after crossing the vestibule, in the midst of which stands a Julius Caesar in bronze, modelled in Italy some years ago by M. Clésinger, at Rome, in the very presence of the ancient originals.

In gallery No. 2 are ancient objects of Jewish worship, belonging to M. Strauss; Japanese bronzes and ivories, belonging to the present writer; Sèvres porcelain, the property of M. L. Double, who has, in other galleries, a very choice selection of furniture of the eighteenth century; arms, enamels, ivories, and crystals—a first-rate show contributed by a wealthy retired dealer, M. Spitzer; objects of ordinary life, knives, forks, and spoons, violins, and fifes, lent by M. Achille Jubinal; specimens of Saxony porcelain, by M. Sapia; drawings by Clouet, Demoustier, and T. M. Moreau, belonging to different amateurs; and lastly, paintings of various schools.

On re-entering the long gallery on the right, the visitor sees in the centre the *Child with the Bunch of Grapes*, a sculpture by David d'Angers, and *Aeneas bearing Anchises on his Shoulders*, a sculpture of the school of Puget. In the cases are MSS. belonging to M. Feuille de Conches and M. Firmin Didot. On the wall are portraits, some of which are lent by the Academy of Medicine.

In the rooms opening on the court of the Palace and not on the garden, almost all the objects exhibited are new, consisting of furniture and busts of the French and Italian Renaissance; Rouen earthenware, belonging to M. Maillet du Boulay; Flanders or Gobelins tapestry; or Boule furniture, among other pieces an admirable bookcase of black wood, inlaid with enlaid copper, sold some time since to M. de Grefuhle by M. Spitzer. But, I repeat, I wish to confine myself to general indications. In England, the South Kensington Museum; in France, the Louvre, the Museum of the Hôtel Cluny, and, above all, the sale rooms, with their ever-changing contents, of the Hôtel Drouot, have placed curiosities within the reach of all students. Publications of all kinds, and catalogues better and better prepared, have given the public indications, general or precise, with regard to all the objects of all times and all countries. The public is tired of objects that are common or second-rate. It is therefore specialists of all nations above all who should be invited to pay a visit to this exhibition, and probably international communication has made them already aware of it.

In this room is a really admirable statue lent by the Luynes family, which to the present day had remained concealed from all eyes save those of intimate friends, in the château of Dampierre at Chevreuse. It is "Louis XIII. in his youth," by the French sculptor Rude. It was cast in silver in 1842. It occupies a kind of chapel at Dampierre, built and decorated by the architect Duban, by order of M. Albert de Luynes, for the express purpose of receiving and showing to the best advantage the figure of the King who was the benefactor of his family. On opening the curious journal of the health of Louis XIII., written every evening by his physician J. Herouard (published in two volumes octavo, by Messrs. Firmin Didot), you will see that on Monday, December 28, 1611, Louis had been put to bed at half-past nine, and slept till eleven; that he began to cry in a loud voice, half-asleep, "Oh! qu'il est beau, qu'il est beau, le leurre, le leurre, Luynes, Luynes!" a gentleman, adds Herouard, who kept his merlins. Such is the first indication in a private memorandum of the influence of Charles d'Albert, who became by degrees the counsellor and the right arm of the young king, who planned the murder of Marshal d'Ancre, and became Constable of France. He was then thirty-three, and the child nine. He had charge of the domestic birds, and knew how to make the little birds fly about the chamber and the galleries by means of trained *pies-grièches*.

Rude has represented Louis XIII. at about the age of fifteen: he is walking, carries a hazel stick in his hand, and wears a doeskin glove, and boots also of some fine skin, which show the form of the leg to above the knee. The other hand rests on the hip. Round his neck he wears a large ruff. The face, round, full, a little haughty and timid, rises above the long locks that flow down to the shoulders. A large round hat with plumes is set a little on the back of the head, and from the point of view of sculptural arrangement forms a *repoussoir* for the face, which thus presents itself in full light.

This statue is one of the finished masterpieces of the modern school. It has the nobility and grace of a person of high rank, in all the brightness and in all the charm of an age whose calm enjoyment is as yet untroubled. The young King thinks of nothing but his youth, his pleasure, the wish of the moment, the pleasure of being well-

dressed, of exercising his young energies in the chase without constraint. Never since the friezes of the Parthenon has any artist better expressed the suppleness and somewhat wild fatuity of the young human animal, and—but I fear I may be thought wanting in respect—of that particular variety of the human race which furnishes peoples with their shepherds. The costume is worn with an ease which at first view makes the spectator think that it is a copy of a contemporary painting of the beautiful young boy it represents. M. de Luynes was delighted with this statue, which Rude had only agreed to make on condition that he should show no sketch, should let no one enter his studio, should receive no advice. He had promised the sculptor 6,000 francs, and made him accept 10,000. The statue is just as it came from the casting, without any further alteration than a few unimportant strokes of the graver on the black watered-silk ribbon over the breast. The casting cost from 7,000 to 8,000 francs. The silver is worth about 16,000 francs. M. de Luynes has not allowed either moulding, or drawing, or photograph of it to be taken. It must be seen before it is restored to its solemn solitude at Dampierre by whoever wishes to pay his homage to one of the simplest and most attractive manifestations of modern naturalistic sculpture.

There are many instances of the shifting of public admiration in this Exhibition. I do not speak of works by the old masters. It would carry me too far, and our museums are receptacles of choice works which allow the critic to judge them more equitably. Yet one may assert that the voice of public opinion grows more and more severe with regard to easel pictures of the Italian school. Thus, the *Virgin of the Family of Orleans*, which is undoubtedly from the hand of Raphael, and which belongs to the collection of the Duc d'Aumale, would formerly have been the pretext for a crush. Now this little panel is re-regarded as a work full of high promise, but still without individual accent. Perhaps people go too far. The Virgin's face is assuredly less touching, less simple than that of the Virgins of Perugino; on the other hand, the body of the Bambino is modelled with a force of relief, a warmth in the contours which the early painters had not derived from their still timid studies of nature. It has not the same intimate beauty of expression as many oratory pictures, but it gives a foretaste of the great, the valiant decorator of the Roman School, who has transmitted to none the secret of his design, at once so natural and so heroic, so exact and so full.

Decamps is one of the moderns who lose much in this Exhibition. All agree in finding him black, bituminous, without transparence. One of his most famous pictures is here, a *Café at Smyrna*, belonging to the Duc d'Aumale. It does not answer to its reputation. Decamps in reality hardly saw Asia Minor. He only stayed there a few months. He was seduced by the picturesque costumes, and especially the rags. He looked at the jackets and breeches, the daggers and pistols, rather than at the people. In the same way he sought rather for the abrupt opposition of sun and shadow than for the delicate gradations of reflexions and half-tints. Now he pays the penalty. We see but too well that the greater part of his landscapes were composed with motives borrowed from the Forest of Fontainebleau and the neighbourhood of Toulon; that his types of Turks and Arabs were painted at Paris after models which he dressed with costumes brought from the country. This strikes a false note, while the bitumen which he heaped on to contrast with the pure white which he spread with the palette-knife has grown to positive blackness, and conveys an impression very different from the mysterious depths of Rembrandt, or the fleeting reflections of Eugène Delacroix.

I will speak another time of Eugène Delacroix, who has here one of his masterpieces of movement and poetry, the *Assassination of the Bishop*

of Liège by Guillaume de la Marck. His work assumes higher importance day by day in the estimation of men who are really sensible of the higher qualities of art. It is the same with the landscape painter Théodore Rousseau. Your critics might come and take valuable notes on this master. Ten of his paintings have been collected here, some of which, as the *Alley of Chessnuts*, rejected by the jury of the Salon of 1834, are masterpieces. The rest belong to little-known collections, and have produced the greatest effect. No modern landscape painter in our school has shown a greater perception of design and composition. He is a great classic.

I have just written of Théodore Rousseau, "he is a great classic." My pen has made a start as if it was a vulgar pen torn from an academician's wing. Yet this start has made me reflect awhile, and it is with a twofold feeling of sadness and of consolation that I shall end this letter.

Do not view my words in the light of a challenge. They are the brief expression of the feelings of the modern public toward this master, so long despised, persecuted by unworthy cabals, who, had he died five years earlier, would have known nothing but the blows, insults, and bitterness of conflict. The Institute persecuted the romantic school, and especially Théodore Rousseau, with an obstinacy that free England will never be able to understand. And in whose name? In the name of an artist whose qualities as a designer are beyond dispute, but whose qualities as a painter and composer are so null, so negative, that one is driven to ask how such a mystification could have triumphed so long.

It is of Ingres that I would speak, of Ingres, whose defeat is here so complete that his most faithful admirer, M. Frédéric Reiset, has not dared to let his pictures remain on view during the second part of the Exhibition, among others the famous *Venus Anadyomene*. The *Spring* alone meets with some favour, but favour of a lukewarm sort, such as was shown towards it when it appeared at your Universal Exhibition of 1862. It is criticised, not without reason, as commonplace in expression, and involved in the lower extremities. *Oedipus consulting the Sphinx* has good bits of study, but David, without trouble or sweating over his canvas, has painted many others. *Stratonice* is scarcely superior to the *Massacre of the Duke of Guise*, by Paul Delaroche; and again, Paul Delaroche would never have employed such violent reds and harsh greens. The wearisome and paltry archaeology of this picture, which is saved, however, by the tragic and feverish bearing of the young man, who is casting a glance of love and death on his mother-in-law, has been the starting-point of all the pseudo-Greek and pseudo-Roman archaeology of M. Gérôme. What a gloomy school! What a disastrous system of instruction is this eternal transmission of formulas! What an abandonment of all chance of fresh life in drawing, in composition, in imagination! What a fatal enlistment of all mediocre talents, all undecided characters, all hypocritical weaknesses, to form an army which should seize all positions, drive out all who will not truckle, crush all originalities. The French school was near perishing. It is the public good sense which is in a fair way to save it. Ingres, to repeat with variations a witty saying, was invented to be the bread of the Professors and candidates at the Institute.

Yet how great was the school that sent him forth! But he could not draw from it the higher teaching, which is the incessant study of nature, under the influence of breadth of mind and right feeling. David, his master, crushes him here by the neighbourhood of two portraits of young women, two sisters, Mesdames d'Orvilliers, the one a laughing brunette, the other a blonde of a more serious turn. What a chaste and delicate feeling for female beauty! What a bright palette! What a free and simple touch! This poor Ingres, even in his *Berlin*, seems like a convict, painting

with a brush of iron wire in the grey light of a cell. David in 1790 painted these two beautiful young women, with all the freedom of an artist who is master of his doctrine, master of his means, master of his models. These two portraits are the great success of this Exhibition, and are alone worth the journey for whoever wishes to judge of the French school.

In spite of the neighbourhood of these paintings, the solidity and bold relief of which delude the senses, Ingres nevertheless remains a master with whom one will always have to reckon. His drawings after nature, lent by the Museum of his native town of Montauban, reveal a concentrated and original nature, a passionate student, endowed in the choice of detail with a taste worthy of the Greek artists. His part in the future will be twofold: you find in Museums paintings which are almost comic, such as the *Maréchal de Berwick receiving the Gold Collar*, and in the artist's ateliers studies after the model showing an accent, a style, a distinction, which place him beside the early Italian masters, and which are superior to David's study-drawings. He had the gift of feeling for beauty, but his understanding was below the level of that mission which consists in making use of form to express feeling. PH. BURTY.

THE FABRICATION OF ANTIQUES.

WE have already drawn attention to the dangers which beset unwary and uninformed travellers in the East, in being led to purchase spurious antiques, palmed off upon them as genuine, but which have in most cases been manufactured on the spot to satisfy the growing taste for archaeological remains. The success which has attended this branch of questionable industry has given such confidence to its prosecutors, that, instead of hiding their operations in isolated and covert localities, they have carried the scene of their labours into the most important cities of the East, scarcely one of which is now without its manufactory of ancient relics. Dr. A. D. Mordtmann, who tried in vain to save the Berlin Academy from falling into the snare set for them by the expert Greek manuscript forger, K. Simonides, has lately written from Constantinople, warning the readers of the Augsburg *Allgemeine Zeitung* of the nefarious traffic going on at the present time in the Turkish and Greek dominions in false coins, statues, ornaments, arms, and written documents of every kind. He informs us that one of the most successful manufactories in Constantinople is devoted entirely to the fabrication of coins of the time of Constantine and his mother. The first step in the process is to oxydise bronze plates, made by an ordinary coppersmith, after which they are decorated with the serpent-twined column, the obelisk on the Hippodrome, the heads of the Emperor and Empress Helena, and various other well-known characteristics of the period, and when sufficiently corroded and chipped to meet the requirements of their supposed origin, they are offered for sale by confederate dealers in antiquities, who profess to have obtained them from workmen engaged in pulling down old houses near the Hagia Sophia. The inscriptions are usually made up of disjointed Greek and Latin letters incapable of being reduced to legible words. A few years ago a Greek trader sold some specimens to the Russian Governor-General of the Crimea, who forwarded them to St. Petersburg, where the committee of the Archaeological Museum took the precaution of writing to Constantinople to enquire into their authenticity, and thus escaped being duped; but the supply is by no means exhausted, for in the course of the present year some have been offered for sale to Dr. Mordtmann. It is not improbable, therefore, that some of these precious objects may at present be on their way to our shores, for we learn from the communications of Dr. Mordtmann that a Cappadocian trader of Constantinople, named Agob, and supposed in this case to be rather the duped than the duper, is

making the tour of Europe, provided with an enormous quantity of false coins, which he offered for sale last summer at Vienna during the time of the Exhibition. Athens, it would seem, is not behind modern Byzantium in the arts of spurious fabrication, and, if report does not belie him, a certain Greek monk is at present doing a good business in Athens by manufacturing ancient Greek coins. Their composition has been regulated by such profound numismatic knowledge that it requires much learning and very great technical experience to distinguish them from their genuine prototypes. This ingenious ecclesiastic shows his knowledge of human nature by choosing his agents among herdsmen and shepherds of the provinces, from whom tourists and scientific explorers have the opportunity afforded them of purchasing objects that certainly could not be obtained in Athens itself, where they are never offered for sale, although it is known that they are carried by special emissaries to Constantinople and some of the larger capitals of Europe. Shiraz, in Persia, rejoices in a skilled coppersmith, called Dscherad, who can reproduce to perfection any Mohammedan gem or coin that the travelling connoisseur may desire, and he is thus able to extract from the pockets even of not wholly ignorant collectors as much as forty ducats for a silver coin made in his own manufactory to represent the genuine piece struck for the Khalif Ali. Bagdad sends forth gems on which Sassanian busts and Pehlevi inscriptions are reproduced with masterly skill. One of these represents King Hormuzd I., and was copied from the genuine stone after its purchase by Omar Pasha from the original owner, Madame Prokesch. The only difference in the copy was that half of the legend had been left out, and an eagle substituted in its place. Dr. Mordtmann states that one of these gems came twice into his hands, and that on the second occasion, after having been carried to Damascus and Jerusalem, it reappeared at Constantinople, with the addition of six letters to the inscription which it had previously borne. The learned German professor is deeply concerned at a report which has been conveyed to him, to the effect that the British Museum has purchased some of these well-made Bagdad antiquities for the sum of 2,000*l.*, and although he trusts that two of the ducats may at all events be referred to Eastern hyperbole, he is of opinion that if the authorities of our national Museum paid only 20*l.*, they have undoubtedly been swindled to that amount. He draws attention to the fact, that although the Pehlevi characters are admirably done, they never admit of being reduced to legible words, much less to sense.

Dr. Mordtmann some time since again wrote to the *Allgemeine Zeitung* to draw attention to the increasing daring with which the fabrication of spurious antiques and their sale are being prosecuted at Constantinople and in other eastern capitals. The evil is undoubtedly assuming very considerable dimensions if we are to accept Dr. Mordtmann's assurance that the greater part of the collection recently purchased in the East by no less a connoisseur than the Count de Gobineau, and described by him in the *Revue Archéologique* (Mars 1874), consists of modern or other spurious stones and medals. One of the stones, No. 273 on the plate, bears in Pehlevi characters the inscription *Palikari Hassan*, and thus contrives to blend together modern Persian, modern Greek, and Mohammedan elements in one pretended antique. The cameiform characters inscribed on some of the gems are, moreover, said to be drawn with a want of exactness that could only deceive those who were thoroughly ignorant of them; while some of the stones and tablets are flagrantly evident copies of the rock-carvings at Uejuik in Asia Minor.

Dr. Mordtmann especially warns collectors of a spurious gem fabricated by Persians, and at present being offered for sale at Constantinople. It is elliptical in form, and represents the right side

of the head and bust of a monarch, with beard and hair cut in the Assyrian style, with a large pendant in the ear, and wearing a pointed Scythian cap. The inscription, consisting of two rows of beautifully and correctly cut Pehlevi characters, is as follows:—

Malkan Malka Iran Rastichi Parsum
Rim Schahran iathi Nasridachai.

The three first words signify "King of the Kings of Iran," for which the artificer may have found many patterns. The remaining words mean "the just Parsum," and may, Dr. Mordtmann conjectures, have been copied from his own work, *On Stones carved with Pehlevi Legends*, or from the *Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society*, vol. xiii. It would appear that the resemblance between the personal name "Parsum" and the word "Persian" led to the adoption of this legend; and, if so, it further proves that the fabricator was a European, or at least not a genuine Persian of Isphahan, since all natives call their country Iran, and use the word "Pars" merely to indicate one of the provinces of Persia. The second line would seem to be a more original, but less felicitous specimen of artistic patchwork: *Rim* being the Turkish for "Rome," *Schahran* probably a mistaken rendering of *Schahriar*, monarch, and *iathi* a translation of "who." Thus, then, the entire inscription would have to be rendered as follows: "The King of the Kings of Iran, the just Persian, the monarch of Rome, Nasridachai"! The last word seems to be a false rendering of "Nassreddin," the name of the present Shah of Persia. Such is the interpretation given by the learned German professor of this ingenious patchwork specimen of numismatic art, which is at present being offered for sale at Constantinople for the modest sum of 2,000 fr.

ART SALE.

At a sale of prints, held on Saturday and Monday by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson, and Hodge, some etchings by Claude were disposed of. One lot, consisting of two prints—*A Wooden Bridge* (second state), and a third state of the *Sunset* (No. 15 in Robert Dumesnil's catalogue)—fetched 13*l.* Messrs. Holloway purchased, for 23*l.*, a first state of Claude's *Campo Vaccino*. Of Albert Dürer's work, a *Melanchoha* was sold to Messrs. Colnaghi for 40*l.*, and a fine impression of his *Adam and Eve* to Messrs. Ellis and White for 53*l.* Of Lucas van Leyden's work, there was sold, for 30*l.*, a *Conversion of St. Paul*. Marc Antonio was richly represented by many things which fetched high prices. A remarkable impression of this master's engraving of *Adam and Eve* realised no less a sum than 485*l.*

NOTES AND NEWS.

LEICESTER SQUARE, swept and garnished by Baron Grant, presents an appearance compounded of the second-rate French *place*, and the third-rate British pleasure-ground or tea-garden. But London must be grateful for what it gets, and glad to have cleared away a long-lingering eyesore. In the centre stands a reproduction of the best-known statue of Shakspeare, superintending four water-spouting dolphins: not a very intellectual or happy combination. At each of the four ends of the enclosure is a bust of a celebrated resident of Leicester Square: this was a highly reasonable and apposite form of sculptural adornment, and the men singled out are more than worthy of the selection. By far the best of the four, as a work of art, is the Hogarth by Mr. Woolner—very bold and life-like, with a face which seems to challenge every person and object that it scrutinises—a fighting man in the lists of art. The costume of the time is slightly indicated, and effectively managed. Newton, by Mr. Calder Marshall, has an aspect of calm introspective thought; so far the bust is approvable, but it does not reach a high point of either expression or execution. Reynolds is by Mr. Weekes,

and is represented in his presidential hat and gown. The handling is skilful, and the half-opened mouth and other facial details show us at once who is portrayed; the sidelong glance, however, seems rather wanting in apt significance, and the nose is more firmly moulded than that with which Reynolds, in his own portraits, has credited himself. In these three busts the eyes, with eyeballs and pupils, are fully sculptured. In the fourth example—Hunter, by Mr. Noble—only a slight elevation of surface indicates the eyeballs. This leaves the head less vivid and telling, and in other respects we think Hunter the least satisfactory work of the four. He has a somewhat puffy, loose-fleshed look, and reminds one altogether, if partly of Hunter, partly also of Charles Kean: the bust is bluntly stuck on to its pedestal, without anything to be called composition.

AN Exhibition comprising the works of art belonging to the Municipality of Paris which were in the Salon of the present year, together with those purchased at the close of the Salon, and some completed since 1870, is now on view in the Salle de Melpomène at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts. The last-mentioned class includes two pictures by Tony Robert Fleury, for the church of St. Bernard; two models of angels, by Falguière, for the church of St. Francis Xavier; the models of two statues for the new prefecture of police, by Chapu and Gruyère, etc.

SEVENTY-FIVE architects have sent in plans for the proposed Church of the Sacred Heart at Montmartre. They have just selected six of their number to form part of the jury which is to award the prizes, consisting of sums of 12,000, 8,000, and 5,000 francs, and seven sums of 1,500 francs each. All the plans sent in are to be exhibited shortly in one of the wings of the Palace of Industry.

THE *Chronique* records that a rich merchant of Madrid, M. Bosch, has established for the benefit of Spanish artists, who at present enjoy few advantages of the kind, a permanent exhibition of works of art. The new gallery has been opened with great éclat, and many artists have already lent some of their finest works. M. Carlos de Haës, who is described as "l'un des plus grands paysagistes de notre temps," has sent four admirable pictures. There are some water-colour, and three oil paintings by M. Fortuny, and "une petite merveille," signed "Domingo" and entitled *Les Saltimbanques*. Among the less known but rising painters, the same note mentions the names of MM. Augustin Lhardy, Sala, and Garrido, the latter little more than a child.

WE learn from the *Builder*, that the first of the series of statues of distinguished statesmen, which it is proposed to place in Parliament Square, opposite Palace Yard, is now nearly completed. It is a full-sized bronze statue of the late Lord Derby, and is the work of Mr. Noble. The site is in the centre of the southern garden, and the pedestal is of red Aberdeen granite, polished and adorned with a chain of oak leaves and acorns in bronze. On the sides bas-reliefs will be placed representing the statesman in the House of Commons, at a Cabinet Council, during his installation as Chancellor of the University of Oxford, and in some scene typical of his exertions during the cotton famine. A similar statue to Lord Palmerston is in progress, and will be erected in the centre of the ground facing Palace Yard.

ONCE more there is talk of a statue to Cromwell, this time in Manchester. It is offered as a gift to the town by a lady of whom all we know is derived from the statement of the town clerk that she is "very dear to Mr. Alderman Heyward." Possibly it is Mrs. Alderman Heyward. The application for a site came from Mr. Noble, to whom the execution of the statue has been entrusted. The discussion will revive in many minds the "divine scorn" of Thomas Carlyle's *Latter-day Pamphlets* on Hudson's statue:—

"Shall Cromwell have a statue? Side by side with

a sacred Charles the Second, sacred George the Fourth, and the other sacred Charleses, Jameses, Georges, and Defenders of the Faith, I am afraid he wouldn't like it! Let us decide provisionally, No."

In Manchester the great Protector is to have an open-air site to himself, so that the sarcasm loses something of its point.

THE Paris *Journal Officiel* has announced that a portrait, by Nattier, of Mme. Adelaide, daughter of Louis XV., is about to be placed in one of the galleries of the French School. Before September 4 this portrait was hanging in the palace of St. Cloud.

LOUIS AUGUSTIN MULLERET, who died a short time ago in Paris, at the age of seventy, was one of the few modern artists in metal whose works can be compared with those of the Renaissance period. He was employed for six years in England, by the well-known firm of Hunt and Roskell, but returned to Paris in 1854, and entered the manufactory at Sèvres, where he continued until 1872. To the end of his life he remained devoted to his favourite art, and even in his last agony his son saw his hand working as though with a chisel and mallet.

FROM the Fourth Report of the Deputy-Master of the Mint, which has just been issued, we learn that the arrangement of the coins and medals belonging to the Mint, including those presented by Sir Joseph and Lady Banks, has been completed, and a descriptive catalogue has been compiled by Mr. William Webster. The whole collection is now open to the inspection of the public in the museum attached to the Die Department, and is interesting as illustrative of the successive changes in design and execution which the British coinage has undergone from the time of the Saxon Kings to the present day. Among the coins of special interest in the collection may be mentioned a shilling of Henry VII., which marks an important change in the design of the British coinage, namely, the substitution of the royal shield of arms for the cross with "pellets" at the angles, which had up to that time formed the reverse of the coins, and illustrates the great advance in art made during this reign. Other coins of great numismatic interest are the "Oxford crown," the work of Thomas Rawlins, chief engraver of the Mint during the Civil War, which is one of a series of coins and medals by the same artist struck at Oxford before its surrender by the Royalist force in 1646; and the celebrated "petition crown" by Thomas Simon, who was chief engraver of the Mint under the Commonwealth, and whose petition to be retained in that office at the Restoration occupies the rim of the coin.

Steps have been also taken for the examination of the records of the Mint, under the direction of the Deputy Keeper of the Public Records. These relate to a period of more than two centuries, and still remain in the custody of this department. The examination applies to all documents of a date anterior to 1850, and is made with a view to the preservation of such books and papers as are of interest, and the destruction of such as are now valueless.

Mr. Fremantle concludes his report with a reference to the question of the reconstruction of the Mint buildings and the renewal of the machinery, a matter which has been under consideration since the year 1870 and is still undecided. It seems imperatively necessary that a remedy should be provided, the condition of the department being a source of serious disadvantage to this branch of the public service.

THE French Government have taken the laudable resolution of rescuing from further destruction all so-called Druidical monuments by declaring that monolithic and similar remains are to be considered as the property of the State, and under its protection. This measure has special reference to the department of Morbihan, in Brittany, where the peasants have for ages been in the habit of

using the monoliths of Carnac and Auray for building and other purposes, until the number has been reduced to a few hundreds, although, according to the statement of Canon Moreau, who wrote in the sixteenth century, there were in his time between 13,000 and 15,000 menhirs still remaining. The principal monument at Carnac is the property of private individuals, but by the intervention of the Government it will be so far appropriated by the State as to be placed officially under the charge of the commune in which it is situated, and which will be held responsible to Government for the preservation of the ruins. The Carnac monument consists of ten avenues formed by eleven rows of menhirs, and all leading towards the central cromlech, which is raised on the top of a hill about 1,500 metres distant from the entrance to the avenues.

THE STAGE.

MONSIEUR SARDOU'S LAST COMEDY.

L'Oncle Sam, the so-called comedy of American life and manners, which has been acted during this week at the Queen's Theatre, by the accomplished players of the Paris Vaudeville, is one of the poorest works that ever proceeded from the pen of a clever and generally laborious man. It is a farce in five acts: relieved and for the moment made interesting by one dramatic situation. They say that nothing is so easy to write as a book of travels about some land unknown to the civilised world. The unknown is always wonderful; and the man who penetrates, or tells you he has penetrated, to, say, a region of Central Asia, makes all his statements and all his representations under the comforting sense that there are few who will be able to contradict him. And this is the flattering unction which Monsieur Sardou must have laid to himself when writing for his fellow-countrymen about the society of New York. His reckoning was probably imprudent. There are enough travelled Parisians to set him and his neighbours right. Even the French will not believe that in New York society divorce is so common that it is no unusual thing for a woman to introduce, with great *sang-froid*, her second husband to her first. They will not believe that an American girl will go away to Saratoga for a day or two with a young Frenchman who happens to admire her, nor will they believe that New York men of business may with impunity sell people irreclaimable marshes at the price of real estate. And even if they believed all this—not one word of which can they believe, despite the common Parisian credulity—they would still demand that a comedy should contain something to laugh at; and that a dramatic work which it takes three hours to act should contain more than one dramatic situation—more than one moment of serious interest. M. Sardou's latest comedy is a thing of the wildest improbability, unrelieved by wit. It is admirably acted; and it showed to the Parisians "some new thing," and so they went to see it at the Vaudeville; but the play itself was condemned wherever common sense remained. It is part of M. Sardou's diligent attempt to build his fortune and undermine his fame. No other writer of equal repute would have given his *imprimatur* to this piece. The younger Dumas has sickened us with physiological studies; but he was interested in them himself. He has done nothing that has not cost him serious labour; and if his treatment of social questions is open to reproach, it is so chiefly on the very ground of its gravity. He has invented a philosophy—dark to the rest of us—and has pursued it at the expense of an effect that should be purely artistic. But a wild farce, cut up into five acts, he has not yet misnamed a comedy. Nor would M. Emile Augier—a graceful poet: an analytical student—have done this thing. He knows humanity better than stage tradition, and could not sacrifice truth to character for the sake of a telling exit.

The one dramatic situation which M. Sardou has contrived in *L'Oncle Sam*, is that in which the very fast American heroine is placed, when having been to Saratoga, or whatever other watering-place it may be, with the young Frenchman who admires her, she finds herself suddenly struck with love of him—love for the first time in a feverish life, and love just at the moment when she sees he can no longer respect her. Here is a strong short scene of passionate shame and self-condemnation, acted by Mlle. Massin with vigour and emotion and seeming impulse, and then the thing is done. The redemption of a woman through a sincere love—that has long indeed been recognised as a fine and fitting theme for dramatic treatment: it is treated incidentally in *Les Idées de Madame Aubray*: it is treated by Balzac in *Splendeurs et Misères* with a profounder knowledge and more consummate art. The theme is too great for Monsieur Sardou. He sees its stage-effectiveness, and not its human interest. And so he touches it, and goes contentedly away, to his river-steamboat medley of society—to his trade adventurers, his scheming widows, his sensuous theologians, and his spiritual wives.

Mlle. Massin acts the fast heroine with grace and with a suitable coolness. For until the journey to Saratoga or elsewhere, Miss Sarah, though audacious, is an unstirred person who does for herself in New York, with undeniable shrewdness, what decorous mothers in our Mayfair are no doubt falsely suspected of doing for their offspring. Is it a question of marriage? She will make excellent terms. But the whole thing is unreal. No good acting can make it real, and Mlle. Massin's acting is good throughout—better, much, than four or five years ago, when she was at the Gymnase—and, at the one dramatic moment, really fine and impressive. M. Train's part—that of the young French lover—though not an excellent one, is perhaps the best the piece can show. One or two good sentences, of which the sentiment must have been applauded very heartily on the Boulevards—sentences which recall the quiet virtues of the French country side, amidst the noisy hotel come-and-go of the Fifth Avenue—are spoken by him with feeling and good effect. M. Parade, who plays *L'Oncle Sam*—Sarah's uncle, busy with speculation, indifferent to her fate—is always M. Parade and nobody beside, though M. Parade's nationality is sometimes American, as in *L'Oncle Sam*, and sometimes French, as in *Nos Intimes*, and sometimes Dutch, as in *Les Pattes de Mouche*. His temperament is always the same: heavy-eyed, stolid, phlegmatic; slow of movement and thick of utterance—in every part he plays he is incarnate dullness, with a wearisome persistency, and the artistic effect which he produces, though genuine at first, and even too distinctly individual and his own, becomes, with familiarity, repugnant. M. St. Germain, an actor of not undeserved distinction, does his utmost, and it is much, for the not very intelligible character of Gyp: a character which we spare ourselves the burden of discussing.

And Mme. Fargueil? The stage-experience of a quarter of a century leaves her in undiminished possession of vigour, brightness, and alacrity, and M. Sardou, in mercy to her and to the public, has given her a character which has nothing of improbable. She is an everyday Frenchwoman, settled in America, and so far mistress of her wits that she can not only fight her own battle against the speculators, who sell her valuable marshes, but can at a given crisis become the advocate of her young fellow-countryman when Sarah's mercenary relatives are asking of him damages for the scandal of which Sarah is the ultimate cause. The character, though natural enough in life, is not provided with sufficient motive on the stage. She has little to do and very much to say. It is pleasant to find Mme. Fargueil have very much to say, but it would not be wholly a loss if what she said were somewhat to the point. In place of this she talks, with

witty shrugs, of social questions; explains America, à la Victorien Sardou, to her young travelling friend; and irritatingly reminds us of how well she could do something, had she but something to do. Such charm as the character has, as seen at the Queen's Theatre, is due to Madame Fargueil's personality; but she cannot give it quite the charm after all which she gave to a very similar character in *Pattes de Mouche*—a piece in which there was really something to bustle about: some excuse, though only an airy one, for that crispness and alertness of gesture which are so peculiarly Madame Fargueil's own. Still even here, where there is so little to do, notice how sure she is of every effect. The slightest movement tells what it is meant to tell—a lifting of the eyelid, a fugitive smile—how little and how much. Here is a theatrical artist who knows not only the value of movement, but the value of silence. Without youth, without notable beauty, here is social charm, social ease. It is not an actress who parades the stage, but a witty woman of the world, who knows everything before you can tell her—surmises everything before you can hint—and whose presence pervades the place like an aroma, or the sense of colour. She brightens the society in which she moves. This charm, in its essence not of the stage, is possessed by only two or three among English theatrical artists—most of all perhaps by Charles Mathews, if we remember that a man must “wear his rue with a difference.” With Charles Mathews, it is the greater part of his genius—a genius which in one's new praise of new powers like Mr. Irving's, must not be forgotten because he has had it for forty years, instead of for four. Acting like Madame Fargueil's—charged, I know well, with certain mannerisms to be discovered only when one is familiar with her art—is, in its subtle and delicate expressiveness, in its finesse, its continuity and its apparent ease, the best lesson of which young English actors can avail themselves, if they wish to be artists, and English playgoers, if they wish to be judges. **FREDERICK WEDMORE.**

THERE have been changes of programme at two West-End theatres, though the changes have brought nothing quite new. The Vaudeville now gives Mr. Gilbert's little after-piece, *Creatures of Impulse*, at the end of the evening, after the telling comedy. An actress new to the theatre—and known as Miss Amalia—appears in the piece, and so does Mr. Righton, whose engagement continues. At the Strand there have been two revivals. *Paul Pry*—the famous old last century comedy in which the American Mr. Clarke was successful two or three years ago—has been reproduced with that clever young actor, Mr. Edward Terry, in the principal part; and the old comedy, which, truth to say, is not, from a literary point of view, the most favourable of its class, is followed by a burlesque which as an after-dinner entertainment is not at all to be despised.

THE Standard Theatre is occupied for the moment by Mr. Craven Robertson's company—organised for the performance, in the provinces, of Mr. T. W. Robertson's little comedies. For the purpose which it sets before itself, the company is sufficiently capable. This week *Caste* has been given at the Standard. Last week it was *School*.

THE Times has published, and we also, with other journals, have received a letter from the manager of the French plays at the Princess's, in which Messrs. Valnay and Pitron invite subscriptions to enable them to continue an enterprise which they have thus far conducted with a good deal of spirit and with unceasing pains and care. They offer, in return for the subscriptions which they solicit, tickets for the performances which they propose to give during this and the next season; and they are probably not wrong in believing that the number of obstacles that have been occasioned them through the treatment of the licensing authorities will secure for them some

substantial proofs of sympathy. They willingly engage to acknowledge, either directly or in the public prints, any contributions which they may receive. A very large number of French families in London are now dependent for their support upon the continuance of the French plays in this capital.

MDME. FAVART has given one representation at the theatre at Vichy, where Mdme. Fargueil and Mdle. Croizette are also engaged for flying visits.

THOSE Paris newspapers that are wont to devote two or three columns every day to the minor gossip of the theatres, are very hard up for the material for their work. The gentleman who goes about from play-house to play-house every evening, bringing back to *Figaro* the all-important news of Mdle. Blanche Pierson's last gown, and of who talked with Sarah Bernhardt in her box on an opening night, appears to be suddenly unequal to the great occasion. He has disappeared from the columns of M. de Villemessant's journal.

RETURNING to the discussion of Jules Janin as a critic, M. Francisque Sarcey—who is probably out of town, and finds it convenient to discuss something that he has not got to go to the theatre to see—recapitulating in *Le Temps* what he said last week about Janin's reputation being due to the discovery of a new manner, further avers that the manner consisted in always treating himself as superior to the thing or person to be criticised. And in support of this statement, M. Sarcey quotes a confession of Janin's faith, made many years ago in his long-talked-of *feuilleton*:—

“Il faut bien se persuader,” says Jules Janin, “que les gens qui vous lisent, n'ouvrent pas un journal dans le but de savoir si le comédien a été sublime. . . . Je vous le répète, car je vous l'ai déjà dit, vous tous qui exercez l'art de la critique, il faut d'abord songer à vous: après quoi vous songerez au poète, au musicien, au décorateur, au machiniste: il faut avant tout que le lecteur vous honore et vous estime: qu'il s'inquiète avant tout de vous-même, après quoi il s'inquiètera, s'il a le temps, de toutes ces choses futiles, éphémères, inertes, qui ne sont que le prétexte de vos discours.”

This speciality in Janin's work—for he was one of the few men who not only make theories, but act upon them—has perhaps too much escaped his English eulogists. There has been innocently quoted a criticism on Rachel, which reads as a pleasant narration made the day after her performance. It is nothing of the kind. When, five and twenty years ago, Janin saw Rachel in *Adrienne Lecouvreur*, no doubt he wrote about something else—it was only when the Paris public was seeing Favart, a little time ago, that he took to writing about Rachel. It was consistency on his part. He enjoyed writing. The subject did not matter—or rather it must be known, only in order that it might be avoided. To write an article three columns long was almost the easiest thing in the world to him. Perhaps it might have been better for his fame if he had recollected that there was one thing easier still—not to write it.

THE French classical drama has been played during the week, at the Saint James's Theatre, by Mdle. Agar and a company selected to support her. Mdle. Agar was for some years the leading actress of the Odéon, which theatre she left about the time of the war, and was engaged for a brief period at the Théâtre Français. The pieces in which she usually appears—those known in France as belonging to *le grand répertoire*—are not such as can commend themselves to English audiences of the present time. In Paris, too, they are more talked about than genuinely cared for. To modern playgoers Corneille has nothing to say, and Gérôme knew this very well when for this year's Salon he painted a picture of the French tragic writer reading to the young Molière a new manuscript drama. Evidently Molière was in advance of his age—he has the air of finding Corneille's piece uncommonly dull to listen to. If it can ever be otherwise than dull, stilted, and unnatural—save indeed in the hands of the genius of

Rachel—Mdle. Agar would make it so. She is, in her own way, and Corneille's way, an accomplished artist, gifted to begin with with a commanding figure and a rich, powerful, and flexible voice; and she has improved these gifts by years of practice, guided by a certain sense of grace and dignity. Her delivery is very varied, and so she manages to break the monotony of the long speeches—an art which she possesses, of course, in common with all those who inherit the traditions of the Français and the Odéon—and her attitudes are all elaborately studied; her draperies are statuesque. It would perhaps be too much to say that she can make *Horace* deeply interesting; at all events she can make it endurable. Like classic statues, she and all her fellow-actors are more expressive by the figure than the face. They do not so much endeavour to represent individuals, as to give emotions bodily form. They are not *Horace*, *Camille*, *Sabine*; but valour, rage, despair, resignation. Or rather, this is what they try to be—this is what Rachel succeeded in being; but, take her for all in all, she has had no successor. And until some terrible genius like Rachel shall arise, French classic tragedy will not live again. When such a genius does arise, she will probably pass it and its puppets by, for some new work with which modern humanity has to do. At the St. James's Theatre the audiences have been scanty. Yet Mdle. Agar's performance is, by reason of her grace and her perfect enunciation and perfect emphasis, a profitable lesson. One can understand that Pall Mall should stop away from any performance at the neighbouring playhouse which doesn't happen to be a *cancon*; but where were the school-girls for whom Corneille is proper? Where was Harley Street, and where Bedford Square?

MUSIC.

CRYSTAL PALACE.

A CONCERT consisting entirely of Russian and Polish music, be its merits great or small, can at least lay claim to attractiveness on the score of novelty. How little we really know of Russian composers will be sufficiently seen from the enumeration of the names of those who were represented at the sixth summer concert at the Crystal Palace last Saturday. Specimens were given from the works of Glinka, Warlamow, Tarnofsky, Chopin, Bortniansky, Klimofsky, Tchaikofsky, Leschetizky, Rubinstein, Lasariew, Dargomijsky, and Zarzycki—as interesting a series of exercises in pronunciation as has ever been brought together in a programme in this country. All these names, if we except Chopin and Rubinstein, are little more than names even to musicians in England, and on this account the concert demands a somewhat more detailed notice than has been given to the summer concerts which have preceded it. A programme containing a round dozen of absolute novelties is indeed a rarity; and the great variety of its contents increases the difficulty of adequately estimating it.

The musician to whom, and with justice, most prominence was given was Glinka—perhaps, on the whole, the most distinguished composer Russia has as yet produced. He was born in 1804 and died in 1857 (not 1837, as given by a misprint in the programme.) His best-known work on the Continent is the opera *Life for the Czar*, which still keeps the stage in Germany. From this work two movements were given on Saturday—a polonaise and chorus, sung by the Crystal Palace choir, and a recitative and air, given by Madame Smida. The former is a showy and lively piece, brilliantly though somewhat coarsely scored, which it was evident lost in its effect apart from the stage. The song did not particularly impress us. Madame Smida has a fine and rich contralto voice, in her use of which, however, the *tremolo*—that bane of so many vocalists—was unpleasantly prominent. The overture to Glinka's opera *Rouslane and Lydmila* shows decided originality,

and its themes are pleasing as well as new. The orchestration, however, is in places harsh, from the preponderance of brass instruments. By far the best specimen of Glinka's music presented was the fantasia on Russian airs, entitled "*Kamarinskaja*," which is from first to last most fresh and enjoyable. The scoring, also, is extremely piquant, and far more discreet and tasteful than in the overture just named.

To the selection from Glinka succeeded two part-songs, sung by the "Eight Russian Lady Vocalists." It is unpleasant to have to say it, but the truth must be told—we were greatly disappointed with them. Had they simply come forward on their own merits, it would probably have been otherwise; but after the highly laudatory advertisements and critiques which have appeared in the papers (though one knows the value of puffs in general), we were led to expect something remarkable, and as a matter of fact did not find it. They are simply eight ladies with very respectable voices, and who sing well together, and are dressed alike—and that is all. They are probably in no way responsible themselves for the way in which they have been advertised; but whether they are or not, the whole system of the "puff preliminary" is a rotten one, deserving censure, and which is sure sooner or later to injure those who have recourse to it. The two part-songs, one by Warlamow, and the other a popular Russian melody, presented no remarkable features. Signor de Reschi, a Russian singer with a very agreeable tenor voice, next sang a rather commonplace melody by Tarnofsky, after which M^{me}. Essipoff played in her most magnificent style the Romance and Rondo from Chopin's concerto in E minor. It was with this concerto that the lady (as previously recorded in the *ACADEMY*) made her first appearance in this country. We have on more than one occasion expressed our opinion of her very remarkable talent, and need therefore only say now that she has probably never been heard to greater advantage than last Saturday. The orchestral accompaniments were given by the Crystal Palace band with great finish—Mr. Manns resigning his baton for the occasion to the pianist's husband, Herr Leschetizky. Bortniansky's "*Sanctus*," capitolly sung without accompaniment by the Crystal Palace choir, is better known in this country than most of the pieces in the programme, being published in at least three different editions in England. Madame Smida then gave a not very striking Russian romance by Klimofsky, which was followed by a group of three short but very interesting pianoforte solos by Madame Essipoff. These were a "*Romance Russe*," by Tchaikofsky, an impromptu "*Les Alouettes*," by Leschetizky, and Rubinstein's charming valse in A flat. After the Russian lady vocalists had sung another part-song, by Lasariew, one of the most curious pieces of the programme was performed. This was an orchestral fantasia entitled "*Cosatschoque*" (Cossack dance), by Dargomijsky. It is so exceedingly novel and peculiar that it is impossible to pronounce an opinion upon it after a single hearing, and without having had an opportunity of seeing the music. It may at least be said that it is both brilliant and strikingly original. The last song in the programme, "*Szedlem gajem samotny i cichy*" (whatever that may mean), by Zarzycki, sung with great taste by Signor de Reschi, pleased us more than any other vocal piece of the concert. It is a plaintive and charming melody, which from the style we should imagine to be a love-song. By the composer's name, and the general look of the words which were given in the programme, very little to the enlightenment of the bulk of the audience, we should guess that the song is Polish, rather than Russian. The general tone of the music, also, bears a certain resemblance to that of Chopin. The concert concluded with Rubinstein's "*Ouverture Triomphale*," Op. 43, an interesting but, like most of its author's larger compositions, unequal work.

To-day the programme consists of Scandinavian music, and it will probably be at least as interesting as that of last Saturday.

EBENEZER PROUT.

LONDON is to be the third town in which Verdi's new *Requiem* is to be heard. Mr. Gye, we understand, will produce the work at Covent Garden at the close of the season, with M^{me}. Vilda, M^{lle}. d'Angeri, and Signor Marini as soloists.

THE programme of the "Mozart Festival," which M^{me}. Patti, as mentioned in our notes last week, announces for Thursday next, is to include, among other pieces, parts of one of the great composer's sonatas for piano and violin, and one of his piano quartetts, in both of which M^{lle}. Krebs and our excellent violinist, Mr. Carrodus, will perform. A special feature will also be the great finale to *Don Giovanni*, in which all the principal singers of the Covent Garden company, including M^{me}. Patti herself, will take part in the chorus.

MESSRS. STANLEY LUCAS, WEBER, AND Co., the music publishers, have lately conceived the excellent idea of following the example of some of the German houses, and issuing a monthly catalogue of novelties in music and musical literature. Two or three numbers have already been forwarded to us; and the publication is one which is likely to prove most useful to all who desire to keep themselves informed of the progress of the art.

THE first volume of Mr. William Chappell's *History of Music* has just been published. It embraces the portion of the subject "from the earliest records to the fall of the Roman Empire; with explanations of ancient systems of music, musical instruments, and of the true physiological basis for the science of music, whether ancient or modern."

M. SAINT-SAENS, the eminent French musician, has composed a grand opera in four acts on the subject of *Samson*. The work contains three principal parts, Samson (baritone), a Philistine priest (tenor), and Dalila, which last rôle requires a contralto of the first rank. Fragments of the opera were lately performed at the house of M^{me}. Viardot.

M^{me}. OTTO-ALVSLEBEN has left London, and returned to Dresden. She is expected to revisit this country in October, and is, we understand, engaged for the Leeds festival.

AT a concert lately given at Niort, in France, a curious experiment was tried: two clarinet concertos being performed with the solo parts played by five clarinets in unison!

SIGNOR DELLE SEDIE, the distinguished singer, is about to print a book entitled *L'Arte lirica, trattato del canto e dell'espressione*.

HERR M. BLUMNER has completed a new oratorio, *The Fall of Jerusalem*. The work will be published by Messrs. Bote and Bock, and is to be performed next winter by the Singakademie in Berlin.

THE Summer Theatre at Cologne was entirely destroyed by fire on the night of the 22nd ult.

ANTON RUBINSTEIN's opera *The Demon* is to be produced next winter at the Russian Opera House in St. Petersburg.

THE poet Vincenz Zusner, who recently died at Gratz, has made provision by his will that every year two prizes of twenty and ten ducats respectively are to be offered for the best compositions of two songs from his poetical works. The three judges, each of whom is to receive five ducats yearly, are to be chosen from the Conservatoire at Vienna.

THE death of Herr Paul Mendelssohn Bartholdy

—at Berlin on June 21, after a very protracted and painful illness—demands a word of notice; not only because he was the last survivor of the family of four, of whom Felix Mendelssohn was so illustrious a member, but also for his own sake. He was born in 1812, and was therefore three years the junior of his great brother. Through life nothing occurred to interrupt their perfect friendship; and after Felix's death, if Herr Paul's interpretation of his brother's wishes led him, rightly or wrongly, to oppose the publication of his musical remains, we have at least to thank him for the two volumes of letters which he edited, and which, in their way, form a collection of Symphonies, Overtures, Quartetts, and Lieder ohne Worte, as characteristic of their author as his music itself. Herr Paul was always a lover of music, and his quartett parties were renowned in Berlin. In earlier life he played the violoncello; more than one of his brother's pieces was written for him, and it is hardly an idle fancy to trace the prominence which the cello occupies in Mendelssohn's orchestral scores to an early affection for his brother's instrument. He inherited the splendid collection of Beethoven autographs which Felix had formed, and the writer can testify to the liberal and unsuspicious way in which he allowed these priceless treasures to be examined and extracted. He presented them very shortly before his death to the Imperial Library of Berlin. He had also at one time the MS. sketch of Schubert's Seventh Symphony (in E), but this he very generously gave to Mr. Grove, late of the Crystal Palace, in whose possession, we believe, it still remains. His taste in pictures was very good, and his home contained some very fine specimens by living painters.

Painful as his illness was, he remained conscious to the end; and one of his last acts, after taking leave of his family, was to be carried to his garden, which he had made out of the desert-sand of Berlin, and to which he was fondly attached, that he might take a last farewell of that also.

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SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1874.

No. 115, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

The Dramatic Works of Thomas Heywood.
In Six Volumes. (London: John Pearson, York Street, Covent Garden, 1874.)
(First Notice.)

"IF I were to be consulted as to a reprint of our old English dramatists," says Charles Lamb, "I should advise to begin with the collected plays of Heywood. He was a fellow actor and fellow dramatist with Shakspeare. He possessed not the imagination of the latter, but in all those qualities which gained for Shakspeare the attribute of gentle, he was not inferior to him—generosity, courtesy, temperance in the depths of passion; sweetness, in a word, and gentleness; Christianity, and true hearty Anglicism of feelings, shaping that Christianity, shine throughout his beautiful writings in a manner more conspicuous than in those of Shakspeare; but only more conspicuous, inasmuch as in Heywood these qualities are primary, in the other subordinate to poetry." In another note Lamb calls Heywood a "prose Shakspeare." Allowing for the exaggeration with which an enthusiastic love for our then neglected minor dramatists charged all the criticism of Charles Lamb, this verdict is in many points a just one. Heywood, while he lacks the poetry, philosophy, lyric sweetness, variety, and consummate art of Shakspeare—those qualities, in a word, which render Shakspeare supreme among dramatic poets—has a truth to nature, a tenderness of pathos, and an instinctive perception of nobility, that distinguish him among the playwrights of the seventeenth century. Like Dekker, he wins our confidence and love. We keep a place in our affection for his favourite characters; they speak to us across two centuries with the voices of friends; while the far more brilliant masterpieces of many contemporary dramatists stir only our æsthetic admiration.

The wish expressed by Lamb that Heywood's plays should be reprinted was nearly carried out by the Shakspeare Society, who in 1842-1846 published four dramas by this author, under the editorship of Mr. Barron Field. After his death, in 1847, Mr. J. P. Collier continued the work, and during the years 1850 and 1851 produced another eight. Here the republication of Heywood ceased, as far as the Shakspeare Society were concerned. But Dilke had included three plays in his collection; two were well known in Dodsley; *Love's Mistress* and the *Rape of Lucrece* had appeared in Baldwyn's *Old English Drama*; Mr. Halliwell, in 1853, had printed the *Lancashire Witches* in a separate quarto. Still a complete issue in one series of the twenty-three plays written by Thomas Heywood, and committed to the press in the first half of the seventeenth century, remained a desideratum until Mr. Pearson's present publication.

This edition includes the whole of the plays which had been previously reprinted, with the addition of the two parts of *The Iron Age*, *A Maidenhead well Lost*, *The Wise Woman of Hogsdon*, and a set of short dramatic scenes entitled *Pleasant Dialogues and Dramas*, which were not catalogued by Mr. Halliwell, but which are valuable for the additional light they throw on Heywood's management of classical material. At the same time five of Heywood's masques have been added to the collection, only two of those mentioned by Halliwell, *London's Fountain of Arts and Sciences*, and *The London Imp*, being noticeable by their absence, while their place is supplied by the *Sinus Salutis* and *Porta Pietatis*, not catalogued by Halliwell. The omission of these two masques, and the unmethodical arrangement of the whole series of plays, are the only important defects to which attention need be called in these six welcome volumes.

Heywood, unlike many of his contemporaries, and in this respect notably unlike Dekker, seems to have kept tolerably free from joint composition. Of the twenty-three plays before us, only two, *The Late Lancashire Witches* and *Fortune by Land and Sea*, were produced by him in collaboration, the former with Brome, and the latter with W. Rowley. Of all the playwrights of that period he was the most prolific. In 1633 he owned to having "had either an entire hand or at least a main finger" in 220 dramas; and after that date others were printed, which may perhaps be reckoned in augmentation of this number. His literary fertility is proved by his *Nine Books of Various History concerning Women*, a folio of 466 pages, which appeared in 1624 with this memorandum: "Opus excogitatum inchoatum, explicitum, et typographo excusum inter septemdecem septimanas." Kirkman, the bookseller, in his advertisement to the reader at the end of the second edition of his catalogue of plays, observes of Heywood that "he was very laborious; for he not only acted almost every day, but also obliged himself to write a sheet every day for several years together." In fact, he appears to have been an Anthony Trollope of the seventeenth century. Besides composing dramas, he delighted in the labour of compilation, and had for some time on hand a *Biographical Dictionary* of all the poets, from the most remote period of the world's history down to his own time. The loss of his MS. collections for this book is greatly to be regretted, since there was no man of that century better qualified by geniality and honesty of purpose for the task than the old playwright, who put into the lips of Apuleius:—

"Not only whatsoever's mine,
But all true poets' raptures are divine."

Even as it is, the few lines in Heywood's *Hierarchy of Angels* on the nicknames of the poets of his day are among the raciest scraps of information which we possess about those dramatists. The miscellaneous nature of Heywood's literary labours justifies us in classing him, together with Robert Greene, among the earliest professional *littérateurs* of our language. His criticism is often quite as valuable as his dramatic poetry. The whole of

the running dialogue between Apuleius and Midas in *Love's Mistress*, for example, contains a theory of the relation between poets and the public, while the prologues to *A Challenge for Beauty* and *The Royal King and Loyal Subject* are interesting as showing to what extent the dramatists of the Elizabethan age pursued their art with conscious purpose and comparison.

It is curious to notice how careless, in common with many of his contemporaries, Heywood was about the fate of his dramatic writings. Plays, and comedies in particular, were written, not to be read and studied, but to be acted. This we should never forget in passing judgment upon the unequal work of the Elizabethan playwrights. In the Address to the Reader prefixed to the *English Traveller* Heywood complains that this tragedy had been published without his consent, and apologises for coming forward to father it before the world, adding, not without a sly poke at Jonson and his school:—

"True it is that my plays are not exposed unto the world in volumes, to bear the title of works (as others); one reason is, that many of them by shifting and change of companies had been negligently lost; others of them are still retained in the hands of some actors, who think it against their peculiar profit to have them come in print; and a third that it never was any great ambition in me to be in this kind voluminously read."

In the preface to the *Rape of Lucrece* he repeats his complaint against the clandestine and unauthorised publication of his plays, with this declaration of his own habit of dealing with them:—

"It hath been no custom in me of all other men (courteous readers) to commit my plays to the press; the reason, though some may attribute to my own insufficiency, I had rather subscribe, in that, to their severe censure, than, by seeking to avoid the imputation of weakness, to incur greater suspicion of honesty; for though some have used a double sale of their labours, first to the stage, and after to the press; for my own part I here proclaim myself ever faithful to the first, and never guilty of the last."

He then proceeds to show that the pirated editions of his plays in mangled copies have forced him to right himself before the public by superintending the issue of a certain number of his works. In the prologue to *If you Know not Me, you Know Nobody*, the same apology is reiterated in terms which throw a curious light upon the short-hand reporters of plays for the press, employed by piratical booksellers to the prejudice of authors and theatre managers:—

"Some by stenography drew
The plot; put it in print (scarce one word true);
And in that lameness it hath limped so long,
The author now to vindicate that wrong
Hath took the pains, upright upon its feet
To teach it walk, so please you sit, and see 't."

Of the twenty-three plays in Mr. Pearson's collection, four—namely, the two parts of *Edward IV.* and the two parts of *If you Know not Me, you Know Nobody*—are histories of the old-fashioned sort, rudely dramatised from English chronicles, and seasoned with comic and pathetic episodes. Of the two series, *Edward IV.* has in it more of Heywood's special quality; the interlude of the Tanner of Tamworth and the romance of Mistress Shore displaying his double power of dealing with drollery and passion in the simplest and most natural style. *If you*

Know not Me, you Know Nobody is a history of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, including her early dangers and the late glories of the defeat of the Armada. The whole series of scenes breathes the strongest English patriotism and the most enthusiastic Protestant feeling. It is a pity that, hastily and clumsily pieced together, a drama so interesting in its matters should almost be almost valueless as a work of art. It was published as a companion to S. Rowley's *When you See Me, you Know Me*, which has recently been reprinted by Dr. Karl Elze. The *Lancashire Witches* and the *Wise Woman of Hogsdon* are comedies of English life, without that element of romantic interest which Heywood usually added to the domestic drama. The plot of the latter play turns upon the quackeries and impostures of a professed fortune-teller; but to mention it in the same breath with Jonson's *Alchemist* would be ridiculous. The *Lancashire Witches*, though it attempts, in one scene at least, to touch the deeper interest of witchcraft, deals for the most part only with the vulgar and farcical aspects of the subject. It has nothing in common with *The Witch of Edmonton* or Middleton's *Witch*. A household turned topsy-turvy, a coursing-match spoiled, a farm-servant changed into a gelding, and a bridegroom bewitched with a charmed codpiece-point upon his wedding night, are among its insipid drolleries. In *Fortune by Land and Sea*, *The English Traveller*, *The Fair Maid of the Exchange*, and both parts of *The Fair Maid of the West*, Heywood displays to better advantage his predilection for homespun stories, dealing chiefly with the incidents of country life and the adventures of English captains on the high seas. Pure comedy and pure tragedy were neither of them suited to his genius. He required a subject in which the familiar events of English domestic life might be contrasted with the romantic episodes of sea roving and of foreign travel. To interweave these motives with the addition of pathos and sentiment, was just what he could do successfully. No dramatist has painted more faithful home pictures. None have thrown more natural light upon the pursuits of English gentlemen in the first half of the seventeenth century. The merit of all these five plays is considerable. It would have been impossible even for Fletcher to realise a difficult scene with greater ease and delicacy than are displayed in the interview between young Geraldine and Wincott's wife, in the *English Traveller*. A pair of lovers, who have been parted, meet again and renew their old vows in the bedroom of the girl just made a wife. The calm strength and honourable feeling displayed by this Paolo and his Francesca in their perilous interview are the result of unsuspecting innocence and sweetness. If the situation is almost unnatural and disagreeable, the poet has contrived to invest it with the air of purity, reality, sincerity, and health. *Fortune by Land and Sea* is richer in scenes which reveal Heywood at his best. The opening of this play is one of his most vigorous transcripts from contemporary English country life. Frank Forrest, a daring and highblooded youngster, evades his careful father, and flies off to a neighbouring tavern,

less for the sake of drinking than in order to meet spirited companions. One of them picks a quarrel with him about his respect for his old father, and the boy is killed. The grief of old Forrest, the challenge given by the brother to Frank's murderer, the duel that ensues, and young Forrest's escape, are all set forth with photographic reality and force. Event huddles upon event, and the whole proceeds with the simplicity of truth. These scenes only form a prelude to the play, which, like most of Heywood's, contains a double plot; but at the same time they are its salt. The *Fair Maid of the West*, a romantic drama in two parts, consists of the adventures of the Devonshire Captain Spencer and his love Bess Bridges, who is introduced to us as the mistress of a Plymouth inn. It may be said in passing, that few tavern-scenes in our Elizabethan drama, not even those of Dekker, are better painted than those which form the introduction to Act I. Battles with pirates, slavery in Fez, and adventures in Florence form the staple of the drama, which must have presented many attractions to an English audience of the age of Stukeley, Sherley, and Drake. The *Fair Maid of the Exchange* is another play belonging to what the Germans style *das bürgerliche Drama*. To my mind its sentiment is sickly, and its story, in spite of many beautiful passages, disagreeable. Phillis is the *Fair Maid*; and the real hero of the piece is a cripple, who saves her from a ruffianly assault, and who falls in love with her. She returns his love; but Heywood had not the courage to develop this situation. Therefore he makes the cripple plead the cause of another suitor to the *Fair Maid*, who at the end of the play transfers her affections with a levity and a complacency that would be offensive in real life. The charm of this comedy consists in a certain air of April-morning freshness; it has, moreover, one of Heywood's most exquisite songs, a lyric that deserves to rank with Dekker's, and which is made for music: "Ye little birds that sit and sing." The seven plays on English domestic subjects which I have now enumerated, are all of them eclipsed in their own kind by Heywood's masterpiece, *A Woman Killed with Kindness*. Leaving that, the finest bourgeois tragedy of our Elizabethan literature, for future comment, we come to another group of Heywood's plays, which may perhaps be best described as romances. Of these, *The Four Prentices of London*, a juvenile performance of the poet, is both the least interesting, and by far the most extravagant. Guy, Eustace, Tancred, and Godfrey, the four sons of the Duke of Boulogne, and at the same time 'prentices in London shops, start off like Paladins, and win their laurels in the first Crusade. Whether this absurd play was intended, like Fletcher's *Knight of the Burning Pestle*, for a parody of chivalrous romances, or whether, as its dedication to "the Honest and High-spirited Prentices, the Readers" seems to imply, it was meant for a hyperbolical compliment to the courage of London counter-jumpers, is not a very important matter. The latter is the more probable supposition. The plot is a tissue of sanguinary and sentimental adventures, with a certain admixture of good-humoured sarcasm

on the London cits, that may have gratified their 'prentice-lads. The old quarto has for frontispiece a curious woodcut of the four knightly shop-boys.

The Royal King and Loyal Subject is a drama with an ideal intention. Pretending to be founded upon English history, it really sets forth the contest of generosity between a monarch and one of his great nobles. In the course of this play Heywood has used some of the motives that add pathos to *Patient Grissil*; the King of England exposes the Lord Marshal to a series of humiliations and studied insults before, as a climax to the favour he intends to heap upon him, he unites his own family and that of his subject by a triple bond of marriage. The whole situation is better in conception than in execution. I take it to be one of Heywood's earlier dramatic essays. *A Challenge for Beauty* tells the tale of a proud Portuguese Queen, who thinks herself the fairest woman of the world, but who is brought at the end of the play to admit that she is vanquished as much in beauty by an English lady as her husband's captains are surpassed in courage and courtesy by English gentlemen. The most interesting portion of the drama is subordinate to the subject which supplies the title. The contest of generosity between a noble Spaniard, Valladoura, and an English captain, Montferrers, who has been sold into slavery together with a friend that he dearly loved, displays all that innate gentleness and chivalry which Lamb recognised as the fairest of Heywood's characteristics. Valladoura finds his old enemy Montferrers in the slave-market, pays down his price, and sets him free. Montferrers cannot accept freedom while his friend remains a slave. Valladoura buys them both, taking Montferrers with him to remain, an honoured guest, in his own house. Now begins the duel of courtesy between the two men. Valladoura loves a lady, Petrocella, and beseeches the Englishman to plead his suit with her. Montferrers executes the task, though he also loves Petrocella, and discovers in the course of his wooing that she returns his passion. The use he makes of her avowal is to bind her over to accept the Spaniard's suit. But Valladoura is no whit less chivalrous. He sacrifices the lady to the man who has deserved her best. Those who have not studied the working out of such strained situations in the *Luustspiele* of Heywood or of Fletcher, can hardly imagine what flesh and blood reality these poets gave to almost inconceivable improbabilities. The vigorous and natural play of passions under strange disguises and painful conditions—the hesitations of divided allegiance—confusions of sex—contradictory emotions, pleased our playgoing ancestors; and the dramatists had the skill to display the truth of human nature beneath the mask and garb of romantic fantasies. Under other hands, or in an age of less simplicity, such motives would have been ridiculous or offensive. One of the four plays reprinted for the first time in these volumes, *A Maidenhead well Lost*, is a romance of this type with Italian characters. While challenging comparison with similar comedies by Fletcher, Ford, Massinger, and others, it is but a tasteless and feeble production.

Heywood was so thorough an Englishman that, for the full exercise of his poetic faculty, he needed a subject smacking of his native soil.

Having now described Heywood's Histories, Domestic Dramas, and Romances, it remains for me to speak of the fourth group into which his plays may be divided. At the same time, I should observe that these divisions are, after all, but incomplete and artificial. Many of those which I have classified as Domestic Dramas, for example, borrow largely from the element of romance, while two of them are virtually comedies of farcical intrigue. The *Golden, Brazen, and Iron Ages* form a series of four plays, in which Heywood has dramatised the Greek mythology, following principally Homer and Ovid in the selection of his material. Though there are many passages of delicate and graceful poetry in these long-winded mythologies, they cannot be said to have much value either as dramas or as descriptive poems. That Heywood felt a natural predilection for this kind of composition may be seen in the rhyming versions he has made of Lucian's Dialogues. Some of these, especially the conversations of Jupiter with Ganymede, and of Juno with Jupiter, deserve attention for their plain, straightforward rendering into racy English of the witty Greek. *Love's Mistress*, which is a dramatic translation of Apuleius's tale of Cupid and Psyche, is written in the same mood. It takes the form of a long allegorical masque; and here the poetry is sustained throughout at a higher level. Last of all these classic dramas in my list comes the *Rape of Lucrece*. Here Heywood quits the epical or allegorical treatment of classical subject-matter for the domain of tragedy. Yet he has given to this episode of ancient Roman history more the form of a chronicle-play than of the legitimate drama.

It cannot be denied that the effects of negligence in composition and over-strained fertility are traceable in all that Heywood wrote. He has produced no masterpiece, no thoroughly sustained flight of fancy, no play perfect in form, and very few absolutely self-consistent characters. His finest passages seem to flow from him by accident, as the result of a temporary exaltation of his talent, rather than of settled purpose. His best scenes are improvised. Nor is it possible to evade the conclusion, quaintly phrased by Kirkman, that "many of his plays being composed loosely in taverns, occasions them to be so mean." These defects, indeed, Heywood shared in common with his contemporaries. Not many dramatic compositions of the seventeenth century can boast of classical finish or of artistic unity. Yet there is in the best works of such men as Marlowe, Webster, Ford, and Fletcher, a natural completeness, an unstudied singleness of effect, which Heywood almost invariably misses. With all our affection for him, we are forced to admire his poetry in fragments and with reservations. Perhaps he shows to best advantage in the extracts made by Lamb.

No dramatist ever used less artifice. The subjects which he chose are either taken straight from real life, or else adopted crudely from the legends of ancient Greece

and Rome. In each case Heywood's manner and method are the same. He uses simple, easy English, and sets forth unaffected feeling. The scenes have no elaborate connexion. They cohere by juxtaposition. The language is never high-flown or bombastic: rarely rising to the height of poetical diction, and attaining to intensity only when the passion of the moment is overwhelming, it owes its occasional force to its sincerity.

His means of reaching the heart are of the simplest; yet they are often deep and effectual. He depends for his tragic effects upon no Até, no midnight horrors, no satiric knave. Yet his use of some mere name—*Nan, Nan!*—and his allusions to Christ and our religion, go straight to the very soul. His men are all gentlemen; and it may be said in passing that he had more understanding of men, especially high-spirited young men, than of women. Nothing could be finer than the bearing, for example, of young Forrest when he challenges Rainsford, or of Valladaura and Montferrers, or again of Frankford and Sir Charles Mountford in the *Woman Killed with Kindness*. Now and then he touches the spring of true poetic language, as in these phrases:—

"Oh, speak no more!
For more than this I know and have recorded
Within the red-leaved table of my heart."

Or again:—

"My friend and I
Like two chain bullets side by side will fly
Thorough the jaws of death."

Or yet again:—

"Astonishment,
Fear, and amazement beat upon my heart,
Even as a madman beats upon a drum."

The last line of this quotation is a splendid instance of the way in which the old dramatists heightened horror by connecting one terrific image with another of a different sort, yet, no less terrible. The fury of a lunatic hideously rattling his drum with fantastic gestures rushes across our mind without distracting our attention from the anguish of the man who speaks the words. The simile does but add force to his bewilderment.

J. A. SYMONDS.

The History of India, as told by its own Historians: the Muhammadan Period. Posthumous Papers of the late Sir Henry Elliot, K.C.B. Edited and continued by Professor John Dowson, M.R.A.S., Staff College, Sandhurst. (London: Trübner & Co., 1873.)

THE late Sir Henry Elliot has done much in supplying materials for a complete Oriental history; and by elaborating certain periods in special regard to India has thrown strong light on the student's investigations, and thereby aided the cause of truth and genuineness. And it is fortunate that an editor of his posthumous papers has been found, capable of appreciating the results of his industry, and adding to the data he had so assiduously put together in a congenial and sympathising spirit. The translation of Persian history is not an easy matter even to the best and most experienced scholar. In the first place the eye must become accustomed to the particular chirography adopted, for manuscripts vary in this respect, and print is a little honoured and little

practised exotic. Secondly, the meaning of occasional passages admits of more than one interpretation, and the acceptance of one only involves an appeal to judgment rather than to scholarship. Thirdly, where the original is logically inconsistent and unintelligible, it behoves the translator to do his best to reconcile discrepancies for his own and his clients' credit, or at least in mere compassion to his reader. If Oriental manuscripts varied only as Murray's or Longmans' type from Macmillan's, or the *Times* *pur et simple* from the *Illustrated Times*; if learned Muslims wrote short plain sentences like Macaulay; or if the brain of the Munshi or Mulla was clear of ambiguity and paradox, the case would be different. The Erskines, Briggses, Elliots, and many other *collaborateurs* would then have had comparatively little trouble in elucidating Muhammadan annals; and successful political missions to the East would have merited the honourable oblivion accorded to them in the Western world. But it is not so; and hence none but the initiated can know the reality of the time and labour expended on translation and exposition of Oriental papers; the doubts which rise involuntarily but naturally, amid such occupation, as to the value of such results compared with the irksomeness of the means; and the sensation of working out by such means an intricate end in anticipation of an indifferent reception.

The present volume contains nearly 600 closely printed pages, and is divided into eight articles of unequal length. More than half of the whole matter translated is the work of Mr. Dowson himself, apparently single-handed; and of the remainder he has shared the labours of more than one third with the late Sir Henry Elliot. It is impossible in a few short columns fairly to analyse or epitomise the facts recorded under each separate heading; but we can give a passing glance at the native works which supply the *matériel* before us. They are as follows:—

1st. The *Tarikh-i-Salatin-i Afghana* of Ahmad Yadgar; a history of the Afghan monarchs from the accession of Bahlol Lodi to that period in the reign of Muhammad Shah Sur Adili—the interval between the first and second reigns of Humāiūn—marked by the death of the Hindu Himun; or from A.D. 1450 to 1556. A note in reference to the transactions at the commencement of the reign of Ibrahim Khan Lodi quotes Farishṭa as interpreted by Briggs, remarking on the discrepancy between the two narratives. Judging from the extracts, we think this discordance would be observable generally; a circumstance, however, which should in no way lessen the value of Ahmad Yadgar's chronicle.

2nd. The *Makhzan-i-Afghāni* and *Tarikh-i-Khan-Jahan Lodi*, by Niamut Ullah; the second being a revision of, though not always an improvement on the first, with an additional memoir to warrant the change of title. This work, commencing with Adam, and professing to trace the origin of the Afghans, is condemned by Sir Henry Elliot in no measured terms:—

"Nothing," he says, "can be more meagre than the whole of the introductory book. . . . It is . . . a *rifacimento* of the childish Muhammadan

stories of the Creation and of the prophets, especially Israel and Saul, all of which, as well as the early Muhammadan history, is taken from the commonest sources, without a single independent statement to encourage the least notion of correctness, research, novelty, or probability. . . . The *Tarikh-i-Khan-Jahān Lodi* is," he continues, "as a history of the early days of the Afghans . . . utterly untrustworthy, and should by no means be considered as the basis of the annals of a nation of which we remain as ignorant as if the work had never been written."

The second book is considered valuable as the testimony of one living near the period of which he wrote, but shows certain signs of drawing on the same sources of information as *Farishta*. It is brought down to the year 1612.

3rd. The *Humāiun Nāmāh* of Khondamir, a work of no historical importance, but curious as a specimen of the literature of the times, and illustrative of the court arrangements during the first reign of Humāiun.

4th. The *Tarikh-i-Rashidi*, by Haidar Mirza, cousin of the Emperor Babar. This book is highly commended both by Mr. Erskine and Sir Henry Elliot's editor. It treats of the Moghul Khans and the Kashgar Amirs; of Central Asia during a period of political excitement and interest; and, in the last division, of Kashmir and Hindustan. The specimen quotation given relates to a passage in the adventurous life of Humāiun.

5th. The *Tazkirat ul Wakiat*, or the private memoirs of the Emperor Humāiun, written by his ewer-bearer Jauhar: called also, it appears, *Humāiun Shāhi* and *Tarikh-i-Humāiun*. Major Stewart's translation of this work was published by the Oriental Translation Fund in 1832. The drawback to these memoirs is stated to be that they were begun thirty years after the death of the monarch, who was, *par excellence*, their hero and subject. But they possess originality and quaintness to recommend them.

6th. The *Tarikh-i-Alfi* of Maulana Ahmad, Kazi of Thatta in Sind, a town of repute for artistic handicraft, and withal the seat of much mental industry and book-lore, unconfined to local objects, and extant even under the practical rule of the present day. The Kazi was assisted in his work by others; the compilation having been prepared by order of the Emperor Akbar to supply a history of all Muslim kings from the date of the Prophet's death to the thousandth year of his era. It is thus described in Gladwin's translation of the *Ain-i-Akbari* (p. 104, vol. i.):—

"His Majesty being fond of history, commanded those skilled therein to compile a history of all parts of the world for these last thousand years. It was begun by Nakib Khan and others; and Maulana Ahmad Thattavi had a great share in the compilation; Jafir Beg and Asaf Khan finished it, and the author of this work (Abul Fazl) wrote the preface. It is called *Tarikh Alfi*, or the *History of One Thousand Years*."

7th. The *Tabakat-i-Akbari*, a notice of which book forms article No. 40 of the whole series, and is the seventh of the volume under review. This article, whether length or substance be considered, is of the highest comparative importance. Humāiun and Akbar are the heroes of the chronicle, of which copious extracts are given in illustration. From the statement in the general pre-

face, we presume that these are of the editor's own rendering, while the remarks introducing the particular history are a "re-cast" from Sir Henry Elliot with additions by Colonel Nassau Lees. Regarding this record we are told that it was

"the first that was composed upon a new model in which India alone forms the subject-matter . . . to the exclusion of the histories of other Asiatic countries. The work seems to have been recognised by all contemporary historians as a standard history; subsequent writers also have held it in the highest estimation, and have borrowed from it freely."

Further we learn that it

"cost the author much care and reflection in ascertaining facts and collecting materials; and as Mir Masum Bhakri and other persons of note afforded their assistance in the compilation, it is entitled to much credit. It is the first history which contains a detailed account of all the Muhammadan princes of Hindustan."

The name of the author is Khwājah Nizam-ed-Din Ahmad, whose father was a mere dependent, and afterwards *diwan* of the Emperor Babar.

8th, and last. The *Muntakhab-ul-Tawārikh*, or *Tarikh-i-Badāuni*, written by Mulla Abdul Kadir, of Badāun, and described as "a general history of India from the time of the Ghaznavides to the fortieth year of Akbar." The notice prefixed to the extracts of the translated text is favourable to the author and his performance. Badāuni, while wholly dependent on the Emperor Akbar for pecuniary success in a profession more precarious at all times in Oriental countries than at its poorest phases in Western Europe, is free from that absurd and dishonest adulation of his patron which invalidates the historical testimony of so many native annalists. In respect of style he is considered comparatively difficult for English translators; and though not unworthy the labour necessary to produce a satisfactory result, he is apt to perplex by uncommon words, indulging, moreover, "in religious controversies, invectives, eulogiums, dreams, biographies, and details of personal and family history, which interrupt the unity of the narrative."

These labours must, as we have already expressed, be regarded rather in the sense of supplying materials from which to prepare a complete history, than as actual pages of history itself. Indeed there are, perhaps, few of the authorities quoted in the volume under review that have not more or less been already utilised in some shape by Oriental expositors. The *Tabakat-i-Akbari* has contributed much valuable aid towards the maturation of eminent biographies; and, judging from the foot-notes to his Indian history of Babar and Humāiun, Mr. Erskine has drawn largely from its treasury as well as from Jauhar and Badāuni.

In support of what has been said on the difficulties of satisfactory collation and intelligible translation when Persian manuscripts form the groundwork of operations, interesting and pertinent evidence might readily be adduced. Mr. Blockmann's new version of the *Ain-i-Akbari* will, no doubt, render undesirable the revival of previous interpretations; but the worthy efforts of Mr. Francis Gladwin in the same cause should never be forgotten; and it is now nearly a century ago that we find the latter explain-

ing the more palpable drawbacks to successful accomplishment of his "arduous undertaking." He says: *

"I have rather avoided rendering this translation literal that I might not disgust the reader; but, at the same time, I have endeavoured, to the best of my abilities, to make the author speak in such a manner as I conceive he would have done had he written in English."

Nearly half a century later Colonel Briggs is equally led to explain, in his preface to *Farishta*:—

"Of all the languages in the world the Persian character is, perhaps, the most difficult to decipher with accuracy, and the most liable to orthographical errors. In writing it, the diacritical points, by which alone anything like certainty is attainable, are frequently omitted; and in an alphabet where a dot above a letter is negative, and one below the same letter is positive, who shall venture to decide, in an obscure passage, which is correct? . . . These obstacles occur in every page of *Farishta*; and, unlike a work of fancy or taste, the reader of history is rigidly bound to adhere to the letter of the text."

And he adds,† in almost the precise terms of his predecessor just above quoted:—

"It has been my wish to avoid . . . errors by giving *Farishta* to the public in the very words he would probably have used had he, as a native of the East, written in English."

Without reference to the Persian originals, it would naturally be impossible to form a judgment on the fidelity of any particular translation; but the passages cited in pages 108 and 132 are good examples of constantly recurring perplexities. Disposing of the second of these by a surmise that Mr. Erskine has hit the true meaning, and that the personal pronoun is misplaced or superfluous, we note, for juxtaposition, the respective versions of the Persian text under discussion in the first.

One of Sher Shah's dying regrets is thus rendered by Dorn. He had failed to erect, for the use of pilgrims, "from fifty to fifty-four solid edifices on the road from India to Mecca." Professor Dowson, on the other hand, defending, it is conceived, Sir Henry Elliot's accuracy, interprets this especial sorrow to be that he had not "built two fleets of fifty large vessels each, as commodious as sarāis, for the use of pilgrims from India to Mecca." We venture to think the latter meaning substantially the correct one, though a modification might be suggested to construe more literally a not very practical notion.

F. J. GOLDSMID.

The Working Classes. By Charles Lamport, F.S.S. (London: Trübner & Co., 1874.)

PARTS of this essay show how much sounder and more useful a contribution to the economic and social questions it discusses its author might have made, had he not set out with speculative assumptions such as that respecting the influence of race. "The characteristics of the British workman," Mr. Lamport maintains, "belong to him by hereditary descent." . . . "While M. Nadaud

* Preface to *Ain-i-Akbari*, quoting Fort William Consultation, June 2, 1783. (London: Sewell and others, 1800.)

† *History of the Rise of the Muhammadan Power in India*, Translator's Preface, vol. i. (London: Longmans, 1829.)

ascribes the English workman's independence, his love of liberty, his obedience to law, and the elements generally of his social progress to Protestantism, we would go deeper, and ascribe that Protestantism to his race." Is this really going deeper? If the Protestantism of the English workman is to be ascribed to his race (a very mixed one in most English towns), how does Mr. Lampport account for the fact that the German workman is a Protestant in one State or province, and a Catholic in another, according to the religion established in former times by the government of the place? If the characteristics of "the British workman" belong to him by hereditary descent, what hope could anyone have felt during the last hundred years for the future elevation of the British agricultural labourer? The assumption that the character and condition of the working or other classes, in this or any other country, are the results of original and inherent qualities, stands in the way of all patient and accurate study of history, and of the influence of laws and external circumstance; and operates like fatalism as a discouragement to all practical efforts for reform and improvement. If the whole historical career of the workman is a development of race characteristics, what use or need of social philosophy and enlightened legislation? How the doctrine of race operates as an obstacle to the accurate study of history, Mr. Lampport's essay affords some striking examples. He stumbles in his first page. We must confess our inability to understand his statement with respect to the self-elevation of the working-classes, that "the first break in the meshes was made in 1247, when privileges in kind, the chief characteristic of feudality, gave place to the payment of money wages." The next sentence involves more than one error. "In 1350, the 'free' labourer was first specifically noticed by the Legislature." The "free labourer" had always existed, not only in the emancipated serf, but also in the poor freeman and his children; and the tyrannical ordinance called the Statute of Labourers, which was passed in 1349, instead of ratifying his freedom, treated "free and bond" alike, and aimed at reducing the former to practical servitude by the enactment that every man and woman under sixty, "free or bond," having no independent means of livelihood, should be bound to serve, when required, at the old rate of wages given before the plague. Mr. Lampport makes no reference at all to the plague, which was the main cause of the rise in the price of labour. And if the growth of manufactures in towns at that period did so much as Mr. Lampport supposes for the elevation of the labourer in the country, we cannot see why he should be said in emphatic italics to have "raised himself," as though economic conditions, not of his creation, had contributed nothing to the result.

An instance of Mr. Lampport's tendency to hasty and inaccurate reasoning presents itself again in the following passage respecting "the English workman":—

"The peculiarities of his mixed genealogy are the foundation of his industrial success. . . . Perhaps to his native coal and climate he owes (besides industrial pre-eminence) his bright fire-

side influences, bringing in their train cleanliness and the domestic virtues."

It is not easy to reconcile the proposition that his mixed genealogy is the foundation of the English workman's industrial success, with the suggestion immediately following, that he owes his industrial pre-eminence to coal and climate. Our own observation, moreover, of the working people of different countries by no means leads us to the conclusion that superior cleanliness is a characteristic of the English labouring class. Coal, indeed, can hardly be said to promote cleanliness in our great smoky cities; it makes it almost useless for the mass of the London population to try to be otherwise than dirty six days out of seven; and no city population in Europe looks more unwashed. It is chiefly in his opening pages that Mr. Lampport lays himself open to criticisms like the foregoing. The remainder of his essay contains much sound and sensible observation, in spite of imperfections of style. For instance, the two following passages:—

"We wish we could be sure that the Sir Wilfrid Lawsonites have not discredited and prevented the working of what Dr. Chalmers beautifully calls 'the expulsive power of a new affection' in the hearty application of the persuasive influences of healthy amusements, comfortable houses, social clubs, reading rooms, free libraries, and general culture. These counter attractions are not, unfortunately, heroic enough in their treatment, nor swift enough in their effect, to suit the impatient philanthropy of the gentlemen of the Alliance." (p. 12.)

"We can hardly over-estimate the beneficial influences of the educational process going on within and beyond the vast organisation of trades unionism. No less than 900,000 persons, mostly heads of families, are daily and hourly subjected to its developing and beneficial power. It furnishes to their thought, to their workshop talk, and to their leisure resources, 'the expulsive power of a new affection' to the low enticements of the public-house."

There are likewise some good remarks on demand and supply in relation to wages, and on co-operation. We must, however, demur to the definition, though it is one not unsupported by high authority, that "capital is simply accumulated or stored labour." The labourer is not the sole factor in the production either of wealth, or of capital which is wealth applied to production; natural agents, the invention and exertions of the capitalists themselves, contribute along with labour to the formation of capital; and an erroneous doctrine, injurious to both employers and workmen, that "profit depends on the cost of labour," originated in the neglect of two of the three elements on which both the production of profit and the accumulation of capital depend.

T. E. CLIFFE LESLIE.

Adventures in Morocco, and Journeys through the Oases of Draa and Tafilet. By Dr. Gerhard Rohlfs. With an Introduction by Winwood Reade. (London: Sampson, Low & Co., 1874.)

THE unpleasant controversy which has arisen about the authenticity of this book is due entirely to the carelessness with which it has been introduced by its publishers and editors to English readers. It was advertised as a new book, and as edited by Mr. Winwood

Reade, and altogether in a manner calculated to lead the unwary to anticipate from Messrs. Sampson Low & Co. such another great book of strange travel and exciting adventure as Schweinfurth's *Heart of Africa*. The very appearance of the book, after so imposing an advertisement, its vulgar binding, and sheets barely more than glued together, its want of illustrations and the irritating map, are a cause of disappointment, and provoke one instinctively to fault-finding with it. Nothing is said of the work of which it is a translation, or if it is a translation at all; and it might well be taken for a hasty and inaccurate compilation by some heedless editor or speculative publisher of odds and ends of papers contributed by Dr. Rohlfs to Petermann's and other journals, vamped up to catch the occasion of the popular interest in Africa. It is a genuine book, of course, although it was almost necessary to have Dr. Rohlfs' word for it—and in fact is a free translation of a book published by him in Bremen (Kühnert) last year, *Mein erster Aufenthalt in Marokko*; a compilation, in which he has worked up a general account of Morocco, brought down to the present day, with the account of his residence in Draa and Tafilet in 1861–63, originally published in *Petermann's Journal* for 1863. The book is divided into fifteen chapters, of which the first, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth are taken up with the account of his travels in Morocco; and the second, third, fourth, fifth, tenth and eleventh with the general description of the country and its people. And of these chapters, the sixth and twelfth on Uesan, and the seventh and eighth on Fez, originally appeared in the *Ausland* for 1871 and 1872; the fourteenth and fifteenth on Draa and Tafilet in the *Mittheilungen* for 1863. Also of the chapters on the moral and material condition of Morocco, chapter the second on its climate and soil, the fifth on its diseases, and the twelfth on the European Consulates, have already been published in the *Ausland* for 1871–72; and the third, on religion, in the *Globus* for 1871. All this should have been stated by the publishers, or by the advertised editor, Mr. Winwood Reade. It was, however, carelessly withheld by the publishers, and it appears that Mr. Winwood Reade never edited the book at all, and is responsible only for the perfunctory introduction with which it is prefaced—in the place of Dr. Rohlfs' own *Vorwort*. Mr. Winwood Reade stumbles in the first page and very first line of his "Introduction." He places the "African Sahara" on "the Eastern side of the Egyptian valley;" and a few lines lower down he says of Cyrenaica that "it produced assafoetida or silphium." Dr. Rohlfs has so much of interest to tell us of the materia medica of Morocco, and Africa generally, that it may be as well to note here that assafoetida is certainly not the same drug as the celebrated silphium (*Laser Cyrenaicum*, *succus Cyreniacus*) of ancient Cyrene, which, moreover, is now on the best grounds identified with the *Thaspia Silphion* of Viviani, which Della Cella found to be the only umbelliferous plant from Zardes to Grennah in Barca, and to correspond with the figure of the *σιλφιον* on the

Cyrenaean and Barcaean coins. This silphion was probably a royal monopoly, and the chief source of the wealth of the Bat-tiadae, as there is an antique vase (*cylia*) extant, on which there is a representation of the King Arcesilaus weighing out the drug for sale; and which is figured (frontispiece) in colours by Dr. Birch in the new edition of his *History of Ancient Pottery*. This precious *Laser* or *Asa dulcis* of Cyrene appears soon to have become exhausted, and Pliny tells us that for a long time before his days the only *Laser* known was that which was produced in Persia, Media, and Armenia, or *Asa-foetida*. A good map is very necessary to the comfortable reading of a book in which the narrative of travel is continually broken by chapters on special subjects; but the map attached to this book by Messrs. Sampson Low and Co. is not simply worthless, but utterly misleading. The map scarcely ever follows in the names of places the spelling of the text, and exhibits routes as followed by Dr. Rohlfs which, in the explorations described in the present volume at least, he never took. This is quite without excuse.

All these drawbacks to its popularity notwithstanding, the present translation is a most valuable addition to our knowledge of Morocco. There are books enough about the country, but none which bring down our knowledge of it to so recent a date, or which give so clear and intelligible a forecast of its future prospects. Previous authors have, for the most part, been acquainted only with the coast towns and populations. But Dr. Rohlfs, adopting the garb and religion of the Moors, entered the service of the Sultan as surgeon, resided at Fez, crossed the Atlas and the whole country behind them from the Atlantic to Algeria. Starting from Tangiers, Dr. Rohlfs proceeded along the coast to (following the map) El Araish, whence he struck inland to Wazen, Fez, and Mequenez. Returning by Wazen to the coast, he followed the shore of the Atlantic to Agamore, whence he made a second inland excursion to Morocco, the capital of the kingdom; and again going back to the coast, he followed it southward through Saffee and through Mogador to Santa Cruz or Agadir. From this point he struck inland almost due west, and across the Atlas to Tanzetta, and thence southward to the oasis of the Wady Draa about 29° south, and 4° 30' west. This was his most southern point, and he now turned his course north-eastward by the Oasis of Taflet and across the French frontier of Algeria to Géryville and Algiers. He thus penetrated to all the chief towns in the interior, and, excepting the Riff Coast, made the complete circuit of the kingdom. Dr. Rohlfs is the first European explorer who has made the dangerous journey from Agadir through Draa and Taflet to Géryville, the account of which, given in chapters xiv. and xv., is now for the first time made accessible to English readers. The dangers of the way were only too painfully experienced by Dr. Rohlfs. When he reached the Oasis of Boanan, north-east of Taflet, he was received in a very friendly and hospitable manner by the Sheik of the village, Thaleb Mahommed:—

"For ten days I was the guest of this man,

and daily ate of the same dish with him. I was induced to make this long stay here because Thaleb Mahommed was of opinion that I should not journey further except with a large caravan, the country becoming more and more unsafe as the Algerian frontier is approached. At that time I was under the illusion, begotten of the tales of travellers who have only superficially glanced at Mahommedan life, that whoever has eaten with a Mussulman out of the same dish is held sacred and safe from hurt. At that time I still believed in the sacred rights of hospitality. One day I was careless enough to let my money be seen. I had in all about sixty French dollars, and a few dollars' worth of Moroccan small coin, which I offered in change with the Schiek for French, as I knew that the former would not pass in Algeria. Thaleb Mahommed changed the money: but I am now certain that, from the moment his eyes rested on my little hoard, he had determined to murder me. There was no more talk of waiting for a caravan. He was suddenly of opinion that, with the help of a servant, I could easily reach the Knetsa oasis. . . . We started in the evening, there being, besides the guide and myself, a pilgrim who, in return for his food, had accompanied me as servant from Draa. After a four hours' march, we camped near a stream. . . . The pilgrim and I were soon stretched asleep. . . . How long I had been asleep I cannot say, but when I awoke I found the Schiek of the oasis, my friendly host, standing over me, with the smoking mouth of his long gun still pointing to my breast. Luckily he had not struck my heart—had only broken my left arm above the elbow. I was seizing my pistol when he slashed my hand nearly off with his sabre. From that moment . . . I became unconscious. . . . Next morning I found myself alone with nine wounds. . . . I remained in this helpless condition for two days and nights."

He was rescued at last by some chance wayfarers, and taken to the Oasis of Hadjni, to the house of the Sheik of the place, Sidi-Laschmy.

"I desired Sidi-Laschmy to sever my hanging arm. 'That may be the custom among you Christians,' said the Marabout, 'but we never cut a member off; and as you, praised be God, are now in your right senses, you will retain your arm.'"

And bandaged in goatskin smeared over with clay, and rested on a pillow of soft desert sand, he kept it, although it was not properly healed until 1868, after—with the wounds still open—Rohlfs had made the journey across the African continent, from Tripoli, *via* Lake Tschad, to the British settlement of Lagos in the Bight of Benin, and accompanied the Abyssinian expedition. One of the most instructive chapters in the book is the eleventh, on the Foreign Consulates established in Morocco. It appears that the influence of England is paramount with the Government; and he describes Sir Drummond Hay as "the secret ruler" of the country. He characterises as unwise the voluntary surrender of Tangiers by England in 1684, and believes that its possession, or that of Ceuta, by us would be most advantageous to our interests in Morocco, now that Gibraltar, in consequence of the introduction of steam ships, no longer commands the entrance to the Mediterranean. Gibraltar, he takes care to inform his readers at full length, was captured for us by "the Imperial Field Marshal Prince George of Hesse Darmstadt." Dr. Rohlfs gives a most intimate and interesting account of the Grand Sherif, or head of the direct descendants of

Mohammed in Morocco. He is enormously rich; and Uesan (Wazen of map), where he resides, is a city of refuge; and his house is a shrine to which pilgrims resort from all parts of the country. This is the man whose recent marriage with an English woman first brought him into prominent notice in this country. Mr. Winwood Reade suggests that this marriage may have deprived him of his spiritual power. Rohlfs found him on his first visit in European dress, but on a subsequent visit he had, in subservience to the popular prejudice, given it up; and it is not unlikely that his English wife will share the fate, if she have not already done so, of his French clothes, so soon as he finds that his latitudinarian marriage with her is staying the offerings of his bigoted followers. The book abounds with valuable information and lively incidents; and it is only to be hoped that when Dr. Rohlfs' great work on the Libyan Desert appears, it may be brought out with the care and thoroughness befitting its subject and its author's deservedly high reputation as a daring, intrepid, and indomitable geographical explorer. GEORGE BIRDWOOD.

THE GERMAN ARTILLERY BEFORE METZ.

The German Artillery in the Battles near Metz. Compiled from Official Reports, by Captain Hoffbauer, of the Prussian Artillery. Translated by Captain Hollist, R.A. (London: H. S. King & Co.)

It argues either an extraordinary demand among us for a thorough knowledge of the late war, or extraordinary enterprise in the publishers, that so many purely technical military works from the German have lately been added to our libraries. Translations of this class of books were seldom issued until after the war of 1866; and the few that did appear were rarely successful. But for this there was a special reason, that has vanished with many other delusions attached to the Second Empire. It was taken for granted, until the sudden burst of glory came which shone on the Prussian standards in Bohemia, that France was essentially the one military model for the rest of the world to imitate, in theory as well as in practice, and that British officers who were devoted to their profession could follow no other guides with safety than Jomini and the lesser writers of his school. And as the great majority of such officers could read the language fairly, there was little necessity apparent for spoiling the excellent prose, which is often the best point of a French technical treatise, by turning it into indifferent English. Sadowa changed our views considerably on this, as on many other continental questions. A grand harmony became suddenly apparent in the involved sentences and rugged paragraphs with which North German writers usually clothe their ideas. Patriotic sentiments that would have seemed stilted and ludicrous to an English eye, if read after the failures of Prussia in 1850 and 1859 to impress the world with a notion of her purity in politics and her might in action, became eloquent with meaning when the most veteran soldiers of Europe recoiled shattered before the breech-loader on the fatal slopes

round Nachod, Gitschin, and Koeniggrätz. And when the same generals, of names hitherto unknown out of Prussia, who had beaten Benedek's lieutenants so sorely, triumphed with hardly less ease over the marshals whose hardly-earned fame rested on battles won in three quarters of the globe, all the military world of Europe became as suddenly impressed with the necessity of studying the Prussian model, as it had been four generations earlier, when Frederick the Great smote the armies of all the then Great Powers of the continent in rapid succession with his ubiquitous battalions. But German, professional German especially, is not to be mastered at a wish; and German writers have long been as prolific as they are now found to be instructive. Hence, an entirely new and wide field was thrown open to the enterprise of publishers; and those of our own metropolis, led in this matter by Messrs. King and Co., seem to vie with their brethren at Paris in the variety and excellence of the works thus "conveyed" from the late victors, now become the acknowledged military teachers of friend and foe alike.

The results of this sudden fashion are sometimes a little ludicrous; for if there be a mere ordinary discussion on some minor point of drill at Berlin, the representative pamphlets at least on either side are forthwith advertised in their French and English dresses; and some of the works thus hastily translated are probably thought more of in these, than they ever were in the original by that great caste or class (the word *officier-corps* has no proper equivalent out of Germany) for which they were written. But this is by no means the case with the book before us, which though on a peculiarly technical subject, and truly Teutonic in its learning, is by no means of the military Dryasdust type. Captain Hoffbauer has undertaken to write a narrative of his own special arm, that noble Artillery which, stung, as many think, by the reproaches of Captain May, in his essay on the war of 1866, or stirred by a famous prophecy of his as to its possible value, made the most marked advance in its performances in 1870 from the comparative backwardness it showed four years before. Recognising very properly the impossibility of executing his work with thoroughness unless he limited its scope, he confines himself solely to the three great battles before Metz which sealed the fate of Bazaine's army of the Rhine, and so practically settled the war in favour of the author's country. As it would be undesirable, even if it were possible, to give the details of what the artillery did in those famous actions of Borny (Colombey-Neuilly, as it is now perversely termed at Berlin), Mars-la-Tour and Gravelotte, without tracing the whole course of each action, and showing the connexion of the efforts of the batteries with those of the cavalry and infantry, Captain Hoffbauer is insensibly led into a complete technical narrative, and does justice to the whole of the forces concerned, not excepting the gallant French, who fought nobly at particular points under most indifferent leadership. His versions of Borny and Mars-la-Tour may to many readers appear forestalled by the official Moltke Narrative of these battles,

which has been, or is being, translated into all the important tongues of Europe. But in that given by him of Gravelotte, among other very interesting points, this author brings into clearer light than has been hitherto done, the crushing effect of the artillery in the great concentration of that arm for the attack on St. Privat. The rival French account of Montluisant, which declares that "the Prussians crowned the heights to the right and left with more than sixty guns, which deluged us with shell," does not by one half do justice to the efforts made by Prince Hohenlohe to prepare completely the final success of the Guard and Saxon infantry. Instead of sixty guns, we learn from Captain Hoffbauer that "just before the assault, the fire of thirty-two batteries (192 guns, including those dismounted) was concentrated on St. Privat. The effect was decisive." And no wonder, when we know from this work that the French ammunition park which should have kept up Canrobert's supplies was not present, and that that marshal's pieces were reduced to absolute silence at this crisis for want of cartridges. His artillery only withdrew after firing its last round, as is here particularly asserted by one of its actual opponents (for Captain Hoffbauer was himself engaged in the attack) to the lasting honour of Colonel Montluisant, who commanded it, and whose report is quoted and done full credit to.

This episode is but a sample of the interesting matter that the work offers to students of the greatest battle of a great war, one far more obstinately fought by the losers than that of Koeniggrätz, though the defending army that actually resisted Moltke's blows was much less numerous than Benedek's. It remains to be added that Captain Hoffbauer's style is much more simple and agreeable than those of many of his comrades and fellow-authors, and that it suffers nothing in the hands of Captain Hollist, whose translation is close and faithful, without that servile copying of cumbrous Teutonisms with which some of this new branch of our military literature is defaced. In short, he has given the general public a readable and instructive book; whilst to his brother officers, who have a special professional interest in the subject, its value cannot well be overrated.

CHA. C. CHESNEY.

Calendar of State Papers and Manuscripts relating to English Affairs existing in the Archives and Collections of Venice, and in other Libraries of Northern Italy. Vol. V. 1534-1554. Edited by Rawdon Brown. Published by the authority of the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury, under the direction of the Master of the Rolls. (London: Longmans & Co., 1873.)

(Second Notice.)

In a previous notice of this valuable volume of Venetian documents, we for the most part confined our attention to those which had relation to the reign of Edward VI., and especially to the letters which illustrated the life and character of Cardinal Pole. We purpose in this article to give some account of a few papers which have been

thrown into the Appendix, having come to light too late to be inserted in their proper places in the preceding volumes. Some of them go back as far as the fourteenth century—there being no less than twenty-four documents which belong to the year 1376 which may all be classed under one head, viz.:—Acts of the Venetian Senate respecting the Signory's negotiations with Sir John Hawkwood for military assistance against the Archdukes of Austria. But the papers to which we want now to draw especial attention are twenty-four letters which belong to the years 1531 and 1532, the last two of the six years during which the case for the divorce of Catharine of Aragon was proceeding, ending with the period just preceding the time when the Gordian knot was cut by the actual marriage of the King with Anne Boleyn. They consist almost entirely of letters written from Paris by the Venetian ambassadors to the Doge and Senate, and they are the more important because of the scarcity of documents of this period already published. There existed scarcely more than twenty, which had been published in the *State Papers of the Reign of Henry VIII.*, and the *Records of the Reformation* contain about twenty more belonging to the year 1531. We have here an addition of about the same number, specially informing us of the attitude of the French Court at the time when the Breve had been issued prohibiting the King from marrying any other woman whilst the cause was pending. This Breve, which was printed by Le Grand, is dated January 5, 1531, and was supplemented by a temperate letter from the Pope to the King two days afterwards, in which Clement acknowledges with all due courtesy the intercession of the English nobility and the petition of Francis on the subject, but insists that upon the Queen's appeal to him not to decide the cause in England, where she cannot have justice done her, he is obliged to advocate it to Rome.

The Venetian ambassador reported, January 19, that the relations between France and England were becoming daily more and more intimate; and on the very next day, Bryan, Anne Boleyn's cousin, reported to his master the French king's speech, "Let the Pope and the Emperor do what they list, I will be the king my brother's friend in spite of them all, in right or wrong." Nevertheless the correspondence shows that Henry distrusted Francis considerably, and not without some reason, when he remembered how little store the French king laid by promises and oaths. It is amusing to see the ground of the suspicion, in the Pope's having stated to the Cardinal de Grammont, what was undoubtedly true, that he had seen and heard the opinions of many jurists about the divorce case of England, affirming that the original dispensation for it was invalid. Of course this was simply a matter of fact, for the whole of the preceding year had been spent in procuring by fair or by foul means opinions in favour of the divorce; but the information as it passed through the medium of the French king to Henry was no doubt coloured with the opinion that these determinations had influenced the Pope's judgment, and the King of England thought that there was an inconsistency between this

information and that which he received directly from his Holiness, and so feared that Francis was in a conspiracy with the Pope and the Emperor to prevent the divorce. The divorce seems to have been the principal topic of conversation between Francis and the Venetian ambassadors. The French king expressed his sympathy with Henry in the case, because he had no son to succeed him, saying that if he were to die without an heir male, the peasantry "would all cut each other to pieces, as they did some fifty years ago; for wearing no armour, they all fight to the death. Nor do they obey any one, as nobody either pays or leads them; nor do they then acknowledge any superior but according to their own caprice and insolence." In the course of conversation the King seems to have spoken out most incautiously to the ambassadors—actually alluding to the secret measures which had been adopted for his release from imprisonment in Spain. He laughed as he told them of the Emperor having been deceived by the physicians into the idea that Francis was consumptive, and that it would be therefore worth while to exchange him for his two sons. "I was content," he said, "that they should entertain that opinion. They ferried me across the river, and to be in France sufficed me." The Venetian ambassadors improved the occasion by taking the opportunity of assuring the French king, in order to its being reported in England, that the Republic had never, as it had been accused of doing, canvassed against the divorce.

Writing on the 15th and 24th of March, the ambassadors of course enter on a minute description of the new Queen's coronation at St. Denis on the 5th, and her subsequent entry into Paris on the 16th; but there is a significant silence as to the King. Nothing more is said of him on either occasion, except the following remark as to the day of the coronation: "His most Christian Majesty was absent, nor is he known to have been at St. Denis on that day" (p. 616). We learn from a ciphered despatch from Bryan to the King of England, what the Venetian ambassadors were perhaps too prudent to comment on, that "the same day she should make her entry into Paris, he having knowledge where Hely (i.e. Anne de Pisseleu, his mistress) and divers other ladies and gentlewomen stood, took with him the Admiral and the Cardinal of Lorraine; and they finding these gentlewomen in the said house, the French king took Hely and set her before him in an open window, and there stood devising with her two long hours, in the sight and face of all the people, which was not a little marvelled at of the beholders."

The paucity of Records of the year 1531 is so remarkable, that the letters contained in this Appendix have a special value. The transactions between England and France of this year are very obscure, and many allusions are here made to events which are not recorded even by Herbert in his history of the reign of Henry VIII. It appears that messengers were continually going backwards and forwards between the King and Sir Francis Bryan all the spring and summer; but even with the help of these Venetian papers, it is impossible to make out exactly the persons who were sent, or the

purport of their mission. We only know in general that jealousy of the apprehended union of Francis with the Emperor, and consequent fear as to the part which the French king might take in the matter of the divorce at the Papal Court, was the cause of all the uneasiness felt by Henry. The ciphered despatch sent May 19 by Giovanni Antonio Venier to the Doge and Senate, is worth quoting at length, both for its facts and as indicating the sagacity of the Venetian ambassador.

"Although the other ambassador, Sir Francis Bryan, is here, and remains, a new one has come for the purpose, it is said, of attempting the things which have been already tried and negotiated, viz., to induce King Francis to declare himself hostile to the Emperor, which, however, he will not do; for, as we told your sublimity heretofore in the despatch written when we were three ambassadors, the most Christian King will slide on, cajoling either party, knowing that both sovereigns are by nature inimical to him, and being certain that were he to make war for the English king, it would not be for a prince who either loves him or wishes him to gain glory; but these requests will end with a demand for money on account of the debt due to him from King Francis, whom he continues to dun, although a month has not yet elapsed since some 33,000 crowns were paid him on this score at Calais, and possibly within a few days he will receive another instalment" (p. 623).

Before the end of July, Gardiner had been sent on another mission to Bryan, and had returned. In September, as we learn from the *Records of the Reformation*, ii., p. 139, Foxe was sent, and this proves the correctness of the conjecture that the other ambassador alluded to in a letter of October 10 was Edward Foxe. In November there were three ambassadors at the French Court—Bryan, Taylor, and Foxe. Venier gives their number without mentioning their names, and Mr. Rawdon Brown, in a note, says that he is unable to ascertain who the third ambassador is, as there is no mention of him in the State Papers. Bryan and Foxe are mentioned October 7 (*State Papers*, vol. vii., p. 326). The third name is supplied in a document published in the *Records of the Reformation*, vol. ii., p. 120; and we are indebted to these Venetian Papers for being able to correct the date assigned by the editor of those volumes to a despatch addressed to them from the King. It is erroneously ascribed to March 1531, instead of December of that year—the time when the utmost jealousy prevailed as to the meeting of Francis and Charles somewhere on the confines of their respective dominions. For the benefit of any who may be interested in settling this point, we refer our readers to Letter ccvi. in State Papers from Henry to his orators at Rome; the despatch numbered 1023 in this volume; and Nos. ccxli. and ccxlix. in the *Records of the Reformation*.

A month later the newly-made Bishop of Winchester, Stephen Gardiner, arrived, as was supposed by the Venetian ambassador, for the purpose of strengthening the alliance between the two kings, though, he adds, no such result was visible. We learn from the *Records of the Reformation* that Gardiner had arrived quite at the beginning of the year, as he wrote to the King on the road, on January 4 and 7. The mode in which

Anne Boleyn was spoken of was as follows: "Here at the Court the Bishop says openly that his King chooses that woman, but that he continues anxious about the affair of the divorce."

The next and most important despatch from Venier to the Doge and Senate is dated October 31, 1532. It contains the ciphered portions of a letter which was printed in the fourth volume of the Venetian Calendar, and alludes to the interview of the two kings in that month; and Venier gives the report that Henry had brought Anne Boleyn with him, with the firm determination of marrying her, with the intervention of King Francis, adding: "His most Christian Majesty seems to have modified this determination at the conference, so that it was not carried into effect; and, to say the truth, the French and English believed it to be certain, and the said English are very well pleased that the marriage did not take place." Of the other *on dit* retailed by the Venetian ambassador, only one half was destined to take effect:—

"It is said that these two kings have agreed that, should the Cardinals (i.e., Tournon and Grammont) not succeed in persuading the Pope to comply with their Majesties' wishes, namely, to detach him from so close an alliance with the Emperor, or should he make any new agreement in Italy, in either case they will no longer allow the collation of the benefices of France and England to be referred to Rome, but separate their clergy entirely from the Roman see. It is also generally reported that the interview between these two great kings merely caused immoderate expense, entertainments, and pageants, and no effect whatever equal to the expectation."

In conclusion, we must express our regret that our narrow limits do not allow us to notice the many valuable documents which refer to the reign of Queen Mary. In attempting to notice a wider range of papers than we have commented upon in these two articles, we should, we fear, have rendered them scarcely intelligible to ordinary readers of history. As regards the execution of the work, we can only express our high opinion of the ability and discretion of the editor. We shall look forward with pleasure to the appearance of the next volume, which will contain, amongst other documents, the despatches of Michiel, some of which were deciphered and published by M. Friedmann, at Venice, in the year 1869.

NICHOLAS POCOCK.

NEW NOVELS.

Rose and Rue. By Mrs. Compton Reade.

(London: Richard Bentley & Son, 1874.)

Sunken Rocks. By Aubrey Pantulf. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

After Long Years. By M. C. Halifax. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

Old Fashioned Stories. By T. Cooper. (London: Hodder & Stoughton, 1874.)

THE effort to "see things as they are," and to estimate the qualities of the novels of the week, is rarely impeded by a sentiment of gratitude. But our gratitude to Mrs. Compton Reade for *Rose and Rue*—a story which compels the reader to look how it ends, as soon as he makes acquaintance with the heroine—is a feeling so strong that very possibly we exaggerate its merits. The

character of Tryphena Fowke is so sweet and her history so pathetic, that we do not care to object to sentences *plus-quam* Thucydidean in their length and difficulty of construction. Tryphena is one of those girls whom novelists love, and who therefore may be expected, like the favourites of the gods, to die young. But she does not. We thought to have strewn her grave, sweet maid, and not to have decked her bride bed. It shows immense self-control on the part of Mrs. Reade that she has spared the feelings of every sensible heart, and denied herself the opportunity of a harrowing death scene.

Rose and Rue begins with an attempted murder. A young gentleman named Valoynes, a philanthropic landlord in times when philanthropy had not been made easy, is wounded by a highwayman and carried into the house of Farmer Fowke. The introductory scene is very well managed, and, as one of the characters says, "it did not happen the least as it would in a story." It is an open secret to the reader that the farmer himself was the robber, but of course no notion of this ever occurs to the hero or to Tryphena, the farmer's daughter. She is one of the women out of whom the Church makes saints, and she lives among people so coarse and hard that her ideal life is that of a missionary among those lands

Where the skies for ever smile,
And the blacks for ever weep.

The wounded Valoynes and she naturally fall in love, and the course of the passion is rendered rough by the difference between his positivism and her piety, and by the fact that the dissenting minister has set his heart on her; and as he knows enough to hang her father, possesses that relative's vote and interest. This is the plot of the story, which fills three volumes, without dragging for a moment.

It is easy to say in a short notice that a novel is bad, and even to make it go near to be thought so, but it is hard to put much praise into few words. The great merits of *Rose and Rue* are the continual flow of natural humour, and the curious sympathy with the lives of the rural poor. These qualities are so eminent as to suggest comparison with the highest of contemporary novelists. With the exception of Latchet, the minister, who is too cultivated to adopt Mr. Bulstrode's compromises, and who surely would not have fallen into King Valoroso's error of mistaking blank verse for argument, the characters are very carefully and consistently drawn. Even the consumptive girl and the idiot boy of fiction are made new things. The squalor of their sad lives is more prominent than the poetry; and Clara is more real and touching than the poor stagey "May Queen." The very animals in the book are worthy of Mr. Rivière, and the death of Beauty is as touching as that of any hound since "the fate of death came upon Argus" in the courtyard of Odysseus Laertes' son. Our gratitude to Mrs. Compton Reade is of the kind which looks for even greater favours to come, and we hope that her next novel may be not unlike her first, but more fortunate in its grammar.

Sunken Rocks raises three questions which may amuse people of leisure who have become sated with the joys of double acros-

tics. Why was *Sunken Rocks* written? where are the persons who would willingly read it? and why is it called *Sunken Rocks*? We advise the curious to consider these problems *à priori*, for the book itself fails to throw any light on them. The interest of the work, if interest it may be called, turns on the rivalry of two cousins—the conventional good and bad heroes. The bad hero, Philip, by a series of dexterous forgeries, succeeds in inheriting the property of his uncle, and in marrying the *fiancée* of his good cousin Bertram. After five years of anything but enjoyment of these ill-gotten gains, his wife leaves him, not without a fair excuse. She had discovered that Philip intended to murder her, and this she could not stand. The patience of a wife has its limits. Misfortunes now thicken around Philip. The clerk who had helped him in his forgeries denounces him; and Philip takes poison from a gold and enamel locket which he kept concealed about his person for emergencies of this sort. Bertram becomes heir-at-law, and marries Philip's wife. The book closes with a sketch of their happiness, and we are glad to get rid of them on any terms.

If these amiable young creatures lack interest for the reader, he may seek for more in the innumerable minor characters constantly ushered on the festive scene. Dr. Bilston is the most agreeable of these. He is the assassin whom Philip engages to "take off" his wife, and the amateur in murder is a little surprised that the doctor does not try to poison her, but endeavours to hurl her over a cliff. In point of fact he was an unscrupulous wretch who possessed no diploma, and very wisely trusted to nature's weapons. The humour of the book entirely consists in such names as Bubbers and McTwaddles, and in the introduction of a German who talks English as bad and as wearisome as the French of Schmidt in *Le Cousin Pons*.

After Long Years is a story which it is difficult to praise, or blame, or laugh at, or cry over. The misunderstanding whose duration gives its title to the book is one of those familiar to novelists, but rare in real life. Joan Lloyd, a girl who has spent all her life among the Monmouthshire hills, in such seclusion that she had never seen a dance, nor knew the meaning of a flirt, goes to pay a visit to her brother in Newport. In the gilded saloons of that city she makes the acquaintance of Mr. Homfray Dynevor, and ultimately becomes engaged to him. An obstacle to their union appears in the person of Mr. Jarvis, who is anxious to secure Homfray for his own daughter, for no very obvious reason. The easy stratagem of forging a letter from this daughter Flora to Joan at once occurs to him. Joan is pathetically implored to give up her lover, which she does, and, of course, refuses to listen to any explanations from any one. Explanations are the root of all evil, but there are exceptions. How much more nice and natural it would have been to have introduced some woman who had designs on Mr. Jarvis—a widower—and to have made *her* forge the letter, in order to get rid of the daughter. It is thus that the painstaking coach corrects his pupils' Latin exercises! Mr. Dynevor, anxious to

give satisfaction all round, marries Miss Jarvis, for whom he has repeatedly told every one who would listen to him that he cares nothing. On finding out the forgery, he takes his wife to America—it would have been less unnatural if he had pretended that "private affairs called him to Kamtschatka" without his wife—and there that lady dies. Eleven years pass before Joan has a chance of saving his life, after which, with his usual obligingness, he marries her. The English of the story is fairly good, and the characters, though slight, and even in the case of Homfray slack, are tolerably well drawn.

Mr. Cooper tells us in the preface to his *Old Fashioned Stories*, that "all the world knows he has plenty of friends, and jolly good friends too." We must confess to having been ignorant of this fact, so widely known, and indeed of the life and adventures of Mr. Cooper, who appears to have been the protomartyr of Christian Socialism. But we think that his circle of friends is likely to be increased by this republication of tales written in 1842. Their subjects are drawn from the lives of stockingers, fishers, provincial poets, and they are told in a very manly fashion. The language is a little too fine for the characters, but it is better than the barbarous jargon so often printed to represent local dialects. The hard times Mr. Cooper writes of have perhaps gone by, but the logical despair of his starving stocking-weavers does not cease to be in season, even when people have ducks and port wine for breakfast. And there is no such great necessity to apologise for it, as there may have been in 1842.

A. LANG.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Correspondence of William Ellery Channing, D.D., and Lucy Aikin, from 1826 to 1842. Edited by Anna Letitia Le Breton. (London and Edinburgh: Williams & Norgate, 1874.) Some of these letters appeared in the *Memoirs of Lucy Aikin* published ten years ago, but all those of Dr. Channing are new; and the correspondence, as a whole, is interesting in a way, and to an extent of which no selected passages could give a quite adequate idea. Miss Aikin was one of the last surviving representatives of the culture and opinions of the small but influential school of liberal Nonconformists who stood midway between the pronounced Evangelicals and the pronounced free-thinkers of the revolutionary period. Unconnected with either extreme, and as unpopular as either with the mass of what was regarded as safe, orthodox opinion, the party was condemned by its very weakness to a more than ordinary degree of intelligence and candour, while it had obvious advantages for estimating the comparative strength of the tendencies by which it was hemmed in. Such a correspondent was particularly welcome to an American who wished, like Dr. Channing, to keep pace with the social, religious, and literary movements in the mother country—not merely in their present superficial effects, but in the mixed, more or less personal details, ignorance of which so often stultifies the conclusions and calculations of the most intelligent strangers. As the acquaintance developed, and the letters became more intimate, the exchange of personal opinions and impressions encroached upon the space originally given up to rather commonplace discussion of books and problems of the day; but the *raison d'être* of the correspondence throughout is clearly that the parties to it can tell each other things that they want to know, and that their feeling about the intelligence ex-

changed is sufficiently harmonious for the exchange to be a pleasure. The letters are too long, too uniformly sober, and contain too little that is really brilliant or original for them to have seemed worth reprinting merely as letters; but the shade of historical and personal interest, which comes from their having been really worth writing, decides the question and makes them readable still. The letters are most numerous in 1831-2: the French Revolution, the Reform Bill, pauperism, the possibility of intercourse between rich and poor without injury to the independence of the latter, a point on which Miss Aikin is sceptical, having seen little good resulting from the fashion of district visiting, which she thinks was set in Evangelical circles by Mrs. Hannah More's *Coclebs*; the character of Ramshun Roy, of Dr. Priestley, Joanna Baillie's last work, Miss Martineau's first, then her Poor Law tales and her visit to America; the publication of *Philip van Artevelde*, of *Godolphin*, of which they do not guess the authorship, Carlyle's rising fame, slavery, Tractarianism; the social influence of the English aristocracy, which Dr. Channing found it as impossible as most of his countrymen not to exaggerate; the comparative beauty and delicacy of American and English girls, the books finished or projected by the writers—these and various topics of the same kind are discussed in a leisurely, natural tone; while the admirers of Dr. Channing will be interested both by the account Miss Aikin gives of the gradually increasing influence of his writings in Europe, and by his own full and confidential responses to her tentative discussions of the religious bearing of the philosophical opinions which they shared. Considering the variety of subjects touched upon, most of which were at the time matter of vehement party debate, there is singularly little narrowness or inaccuracy in Miss Aikin's reports; perhaps the intellectual tendencies of which she seems least equal to appreciate the bearing are those which might be regarded as the collateral representatives of the expiring school from which her own training was received; we mean the contemporary movements which took their start from Coleridge, and diverged along lines ending in what are now called Ritualism and Rationalism; the traditions of nonconformity made her intolerant of anything that looked like Popery, while her own laxity of dogma was reached less by way of historical criticism than by applications of eighteenth century philosophy, filtered through Priestley. One curious illustration of the difficulty the best-informed classes have of being well-informed on all points, is offered by a sentence written in 1833, when, not to multiply names, the reputations of Victor Hugo and Alfred de Musset were made: "It is remarkable that the French have no writers of any note at present except in the sciences."

Theology in the English Poets. By the Rev. Stopford A. Brooke. (London: H. S. King & Co., 1874.) Mr. Stopford Brooke does not cease to be clerical because he preaches upon poets instead of on the Bible. He dilutes and improves Cowper, Coleridge, Wordsworth, at great length, and Burns, just in the way we used to hear Isaiah treated. Still the book is not without merit. He makes a good point in showing that the victory of Coleridge's fatal listlessness of temperament was decided by his disappointment with the French Revolution; and he explains at great length from the "Prelude" how Wordsworth worked his way out of that temptation and others, and how his poetry declined when his love of order got the upper hand of his love of liberty; he does not explain how thoroughly unreal his apprehension of all wide aspects of national life was: apparently he does not feel the unreality because he shares it. This again is clerical.

Speech in Season. By the Rev. H. R. Haweis. (London: H. S. King & Co., 1874.) Mr. Haweis would wish, we suppose, to be taken seriously; and yet his talent bears a suspicious resemblance to that of mediæval jesters, who were listened to

for the utter unreserve with which they emptied out their shallow brains in public. He discourses with his congregation on the pros and cons of church-going, and the extreme wickedness of giving to beggars in the street, and is very sensible in enforcing the latest hints of physiological prudence in order to the preservation of cerebral sanity. He explains away "Christ's hard sayings" by the process of assuming that the fierce denunciations at the close of the Ministry prove the paradoxes of renunciation and quietism in the Sermon on the Mount to have been metaphors or hyperboles, and generally evinces a desire to give Christ credit for what Mr. Haweis thinks the best of his own ideas. Those ideas have received an addition since he published last. Mr. Wallace, or some other eminent man of science, has persuaded him there is something in the motley group of phenomena known to believers as spiritualism, animal magnetism, and the like, and without loss of time he proceeds to guess before his congregation at what this something may be. He would have guessed rather differently if he had mastered Dr. Carpenter's facts, which go far to prove that especially in so-called magnetic cases, whatever happens is due to the expectation of the subject of the phenomena, not to the means taken to excite the expectation; but elastic as his guesses are, it would have strained them less rather than more, to take account of these facts in his explanations of apostolical succession, baptismal regeneration, transubstantiation, answers to prayer, &c. Sometimes he is positively grotesque, as when he makes St. Peter recommend the brethren to be of one mind, lest they should break the magnetic circle; sometimes he is acute, as when he observes that the ancients may have had just as good reason for consulting fallible seers, as the moderns have for consulting fallible physicians: on the whole he is on the right track in thinking that if alleged cases of exceptional exaltation of human faculties are to be studied at all, they had better be studied by the comparative method. Still it is hardly a cheerful sign of the times, that a theologian of Mr. Haweis' calibre should have a wider and more rapid popularity than the late F. W. Robertson.

Le Général Lee, sa Vie et ses Campagnes. Par Edward Lee Childe. (Paris: Hachette et Cie., 1874.) The relationship or intimate connexion between the author and his hero, betrayed by the similarity of name, led us to open this volume in the hope of finding an actual biography of the great Confederate general, and not a mere history of his campaigns. It is, however, little more. Thirty pages out of nearly four hundred suffice for all Mr. Childe has to tell of the life and correspondence of Lee before and after the War of Secession. The meagre outline of his previous career affords nothing new, and the few letters scattered through the pages little that is interesting, except as conveying no impression of genius, hardly of talent, in the writer. The details and events of the war are described with an impartiality and absence of vituperation against the Northerners which show that the author has profited by the example of his illustrious namesake.

WE would call attention to an American translation (published by Messrs. Lee and Shepard, of Boston) of Coulanges' interesting book, *The Ancient City; a Study on the Religion, Laws, and Institutions of Greece and Rome*. The translation, by Willard Small, is from the latest French edition, and is pleasant reading. The book itself is well known; it describes the great change in ancient society, when the State ceased to be a merely religious community, in which the king was a pontiff, the magistrate a priest, the law a sacred formula, and where individual liberty was unknown; it shows how the efforts of the oppressed classes, the overthrow of the sacerdotal class, and the progress of thought, unsettled the ancient principles of human association; when law, politics, and morality became independent,

the earliest form of human society had ceased to exist.

National Education in Greece in the Fourth Century before Christ, by A. S. Wilkins, Professor of Latin at Owens College, Manchester, (Longmans), is an expansion of an essay which obtained the prize provided at Cambridge by Archdeacon Hare's friends. Its object is to set forth the popular Greek conceptions of the aims and methods of national education, the manner in which these conceptions were carried into practical effect (with their general results upon national life), and the criticisms of the popular ideas and methods of education by the great Greek thinkers of the fourth century, as well as the substitutes suggested by them. The enquiry is practically limited to Athens and Sparta, and is not limited to the fourth century, since most of our information as to Sparta relates to either earlier or later times, while the views of Plato and Aristotle take us into a much wider field of discussion. Perhaps it was impossible to really limit the essay to the subject set. We do not quite know why the author speaks, p. 33, of "Alcman and Terpischorus." Is it a misprint for Terpander or Stesichorus?

A Little History of Scotland, by M. G. J. Kinloch (with an introduction by the Bishop of Brechin) is fairly written; but as the authoress looks chiefly to the ecclesiastical aspect of the history, and only comes down to the fall of the old hierarchy, the history is not quite adequately treated. The account of the Scotch bishoprics and monasteries is more full than that in the common histories. Messrs. Edmonston and Douglas are the publishers.

The Privateer. By a Sailor. (Griffith & Farran, 1874.) The author had a strong impulse to make verses. Perhaps his fluency denotes some original faculty; but a sailor who makes verses aboard ship, with no literary friends near him, and no books, cannot be surprised if his faculty runs to seed.

Resurgens. Second Edition. By the Author of *Ich Dien*. (E. Moxon & Son, 1874.) It is curious that a second edition of fluent solemn twaddle on a sacred subject should be called for.

The Vacation. By J. S. Nairne. (Glasgow, 1874.) A good boyish echo of the *Excursion*.

Twelve Scotch Songs. By Gordon Campbell. (Whitaker, 1874.) Some of these have been sung; all might be.

Poems. By Annette F. C. Knight. (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1874.) Fairly correct, with enough feeling to be pleasant.

Muses of Mayfair. By H. Cholmondeley Pennell. (London: Chatto & Windus, 1874.) This collection differs from Mr. Locker's *Lyra Elegantiarum* in being confined to contemporary work on both sides of the Atlantic. It is rather a gain to meet with specimens of writers like J. Bailey Aldrich, H. S. Leigh, and Hamilton Aïdè, who is known as a novelist and dramatist. Perhaps there are too many extracts: it is startling to have extracts from Mr. Swinburne's *Felice* set before us as *vers de société*.

The Maid of Florence. (London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.) The Canadian author or authoress seems to have studied Sheridan Knowles with profit. The heroine is beautiful, and hysterically inspired, first to get a certain Colonna appointed *Podestà* of Florence; then, when he jilts her to marry a Visconti, to upset his nascent tyranny by the aid of a discarded native lover.

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

DR. SCHLIEHMANN writes to us that he has solicited and obtained from the Greek government, permission to demolish at his own expense the great square tower in the Acropolis, known as the Venetian Tower, which seems to have been built in the fourteenth century. It occupies 1,600 square feet of the Propylæa, and consists of large

square slabs of marble or common stone from various ancient monuments of the Acropolis and the theatre of Herodes Atticus; it measures eighty feet in height, and its walls are five feet thick.

By the demolition of this tower, which costs him 465*l.*, Dr. Schliemann renders a great service to science, for he brings to light the most interesting parts of the Propylaea, and is certain to find a vast number of interesting inscriptions, of which he has for three years the right of publication.

The work began on the 2nd instant, to the great delight of the Athenians; but to the grief of the thousands of owls by which the tower is inhabited. "But it is impossible," adds Dr. Schliemann, "to please every one in this world."

WE understand that the publication of the new edition of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* may be expected to commence in the course of a few months. It appears that more than half the matter of the ninth edition will be new, the recent rapid progress of science having rendered extensive changes necessary. The portion almost ready contains articles on various branches of natural history, by Professor Huxley, Mr. A. R. Wallace, Mr. St. George Mivart, and Dr. W. C. McIntosh; on Anatomy by Professor Turner; on Anthropology by Dr. E. B. Tylor; on Archaeology by Dr. Daniel Wilson; and on Classical Archaeology by Mr. A. S. Murray, of the British Museum. The articles on Indian geography are contributed by Dr. W. W. Hunter; and amongst other geographical articles are Asia, by General Strachey; Africa, by Mr. Keith Johnston; Afghanistan, by Colonel Yule; and Alps, by Mr. John Ball. Assyrian and Egyptian history and antiquities are dealt with by Sir H. Rawlinson, Mr. Sayce, and Dr. S. Birch. In Philosophy, Professor Croom Robertson, Mr. W. Wallace, of Merton College, and Mr. James Sully are among the contributors; while Professor Sidney Colvin deals with Art and Fine Arts. Canon Venables writes on Ecclesiastical Antiquities, and Sir Travers Twiss on Ecclesiastical and International Law.

It is reported that Mr. Edmund Yates, the novelist, is editor of the new weekly paper called *The World*.

WE hear that Dr. Miklosich, one of whose works on the Gipsies was reviewed in the *ACADEMY* for June 13, will publish in October next some Gipsy stories, collected by himself at Bukowina. They will be given in the original Romani, accompanied by an interlinear Latin translation.

MR. J. R. GREEN's *History of the English People* is expected to be out next week.

MR. GEORGE HOGG has retired from the editorship of the *News-vendor*.

MANZONI has been virtually dead so long, that an Irishman might have said of him, as he could of Macready, that it was only by hearing of his death that people knew he was still alive. Attempts to draw the lion from his lair were, however, not wanting, and in his own country it is pretty well known that he gave some offence by refusing to help in the case of the Rossini Album. In 1864 a deputation waited upon him with like results, its object being to request that he would present to the Italian Parliament the *plébiscite* which was to be got up praying that the sixth centenary of Dante's birth might be kept as a national festival. The *Rivista Europea* of this July has an account of the interview of the deputation with Manzoni from the pen of Professor Suzzi, who acted as spokesman on the occasion. His reasons for refusing were in substance, "I am too old for public life, and would rather be let alone"—"quasi io non fossi più al mondo;" but he had energy enough to dispel the doubt which Professor Suzzi expressed to him in conversation whether, after all, Dante did more than create an intellectual Italy, and could fairly be considered a patriot whose aim was to deliver his country over to a foreign power.

THE Hungarian correspondent of the same journal has a really curious discovery to communicate, viz., that the archiepiscopal library of Eger possesses a MS. of the year 1407, of a Latin translation of Dante's *Divina Commedia*, and a commentary on his *Inferno*, the author of which is no less a personage than Giovanni da Serravalle, Bishop of Fermo. There is a duplicate of it in the Vatican Library, mentioned by Tiraboschi in his *Life of Dante* as probably unique. The preamble to the commentary asserts and proves the fact of Dante's close relationship with the family of Frangipani, who played a conspicuous part in the history of Hungary. There has long been a floating tradition of Dante as a student at Oxford, which may, perhaps, be delegated to a higher rank in the scale of probability since there is positive mention of it in the Eger MS. :—

"Iste auctor Dantes dedit se in juventute omnibus artibus liberalibus studens eos Paduae, Bonamiae, demum Ozonii et Parisiis, ubi fecit multos actus mirabilis intantum, quod ab aliquibus dicebatur magnus philosophus ab aliquibus magnus Theologus ab aliquibus magnus Poeta."

We give the first stanza of the *Inferno* in both the translation and in the original.

DELL' INFERNO CANTO I.

Caplum primum Inferni.

In medio itineris vite nostre
Repperi me in una silva obscura
Cuius recta via erat devia.

Heu quantum ad dicendum qualis erat est dura
Ista sylva silvestris et aspera et fortis
Que in renovatione [instead of cogitatione] renovat
pavorem.

L'Originale Italiano.

Nel mezzo del cammin di nostra vita,
Mi ritrovai per una selva oscura;
Che la diritta via era smarrita:
Ahi quanto a dir qual era, è cosa dura
Questa selva selvaggia ed aspra e forte,
Che nel pensier rinnova la paura.

MR. LEPEL GRIFFIN's late article in the *Fortnightly Review* on the present condition of the Eastern Question has made a great stir in Scandinavia, where it was at once translated in full, and widely circulated.

THE young lady who distinguished herself so much at the University of Upsala, last September, Miss Charlotta Yhlen, is now in England, whither she has come to study the hospital system in London and Edinburgh, before going to New York, where she has been invited to practise as a physician.

POLYBIBLION states that the valuable library of Cardinal Barnabo, late Prefect of Propaganda, which consisted of about 6,000 volumes, relating chiefly to the history and administration of Catholic missions, has been rescued from the hammer by the Pope. It will probably remain permanently at Propaganda College.

A PLAN is under consideration at Copenhagen to erect in Iceland a monument inscribed in Runic characters to the great collector of the Eddas, Snorre Sturlesson, who was at once the most learned, ambitious, and influential man of his age and country.

A NEW weekly paper has just been started in Paris under the title *Les Echos de l'Alsace-Lorraine*, and is under the directorship of a committee, which, among others of similar views, includes the names of Messrs. Erckmann, Chatrian, Kaempfen, Mézières, and Lorédan-Larcher.

THE Committee of the Petrarch Commemoration have published the programme of the proceedings which are to begin to-day (July 18), and from this we learn that the first steps in the coming ceremonials will be the departure from Avignon of a deputation of the "Minnesingers" to meet the delegation of French and Italian poets at Vaucluse. At 8 a.m. the heralds will ride through the town to announce the beginning of

the festival. At 9 p.m. the Minnesingers will return to Avignon, and be publicly received by the civic authorities. After the solemn elevation of the bust of Petrarch, the entire procession will march from the railway station to the Town Hall, in the midst of military music, succeeded by a general illumination, and terminated by a performance of the military bands, and a torch-light procession. On Sunday, July 19, a religious service will be celebrated in the open square before the Papal Palace, at which the civic officers, all deputations, and other representative bodies, will take part. At 4 p.m. a great historical cavalcade will represent the triumphal progress of Petrarch to the Capitol. At 9 p.m. on the same evening there will be a gala representation at the theatre and a popular festival, terminating in a general illumination, in which the Papal Palace will be illuminated by electric light. On Monday, July 20, a monster meeting of singers, composed of numerous Provençal associations, will be held at 9 a.m. At 4 p.m. a Spanish bull-fight will be exhibited. Fish-spearing on the lake will follow next in order, to be succeeded by national dances on the market places and squares of the city; and at night a monster Venetian festival on the Rhone, general illuminations, fireworks, music and other forms of entertainment, will conclude the great patriotic commemoration of Petrarch's festival.

IN spite of all the efforts made by the Emperor Alexander to extend the advantages of education to his people, the prejudices of the lower classes threaten to frustrate his schemes for their intellectual emancipation, and hitherto the unfortunate district school teachers find themselves met in most of the rural parishes by the systematic opposition of the entire clerical body, including the wives and families of the priests. At Mariupol a teacher has lately been clerically denounced to the entire parish as unfit to teach children owing to his habit of taking walks on the Steppe, and collecting useless grasses, disgusting insects and every conceivable abomination, and making these things objects of public instruction, while he is regarded as a dangerous innovator on account of his aversion to the use of the rod, and the good old Russian practices of pulling out lumps of hair from the heads of refractory children, and making them kneel in the snow, or on stones, according to the season, when they excite the anger of their instructors. Truly the abrogation of serfdom has made a very small step on the road of national emancipation in Russia, and progress has a hard fight to encounter before it can establish itself in the dominions of the Czar of all the Russias! Alexander's neighbour and imperial brother, the Emperor Kung-tsching, has certainly not an equally well-grounded reason for lamenting the unwillingness of his subjects to cultivate learning, if we may judge from the fact that when the young prince lately went to visit the tombs of his Mantchu ancestors, the Chinese papers announce that he found on his return to Peking as many as 7,000 scholars assembled to take part in the trying examination known as Tsun-sz, which is required from all who intend to follow the profession of teachers, or lawyers.

THE Rev. John E. B. Mayor, of St. John's College, Cambridge, has undertaken to edit, for the Extra Series of the Early English Text Society, Bishop Fisher's funeral sermons on Lady Margaret and Henry VII., with the Bishop's letters, and his Sermon preached in London when Martin Luther's books were burnt. This last sermon has never been reprinted in English. All the documents have historical value as well as philological, and Mr. Mayor will add to them an introduction, notes, and a glossary.

THE Committee of the New Shakspeare Society have resolved to alter somewhat their mode of procedure next session. The meetings of the Society are to be held once a month only, on the second Friday of every month from October to June, both included. Of these meetings one is

to be given up to a general discussion of some one play of Shakspeare's; and at the second meeting short "scratch" papers are to be read on any Shakspearean topic that any member likes to take up. All regular papers for other meetings are to be submitted beforehand, with an abstract, to a Revision Committee consisting of the Director (Mr. Furnivall), Mr. Hales, and Dr. Abbott, and at their discretion the abstract only will be printed for circulation before the reading of the paper. The reports of the discussions will be printed in abstract, as briefly as is consistent with the fair development of the speakers' views. The Society now numbers 430 members. The first part of its Transactions and the first part of its "Shakspeare Allusion Books" are promised in a fortnight. Its branches in Manchester, Edinburgh, and Bedford have had a satisfactory opening season. Among the papers promised for next session are Mr. Richard Simpson's on the Politics of Shakspeare's Historical Plays; Mr. Tom Taylor's on Ben Jonson's *Shakspearemania*; Dr. Abbott's on the First and Second Quartos of *Hamlet*; Dr. Brinsley Nicholson's on the Dates of *King John* and *The Tempest*; Mrs. F. C. N. Hall's on the Quibbles of Shakspeare; Professor Leo's Notes on, and Emendations of, Shakspeare's Text, &c.

DR. C. M. INGLEBY has finished the text of his "Centurie of Praise" (of Shakspeare), and also his Introduction to the first Part of the Shakspeare Allusion Books that he is editing for the New Shakspeare Society. During his work at the latter book, Dr. Ingleby has found that Meres, in his celebrated *Palladis Tamia*, of 1598, has quoted a line from Shakspeare's *Henry IV.*, which fact has been overlooked by all prior critics.

THE Rev. Canon Simmons's edition of the Lay Folk's Mass-Book for the Early English Text Society, will contain four texts of the poem—from manuscripts: B. the Royal MS. 17 B xvii. in the British Museum; C. (Rievaulx), MS. 155 in Corpus Christi College, Oxford; E. a MS. in the Library of Henry Yates Thompson, Esq.; F. a MS. in Caius College, Cambridge; with various readings from two other MSS.: A. Advocates' Library, Edinburgh, 19, 3, 1. art 7; D. University Library, Cambridge, Gg 31, No. 1.

DR. BRINSLEY NICHOLSON has joined the Committee of the New Shakspeare Society.

MR. DUNCAN C. DALLAS is producing, by his method of photographic engraving known as Dallastype, a reduced facsimile of the First Folio of Shakspeare's Plays (1623), in crown 8vo. The size is so very small for a double-columned book, that the new edition must prove more a curiosity than a working handbook like Mr. Lionel Booth's well-known quarto reprint. But one great convenience of Mr. Dallas's plan is, that he proposes to issue the plays separately, at two shillings apiece. The first, a double part, will be ready next December. The subscription price for the whole book is three guineas. Mr. Trübner is to publish it.

It is stated that an unpublished poem by Quevedo y Villegas, entitled *Lisipo y Policleto*, has been discovered at Madrid inside the covers of a book which had once belonged to the distinguished author. Quevedo, who flourished in the first half of the seventeenth century, was a prolific writer on serious and burlesque subjects both in prose and verse, and it will be remembered that one of his works was translated into English by Sir Roger L'Estrange.

THE following witty effusion of the poet Sir John Suckling is extracted from a letter preserved among the manuscripts of Earl de la Warr, at Knowle Park, and published in the Report of the Historical MSS. Commission. It was written at Brussels, May 5, 1630, and addressed to Mr. W. Wallis (at the Earl of Middlesex's):—

"I am come out of a country where the people are of so poor conditions that the greatest part of them would do what Judas did for half the money, and am arrived where the condition of the people is so poor

that were there an enemy to be betrayed and a Judas ready to do it, yet would there want a man to furnish out the 30 pieces of silver; where beggars and pride are as inseparable as paint to a Court ladies face, or horns to a citizen's head; where it is as rare a thing to see a man have money as in London to see a Lord Mayor have store of wit; where the inhabitants have miriads of crosses in their churches and their streets, yet want them in their purses, where the people quake if you talk of millions, and are very infidels concerning the ever coming home again of a plate fleet. In a word, in order to let you understand their state right, it is almost as poor as my description of it. This premised, you will not much wonder if I with His Majesty's bare picture only make people bow before me with as much reverence here as he himself does with his own personal presence at Whitehall, &c., &c. Coining is a forgotten art."

A CORRESPONDENT sends us the following version of the old "Hugh of Lincoln" ballad, which he heard three years ago from a little gipsy girl at Shepherd's Bush:—

"Down in merry, merry Scotland
It rained both hard and small;
Two little boys went out one day
All for to play with a ball.
They tossed it up so very, very high,
They tossed it down so low,
They tossed it into the Jew's garden
Where the flowers all do blow.
Out came one of the Jew's daughters,
Dressed in green all,
'If you come here, my pretty, pretty lad,
You shall have your ball.'
She showed him an apple as green as grass,
The next it was a fig.
The third a cherry as red as blood,
And that would tice him in.
She set him on a golden chair,
And gave him sugar sweet,
Layed him on a golden chest of drawers,
Stabbed him like a sheep."

M^{RS}. PROUDHON has written to the papers asking for the loan of any letters written by her late husband, with the object of making the volume of his correspondence, which is to appear very shortly under her editorship, as complete as possible.

THE *Nation* states that Longfellow's *Evangeline* has recently been translated into Portuguese by a Brazilian poet, Dr. Franklin Doria.

THE same journal advocates greater centralisation in the University education of the United States, in the interests alike of learning, of society, and of politics. As the tendency in this country seems at the present time to be in the contrary direction—that of the decentralisation of our Universities—the following remarks from the *Nation* will be read with interest:—

"The demands which modern culture, owing to the advance of science and research in every field, now makes on a university, in the shape of professors, books, apparatus, are so great that only the largest and wealthiest institutions can pretend to meet them, and in fact there is something very like false pretences in the promise to do so held out to poor students by many of the smaller colleges. They doubtless do a certain amount of work very creditably; but they are uncandid in saying that they give a university education, and in issuing diplomas purporting to be certificates that any such education has either been sought or received. The idea of maintaining a university for the sake of the local glory of it, is a form of folly which ought not to be associated with education in any stage. It is like buying a bad gun, which is likely to burst in your hands, because it is of native manufacture. These considerations are now felt to be so powerful in other countries that they threaten the destruction of a whole batch of universities in Italy which have come down famous and honoured from the Middle Ages and have sent out twenty generations of students, and are causing even the very best of the smaller universities in Germany, great and efficient as many of them are, to tremble for their existence."

THE deaths of two industrious historical writers, Agnes Strickland and John Heneage Jesse, have

been announced this week. Miss Strickland, the daughter of Mr. Thomas Strickland, of Reydon Hall, Suffolk, was born about the year 1806. Her historical tastes first displayed themselves in a poetical form, by the production, before the age of sixteen, of two pieces, "The Red Rose," and "Worcester Field, or the Cavalier," whose titles sufficiently indicate their subjects. The best fruits of her graver studies in history are the *Lives of the Queens of England*, and the *Lives of the Queens of Scotland*; in the compilation of these she was aided by her sister Elizabeth. The life of Mary Queen of Scots, in the latter series, was drawn with great elaboration and minuteness of detail, and it is well known how strenuous an advocate she was for the innocence of her heroine. The general excellence of her literary work, and her untiring diligence were suitably acknowledged by a grant to her from the State, in 1871, of a Civil List pension of 100*l*. Mr. Jesse was the son of the eminent naturalist, Edward Jesse, and held for many years an appointment in the Admiralty. His leisure time was occupied with the compilation of various historical works, such as *Memoirs of the Court of England during the Reign of the Stuarts*, published about 1839; *George Selwyn and his Contemporaries, London and its Celebrities*, &c. Mr. Jesse's most ambitious work, *Memoirs of the Life and Reign of King George the Third*, appeared in 1867. Notwithstanding the occasional garnish of a few fragments of manuscript authority, it contains nothing substantial save what is woven out of the many published volumes of diaries and correspondence of this reign; but we gladly endorse the opinion of the writer in the *Quarterly Review* upon it that

"a more agreeable, readable, and really entertaining compilation has seldom fallen into our hands. It is a book which the reader lays down with sincere feelings of gratitude to the writer for having enabled him to while away some hours in pleasantly furnishing up his acquaintance with many a well-known, but always attractive passage of recent history, and renewing many a familiar line of thought."

MESSRS. ADAM STEVENSON & Co., of Toronto, have published vol. i. of *The Constitutional History of Canada*, by Samuel James Watson, librarian of the Legislative Assembly of Ontario.

A SOCIETY for the Publication of Texts relating to the History and Geography of the Latin East has just been formed in Paris for the purpose of publishing or re-editing texts relating to the Latin East, especially the pilgrimages to the Holy Land which are not to appear in the "Collection of the Historians of the Crusades," undertaken by the Academy of Inscriptions. The Society will give its subscribers yearly two volumes of text, and a photograph. The texts will comprise three series: 1. *Historical Series*—charters, historical letters, small unpublished chronicles, 1095–1500; unpublished plans of Crusades, 1250–1609—2. *Geographical Series*—chronological collection of pilgrimages to the Holy Land, and of descriptions of the Holy Land and of neighbouring countries; Latin texts published and unpublished from 300 A.D. to 1400; unpublished or very rare from 1400 to 1600; French, Italian, Spanish, German, and English texts, published and unpublished, to 1500, unpublished or very rare from 1500–1600; Greek, Hebrew, Slavonic, and Scandinavian texts, published and unpublished, to 1600, accompanied by a Latin version. 3. *Poetical Series*—Latin, French, and foreign poems, 1100 to 1500.

The reproductions by phototypography will include: 1. Pilgrimages to the Holy Land, broadsheets, crusading journals, &c., printed in the fifteenth and first quarter of the sixteenth centuries; 2. Documents of the same kind, which, though of later date, only exist in unique or very rare copies. A short bibliographical notice will accompany each photograph. Among the founders of the Society are MM. Anatole de Barthélemy, Léopold Delisle, Egger, de Sauley, and de Vogüé. The

subscription is, for honorary members fifty francs, and for associate subscribers fifteen francs. We hope that the ranks of this excellent Society will be swelled by many of our countrymen.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE *Journal de Saint Pétersbourg* states that the Austro-Hungarian Government is engaging in active researches to discover the fate of the Austrian Polar Expedition, which left Hamburg on board the *Tegethoff* about two years ago. A well-known explorer, M. Sidorow, believes, from various evidence drawn from the state of the Arctic Ocean, that the expedition is at present at Novaia-Zemlia, about Cape Nassau, and proposes that the Russian Government should organise an expedition into those parts for the succour of Messrs. Weyprecht and Payer and their companions. M. Sidorow offers to contribute 1,000 florins towards the expenses of the expedition. Another Russian navigator, M. Starostine, adopts M. Sidorow's conclusions, offers to contribute towards the costs, and appeals to all Russian men of science, and all Russians who are interested in the knowledge of the northern parts of the empire.

FROM Tehran we learn that the exceptionally severe weather and heavy snow of last winter has heightened the price of provisions by interrupting communications. In Tehran several houses were crushed in by the snow, and 130 persons lost their lives. Banditti were profiting by the bad state of the roads, which precluded possibility of pursuit, to commit numerous depredations, and Shiraz is infested with them. A road is about to be made from Tehran to Djulfa, with a branch from Kasbin to Resht, and a tramway is also to be constructed from Tehran to Shahzada-Abdul-Azim.

News from Kuldja announces that the Russian temporary occupation of the town has had a most beneficial effect on the prosperity of the inhabitants. Commerce is flourishing, and the Taranches are voluntarily sending their children to school to learn Russian. Only two converts to Christianity have been made; but this is probably due to the strong wish of the missionaries to receive no converts whose motives might appear interested.

AN expedition of German and Scandinavian savants starts to-day from Kiel to explore the Kerguelen Islands.

THE Greek quarter of Tenedos, consisting of some 700 or 800 houses, has been consumed by fire. The fire broke out about 8 p.m., and the town would in all probability have been completely destroyed had not the crews of the British ships in harbour given their valuable assistance. The English fleet also landed a large supply of biscuits the next morning for the houseless people who had been burnt out.

THERE were several shocks of earthquake experienced at Constantinople during the close of last month, the oscillations being from east to west and north to south.

A REMARKABLE magnetic cave has, according to the *Levant Herald* of the 3rd instant, been discovered near Pine Grove, Amader county, California. Mr. Stokes, the gentleman who relates the story, gives the following account of the cave in question:—

"After journeying for a mile and a quarter through the underground passages, Mr. Stokes and his fellow-travellers found themselves in a long but rather narrow chamber, the walls of which were 'not limestone, but a yellowish-brown and black iron ore.' Upon entering this chamber, says Mr. Stokes, 'we noticed a most peculiar disturbance of the magnet, the needle constantly vibrating from side to side, and frequently whirling round for a minute at a time with a velocity which rendered it invisible. We also experienced a singular sensation—a sort of chill, appearing to

commence at the back of the neck and extending to the very tip of our fingers and toes. As we advanced in this chamber we found these singular sensations increase in intensity until they became almost unbearable.' As the travellers proceeded the walls and floor of this chamber became more magnetic; indeed inconveniently so, for one of the party who carried a hatchet had it wrested from him by a magnetic rock near which he passed, and the combined strength of four of the party was insufficient to detach it. Nor was this all, for a pocket-knife that accidentally dropped to the floor had to remain there, none of the party having sufficient strength to pick it up. Worse was in the background. One of the explorers, named Mason, had unfortunately on his feet a pair of miner's boots, the soles of which were studded with nails. Admirable as these boots would be in Great Britain for a working man to kick his wife to death with, they were worse than useless in a magnetic cave. Mason laboured on with great difficulty, until at last he found himself 'suddenly affixed to the floor and unable to move.' He was immediately pulled out of his boots by his companions, his coat was torn to pieces and used as wraps to protect his feet, and, sickened and alarmed by this incident, Mr. Stokes and his friends 'hastily retreated,' and with a feeling of intense relief emerged from this too attractive cave into the open air."

THE *Geographical Magazine* for July sums up the geographical results obtained by the mission to Kashgar, as follows:—

"There are two Karakul lakes on the plateau, the drainage from one flowing east, and from the other west. The eastward stream is the Ghiz, which, passing through the Ghiz-Dawan, becomes the Kashgar River. That flowing west joins the stream from the Ghiz Lake or Pamir Kul, and forms the Murghab River. It enters Shighnan at Bartang, and falls into the Oxus five days' journey below Kila Punja, at a place called Vamer. Shighnan (Shaghnun) has been ascertained to be perfectly independent, and is ruled over by Yusuf 'Aly Shah, who also owns Roshan, and the adjoining Pamir. The territory of Wakhan extends up to the junction of the Aktash stream with the stream flowing from Lake Karakul, and contains the great, little, and Alichur Pamirs. The true water-parting between east and west is the Kizilyart plain, belonging to the Amir of Kashgar. The Shighnan Pamir and the Kizilyart plain are inhabited by wandering Kirghiz. The other Pamirs have been abandoned of late years. From Tashkurgan to the small Karakul Lake is one day's march, from the small to the great Karakul five days, and from the great Karakul to Ush is six days' march. The Barojit Pass into Chitral is reported to be extremely easy, and open during the whole year, except about six weeks in March and April."

THE reports and returns recently sent by Consul Wilkinson from Malaga afford, as he says, ample testimony of the flourishing state of things prevailing throughout the entire range of that consular district. "So boundless are the splendid natural resources of this part of Spain, that political agitation and the revolutionary tendencies of the people, which, in any other country would be utterly ruinous to trade and enterprise of every sort, have failed to stay the onward march of these provinces in their brilliant career of commercial, industrial, and agricultural prosperity." The most remarkable feature in the progress of this province is the cultivation of the sugar-cane, and the manufacture and refining of sugar. Within the last ten or twelve years extensive tracts of irrigable land, ranging eastward and westward along the coast from Marbella to Adra, have been planted with the cane, and there are at present no fewer than seventeen large mills and refining works engaged in this important branch of industry. A new factory and plantation upon a colossal scale is now being established on the banks of the river Guadiaro, the western boundary of the Malaga consular district.

THE Cayennais will tell you, so says a recent account from the country where he dwells, and firmly believes it, that Cayenne is very healthy. He is deaf to the mournful toll-

ings of the church bells throughout the day, and is blind to the pallor of his own cheeks and of the faces he passes in the streets. The temperature, it is true, is equable, ranging from 76° to 88° throughout the year; and the fierce heat (Cayenne being in the mean centre of the region of calms that stretches across to the African Coast) is fortunately tempered by continual easterly breezes; yet this is a bad climate without doubt. Here people are taken slightly ill, and in a few days are carried off by some disease the nature of which is unknown. We are further informed that Cayenne is the most expensive place in the world; everything in the shape of beef (mutton is never seen), poultry, pork, fish, and vegetables, is dear, and of the worst description. Potatoes and onions fetch something near a shilling a pound. Bread and French wine are the only articles moderate in price. There are no hotels, and but few indifferent cafés and lodging-houses; no theatre, club, reading-room, or any place of amusement whatever.

THE July number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* contains an able and interesting article by M. Albert Réville, who is already favourably known to the readers of the ACADEMY, on the recent Dutch Campaign in Acheen. The brochure is divided into four parts: the first treats of the geography of the island of Sumatra, the interior of which is but little known, and of its products, and describes the inhabitants, who are of the Malay type; their religion is that of Islam, corrupted however, by many Pagan superstitions. In 1811, Sumatra, with other Dutch colonies in the east, was surrendered to England, and was not returned to Holland till 1816, certain British establishments on the island being kept up till 1824, when they were finally withdrawn, and the Dutch were left in full possession. From that time to the present day the Netherlands Government has steadily pursued a policy of annexation of the native states of Sumatra, its justification in following this course being the introduction of good government, peace and prosperity where formerly anarchy and confusion reigned. The kingdom of Acheen, at the north end of the island, alone remained unmolested, its independence being in some sort guaranteed by the Treaty of 1824 between England and Holland. In 1870 this treaty was modified and the guarantee withdrawn; its withdrawal is, in the writer's opinion, the general cause of the Acheen war. The kingdom of Acheen is situated at the north-west end of Sumatra, and is about one and a half times the size of Holland. Its population is sparse in the mountain districts, but denser in the alluvial plains of the littoral; it has been variously estimated at from 50,000 to one million souls. Pepper is the chief product of the country. The capital is at the north end of the island, about ten miles from the mouth of the Acheen river, and consists of a cluster of "kampongs" or small villages grouped round the Sultan's palace; the kingdom itself, which is called "Great Acheen," consists of three provinces, oddly styled 26, 22, and 25 "Moukim." "Moukim" are cantons containing several "kampongs" or villages, and the numbers indicate the number of "Moukim," or cantons, which form each province. The 26 "Moukim" are situated between the sea and right bank of the Acheen river; the 25 on the left bank; and the 22 Moukim in the interior, this last canton extending to the mountain chain which forms the backbone of Sumatra. About an hour's march from the mouth of the river is the "Kraton," chief residence and fortress of the Sultan. The Achinese are so widely different in appearance and physique from their neighbours that most competent travellers have assigned to them a separate origin, and it is generally supposed that they are descendants of the inhabitants of Coromandel and Malabar; they have a distinct language of their own, though they use Malay for literary purposes.

The second part of this article gives a concise account of the relations between Acheen and various foreign countries, from the earliest times

of which there is any record down to the present day; while the third section traces the causes which led to the conclusion of the treaties of 1870-71 between England and Holland, having for their object the consolidation of the possessions of the former on the Gold Coast of Africa, and of the latter in Sumatra; the fulfilment of the terms of these covenants between the two countries being undoubtedly the cause of the Ashanti and Acheen campaigns. The fourth, and last, chapter describes the operations of the campaign.

PAPERS RELATING TO JOHN WILKES.

THE moment at which the authorities of the City of London are considering in what way they may most suitably celebrate the centenary of the mayoralty of John Wilkes, one of its most notable citizens, is a peculiarly appropriate one wherein to make known any new materials which exist for illustrating that citizen's life and character. The new Report of the Historical MSS. Commissioners, as we briefly recorded in our notice last week, is of special value in this respect, and we propose now to give some fuller account of the Wilkes Correspondence, in the possession of the representatives of the late Colonel Macaulay. The most interesting feature of the collection is a packet containing original letters by Junius to Wilkes, and copies of Wilkes's replies in the handwriting of the latter. All except one were printed by Woodfall; and that one shows the bitter hatred which Junius bore to the King. It is a matter of surprise that Woodfall did not print this as well; it is noted by Wilkes as having been received November 7, 1771, and runs thus:—

"Since my note of this morning, I know for certain that the Duke of Cumberland is married to Luttrell's sister. The princess Dr., and the D. of Gl. cannot live, and the odious hypocrite is *in profundis*. Now is your time to torment him with some demonstration from the City. Suppose an address from some proper number of Livermen to the Mayor for a Common hall, to consider of an Address of Congratulation—then have it debated in Common Council; think of something. You see you need not appear yourself."

From looking over the letters of Wilkes's various correspondents Mr. Horwood came to the conclusion that the general character of the writing of the Junius letters was common to that period. As points worth consideration by future disputants in this famous controversy, it may be noticed that some of the Junius letters in this collection are written on paper of a large folio size, the water mark on one half being Britannia with a trident and a lion rampant within a wooden fence, and the motto *pro patria*; and on the other half the letters G. R. under a crown, something like a feather in each side, and the whole enclosed in a circle. Others are on quarto letter paper, the watermark on two being a shield charged with a bugle and surmounted with a royal crown, and on the others only the name of the maker, *J. Portal*.

On Nov. 4, 1771, H. S. Woodfall writes to Wilkes that he has just received a note from Junius, in which is the following passage:—"I hope Mr. W. will consent to have that silly account of my Letter to the Bill of Rights contradicted."

In one of Wilkes's printed letters to the Rev. John Horne, better known as John Horne Tooke, he says: "I glory in having four large volumes of manuscript letters, many of them written by the first men of this age." Numbers of these were printed in various forms during his lifetime, chiefly with the view of keeping his name before the public. Others we became acquainted with for the first time in Mr. Horwood's abstracts of them. The following among them seem to be the most noteworthy:—

"1764, April 10. Paris. Wilkes to Charles Churchill. In it he suggests that Churchill should make use of his intimacy with Hanbury to get from him the treasure of letters from Lord Holland, Lord Chesterfield, &c., and print them in Paris. He

mentions one letter of Fox's worth 10,000*l*. He says that the French Court was outrageous against D'Eon, who had infamously betrayed them, and published the secrets of his negotiation. Says that he has begun a long letter to D'Eon on his dedication of the two volumes of the *Finances* to Lord Bute, in which he compares the Scot to the great Sully. Says that the eldest son of the Fox is there (Paris) dissipating the ill-got fleeting wealth of the father. Says that Sterne and he often meet."

There are many other letters to Churchill in this year and the preceding one. In one dated "Dover, Tuesday, July 26," Wilkes says:—

"Churchill the Bruiser! Hogarth avant. If you will join in the conspiracy I would advertize a *Critique on the works of Hogarth*; for it would be a good substratum for all our unconnected ideas of taste, humour, &c., and would shew the nakedness of H."

Edmund Burke writes from Queen Anne Street, July 4, 1766, putting aside Wilkes's offer of political assistance on the plea that his party have not yet decided on their plan of action.

The Chevalier D'Eon, alluded to above, also figures as a correspondent; thus:—

"1768, Oct. 27, Brewer Street, Golden Square.—M. D'Eon to Wilkes.—Sends him a dozen of smoked Russian tongues.—Will come in a few days to eat some with Wilkes; wishes that the tongues had the eloquence of Cicero and the delicacy of Voltaire, in order to worthily celebrate Wilkes's birthday."

John Horne (Tooke) writes a long letter from Montpellier, 1766, January 3, in which he is strong in his professions of friendship for Wilkes, and says that although a parson he is not ordained a hypocrite. True, he has suffered the infectious hand of a bishop to be waved over him. He mentions his having passed a week with Sterne at Lyons, and his intention of meeting him again at Sienna in the summer. Sheridan is at Blois by order of his Majesty, and with a pension, inventing a method to give the proper pronunciation of the English language to strangers, by means of sounds borrowed from their own. Some people might suspect that the King employed Sheridan not so much for the sake of foreigners as of his own subjects, and had permitted him to amuse himself abroad to prevent his spoiling our pronunciation at home.

Tooke is of course alluding to Thomas Sheridan, the elocutionist and lexicographer, and not his son, the great dramatist.

Dr. Dodd, the famous forger, writes the following undated letter:—

"Anything you please to send, & the more the better, on politics or any miscellaneous subjects. News, squibs, &c. &c. will be taken due care of if directed under cover for the Editor of the New Morning Post, to Mr. Cox, printer, No. 73, Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields.—Pray don't forget the *psalm*."

There are also five letters from Lydia, the daughter of Laurence Sterne, one addressed to John Hall Stevenson, the author of *Crazy Tales*. The first and second to Wilkes are dated from Angoulême, July 22 and October 24, 1769, and the others from Gerrard Street, Soho. She and her mother earnestly solicit assistance, and that Wilkes and Stevenson should write Sterne's life. In urging Stevenson, she says that it will prove that Eugenius was the friend of York.

Belonging to a much earlier date is some correspondence with David Hume. In a letter from Edinburgh, October 8, 1754, the historian says that Wilkes's curiosity

"to see his (Hume's) History does him much honor. It will be finished in less than 2 months. Says he could not get a copy for Wilkes's amusement on the road, because Hamilton, the publisher, did not like copies to get out before publication. . . . Recommends Blacklocke, a Scotch poet, a poor tradesman's son and born blind, who by his industry had acquired Greek, Latin, and French, and had become a good general scholar. He is a very elegant correct poet. He even employs the ideas of light and colour with great propriety. Dodsley intends to reprint his

poems. With another letter, dated Oct. 16 in that year, Hume sends a copy of the History; and asks Wilkes's advice as to language: he says, Notwithstanding all the pains I have taken in the study of the English language I am still jealous of my pen.

The correspondence between Wilkes and his daughter is extensive, and in the main unpublished. It shows the great love they bore to one another. "The refinement," remarks Mr. Horwood, the inspector of these papers, "which he ought to have exhibited to all seems to have been reserved for her alone, and her father's devotion to her was known and appreciated by all his correspondents; for hardly a letter omits mention of Miss Wilkes." Almon says that she destroyed some autobiographical sketches left by her father. In the present collection two fragments of them appear, contained in two volumes, very few leaves of which are filled. The first volume has a brief statement of his parentage and schoolmasters, and his introduction to the Mead family (into which he married) at Aylesbury; the second opens in the year 1764 and ends in the autumn of 1765, and relates to his adventures with the Signorina Corradini in France and Italy. In Naples Wilkes saw and understood the liquefaction of the blood of St. Januarius; and at Geneva the laugh of Voltaire banished all regret for the fair Italian. The narrative is in the third person.

Many other interesting bits might be gathered from the report, but we can only find space for an extract from a copy, in the handwriting of Wilkes's daughter, of a letter, dated December 22, 1784, by M. le Baron de Castille, officer in the regiment of French Guards, which tells a somewhat curious story. The writer says that Wilkes

"will remember the recognition by the Pretender of his natural daughter, known at Paris as Lady Charlotte, and living at a Convent with her mother, called Countess of Alberstroff. On the 14th August last, Lady Charlotte informed him that the Prince was going to take all necessary measures to naturalise her, and giving her the title of Duchess of Albany, and the King consented that all the *actes* should be registered in Parliament, and they were, in fact, so registered on the 7th of September, as she told him by letter dated 8 of September. She adds that His Majesty has granted to her Letters Patent, enabling her to inherit all goods which the Prince her father has in France, and the right to dispose of them. She left a short time ago for Florence, where her father received her with tenderness; whose whole business seems to see her happy and settled according to her rank. Many Italian Princes have offered, and one of the brothers of the King of Sweden. Her father, who wishes to see her on a throne, presses hard for the latter. He is commissioned to write to England. The Duchess has suffered so much in her youth that she would prefer not to marry if the Court of England would make her an allowance as long as she remained single, and thus every idea of the unfortunate house of Stuart would be extinguished. The pursuit of the King of Sweden on behalf of his brother is a speculation; he hopes to make some advantage by the alliance."

FRITZ REUTER.

THE death of Fritz Reuter will be felt widely and most intensely in every part of Germany. Though he wrote in Low German, in the dialect of Mecklenburg, his poems, and still more his stories, were known everywhere; and as many a man has learnt Spanish solely for the sake of reading *Don Quixote*, thousands of Germans have made themselves familiar with Platt-Deutsch because they could not part with Reuter's writings. In England he is but little known, though a good translation of his novels would make his name at once both admired and beloved. There is, perhaps, less elevation, less tenderness, less finish in his poems than in those of the other Low German poet, Klaus Groth, but in his prose, more even than in his poetry, Fritz Reuter has shown himself a poet of genuine creative power. In blending the humorous with the deeply tragic elements of human life he has few equals, and there are some

things in nature and in man which no one has seen and read as he has. Let those who doubt it read his *Olle Kamellen* or *Ut mine Stromtid*, and they will see that in Fritz Reuter Germany has lost her Dickens.

Reuter's was a stormy life. He was born in 1810, in Mecklenburg Schwerin. He studied law at Jena in 1832, and, like every German who had a heart for his country, he was a Liberal, and joined the Burschenschaft. But Liberalism in Germany was then a more serious matter than it is now. Reuter was sent to prison, and condemned to death, simply because he felt the degradation of his country more keenly than the sovereigns and statesmen of the time, and would have wished to see the unity of Germany realised forty-five years too soon. Though the sentence of death was not carried out, he was kept in prison from 1833 to 1840. When he was amnestied in 1840, he began to support himself as a private teacher, and soon acquired literary fame by his poems and stories, all written in his native dialect. In 1864 he settled at Eisenach, his literary work securing him that independence which he valued most in life. Among those who will mourn his death most deeply are the children and grandchildren of those very sovereigns and statesmen who signed the poet's death-warrant forty-three years ago, and who supplied the true-hearted Low-German patriot with the seven years of his *Festungstid*.

SELECTED BOOKS.

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LAUDER, Sir T. D. *Scottish Rivers*. Edmonston & Douglas.
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STUMM, H. *Russia's Advance Eastward*. Translated by Captain C. E. H. Vincent. King. 6s.

History.

- ARSETH, A. de, et A. Geffroy. *Marie Antoinette: Correspondence secrète entre Marie-Thérèse et le Comte de Mercy-Argenteau*. T. 3^e et dernier. Paris: Firmin Didot. 10 fr.
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CORRESPONDENCE.

ENGLISH SURNAMES.

Cambridge: July 1, 1874.

I was glad to see Mr. Robinson's letter on this subject. He is wholly in the right in proposing to get together a really trustworthy set of materials before proceeding to draw conclusions. In particular, the localisation of names, the determining of the places to which they seem most properly to belong, is a most important matter; whilst at the same time it really ought not to be a very difficult matter, if taken up with a little care and zeal. He proposes, in fact, to do for surnames pretty much what the English Dialect

Society is doing for dialectal expressions. The preliminary process is much the same as in geology, to obtain specimens carefully labelled. This work upon surnames is so closely connected with the Dialect Society's work, that it would come quite within our programme to print, from time to time, such trustworthy and carefully sifted lists as seem to be really worth the printing. If well made, even a long list will not extend beyond a few pages.

My own correspondence is too large to admit of my undertaking to receive lists, neither have I any special knowledge of the subject. But I am glad to hear from Mr. Robinson that he is prepared to receive lists from any part of England, with a view to their future revision by competent hands, and, in fact, to undertake the general duties of secretary for the Local Surname department; it being, of course, understood that correspondents will refrain from giving needless trouble. Respecting the information which should be sent to Mr. Robinson, the chief points are these. He will be glad to be informed who are the persons that take a special interest in the subject, or have made the subject, in any respect or in any district, a special study. Besides this, he will undertake to receive lists of any one of the three kinds to which he has drawn attention. These are: (1) lists of names which are peculiarly common in a certain town or village, yet not particularly common elsewhere; (2) lists of persons residing in such and such a county whose surnames are indubitably derived from a place situate within that county; and (3) lists of persons whose surnames are connected with the names of ancient owners of the soil. The most obvious sources of information are the registers and gravestones of each parish, and the most obvious persons to supply such information are the clergy, landowners, and local antiquaries, to whom, accordingly, in the first instance, we appeal. It is only by thus drawing towards one centre the labours of many, that any satisfactory result can be obtained; and we hope that all who can help in the matter will do so, at their earliest convenience. Mr. Robinson is, fortunately, able to undertake to edit the results from Herefordshire himself; for other districts help will, doubtless, be gradually forthcoming.

Let me point out that we do not ask collectors to become members of the English Dialect Society unless they please. It is most gratifying to find that efficient occasional help has been rendered by some who are not members, and who do not wish to pay the half-guinea per annum. This is just as it should be.

All communications on this subject of Local Surnames to be addressed to the Rev. C. J. Robinson, Norton Canon Vicarage, Weobley, Herefordshire. WALTER W. SKEAT.

MR. SULLY'S ESSAYS.

Morthoe, North Devon, July 7, 1874.

Mr. Sedley Taylor has, in his courteous review of my Essays, well kept in view a laudable aim of the ACADEMY, namely, the enforcing of accuracy in scientific matters. My critic has sought to show that in several instances I have misrepresented the views of other writers. With regard to Hanslick's conception of musical expression, I will confess that I owe my knowledge of it to Lotze, whose exposition (*Geschichte der Aesthetik in Deutschland*, p. 479) I have followed almost literally. May I be allowed to illustrate the difficulties of perfectly accurate representation by pointing out a curious misreading of myself by my careful critic? Mr. Taylor accuses me of misstating the views of Helmholtz, by saying that the octave is a unique interval in respect to the perceptible similarity of its tones. Without doubt this would be a notable instance of misconception, if I had really ascribed this notion to the Professor. But how came Mr. Taylor to imagine that I was giving this idea as the view of

Helmholtz, when it occurs in my own introductory analysis of musical feelings, before the name of Helmholtz has been once mentioned, and when, moreover, I have further on (note, p. 179) expressly stated that the Professor does not recognise the peculiarity which obtrudes itself on my own ear?

Had I space I think I might show that Mr. Taylor has missed my meaning on another occasion when he speaks of me as drawing "a parallel between physiological research as subsidiary to psychology, and the study of long and elaborated processes of evolution as subsidiary to physiology in its present state." I cannot see anything which would bear this interpretation.

Some inaccuracies Mr. Taylor has certainly detected, and I would cordially thank him for calling my attention to them. When I spoke of estimating changes of pitch as multiples of the semitone, I omitted to say that I was thinking of height in the abstract, as it would be estimated were there no such thing as tonality and the diatonic scale. As to my unqualified statements of technical rules (such as that relating to sequences of octaves and fifths), against which Mr. Taylor is rather severe, it seems to me that his strictures owe their force to a misconception of the scope of my essay on Musical Form. Mr. Taylor speaks of it as an attempt to expound the principles of composition in popular language. If it wears this appearance, I must have signally failed to express my real object. In writing this essay I had before me, not any rules distinctly followed out by musical art, but principles of aesthetic impression which underlie all that is valid in these rules, though they are not consciously acted upon. Hence I made but the scantiest use of scientific text-books, and referred to technical rules only in so far as they are consequences and illustrations of these mental principles. The difference between my essay and a work on harmony or counterpoint is somewhat the same as exists between a code of rules for house-building and a theory of the conditions in human life, climate, &c., which ultimately determine the shape of the structure. I failed to find in scientific treatises any satisfactory account of the grounds of the intellectual pleasures of music. I cannot flatter myself that I have discovered the real principles on which all musical structure—including the unbending regularities of Hucbald's organum, the mazy intricacies of Ockenheim's canon, the naive symmetry of Bird's variations, and the vast and elaborate developments of Beethoven's symphony—finally repose. Yet I would hope that I have done something towards giving a definite shape to the problem. The study of these principles has a peculiar importance at this present moment, if, as I believe, they are capable of supplying a *raison d'être* for independent instrumental music.

JAMES SULLY.

THE PHOENICIANS IN BRAZIL.

Liverpool: July 1, 1874.

Some weeks since the Vice-President of the Anthropological Society in London, Dr. T. Inman, of Clifton, sent me a copy of a Phœnician epigraph, alleged to have been discovered on a stone in the Empire of Brazil. I have been able to decipher that curious inscription, with the exception of a few words which—owing to the indistinct mode of copying and the similarity of several of the Phœnician characters—are quite unintelligible.

This day I saw a letter in your publication of the 13th ult., signed by Dr. S. Euting, who condemns the whole as a mere fabrication for no other reason than that of grammatical irregularities.

Without in any way asserting the genuineness of the monument, I am prepared to show that on grammatical grounds there is no cause for pronouncing upon it the verdict of a "clumsy forgery."

I. The letters of the inscription are placed near

to one another, without the slightest division between the words. There is, therefore, no necessity for reading the first word נחן—according to Dr. Euting's style—rendering it, “they have erected”—quite an anomaly—and charging the author with ignorance of the difference between הון and הון, as well as with a deficient knowledge as to the first and third person plural. The proper reading of the first three words is: נחנא בן קנען “We the sons of Canaan.” (נחנא has the Chaldaeic termination as מלכנא in the third, and חברנא in the sixth line; in בן the final vowel is omitted, as in many other ancient Phœnician epigraphs.) This rendering removes at once the difficulties with respect to the strange word נחן, as well as to the apparent grammatical errors. The whole being styled in the first person plural—commencing with *we*—the expressions נכא, נכא, we journeyed, we came, &c., are quite correct.

2. עליונים ואליונות Elionim wa-elionoth (not Alonim walonuth). If these words were translated *Supreme* (gods) and *supreme* (goddesses), as רצת עליון, “the knowledge of the Supreme” (Numbers xxiv. 16), there would be no need of charging the author with wrong spelling. Besides, the Hebrew terms for gods and goddesses would be Elohim wa-Elohoth.

3. קתם, *men*, is a more ancient word than אִישׁ; the former occurring in the Hebrew Scriptures in the absolute form, but four times, viz.: Deut. ii. 24, and iii. 6; Job xi. 3, and xxiv. 12.

4. שלשת נשים, *three women*, is quite correct, considering that נשים, though feminine, has the masculine termination. If Dr. Euting had consulted the Hebrew Bible, he would have found a quite similar divergence from the grammatical rule in Genesis vii. 13, ושלשת נשים and the three wives.

I have thus removed all the grammatical objections raised by Dr. Euting. If you will kindly insert this letter in a coming issue, I shall send you a full and verbal explanation of the whole inscription, and your learned readers may judge for themselves whether it be a forgery or not.

JACOB PRAG,

Professor of Hebrew to Queen's College.

PROCTOR'S “UNIVERSE AND COMING TRANSITS.”

2, North Road, Clapham Park: July 11, 1874.

I thank Mr. Christie for his intended gentleness: I ask for fairness only.

I have not claimed credit for arrangements of which I formerly predicted the failure. The weak point which I indicated, the paucity of southern stations, has been corrected—not, indeed, by Sir G. Airy, but by foreign astronomers.

I have not heard that Sir G. Airy has given any “version” of the change of programme for 1882. Should he assert that the change, though subsequent to my criticism, was made independently, my criticism is none the less justified.

Mr. Christie's remarks about Halley's method are singular from one so well-informed. Mr. Forbes unwisely tried to narrow “Halley's method” to the conditions which Halley (mistakenly) supposed to exist in 1761. Unfortunately for this defence, Sir G. Airy had definitely described the “method of durations” as failing totally in 1874. (Probably Mr. Forbes, a beginner in the matter, was not aware of this; in any case, I did not think his mistake worth correcting.) Sir G. Airy has elsewhere repeatedly used the name “Halley's method” in the usual convenient sense, adopted by Herschel and by every astronomer who has dealt with the subject. Mr. Christie says I have “no authority whatever” for saying the method is to be used at selected stations. I have Sir G. Airy's statement to that effect, in a letter written to me almost immediately after Mr. Goschen had (through misapprehension) asserted the contrary. Of course

ingress and egress will (also) be worked up by Delisle's method. Indeed, I originally pointed out the possibility of this. For instance, whereas there is not one word as to the observation of egress at Kerguelen and Crozet in Airy's original programme, I had already, in June, 1869, tabulated the coefficient of parallax for egress at these and a score of other stations, half of which had before been overlooked.

In fact, Mr. Christie placidly ignores the circumstance that more than half of my original criticisms related to the qualities of Delislean stations. Thus I showed the real value of Crozet for “retarded ingress.” (Sir G. Airy had set the sun five degrees too low!) I also noted the entire omission of North India for “retarded egress,” and Mr. Christie's triumphant statement that Delisle's method is to be applied there, shows he cannot have read my paper of June, 1869, in which I advocated that very course, the possibility of which had before been completely overlooked. To suppose, however, as Mr. Christie seems to imply, that duration would not also be observed, would be to insult Sir G. Airy.

I have had no difficulty in obtaining information as to foreign arrangements. On the contrary, facts are known to me which are not at all likely to be suspected at Greenwich. Of course foreign astronomers do not forget that (as I pointed out in 1869) all first-class Halleyan are good Delislean stations. One assertion of Mr. Christie's, and one only, is news to me. I sincerely trust he is mistaken in saying that Sir G. Airy recommended America to occupy Crozet. In the summer of 1872 I repeated in a letter to Sir G. Airy my suggestion that Crozet ought to be occupied as a Delislean (as well as Halleyan) station, and in his reply he expressed a somewhat brusque dissent; he also, before the Astronomical Society last November, opposed Crozet as dangerous and inconvenient. Surely, then, Mr. Christie must be mistaken. Much as I value Sir G. Airy's assent to my views, I should be sorry indeed to see it indicated in such a way. No Englishman would recommend another nation to undertake what he had described publicly as too difficult for his own.

I unhesitatingly reject Mr. Christie's criterion for Halleyan stations, preferring Sir G. Airy's.

And now let me close, so far as I am concerned, a discussion which was, I think, needlessly originated by “gentle” but significant insinuations against my own perfectly moderate statement of facts. I quote in conclusion the latest expression of opinion about my results, the verdict of an unprejudiced and competent judge. M. Dubois, Naval Examiner for Hydrography in France, after presenting in five tables the latest estimates of the values of the chief stations, both Halleyan and Delislean, quotes at great length my own calculations and resulting tables (published in 1869), with this comment: “Disons que ces tableaux s'accordent entièrement avec ceux que nous avons donnés.”

RICHARD A. PROCTOR.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, July 18,	3 p.m.	Crystal Palace Summer Concert (Humorous Music).
	8 p.m.	Madame Fargueil in <i>Nos Intimes</i> at the Queen's Theatre.
FRIDAY, July 24,	8 p.m.	Quekett Club: Anniversary.

AMONG Mr. Murray's forthcoming works we notice the *Last Journals of David Livingstone*; vol. v. of the *Speaker's Commentary*, containing the Four Great Prophets; a *Memoir of Sir Roderick I. Murchison*, based upon his journals and letters, by Professor Archibald Geikie; the authorised translation of Dr. Schliemann's *Trojan Antiquities*; a work on the Nicene and Apostles' Creeds, &c., by Canon Swainson; *Lectures on the Early History of Institutions*, by Sir H. Sumner Maine; the third volume of the Rev. Whitwell Elwin's edition of Pope; and the late Dean Mansel's *Lectures on the Gnostic Heresies of the First and Second Centuries*.

SCIENCE.

Kant's Critical Philosophy for English Readers. By John P. Mahaffy, M.A., Fellow and Tutor, Professor of Ancient History in the University of Dublin. Vol. I. Parts II. and III. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

SINCE Mr. Mahaffy's Commentary was reviewed by Mr. Sidgwick in the ACADEMY, (vol. iii. No. 56), two parts have been published, containing an exposition of the whole of the Transcendental Analytic—that is, of the most difficult part of Kant's Philosophy. With some deductions to be afterwards mentioned, the hard task has been accomplished in a very satisfactory manner. In fact, I doubt whether Kant could be made much clearer by any one who was so absolutely a disciple of Kant as Mr. Mahaffy. As a commentator his defect is the reverse of the usual one. He has identified himself with his author so closely, as scarcely to be able to criticise him, or even to give that kind of illustration to his subject which comes of seeing it from a fresh point of view.

The main difficulty of Kant arises from his position as a discoverer between the living and the dead philosophies. He painfully opened up the way into what was almost entirely a new region of thought; but he was never able quite to free himself from the conceptions with which he started. His mere language is full of contradictions, because he uses words sometimes in the sense in which they had been used by previous philosophers, and at other times in some new sense which he is endeavouring to gain for them. “Perception,” “Experience,” “Object,” and many other terms, enter into Kant's philosophy with one meaning, and come out with another. Kant accepts all the conceptions of the popular philosophy as a provisional basis for thought, but, beneath his close inspection, they gradually become transfigured. This characteristic, while it immensely adds to the educational value of the study of Kant, making it, like the study of Plato, a gradual elevation of the student from the plane of popular conceptions to the region of speculation, increases the difficulty of the expositor, and renders it very hard for him to give a precise meaning to passages in which the new and the old are almost inextricably interwoven.

Another difficulty that arises out of this, is that in his *Criticism of Pure Reason* Kant really inverts the order of thought, and thereby is forced to speak at the outset in a way that he is forced afterwards to correct. In the “Aesthetic,” perception and conception appear as distinct things. The one is the apprehension of the Individual, the other of the abstract Universal. In this sense the distinction is drawn between time and space, as individual objects of perception, and the conceptions of the understanding. But when we advance to the “Analytic,” we learn that in this sense perception presupposes conception, and apart from conception gives us no apprehension of the object as such. Perception, we there learn, is not of one object, nor even of the manifold of sense as manifold, except through the synthesis of the understanding. It is some-

thing that apart from thought is for us as good as nothing.

A similar difficulty meets us in the progress of the "Analytic." Mr. Mahaffy, after explaining the passage in which Kant says that "thinking is judging," and that conceptions are useful to us only in so far as we can apply them to objects through perception, quotes a remark of Mr. Malet's, the importance of which he does not seem to see. Mr. Malet says that "the binding up of intuitions under conceptions produces integral wholes; while the binding up of conceptions in judgments, produces universal wholes" (p. 193). This really indicates what is the great difficulty in following out Kant's reasoning and his attempted assimilation of the analytic and synthetic judgment. The whole exposition, especially where Kant speaks of conceptions as being "referred to objects through perception," suggests to us the idea that perceptions form the subjects of propositions to which the pure conceptions are related as predicates. Really, however, as we gradually discover in the sequel, the truth would be more accurately expressed by saying just the reverse of this. The categories are general conceptions of objects, and it is only as predicates of such pure conceptions that the perceptions become intelligible. The intellectual synthesis is presupposed in the imaginative synthesis, which itself again is presupposed in the apprehension of empirical objects. It is true that Kant tells us that the intellectual synthesis has no objective meaning apart from the empirically given manifold; but, on the other hand, the manifold of sense has no meaning at all apart from the intellectual synthesis. In the curious see-saw of the Kantian dualism we may equally say that perceptions give objects to conceptions, and that conceptions make perceptions objective. But the "emptiness" of the conceptions in themselves should be distinguished from the "blindness" of the perceptions in themselves, and therefore the latter seems the preferable form of expression. The same inversion of the real relation of conception and perception is again suggested by what Kant says of judgment in its ordinary and in its transcendental sense; for the analogy leads us to think of objects given apart from the application of a rule under which they are afterwards brought; while the truth is, that it is through the application of the rule that experience or knowledge of these objects becomes possible. Mr. Mahaffy understands Kant too well to overlook this distinction, but he nowhere states it with sufficient clearness. In what follows, I shall select one or two points on which his exposition seems to me open to objection.

1. In p. 217, Mr. Mahaffy speaks of the difference between the first edition of the *Kritik* and the *Prolegomena*, in regard to the deduction of the Categories, in language that seems to me misleading.

"I have already called attention," he says, "to the two-fold character of the Categories, which are both general concepts, or frames of objects of intuition, and also pure general forms of judgments; our intuitions are, as Kant says, determined by these Categories, in relation to some one of the pure forms of judgments. The deduction of the Categories need therefore only establish

their objective necessity in either of these relations, and the other will necessarily follow. For when we speak of the Categories being necessary for our experience, what do we mean by experience? We mean a great complex, embracing a vast number of objects, and we mean also the legitimate and orderly connexion of these objects into a great harmony or unity. This connexion of objects, which implies certain necessary relations among them, can only be expressed or conceived in judgments concerning objects. If the Categories are necessary for the formation of the judgments of experience, it is clear that they must also be necessary for the objects of these judgments, since nothing can be for us an object unless it be either the subject or predicate of some judgment. The necessary laws, therefore, of the connexion of objects must hold good of these objects themselves. Such an inquiry Kant calls a deduction of the possibility of (the faculty of) experience, as contrasted with a deduction of the possibility of the objects of experience. The latter side of the deduction had been brought forward prominently in the first edition, and it is only in the two summaries of the discussion that he notices the power of the understanding to make laws for nature, in fact, to establish necessary connexions among the objects of our experience. This latter is then the aspect of the Categories which he takes up in his *Prolegomena*" (pp. 217-19).

Mr. Mahaffy here seems to mistake the meaning of a passage in the *Prolegomena* (§ 17). Kant does not contrast the apprehension of objects with the apprehension of the connexion of objects; he simply contrasts the subjective and objective ways of stating our *a priori* knowledge of both. It is equally correct for me to say that I know *a priori* that it is impossible to make a judgment of experience, except in relation to objects of which the law of causality holds good, and to say that I know *a priori* that empirical objects fall under that law. But the former statement is to be preferred, for it is less apt to lead to the mistaken idea that the objects of experience are known as things in themselves. The question is merely one in relation to the best "formula," or mode of expression, not, as Mr. Mahaffy would have it, in relation to the method of treating the subject.

There is indeed a certain difference of the *Prolegomena* and second edition of the *Kritik* from the first edition, which might at first sight seem to justify Mr. Mahaffy's view. The examples that Kant gives in illustrating his conception of "judgments of experience" as contrasted with "judgments of perception," have to do with the connexion of objects which are supposed to be already known as objects. Thus, Kant takes the judgment "when the sun shines upon the stone it becomes warm," as a judgment of perception, which when it becomes a judgment of experience takes the form that the "sun warms the stone." But here there is no question as to the objectivity of the sun, or the warm stone, but merely as to the objectivity of the connexion between the perception of the sun and the perception of warmth in the stone. So long as this objective connexion is not ascertained, that is, so long as the sun is not conceived as the cause of warmth, we have merely a judgment of perception and not of experience; but it is obvious that such a judgment of perception presupposes other judgments of experience by which the manifold of per-

ception in the sun was combined into the unity of one object, and so also with the stone. It is a difficulty in the understanding of Kant that he does not call attention to such previous and pre-supposed judgments of experience; and the difficulty is further complicated by the fact that Kant recognises (in the deduction of the Categories, second edition of the *Kritik*, § 19) that the copula of the judgment always involves a reference to the unity of apperception, a view which, taken strictly, would be fatal to the judgment of perception altogether. There is here then a distinction between the first edition of the *Kritik* and the *Prolegomena* which is worth pointing out; but I think that Mr. Mahaffy has introduced it in the wrong place, and in a way that obscures the continuity between the judgments by which objects are constituted as such and the judgments by which they are connected with each other.

2. Mr. Mahaffy adheres to his view that Kant based his science of arithmetic on the intuition of space, though he doubtfully admits the possibility of deriving it from time. "I am still in doubt," he says, "whether similar representations repeated in time would have given the same notion of different units which we derive from co-ordinated units in space. The units in time may be the same thing reproduced: this cannot be the case with separate units in space."

In spite of the somewhat hesitating passage in the *Prolegomena* (§ 10), there is a good deal to be said for this view, especially as it is supported by a passage in the earlier Latin treatise in which Kant first published the theory of the "Aesthetic." There (§ 12) we find him saying that "pure mathematics deals with space in geometry, with time in pure mechanics; and that to these has to be added the conception of number, treated by arithmetic—a conception in itself intellectual: 'Cujus tamen aetuiatio in concreto exigit opitulantes notiones temporis et spatii, successive addendo plura et juxta se simul ponendo.'" The latter part of this passage seems exactly to correspond with the words quoted from Mr. Mahaffy. At the same time the form in which Mr. Mahaffy first stated his view, according to which we get our notion of number by having five or six units immediately presented to us in space at once, does not correspond to Kant's thought; for Kant holds that number is generated by the continuous addition of units. Space itself is known to us as an object only, as we distinguish and yet combine the moments of time in which we ideally traverse it (*Kritik*, p. 93, Rosenkranz edition).

3. There is a subject which Mr. Mahaffy has specially made his own, namely, the defence of Kant against the charge made by Schopenhauer and others, that in the second edition he recoiled from the idealistic position taken up in the first. In the section devoted to this subject (chap. xv.), Mr. Mahaffy makes out quite successfully, as it seems to us, that Kant never dreamt of such a thing as the apprehension of things in themselves in space, i.e., that he never directly confused external things in space, with external things in the transcendental sense which he so clearly dis-

tinguishes therefrom in the criticism on the first Paralogism. At the same time, Kant's language seems *indirectly* to lead to such a confusion, and as Mr. Mahaffy while doing Kant more than justice in this direction, seems to do him less than justice in relation to his knowledge of Berkeley, a few remarks on the subject may be necessary.

Kant has two Idealisms before him, the problematical Idealism of Descartes, and the dogmatic Idealism of Berkeley. The latter he conceives to be produced by the contradictions involved in the notions of extended matter in itself and of space as (in Berkeley's language) "something besides God which is eternal, uncreated, infinite, indivisible, immutable," and he argues that this Idealism would logically turn all objective existence into illusion, or could only escape from this consequence by becoming "*schwärmerisch*," *i.e.*, basing objective assertions upon mere conceptions without perceptions. Berkeley confused the assertion that external phenomena are not things in themselves with the assertion that there are no things in themselves; and, on the other hand, he could find no ground for distinguishing phenomena in time and space from illusions and dreams. The Cartesian Idealism, again, did not reduce external phenomena to illusions, but it reduced them to doubtful inferences. It rested on the presupposition that we know ourselves and our own conscious states *immediately*, but everything else *mediately* by an inference from effect to cause, and such inference of course always leaves doubt possible, both as to the existence of the cause, and the qualities attributed to it. This argument Kant meets in the first edition by pointing out that the difficulty really arises from our thinking of external things as if they were things in themselves. If we realize that they are merely phenomena, we will see at once that they are equally relative to consciousness, equally immediate with the phenomena of our inner life. In the second edition he adds that the consciousness of the phenomena of the inner life presupposes the consciousness of external phenomena, for only externally in space can there be presented to us an object with the quality of solidity that preserves its identity as extended through all changes, and which may therefore be subsumed under the Category of Substance. The consciousness of our own phenomenal self with its continually changing states as an object determined in time, is only secondary. Now, this conception of Kant at first seems to have much plausibility, which, however, disappears on closer inspection.

The view that underlies the whole Analytic of Kant is that sense in itself gives us only difference, and that the intelligence in itself is a bare identity or unit. The only possibility of knowledge is that the difference of sense and the identity of thought should be brought together, and reflected on each other. "Thoughts without perceptions are empty; perceptions without thoughts are blind." It is the first presupposition of Kant, in fact, that the intellect has in itself no possibility of differentiation, and sense in itself no possibility of integration. But both are necessary for knowledge; for the mere

identity of thought can have no consciousness even of itself except in relation to a given difference, and the mere difference of sense cannot be known as a difference or 'manifold' except in relation to an identity. If we attempt to conceive either element by itself, we immediately find that it presupposes and refers to the other.

Now, if we take this difference or "manifold of sense" in the first and simplest form in which we can apprehend it, we have the conception of matter in space or extended matter, which is the extreme opposite of the simplicity of the self. Matter in space is absolutely self-external; we can never find an absolutely simple unit in it, for every space is made up of spaces and in space. Nothing, therefore, can be presented to us in space which is not manifold or different in itself, and which does not stand in relation to other things different from itself. On the other hand, the ego is conceived as an absolute simple unit, so simple and individual that it cannot even be conscious of itself except in relation to an externally given manifold. To mediate between these two opposites, and make knowledge possible, we have on the side of the self the categories, and on the side of extended matter the sensuous form of time. For the manifold matter whose essential characteristic is to be in space, *i.e.* never to be simple or single, cannot be *directly* brought in relation to a self whose essential characteristic is to be always and absolutely simple. It can only be brought in relation to such a self in succession under the form of time. On the other hand, in order that this successively given manifold may be conceived as in space, it must be synthetically united. For there can be no knowledge of objects as in space, or of space itself as an object, by an absolutely simple self, unless the matter given separately in time is brought together under one conception, and so in one consciousness. And it is to produce this synthetic unity in the manifold that the ego is supplied with categories.

Thus, then, the same synthetic movement of thought by which the conception of the external object in space is realised, realises also the consciousness of self as the same self in different times and states. And the internal and external experiences are correlative with each other. The identity of the self, in spite of the differences of the manifold which is presented to it, and the permanent difference or manifoldness of the external object in spite of the identity of the consciousness in which it is presented, imply and presuppose each other. If we try to think of a self in successive states, that does not refer these states to a permanent object, we see that such a self could never become conscious of its own identity. If, on the other hand, we try to think of an object or a world existing in difference and manifoldness apart from any synthetic unity produced in that manifold by the self to which it is successively presented, we see that such an object or world could not be known. But Kant does not clearly apprehend this correlative of the two elements of experience, and therefore he alternately makes the outer the presupposition of the inner life, and the inner the presupposition of the outer. When

he is explaining how the manifold of sense becomes for us an intelligible world of objects, he speaks of our apprehending it in relation to a permanent consciousness of self; but when he comes to consider the consciousness of self as involving the determination of manifold successive states as belonging to one consciousness, he tells us that such determination presupposes the experience of permanent external objects. Nor can we get out of this difficulty, as Mr. Mahaffy seems inclined to do, by saying that it is only the phenomenal self, the determination of which is regarded by Kant as subsequent to the knowledge of permanent external objects. For the bare logical ego is a mere form of consciousness in general, and the actual consciousness of self is always, on Kant's principles, consciousness of the phenomenal self. If, indeed, Kant had said that inner and outer, self and not-self, are correlatives, and that we can give no determination of the one apart from the other, and that the "unity of apperception" transcends the difference, the difficulty would have disappeared. But this solution, when it occurs to him in the notion of a "perception or intuitive understanding," Kant deliberately rejects. Instead of this, he identifies or confuses this transcendental unity of apperception, which transcends the difference and brings its terms together, with the abstraction of self, which, of course, is the correlative opposite of the not-self. Or, in other words, he makes one of the factors of knowledge the principle of its own connexion with the other factor. That other factor, therefore, necessarily takes up the place of a "thing in itself" or absolute presupposition. Kant, in fact, mixes together absolute Idealism and absolute Dualism, and holds at once that experience consists of two factors which are included in no higher unity, and *at the same time* that these factors are only known in relation to each other, *i.e.* as included in a higher unity.

Hence there is, after all, some justification for those who took Kant's refutation of Idealism as asserting the existence of things in themselves in space. For the same dualistic presuppositions which, in the first edition, made Kant oppose the things in themselves to experience and consciousness, in the second edition led him to treat external phenomena not as correlative with but as presupposed by internal phenomena. For, as he confused the consciousness of the individual self as distinguished from and opposed to the external world, with the unity of thought that transcends the difference of self and not-self, he could not consider the former as the correlative opposite of the consciousness of objects in space. Thus spatially determined objects are again thrust out of the unity of thought in which they had been included, and become necessary presuppositions without which that unity cannot be realised. And indirectly, Kant's view appears to involve the absurdity of "external things in themselves," however he might refuse to admit such a notion when directly presented to him. EDWARD CAIRD.

THE remainder of the engravings of Sir E. Landseer are to be sold by auction on Tuesday the 28th instant.

NEW EDITION OF THE SCHOLIA ON THE ILIAD.

It is understood that a new edition of the Scholia on the *Iliad*—a work long and anxiously expected by Homeric scholars—is about to be published at the Clarendon Press of the University of Oxford, under the editorship of Professor W. Dindorf. The first volume will contain the Scholia of the famous manuscript of the Bibliotheca Marciana at Venice, the *Codex Venetus*, and will probably be issued in the course of the present year. It is intended that the work shall consist of four volumes, 8vo.

The first publication of these Scholia by the French scholar Villoison (*Homeri Ilias ad veteris Codicis Veneti fidem recensita. Scholia in eam antiquissima ex eodem Codice aliisque nunc primum edidit cum Asteriscis Obeliscis aliisque signis criticis* Joh. Baptista Caspar D'Anse de Villoison, &c. *Venetii, typis et sumptibus fratrum Coleti*, 1788) may be said without exaggeration to have made an era in philology. It formed the basis of the labours of Wolf, and through him gave the impulse to the critical scholarship of the present century. Wolf was the first to proclaim the unique importance of the Venetian Scholia, both for the text of Homer and for the whole body of ancient criticism. He speaks of it as "ea Scholiorum congeries, quae antiquarum et ad horum Carminum fata et textus conditionem perspicendam utilium rerum copiam multo majorem, quam ceteri in unum collati libri omnes, suppeditat, atque omnino criticis et grammaticis divitiis non Eustathio, sed omnibus omnium poetarum Scholiastis longe antecellit" (Prolegomena IV.). Unfortunately Villoison's edition was defective in several respects, not entirely through his fault. His printer, Coleti, was notoriously inaccurate, and Villoison trusted too much to him. The Greek was printed without the accents, although a large proportion of the Scholia deal with the rules of accentuation. The letters A, B and L, which were used to distinguish the different manuscripts from which the Scholia were taken, were frequently omitted or interchanged. The Lemmata, which often differ from the text, were inserted or omitted almost at random. But perhaps the most serious defect was the neglect to distinguish between the different sets of Scholia in Codex A. The text, it should be explained, is placed on each page in such a manner as to leave a space for Scholia on three sides, viz., above, beneath, and on the outer margin. On this space accordingly most of the existing Scholia are written, and are evidently part of the original plan of the work. German scholars call them the *Randscholien*: no English scholar has yet had occasion to seek for a suitable term. But between the text and these *Randscholien*, and again on the narrow inner margin, are placed a number of short Scholia, evidently added afterwards wherever room could be found. These Scholia—called by the Germans the *Zwischenscholien*—stand to the *Randscholien* in a relation which has not been investigated, the first need for such an investigation being a new edition with a proper separation of the two classes. It is clear, however, that the bulk of the *Zwischenscholien* come from the same original as the *Randscholien*, namely, the Alexandrian grammarians, and that they contain in a shorter compass at least as great an amount of valuable matter. They frequently repeat in an abridged form the substance of the longer *Randscholien*; in such cases Villoison usually omitted the shorter Scholium altogether, and thus destroyed the indications which might otherwise have shown to scholars that they had to do with two distinct streams of information. The second and only other edition of the Scholia is that of Bekker (*Berolini*, 1825). It might have been expected that a critic of Bekker's eminence would not have failed to put scholars in possession of these valuable documents in a satisfactory form. This, however, has not proved to be the case. Attention was first called to the defects of the edition in a paper by W. G. Pluygers (*De retractanda Carminum Homericorum editione*, &c.,

Leyden, 1847). The materials of that paper were derived from a fresh examination of Codex A, made by Cobet, and a new edition by him was then promised. This intention, however, was afterwards abandoned, and Cobet's manuscripts were acquired by the Delegates of the Clarendon Press, and form part of the materials at the disposal of Professor Dindorf for the new work. The importance of the distinction between the two classes of Scholia in Codex A seems to have been first pointed out by Professor La Roche, in his useful work *Text Zeichen und Scholien des berühmten Codex Venetus zur Ilias* (Wiesbaden, 1862), in which he insisted, with fresh examples and arguments "dass eine neue Ausgabe der Scholien nicht nur wünschenswerth sondern unumgänglich nothwendig ist" (p. 17).

Some of the preceding facts were referred to in an article which appeared in the first number of this journal, a review of the *Iliad* of M. Alexis Pierron. The writer of that article was engaged in the course of last winter in making a fresh collation of the Venetian Scholia, to serve as the basis of the projected Oxford edition. The result of his labours has been to show more clearly than ever the insufficiency of the two existing editions. In the course of one sheet (8 pages) of Bekker he counted twenty-eight scholia to which the letter A was subjoined, but which were not to be found in Codex A. The Lemmata, which frequently contain various readings of importance, are either omitted by Bekker, or are taken arbitrarily from the text. When two Scholia contain nearly the same matter they are usually dovetailed together into a single Scholium. The number of short Scholia thus absorbed, or altogether omitted, must amount to hundreds. This treatment would be unsatisfactory in any case, but with the Venetian Scholia it is ruinous. For it is to the exact form of the Scholia that we have to look, in order to determine their value for the settlement of the text. The Scholia profess to contain the substance of four ancient works: (1) the commentary of Aristonius explaining the critical marks of Aristarchus, (2) the work of Didymus on the recension of Aristarchus, (3) the treatise of Herodian on the accentuation, and (4) that of Nicanor on the punctuation of the *Iliad*. These authorities, however, are seldom named in the Scholia, and we are left to gather from the nature of the matter, and by comparison with other Scholia, which of them belong to each of these grammarians. Hence every inaccuracy—a *σ* or a *ο* added or left out—is the loss of a link in the chain of evidence by which we go back to the text of Aristarchus, that is to say, to the best learning of the third century B.C.—1200 years before the best of our existing manuscripts was written.

D. B. MONRO.

NOTICES OF RECENT SCIENTIFIC BOOKS.

Elements of Physical Manipulation. By Edward C. Pickering, Thayer Professor of Physics in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Part I. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.) A few years ago there was scarcely a physical laboratory in Great Britain. King's College, London, possessed one, as also did the University of Glasgow, but they were not general. We meet with them more often now, both in our universities and in some of our public schools. Chemical laboratories were common enough before physical laboratories were thought of. In the former, experiments are made in order to determine the nature and properties of bodies, the way in which they combine, and their internal constitution; in the latter, on the other hand, force rather than matter is studied. Electric and magnetic measurements are made, and instruments for illustrating the properties of light, heat, cohesion, &c., are made and tested. The work before us will be found of great use in physical laboratories. It gives minute directions for performing various experiments in an exact manner. We have at the

commencement an account of general methods of investigation, and the statements of results both by the analytical and the graphical methods. This is followed by a description of a number of general experiments, such as testing thermometers, calibrating by means of mercury, estimation of tenths of a second, ruling scales, &c. Then we have various physical manipulations connected with the mechanics of solids, liquids, and gases, sound and light. Heat and electricity are to follow in another volume. The book is so good that we are sorry to see it badly illustrated. We hope for the second edition a set of blocks will be cut for it similar to those we find in Bunsen's *Gasometry*, or Guillemin's *Phénomènes de la Physique*. Meanwhile we commend the book to all students of physical science. It contains matter which they will search for in vain in the usual text-books.

Annual Record of Science and Industry for 1873. Edited by Spencer F. Baird, with the assistance of eminent men of science. (New York: Harper & Brothers, 1874.) This work corresponds to the German *Jahresberichte*, Figuier's *L'Année Scientifique et Industrielle*, and in our own country to Timbs's *Year Book of Facts*. It is, however, more comprehensive than any of these, and forms a volume of over 700 pages. The more detailed and individual account of the various results obtained during the year is preceded by a very useful and interesting "general summary of progress," which occupies more than 100 pages. Then follow the various sciences in order: mathematics, astronomy, terrestrial physics, meteorology, physics, chemistry and metallurgy, mineralogy and geology, geography, explorations and researches, natural history, zoology, anatomy and physiology, botany and vegetable physiology, agriculture and rural economy, pisciculture and fisheries, domestic and household economy, mechanics and engineering, technology, materia medica, therapeutics, and hygiene. At the end of all is a list of the various works consulted in the preparation of the volume, and an obituary of scientific men. Although the past year was not marked by any very notable discovery, we cannot, looking at the number of results in this volume, say that men of science have been idle, or that the year has been unfruitful. The *Annual Record* gives us a very fair insight into the nature of the scientific progress of the year, and each lover of science will find the most recent results obtained in his special subject of study.

Qualitative Chemical Analysis and Laboratory Practice. By T. E. Thorpe, Ph.D., F.R.S.E., Professor of Chemistry in the Andersonian Institution, Glasgow; and M. M. Pattison Muir, F.R.S.E. (London: Longmans, Green & Co., 1874.) This work constitutes one of the newest of the series of text-books of Science edited by Messrs. Goodeve and Merrifield. It is divided into two parts, in the first of which the student is made acquainted with the principal properties of the non-metallic elements; while in the second we find in a very concise form the principal operations by which bodies may be separated from each other, and their specific nature determined. As there is already in this series Dr. Miller's *Inorganic Chemistry*, in which the preparation and properties of the non-metallic elements are minutely described, it was unnecessary, we think, to occupy more than one-third of the book with similar matter. At the same time it should be added that this part is more experimental, and more precise in its directions concerning experiments than Dr. Miller's book. The qualitative analysis commences with an account of flame reactions, the use of the blowpipe and of the spectroscope being respectively minutely described. This is followed by the reaction of the bases, among which are included such comparatively rare bodies as cadmium, chromium, and nickel, while really rare bodies, as vanadium, molybdenum, and uranium, are omitted. The reactions of the principal acids, organic and inorganic, are next given; and

then a series of tables, giving a synopsis of analytical methods, and of great utility to the student. A short section is given to the detection of some of the rare elements, and the remainder of the book to medical chemistry—the detection of poisons, including arsenic, phosphorus, the organic acids, and the alkaloids. Altogether the book is very complete for its size, and it will supply a want which is often felt.

Handbook of Natural Philosophy. By Dionysius Lardner, D.C.L. Hydrostatics and Pneumatics. New edition: edited, and the greater part rewritten, by Benjamin Loewy, F.R.A.S. (London: Lockwood & Co., 1874.) Dr. Lardner's capital series of manuals is well known to the student of science. They are a little antiquated now, but in spite of that we often turn to them for things that we cannot find elsewhere. They were founded to a great extent upon Pouillet's *Éléments de Physique*, and sometimes followed this work almost too closely for anything but an avowed translation. The books were always clear and concise, and we are very glad to see that new editions under the editorship of Professor G. C. Foster and Mr. Loewy are appearing. We should like in course of time to see new illustrations introduced; some of the blocks are a good deal worn, and many of them rough, and out of proportion. We should like to see the book illustrated after the manner of Privat-Deschanel or Guillemin. In this present volume we find an account of the principal properties of liquids and gases. We think it would have been preferable, according to common usage, to have placed hydrodynamics by itself, with a heading of its own, instead of including it with moving gases, under the general title of "The Motion of Liquids and Gases." We also think that the molecular theory of gases might have been discussed. We notice, however, in the main, that recent results have been introduced, and that obsolete matter has been expunged in many instances. The work will, we are sure, find a numerous class of readers.

G. F. RODWELL.

THE COMET.

ACCOUNTS of this interesting object come in from all quarters, and certainly it is deserving of all the attention it receives; for though inferior as a spectacle to some former comets, and notably to that of 1858, it is likely to play a far more prominent part in the advance of science, from the superior means of attack now available for entering on the question of the physical constitution of these strange bodies.

The first question that naturally presents itself is, whether this comet has ever visited us before, and will ever visit us again. As far as observations go at present, it appears from Mr. Hind's computations that this must be answered in the negative, for the deviation from a parabolic orbit is insensible, so that it is not at all likely that we are now witnessing the return of the comet observed by the Jesuits in China, in 1737 (although the path of that comet was very similar to that of our present visitor), unless, indeed, it has experienced considerable perturbations, a contingency never to be lost sight of with such a disturbing element as Jupiter in the solar system. Besides, it must be remembered that, though the arc described about the sun since its discovery is 90°, yet the apparent motion has been some 25° only, so that any error of observation will be considerably multiplied in the heliocentric orbit.

In the telescope the appearances presented have been sufficiently curious: at first a luminous fan was seen on each side of the nucleus, and I have since observed with the Greenwich Equatorial a very beautiful arrangement of brushes of light, forming a parabolic arch round the nucleus, with two other parabolas farther off, intersecting in the axis of symmetry, and presenting somewhat the appearance of gothic tracery.

But the memorable fact about this comet is that it is the first of any size to which the spectroscopic

has been applied. M. Rayet first pointed out that the nucleus gave a continuous spectrum, and M. d'Arrest found that this was interrupted by dark absorption lines, a fact which I noted independently; these dark lines seem to break up the red end of the spectrum into bands and also occur in other parts, but I have not succeeded in fixing their position with any certainty. Another point which I have noticed is that there appear to be numerous bright bands like knots of light on the continuous spectrum; this requires confirmation.

With regard to the coma, Mr. Huggins finds three bands coincident with those of olefiant gas (due to carbon); I have only made certain of two of these, but have satisfied myself of their sensible coincidence with two of the bands exhibited when an induction spark (without Leyden jar) is sent through rarefied carbonic acid gas. The spectrum of the latter is, under these circumstances, very similar to that of the coma, being continuous, with nebulous bands brighter than the background; but, of course, this does not in any way prove that the comet is composed of carbonic acid gas, the spectrum being only one of the four forms of carbon spectrum. One of the chief difficulties in determining the substance of which the comet is composed arises from this very fact of the variety in the spectra of carbon and its compounds, due possibly to the more or less intimate combination entered into between this tetravalent element and others. Carbonic acid under ordinary pressure appears to give a continuous spectrum, and this is also the case with the rarefied gas when the temperature is not very high; but when a Leyden jar is introduced into the circuit of an induction coil, and the spark passed through the gas, the spectrum changes completely, owing to the elevation of temperature, and bright lines make their appearance together with broad bands. Under certain conditions of spark, without the Leyden jar, bright bands (agreeing with those of olefiant gas and other hydrocarbons) are seen on a background of continuous spectrum.

With regard to the continuous spectrum of the nucleus, it has been suggested that this is due to reflected sunlight, but in that case there would be strong polarisation; and though I have detected some trace of polarisation of the nucleus, it is very slight, and certainly not sufficient to justify this hypothesis. We may, however, readily fall back on the theory of a compressed gas or of a number of solid particles. Whatever be the composition of the nucleus, it seems probable that the jets of light which give a similar spectrum are similarly constituted.

Mr. Ranyard has made some observations of polarisation of the tail, which he concludes to be very slight. I have, however, on one occasion at least, found it very appreciable, and feel quite confident that the tail is partially polarised in a plane through the sun, indicating reflection of the solar light.

W. H. M. CHRISTIE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE question of the shrinkage of a collodion film in drying after exposure in the camera, is one which has excited a great deal of attention among those interested in the application of photography to the transit of Venus, for naturally the accuracy of the measures of distance between the centres of the planet and the sun, must depend greatly on our knowledge of the scale at every point of the film. With wet collodion plates there was much diversity of opinion, Dr. Paschen, in Germany, maintaining that there was considerable shrinkage, and that it was variable; whilst Mr. De la Rue in this country, and Dr. Rutherford in America, found that if the glass plate were properly roughened, or otherwise prepared so as to secure adhesion of the film, no contraction occurred in drying. Subsequently the dry plate process was adopted, and all risk of error from this cause was supposed to be at an end. M. Hermann Vogel, of Berlin, has, however, revived the dis-

cussion in the *Astronomische Nachrichten*, and though he finds contraction with certain kinds of collodion, apparently from not having paid sufficient attention to the adhesion of the film; yet his results are, on the whole, very reassuring, his conclusion being that with the use of a suitable substratum, and with due care in development, no appreciable shrinkage takes place.

Dr. SELLACK at the Cordoba Observatory has been trying some experiments with a view to getting photographs of the solar prominences without the spectroscope. His idea is to absorb the violet rays of the sun's image by interposing a film of silver iodide, and then to obtain a photograph on iodized collodion, which is only sensitive to the violet and indigo rays. The image will thus be formed by rays belonging to that small portion of the spectrum which can both pass through the silver iodide film, and also act on the sensitised collodion, and in this region lies one of the hydrogen lines emitted by the prominences. The sun's light being thus reduced in the ratio of the above-mentioned small part of the spectrum to its whole length, Dr. Sellack anticipates that the much larger portion of the light of the prominences will be bright enough to stand out against the enfeebled background of scattered sunlight. He has, however, not yet succeeded in obtaining any decisive result.

AN important contribution to our knowledge of stellar spectra has been made by Dr. Vogel, of Bothkamp, in a paper in the *Astronomische Nachrichten*. Starting from Secchi's classification of the spectra into four types, he extends and modifies it, and attempts to give some idea of the physical and molecular condition of the stars hitherto examined.

In this new arrangement Secchi's third and fourth types are merged into one, and the three classes are:—

1. White stars at a high temperature, showing very fine absorption lines.
2. Yellow stars (like our sun) at a somewhat lower temperature, exhibiting strong absorption lines of the vapours in their atmosphere.
3. Red stars in which the temperature is so low that combination of the elements in their atmospheres takes place, and compound molecules are formed, which, as Lockyer has shown, give rise to broad absorption bands forming channelled spectra.

The first two classes are further subdivided according as cool hydrogen causes absorption lines, or as these are altogether wanting; or, finally, as incandescent hydrogen exhibits its bright lines on a less bright continuous spectrum. The third class does not admit of this subdivision, but splits up into two sections, in one of which the dark bands are sharply defined on the red side, shading off towards the blue, whilst in the other the reverse is the case. Dr. Vogel has, with the assistance of Dr. Lohse, commenced a systematic spectroscopic survey of all stars down to the 4½ magnitude, from 10° south of the equator to 20° north, and this work is already half finished. It is to be remarked that many of the variable stars have been examined; some of them show bright lines, but in most cases it appears that their increase in brightness is caused by dark absorption lines fading out. We have evidently yet much to learn on this subject, and Dr. Vogel's classification can only be accepted as provisional, but he appears fully justified in fixing on hydrogen as the characteristic of his types.

IN two papers recently read before the Royal Society Mr. Lockyer continues his researches on the branch of Spectrum Analysis to which he has recently devoted so much attention. When first the spectroscope was applied to the examination of the light emitted by terrestrial elements or by the heavenly bodies, physicists confined their attention to distinguishing the spectra of different substances, but it was soon found that these spectra varied in a wonderful manner under

various conditions of temperature and pressure, and a rich field of physical enquiry has thus been opened out. Considering that the lines in the spectrum of any substance represent the modes of vibration of which its molecules are susceptible, or in musical language the notes to which they respond, it is evident that changes in the spectrum must give us much insight into changes of molecular condition, one of the most interesting subjects of enquiry. From his researches on various spectra, Mr. Lockyer is led to assume five stages of molecular arrangement, proceeding from the simplest form which gives a line spectrum, to the fifth which produces a continuous absorption.

According to this view, the higher the temperature the simpler will be the molecule; and further, solids, liquids and dense vapours have a more complicated molecular constitution than the same elements in a rarefied state. In this theory no account would appear to be taken of the jostling which one molecule suffers from others near it in the case of a dense vapour; in fact, Mr. Lockyer's object appears to be to refer all variations to changes within the molecule. The researches are not yet complete, but Mr. Lockyer has obtained already most important results. Among these may be mentioned his conclusions that the vapour densities of the elements in the sun's atmosphere more closely agree with the older atomic weights (magnesium vapour being lighter than sodium), and that the vapours of different elements are in different molecular conditions at the same temperature.

MR. MALLET has made some experiments on the interesting question whether certain metals expand in solidifying, as is the case with water and bismuth, and has presented the results in a paper read before the Royal Society. His conclusion is that the specific gravity of cast iron is greater in the solid than in the liquid state, but that, notwithstanding this, the solid metal floats on molten iron, and, strange to say, the same is the case with lead, a metal which contracts greatly in solidifying. The object of the author is to disprove the theory propounded by Messrs. Nasmyth and Carpenter in their work on the Moon; but their main point, that solidification will proceed from the exterior remains unaffected, though probably their argument may require some modification.

PROFESSOR NEWTON, in the *American Journal of Science*, points out an apparent tendency of the disturbing forces to draw meteorites and comets into orbits of small inclination to the ecliptic. Whilst the inclination of the paths of several comets is decreasing, no instance of an increase has been observed; but he has not yet succeeded in finding any term in the disturbing function to account for this.

It is our pleasing duty to report that the Sub-Wealden Exploration, which has hitherto been conducted almost solely by private enterprise, is now to be assisted by a Government grant. A short time ago Professor Ramsay and Mr. Henry Willett waited upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and pointed out the precise object of the exploration, with the view of seeking aid from the Government. We understand that this application has resulted in the recommendation of a grant of 1,000*l.*, to be paid at the rate of 100*l.* for every hundred feet pierced in excess of 1,000 feet. For example, if the boring should be continued to 1,500 feet, the committee would be entitled to draw 500*l.* Whilst admitting that this assistance will be a great encouragement to the committee, it should not be forgotten that the grant will meet but a small portion of the working expenses. Let us hope, then, that private effort, so far from being relaxed, will be greatly stimulated by this national recognition of the importance of the work.

HERR GÜMBEL, writing in a recent number of *Das Ausland*, states that a grey-spotted Japanese marble, of which many specimens were seen at the Vienna Exhibition, contains fossils of a giant foraminifer, which he names *Fusulina Japonica*.

He describes it as shorter and thicker than the Russian species, *F. cylindrica*, and as having more numerous channels and the chamber-walls further apart. In a black basaltic-looking rolled stone he found fine grains of leucite and nephelin, while other rock specimens exhibited the true coal formation and quicksilver ores. He also mentions rocks containing graphite and tourmaline. In the older tertiaries was *Nautilus lingulatus*, and in the newer ones brown coal. Osidian was found under basalt.

THE Norwegian zoologist, G. O. Sars, has made some interesting discoveries in the postembryonic development of the lobster. During his last excursion to the west coast he was so fortunate as to meet with three distinct phases of this development; and in a treatise just published by the Society of Sciences in Christiania, he minutely describes these three larva-stages, and illustrates them by microscopical dissections. It is believed that these discoveries will materially aid the Norwegian Government in protecting and encouraging the reproduction of the lobster, which is so valuable an item of national revenue.

WE were only able last week to mention the bare fact of Professor Ångström's death. The great physicist, whose comparatively early decease is a distinct loss to European science, was born on August 13, 1814, near Hernösand, in Sweden, studied at Upsala, became Teacher of Experimental Physics there in 1840, and finally Professor of Physics in 1858. Almost all the learned bodies of Europe had elected him into their number, the Royal Society among the rest. It is by his discoveries in spectrum analysis that his fame is chiefly supported. That the spectrum of the electric spark contains a number of coloured lines, Fraunhofer had already pointed out; but it was first through Ångström's examination of the spectrum in 1853 that the cause of this phenomenon became manifest. Ångström discovered that these lines come partly from the incandescent gases from the metals between which the discharge takes place, partly from the gases which the spark traverses. It may be said that this discovery was the foundation of the science of spectrum analysis. About the same time Ångström analysed the lines Fraunhofer had observed in the solar spectrum, although he did not at once perceive the consequences of his discovery; he explained, even then, that the dark lines in the spectrum have to be considered as the reverse of the bright lines in the spectrum of the electric spark. It was to prove this experimentally that Kirchhoff gave so much attention to the examination of the condition of the sun's atmosphere, in 1860. In 1866 appeared Ångström's great work, *Recherches sur le Spectre Solaire*, which takes a classical place in scientific literature, in which are delineated the lines in the whole solar spectrum from A to H. Among other interesting observations, Ångström points out that the aurora borealis produces a pencil of light which recurs only in a ray from the zodiacal light. Besides these great experiments, Ångström pursued a variety of other investigations into important questions of higher optics. Of his astronomical labours, the most important were his observations of the influence of the smaller planets upon the periodical return of comets, and his acute method of determining the irregularities in the orbit of Halley's comet. He died at Upsala on June 21.

THE Swedish philologist, Professor Petersson, is dead.

THE 72nd number of the Bulletin of the Société Vaudoise des Sciences Naturelles was published in June, and contains F. A. Forel's materials for the study of the deep-water fauna of the Lake of Geneva, and also the completion of Professor Renevier's remarkable Geological Tables of the primary, secondary, and tertiary formations.

PROFESSOR TH. BREDICHIN, the Director, has just published the first volume of the Annals of

the Astronomical Observatory of Moscow, which contains the observations made there from October 23, 1858, to December 28, 1861.

THE Academy of Natural Sciences of Catania have lately issued the seventh and eighth volumes of the third series of their Transactions, which contain several interesting biological, geological, and meteorological papers, and also geological plans of Catania at different periods.

THE Royal Society of Victoria have continued the publication of their Transactions and Proceedings after an interval of six years. In 1868, the Government grant was unexpectedly withdrawn from the Society, who were left without funds even to pay for the printing of the last volume published. The grant has now been renewed, and the tenth volume has just been issued. Among the contents are three anniversary addresses by the President (Mr. R. L. J. Ellery), and accounts of important work done with the great Melbourne telescope, which show the progressive changes that the nebulae have undergone; also a paper, by Mr. Pain, "On Aboriginal Art in Australasia, Polynesia, and Oceanica, and its Decay."

MR. MINAYEFF, Professor of Sanskrit at St. Petersburg, the editor of the *Pāṭimokkha*, has started for Ceylon, where he intends to spend some time in Pāli studies. He will probably make a collection of Pāli MSS. for the Russian Government.

Etymological Vocabulary of the Latin Language. ["*Etymologisches Wörterbuch der Lateinischen Sprache.*"] By A. Vaniček. (Leipzig, 1874.) This is a useful compilation, chiefly founded on Bopp, Corssen, Curtius, and Kuhn's Journal. The words are arranged according to their roots. We regret that Dr. Vaniček should not have added his authorities. An etymology, as a mere fact, is of small value. What is important is the proof, and that proof, though it cannot be given at full length in a dictionary, should at all events be rendered accessible by proper references. This is what gives a special value to Curtius' *Grundzüge*, where no etymology is quoted without the authorities to support it.

Linguistic Introduction to Greek and Latin. ["*Sprachwissenschaftliche Einleitung in das Griechische und Lateinische für obere Gymnasialklassen.*"] By F. Baur. (Tübingen, 1874.) This is a short abstract of the results of Comparative Grammar, with special reference to Greek and Latin. It may be useful to school-boys, if the teacher can impart life to the skeleton, but the only way to do this effectually will be by bringing in Sanskrit, and not the so-called typical forms of the Aryan *Ur-sprache*.

Exempla Inscriptionum Latinarum composuit Gustavus Wilmanns. (Berolini, 1873.) A book that can be thoroughly recommended. The selection of Latin inscriptions is made by Professor Wilmanns, who is himself one of Professor Mommsen's assistants in the great *Corpus Inscriptionum Latinarum*. The arrangement of the inscriptions is according to the subjects. We have in the first volume *tituli sacri*, then *tituli sepulcrales*, *honorarii*, *tituli operum publicorum*, *tituli domus imperatoriae*, *tituli virorum ordinis senatorii*, *tituli procuratorum*, *tituli magistratuum minorum*, *tituli militares*. In the second volume are given the *tituli municipales*, the inscriptions referring to public performances, and miscellaneous inscriptions. The *indices* are most ample and exceedingly useful. There is an index of *nomina*, an *index geographicus*, an index of *res sacrae*, others of the emperors, kings, the republic, military matters, the provinces, municipal matters, colleges, arts, public games, one of *notabilia varia*, another on the *titulorum forma*, on *carmina*, and on *compendia scripturae*. We should have liked here and there some explanatory notes. These, however, are intended to be supplied by the lecturer, the book being written for the use of professors and stu-

dents in the German universities. We wonder whether the eminent Oxford Professor who lately described the professorial system of teaching as "barbarous," would condescend to use this manual for his Latin class.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ROYAL HISTORICAL AND ARCHAEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION OF IRELAND (*Thursday, July 2*).

THE Summer Meeting of this Society was held in the rooms of the Association on July 2. Several new members were elected, including Patrick Martin, Esq., M.P. for Kilkenny, and the Dean and Archdeacon of Limerick.

Mr. John Hogan presented to the Society a collection of manuscripts concerning the diocese of Ossory, which the bishop, Dr. Moran, was now engaged in publishing under the title of *Spicilegium Ossoriense*. These MSS. had formerly been in the possession of Bishop de Burgo, having been transcribed by him from a MS. belonging to James Phelan, who was bishop of the same diocese in the reign of James II. They contain a visitation of the diocese and a list of parish churches during the episcopate of Dr. Phelan; a taxation of the diocese in the reign of Henry VIII., and a number of letters referring to the Confederation of Kilkenny.

The Rev. R. H. Dunne communicated an account of a stone carved with the emblems of the Passion and other sacred subjects arranged as armorial bearings. This stone is now built into the wall of Ballylin, the residence of John G. King, Esq., near Ferbane, King's County, having been taken from the ruins of an old building in the neighbourhood. Mr. Dunne read a letter from the Hon. Miss Ward, who thus describes the sculpture: "For a crest there is the cock which crowed on St. Peter's third denial. It is mounted on a short perch or pillar, and this on a helmet. Below, surrounded by finely designed heraldic mountings in *alto relievé*, is a shield with a cross and its surroundings, the heads of St. John, the Blessed Virgin Mary, and two others, with various small objects, such as the nails, the hammer, and the dice cast by the Roman soldiery for the Saviour's vesture. Above the whole design, and stretching across the stone, are the words:—

'Arma Redemptoris Christi Jesu. A. 1688;'

and below the shield is the curious verse-like motto—

'Aurea resplendent sine fructu insignia regum,
Arma Redemptoris sparsa cruore rubent.'

It seems that there is a very similar stone at Kilcolgan Castle, dated about 1640. During the discussion which ensued, it was stated that there were carvings of the arms of our Saviour at Elgin Cathedral, and on a prebendal stall in some continental cathedral. Mr. Prim suggested that the stone in question had probably belonged to the Monastery of Wherry, near Ferbane, and referred to Morgan, Cussans, and other heralds, who assign coat armour to Adam and Eve, Abraham, and many other personages of sacred history.

The attention of the Society was also called to the monuments of the Knights of St. John at Hospital, and to a curious tomb which has just been opened near Ennis.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY (*Monday, July 6*).

SIR SIDNEY SMITH SAUNDERS, C.M.G., President, in the Chair.

Professor Westwood exhibited specimens of *Haltica aurata*, which he had found to be very injurious to young rose leaves. Also a portion of a walnut attacked by a Lepidopterous larva, probably a *Tortrix*, but he was unable to name the species, as it produced only an ichneumon. It was the first instance he had known of a walnut being attacked by an insect in this country. Mr. F. Moore stated that he had, on one occasion, reared *Carpocapsa splendana* (a species that usually feeds

on acorns) from a walnut. Professor Westwood made some remarks on the Yucca moth (*Pronuba Yuccasella*, Riley), of which some fifty specimens had been sent to him in the pupa state by Mr. Riley; but he had succeeded in rearing only three. He exhibited a drawing of a portion of the insect, showing the extraordinary form of the palpi, which were especially adapted for collecting the pollen with which it impregnated the female flowers. He directed attention to a full description of the insect and its habits by Mr. Riley in the Sixth Report of the Insects of Missouri. Professor Westwood also exhibited some bees which had been sent to him from Dublin, having been found attacking the hives of the honey-bees. They were smaller than the honey-bee, and black, and he considered them to be only a degenerated variety of *Apis mellifica*. He suggested the probability of their being identical with the "black bees" mentioned by Huber. Mr. Champion exhibited *Amara alpina* and other beetles, from Aviemore, Inverness-shire. The Secretary exhibited some specimens of a Dipterous insect which had been found in the larva state in an old Turkey carpet. The larva was very long, slender and serpentine, white and shining, and had somewhat the appearance of a wire-worm, but was much longer, and without feet. The name of the insect had not been ascertained. Mr. Bond exhibited specimens of *Argas pipistrellae*, parasitic on a bat, and also some *Acairi* from a small species of fly; both were from the Isle of Wight. Mr. W. C. Boyd exhibited specimens of *Thecla rubi* from St. Leonard's Forest, differing in certain points from the ordinary type. Mr. Wormald exhibited a collection of butterflies sent from Japan by Mr. H. S. Pryer. Mr. W. Cole exhibited some galls of a species of *Cecidomyia*, found in West Wickham Wood. Mr. F. Smith exhibited some earthen cocoons found on wet mud at Weymouth by Mr. Joshua Brown. They proved to belong to a Dipterous insect (*Machaerium maritimum*), one of the *Dolichopidae*. Mr. S. Stevens exhibited specimens of *Asopia nemoralis* from Abbot's Wood, Lewes, and other Lepidopterous insects. Mr. Butler exhibited a copy of a very rare (if not unique) book, which had recently come into the possession of Mr. E. W. Janson, entitled Lee's *Coloured Specimens to Illustrate the Natural History of Butterflies* (London, 1806). He could not find that it had been quoted in any synonymic catalogue, and it contained drawings and diagnoses of nineteen species of butterflies. The Rev. H. S. Gorham read descriptions of species of Endomyid Coleoptera not comprised in his catalogue *Endomycei recitati*. Also, some remarks on the genus *Helota* (*Nitidulidae*), of which he described a new species from Japan. Dr. Sharp communicated a supplementary paper on some additional Coleoptera from Japan. Professor Westwood communicated descriptions of new species of *Cetoniidae*, principally from the collection of Mr. Higgins. The President announced that the library of the Society would remain for another year at No. 12, Bedford Row, and it was hoped that by the end of that time some more permanent and suitable accommodation would be obtained for it. Part III. of the Transactions of the Society for 1874 was on the table.

NEW SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY (*Friday, July 10*).

F. J. FURNIVALL, Esq., Director, in the Chair. After the names of twenty-two new members had been announced, Mr. R. Simpson read a paper "On the Political Use of the English Stage in Shakspeare's Time." He did not strengthen his position by referring to such a use of the stage by the ancient dramatists, or by the contemporary drama of France, Italy, or Spain; neither did he show the natural development of the moral and the mystery into the political play, when the Reformation more or less identified religion with politics. He discussed the case as it existed in England. In the first part of his paper he gave a selection of those historical references to the English stage

which testified to its use as a political engine between 1544 and 1614. In the second part, after explaining various reasons for the obscurity of the political allusions in the plays which we possess, he rapidly glanced over a number of them where these allusions may be recognised, and these plays he divided into five categories: 1. Those which seem to aim at a didactic purpose of teaching general principles of politics. 2. Those which refer to some special controversy or event of the day, as the Queen's marriage, the relations of Spain and Philip II. with England, the Martin-Marprelate movement, the relations between Scotland and England, the oppression of the people by taxation, the controversy between the Cecilians and Essexians, and the tragedy of the Earl of Essex. 3. Those which refer to social questions—the vices of the country, the decay of hospitality, the increase of luxury, and the like. The vices of classes—the oppression of landlords, the cruelty of usurers, the chicanery of the law, the cheats of trade, or the villany of the nobles. 4. Those which refer to persons, as the series of dramas which refer to the quarrel between Ben Jonson on one side, and Dekker, Marston, and the actors of the common stages on the other, or to the academical controversies in relation with Raleigh, the Duke of Northumberland, and Hariot. And the dramas which discuss the question whether age or youth should preside at the council board and in the field, when Bughley became the type of the one and Essex of the other. The fifth and last category of dramas to which Mr. Simpson referred was that where the abjuration of all political meaning becomes an index of the political intention of the piece—namely, to teach that politics were to be left to statesmen, and that the private man had nothing to do but to obey. The paper was meant to be a general preface to a series of papers in which the writer purposes to point out the political allusions in Shakspeare's plays. Except in this relation, it had no special reference to Shakspeare.

In the discussion which followed, Mr. Furnivall sketched briefly the development of the early religious and later moral drama into that of the Elizabethan era, contending that it was the Reformation that—as in Bale's plays, *New Custom* (Captain Cox's *Nu Guize*), &c.—first brought politics on to the stage. In a stirring time like Elizabeth's, it was fair to expect political allusions largely in the drama, unless it was true that in the case of Shakspeare, the greatest artist rose above the circumstances of his time. Mr. Hales urged that not only did Shakspeare so rise above these circumstances, but that in all times the truly great artist did so. In Greece the allusion-period of the drama preceded Sophocles. Aeschylus was but a Marlowe. So Peele and Nash were full of allusions, but Shakspeare was a supreme artist, not a dramatic pamphleteer. Compare again Spenser's *Faery Queen* (crammed with allusions), and Milton's poems with hardly any. So set Smollett, or Disraeli's *Lothair*, against Fielding, or any of George Eliot's works: the poorer writer was the one full of political allusion. Mr. Hales doubted Marlowe's *Tamburlaine* being meant for Philip II. The one plainest political touch in Shakspeare was his allusion, in *Henry V.*, to Essex in Ireland. Dr. Brinsley Nicholson said that no doubt when Shakspeare set his bragging Spaniard on the stage in *Love's Labours Lost*, England was not very friendly with Spain; that when *Henry V.* was written we were less close to France than when *All's Well* was produced; but he could not admit that any of Shakspeare's plays was wholly political. He also held that *Tamburlaine*, the Scourge of God, was not Philip II., though Lyly's *Midas* was; and that Shakspeare was not alluded to in *Histrionicus*. Dr. Abbott agreed with Mr. Hales that as art developed, political allusions fell off. Shakspeare's nature, too, was not cynical, or bitter; he had little satire against persons, etc., and had only four political allusions in his plays—the touching for the king's evil in *Macbeth*; Elizabeth's

baptism (by Fletcher) in *Henry VIII.*; her virgin state in *A Midsummer Night's Dream*; Gaunt's speech in *Richard II.*, act ii. sc. 1. He did not believe that the complaints of extortions in *Richard II.* pointed to Elizabeth's time. Mr. Furnivall closed the meeting with a short review of the Society's four months' work, and stated the changes as to printing papers in advance, &c., next session, that experience has shown the necessity of.

FINE ART.

Ancient and Modern Furniture and Woodwork in the South Kensington Museum. Described, with an Introduction, by John Hungerford Pollen. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

THIS is another of the admirable analytical catalogues of the treasures of the South Kensington Museum, published by the Committee of Council on Education, preceded by an introductory essay, in which Mr. Pollen takes in review the furniture of all ages, in chronological order, beginning with that of the Egyptians, as exemplified in their paintings and monuments. On the walls of their tombs are detailed pictures of their domestic life, from which we see the forms of their chairs and their couches, and of their chariots, richly inlaid with ivory and gold. The furniture of Nineveh is not so completely represented, but sufficiently so to enable us to form some judgment of its style. Of Hebrew furniture few details are known; but whatever the technical qualifications of their artists, they must have been acquired in Egypt. Designs from Greek furniture abound in the paintings of their vases and sculptures, as do those of the Etruscans in their painted tombs, where we recognise couches, tables and seats similar to those found at Pompeii, the earlier Roman arts being derived from the Etruscan cities. Mr. Pollen gives an elaborate description of the sumptuousness of Roman house furniture in the Imperial era, and of that of the Byzantine Empire, when thrones, beds and seats were decorated with gold, ivory, and incrustations, and covered with the most brilliant tissues, themselves enriched with jewels. But in this magnificence there is little to admire; purity of taste was sacrificed to richness of ornament.

Of the early ages we have no furniture handed down to us. The chair of St. Peter at Rome, of wood overlaid with carved ivory and gold, now concealed by the bronze covering of Bernini; the ivory chair of St. Maximian, Archbishop of Ravenna, of the sixth century, also overlaid with carved ivory; and the bronze chair of Dagobert, of the seventh, an antique curule chair said to be the work of St. Eloi, to which the Abbé Suger added a back and arms in the twelfth, are among the few exceptions; and we derive no information from missals or manuscripts, as in the tenth and eleventh centuries the figures and subjects on these were painted upon a gold ground.

But in the twelfth, furniture partook of the growing improvement in all the arts of design. Beds, seats, and chests were decorated with paintings and carvings; oak was employed for furniture in England, France, and Germany; and wood was turned with the lathe.

In the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries

mediaeval art had reached perfection; every kind of enrichment was used in the decoration of furniture, which all bore an architectural type.

The Italian furniture of the fifteenth century, the "quattro cento," is gilt and painted. The large and imposing coffers it was the custom to have in those times to contain clothes and linen were painted in subjects, and the Museum contains specimens by the Florentine Dello Delli, who was solely employed on works of this kind. They were sought by foreign princes, and Vasari states that Matthias Corvinus carried two magnificent marquetry coffers back to Hungary, the work of Benedetto da Marano.

Besides this style of ornamentation, the Venetians introduced from Persia and India another beautiful system of surface decoration—the manufacture of marquetry, an inlay of ivory, metal and stained woods, arranged in geometric patterns. The best artists of the day did not hesitate to apply their talents to the adornment of chests, caskets, cabinets, seats, tables, and every description of furniture in daily use.

Roman discoveries added a fresh element to the artistic resources of the Renaissance. In the Baths of Titus, Raffaele, it is said, first obtained the idea of the beautiful painted arabesques with which he decorated the Loggia of the Vatican; but if not first introduced by him, the use he made of them, and the fame of his own attainments, spread the style over all Europe. In the hands of great artists this kind of ornament was used with consummate grace, either painted on walls, moulded in plaster, or carved in woodwork.

In France, the artists invited by Francis I., and subsequently by the Medici queens, brought in this style. Furniture and every object for domestic use were covered with extravagant imagery and fantastic scrolls, and the imagination of the artist was exclusively exercised on mythological and classical subjects. All traces of the national style of Gothic art disappeared, and the influence of Cellini, Primaticcio, and the other great Italian masters, is shown in the works of even Jean Goujon, Bachelier, and other French contemporary artists who designed for wood furniture.

In England the change was not so sudden. The Tudor furniture was a mixture of Italian and German character, inspired by Holbein, who designed for woodwork, as we have many evidences. Cabinets with architectural façades, and heavy oak furniture continued in the Elizabethan and Stuart periods. Marquetry became the fashion under William and Mary, when upright clocks, bureaux, and chairs were so decorated, and the oak panelled tester bed with carved posts was replaced by rich hangings of velvet or tapestry, sometimes surmounted by ostrich feathers, as we see in the stately royal beds at Hampton Court.

Under Louis XIV., a new style of decoration appeared, to which the maker gave his name. André Charles Buhl, who afterwards changed his name to Boulle or Boule, was chief upholsterer to the King, and this rich and brilliant marquetry of tortoiseshell and brass, so combined as to form figures and subjects, was extensively used in the furnishing of the new palace at Versailles.

Then follows the reign of Louis XV.—the period of the broken fantastic forms, rock and shell-shaped curves, and undulating lines, to which the term *rococo* (from *rocaille* and *coquille*) is applied, inspired by Bernini and his school. Painters arose who devoted themselves to the painting of rooms. Panels inserted in the ceilings, and *dessus-de-portes*, over the doors, generally in chiaroscuro—nymphs, Cupids, and shepherdesses formed the subjects of room decoration. Martin, the carriage painter, introduced the gold varnish which bears his name. Room decoration reached its climax under Louis XVI. The discovery of Pompeii caused a return to a healthier and better feeling for classical art. Boucher, Natoire, Fragonard, and others, were employed in painting the rooms, while Reisener and David executed their light marquetry furniture in exotic woods, enriched with the ormoilu mountings of Gouthière.

In England the names of Chippendale, Heppelwhite, and Sheraton, are associated with the mahogany furniture of the last century, tables with pierced galleries, chairs with pierced strapwork backs, knife-cases, tea-chests, &c., all of admirable workmanship, while Cipriani and Angelica Kauffman painted medallions on the satin-wood furniture in fashion during the last half of the century.

Independently of its high value as fully illustrating the furniture in the South Kensington Museum, Mr. Pollen's able history of furniture is published at a time when it is of special interest.

The sale of Mr. Morant's collection of the English mahogany and satin-wood furniture of the last century, and that of Mr. Barker, with its unprecedented series of the rich productions in France of the reigns of Louis XIV. to Louis XVI., have turned public attention to the subject, and in Mr. Pollen's work will be found diligently collected all that has hitherto been gathered relative to the great decorators and their works.

F. BURY PALLISER.

EXHIBITIONS IN PARIS.

Paris: July 7, 1874.

The Exhibition treated in my last letter, for the benefit of the inhabitants of Alsace and Lorraine who have taken refuge in Algeria, has announced two additional catalogues to supplement those already published. The catalogue of pictures alone contains 352 new canvases or panels, and the curiosities have been added to in the same proportion. The prevailing taste has been consulted by allotting the largest space to the French school of the eighteenth century, and to that of the present day in the works of some of its recently-deceased members—Delacroix, Théodore Rousseau, &c.

An exhibition has been open during the last few weeks, and will continue until the end of this month, of the works of a French artist distinguished for his etchings and charcoal drawings—M. Maxime Lalanne. This exhibition is held at No. 29, Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, in the apartments of a club. It is seldom that the French clubs lend their aid to these exhibitions, which benefit the public as much as the artists. But this is called the Literary and Artistic Club. It therefore only carries out the promise of its name. The public, however, in spite of the kind endeavours of the press towards making it known, has not yet visited this exhibition in any numbers corresponding with the interest which it affords.

M. Maxime Lalanne is a native of Bordeaux. During a tour he took in the Pyrenees in his youth he exhibited in the shops of the picture-dealers the sketches of the picturesque scenes which abound in those rugged mountains and green valleys: views of the Pic du Midi, of the Gavarnie and the Lac Bleu, of waterfalls and pine forests, and of meadows enamelled with brilliantly coloured rhododendrons. These were bought by travellers, foreigners, and invalids, less for the sake of their artistic qualities, although they were eminently free and picturesque, than as souvenirs. An amateur offered to engage Lalanne as a drawing-master, and took him all over Spain nearly twenty years ago. Since that time Lalanne has travelled in Switzerland, France, and England. His drawings in pencil and charcoal are executed with equal skill. He has also etched a good deal. His touch is fine, but somewhat hard, correct but rather too sharp. His bite is perfectly even, without any of those irregularities which counteract monotony. Some years ago Lalanne published a treatise on etching. It contains excellent practical hints, but the writer seems wholly occupied with the means of preventing accidents or repairing them, to such an extent that one of his fellow-artists described it as a treatise on the diseases of etching. Maxime Lalanne stayed in Paris throughout the Prussian siege. Some of his colleagues were so dastardly as to fly from France, and while their native city was being bombarded, make large sums of money in foreign countries. He saw Paris arm her ramparts as a woman clothes herself in mail. He thought her proud look in this new dress and this new attitude as becoming as it was striking. He took with extreme care and precision views of the principal ramparts bristling with cannon and of the lines of defence. These sketches, executed with more than usual feeling, will possess in future times all the interests of a journal kept day by day during one of the sharpest struggles for life which France has experienced.

Lalanne contributed some finished and elegant woodcuts to the *Paris Guide* published during the exhibition of 1867, a book composed of excellent materials ill put together. His real genius lies in the interpretation of the environs of Paris—a landscape exquisite but mannered, where nature exhibits the brilliant but superficial and arbitrary attractions displayed in the toilettes of our Parisian ladies. These correct and graceful sketches of garden scenes, of incidents during the siege, and of the interior of Victor Hugo's house at Guernsey, place Lalanne high among contemporary engravers.

The City of Paris is exhibiting in the Orangery of the Luxembourg Gardens forty designs for a House of Correction to be built at Nanterre, on the banks of the Seine. Since the fall of the Empire—i.e., since she acquired the right of electing her own Municipal Council—the City of Paris has loyally adopted the system of public competition. The plans for the reconstruction of the Hôtel de Ville were submitted to this system as well as those for the monuments which are to be erected in the environs of Paris, on the spot where her children poured out their blood for her sake. The department of the Minister for the Fine Arts looks uneasily at the progress of this system, which in time threatens to deprive it of the privilege of privately distributing commissions for the public works to its own flatterers, or to the artists protected by the Church. The moral and material advantages of competition are, however, considerable. Dignity of character, which has been so lowered in our day, will revive once more. The designs submitted are numerous and carefully drawn. The Council offers prizes of 5,000 fr. to the five most approved plans, and reserves to itself the privilege of making use of the best points in each. A third of the jury is nominated by the Government, a third by the town council, and a third by the competitors. Thus every interest is represented and intrigues

are rendered difficult. The press and the public are to be consulted, for the plans will be exhibited for a fortnight before the votes are taken. In the competition for the Hôtel de Ville, when, however, the intrigues of the "Institut" unfortunately gained the day, the names were noticed of several young architects who until that time had been unknown, and would have long remained so.

This House of Correction will in many respects resemble an English workhouse. It is to contain prisoners of both sexes who have been condemned to short sentences, vagabonds, and old people. The rules, therefore, should not, we think, be too stringent. But the administrative traditions have prevailed. Most of the competitors have adopted the radiating ground-plan which is supposed to enable a warder placed in the centre to keep an eye over the whole. Physiology, in these days the watchful protector of humanity, has shown that these agglomerations of human beings foment diseases as dangerous for their guardians as for the guarded; so that, while economy is studied by reducing the numbers of the guardians, the balance is restored by the additional pensions granted to their widows. One only of the competitors, M. Emile Violar, son and brother of distinguished physicians, and himself a man of heart and intelligence, the founder of a valuable private institution for the special study of architecture, has boldly ventured to attack the modern problem. He has shown triumphantly that art and science are not without humanity. His plan—simple, elegant, and reasonable—places the offices and the apartments of the directors at the entrance; a little farther on, the Catholic and Protestant chapels and the Jewish synagogue; beyond these a wide field, at the end of which is placed the hospital on a raised terrace exposed to every breath of air; and all round, side by side, the dormitories, workshops, and yards of the inmates. They will thus have plenty of sun and air, the two most powerful contributors to moral and physical health. These proposals are, perhaps, very bold in the present day. Let us hope, however, that barbarism may not prevail over charity, *Caritas*. M. Emile Violar and M. Simonet, his colleague, have accompanied their plans with a paper to which I wish to direct the attention of the architects and critics on the other side of the Channel. It discusses from a very high point of view the humanitarian ideas which in these days enter into all administrative questions.

I shall soon have to write to you respecting another competitive exhibition—for the church of Notre Dame du Sacré Cœur, the erection of which, on the heights of Montmartre, was voted by the present National Assembly at the time when the clerical party had a triumphant majority. The seventy-seven designs which have been sent in will be exhibited from Thursday next at the Palais de l'Industrie in the Champs Elysées.

I am really embarrassed when I have to speak of the works of the art students in Rome now exhibiting in the galleries of the École des Beaux Arts, looking on the quay. Their number is small. But the fault must not be laid to the account of the students of the Villa Medici. These specimens of their work are every year made the subject of a notice written by the members of the Institute, section of the Fine Arts. This notice is sent to the scholars for their improvement. It seems that these reports (giving only about twenty lines to each object) seldom reach Rome before the next year's contributions are already on the point of departure. In order, therefore, to give more time for writing the notices, the specimens have this year been sent earlier than usual. So that the sculptors especially were not ready in time.

The only piece of sculpture is a plaster bust of a young musical composer, M. Paul Paget, by M. Lafranc. M. Lafranc received this year from the Salon a first-class medal, which caused many sad reflections on the partiality of the jury. He had presented a little St. John the Baptist crying in the wilderness at an age when the most mys-

tical children generally care for little beyond a game at ball. The bust I have mentioned—cold, and without any elevation of style—by no means justifies the distinction awarded to the little St. John. Another student, M. Dupuis, sends two bas-reliefs in wax: the subject of one is Orpheus lamenting Eurydice, the other is a profile of Peace; a copy in intaglio on steel, of a medal of Alexander, and a bas-relief of Chloë drinking at the fountain—a graceful study in profile of the figure of a young girl standing and leaning forward.

The contributions of the architects are more worthy of the support of the State. M. Bernier sends several sketches of the Basilica of Pales-trina; M. Ulmann, of the Temple of Mars the Avenger at Rome; M. Thomas, of the Temple of Priene, in Asia Minor; and M. Dutert, of the Forum of Rome. These works consist, first, of sketches painted very cleverly in water-colour, representing the actual state of the ruins, and next, of a series of plans for their restoration, founded upon those remains which have been already discovered, as well as upon more or less probable conjectures. It is pretty evident that M. Thomas must have visited London to finish on the spot in the galleries of the British Museum his sketches of the marble torsos and limbs which strewed the ground of the Temple of Athene Polias. Your museums are so hospitable that it is only our national vanity which makes us regret the removal of these treasures from their native soil. But the activity of your agents for the purchase of objects of art is formidable!

The engravers have sent only a few drawings, below mediocrity. It is strange that a set of young men so liberally treated should not have produced a single copper-plate engraving, or even an etching. But why, indeed, send engravers to learn their business in Rome? it is the height of absurdity. Too many influential personages, however, are interested in this question for us to hope that these abuses will cease for a long time.

Two original pictures, one copy and one sketch, form the whole contribution of the painters. The copy and the sketch are by M. Lematte. The sketch represents the Vestal virgins flying from Rome. Robed in white, and bearing in their hands the objects of their worship, standing erect in a ponderous car, they form a group rather striking in its austerity; but the people on foot who escort them are barely worthy of attention. In what competitive exhibition would so weak a performance be looked at? The copy proves that M. Lematte is not inspired even by the presence of the great masters. He has chosen, or he has been ordered to reproduce, the kneeling group of bearers of the Pope's chair which is on the right of the Miracle of Bolsena. Raphael would be much astonished if he could see how little character there is in these faces; how little force in the outlines; how little tone in the draperies. This feeble work is destined to add to the famous collection of copies in which so much money has been vested with such deplorable results, in order to persuade the world that governmental machinery is able to reproduce originals; whereas a work of art disdains all literal translation, submitting only to a free enthusiastic interpretation.

M. Luc Olivia Merron announces that his work is not finished. It is a melodramatic composition, the subject or, at least, the title of which is *The Patriot's Sacrifice*. A corpse is laid out upon an altar, at the foot of some steps leading to a temple: on the left Religion holds a pyx, on the right stands Glory blowing a trumpet, in the middle a female figure robed in black giving way to violent grief, a genius holds a tablet on which is inscribed "*Bella matribus detestata*." In the foreground is an uprooted oak and some banners lying in the dust. The whole sketch is wanting in real feeling and the colouring is too indistinct.

The Rape of Ganymede—by a young artist, M. Ferrier—is much more simple and flowing. The young effeminate figure of Ganymede is represented

fast asleep. The eagle is carrying him carefully, supporting one of his legs with its claw. His unfastened girdle is blown about by the zephyrs. The group rises gracefully into the heavens, and the wings of the bird of Jupiter cut a vigorous outline against the sky. The green undulations of the Trojan landscape are also indicated. This would make a good subject for a ceiling, and would require only a little bold foreshortening to fit it for the position. But, good Heavens, neither Michael Angelo, nor Raphael, nor any other Italian master, has the least claim to a share in it. If this picture be remarkable for one quality more than any other, it surely is the entirely modern spirit in which it is conceived and executed! As modern as it is possible for a student who wished not to fail in his engagement or to lose his pension. PH. BURTY.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE British Museum has just acquired a marble head which Mr. Newton, on his visit to Branchidae in 1872, had pointed out as of the same type as the statues from this spot now in the Lycian Room of the Museum. Several of these statues being headless, it was possible that the head might be found to fit one of them, but such has not been the case. It is in a state of preservation unusually good for sculpture in marble of this extremely early period, and so far it is a valuable acquisition, but its arrival at this moment is particularly interesting from the comparison which it presents to an archaic head and some fragments lately obtained from Ephesus. The Ephesian head, exhibited in the new Elgin Room of the Museum, is finer altogether, but the type is the same, and from this it will be inferred that the style of the Branchidae figures was not of a local character, but prevailed along the coast of Asia Minor for the time.

OWEN JONES, the architect and decorative designer who is more particularly remembered at the present day in connexion with the Great Exhibition building of 1851, and the style of the Alhambra, died a few months ago, generally respected and regretted; and a movement has been started for getting up in his honour "such form or forms of permanent memorial as may seem best." It has been resolved "that a mosaic portrait, in the first instance, be proceeded with, and offered to the nation." A collection of his works has also been opened to public view at the International Exhibition. This comprises 204 items—in the way of architectural or decorative design; works of actual furnishing or adornment—such as chairs, beds, silks, carpets, rugs, wall papering, &c.; some original drawings, in which the artist has not shrunk from treating the human form; studies for the published book on the Alhambra; and minor forms of ornamental production, down to "wrappers for biscuits, designed for Messrs. Huntley & Palmer," and the like. Earnest as he was in study, and high-hearted in work, it cannot be said that Owen Jones realised an absolute success as a designer in form or colour, whether in the architectural or the decorative mode. He represents a transition period, when students were pondering much about principles of decorative art; primary, secondary, and tertiary colours; natural or conventional form in ornament; and much else of the same kind. This may have been, in its time, needful preparatory work. Mr. Owen Jones laboured hard at it, with all good-will, much enthusiasm, and some deserved acceptance; and prepared the way for something that has ensued better than his own—something which could only be supplied by a genuine artist having a capacity for original design, as well as unerring taste in the art of the past.

SOME time ago it was suggested, in the pages of a contemporary, that a change should be made in the collection of prints exhibited on the screens and in the table-cases of the King's Library at the British Museum. The suggestion has not been carried out, but a correspondent expresses the

hope that it may not long be delayed. The present collection—a portion of the munificent bequest of the late Mr. Felix Slade—has been on view for no less a time than five years; and though undoubtedly most carefully selected and possessing great and varied interest, it may be well, urges our correspondent, that it should now, or speedily, give place to another collection, drawn from the infinite resources of the Museum; for, as Mr. G. W. Reid—the keeper of the prints—says in his little preface to the Print-guide, "much that is both interesting and instructive" is now "unavoidably omitted." If it is urged, adds our correspondent, that the change would occasion much trouble and some cost, it should be remembered that no other opportunity than that afforded by the exhibition on the screens and in the table-cases is given to those who would familiarise themselves with some of the best work of the great engravers without special access to the Print-room, where innumerable treasures are lodged in volume after volume. Our correspondent further complains of some practical inconvenience in inspecting the screens as they now stand. Probably owing to the lighting of the gallery, they have been made to slope backwards instead of being perpendicular, and among the great Rembrandts, for instance, the upper of the two rows is much too high to be seen well in this position, unless a man be very tall indeed. Much of the delicacy of the work in several landscapes and portraits exposed is lost; and this, says our correspondent, is notably the case with the exquisite little *View of Amsterdam*, the magnificent landscape called *Cottage, with Dutch Hay Barn*, and the portrait of *Clement de Jonghe*, the printseller. That which should be wholly delightful and instructive becomes a somewhat fatiguing exercise; and if the public is to be educated to take an interest in an unfamiliar art, nothing is more necessary than that it should be encouraged to do so by favourable conditions of sight and comfort.

A CORRESPONDENT writes to us to suggest that during the remaining fortnight the Royal Academy is open, it should not close its doors before eight in the evening, and that its charge for admission should be sixpence, instead of a shilling, and the price of a catalogue sixpence, instead of a shilling also. A capital suggestion, and desirable thing, if the authorities of the Royal Academy could but see their way to adopting it. The reasons which make it desirable are almost too obvious for it to be necessary to mention them. There may, of course, be something to be said upon the other side. Our correspondent might have added that during two days in every week, the Paris Salon is open without any charge whatsoever.

THE Report of the Science and Art Department at South Kensington has been issued this week. With few exceptions, the additions to the Museum by purchase or by gift during the last year seem to have no very striking interest or value. Among the prints acquired is a complete series, now somewhat rare, of curious sixteenth-century woodcuts, forming together what is known as Herold's Basilius or Genealogical Tree, fourteen feet long by four feet and a half wide; a considerable number of early German wood engravings by Schaufelein, Green, &c.; a portion of the series of the woodcuts of the "Great Passion," by Albert Dürer; and a complete series of "The Life of the Blessed Virgin," copied by Marc Antonio from the originals by Albert Dürer. Three packs of old English playing-cards engraved with various subjects have been purchased; these are curious as illustrations of costume, &c., and are now becoming very scarce. To the collection of original drawings of ornament, costume, &c., have been added 243 early drawings of Oriental figures, illustrating the musical instruments as well as the costume of Persia and Northern India; and several important and elaborate drawings of early Christian mosaics by Signors Cenni and Zeri, from originals existing in Italian churches. A fine collection of Spanish glass

vessels of various manufactures, of the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries, was purchased of Señor Riano, of Madrid; there are 283 specimens in all, and the cost of them was 441*l*. A carved group, representing the judgment of Solomon, in ivory and walnut-wood, by Simon Troger—a German work of the first half of the eighteenth century—was purchased for 680*l*. Of reproductions acquired during the past year, may be noted amongst the more important, a cast of the plaster choir screen of St. Michael's Church at Hildesheim, which dates from the end of the eleventh century, and is an example of an early use of modelled plaster decoration. Electrotypes were also made of the Rhenish Byzantine and Romanesque, and old German metal works to be found in Hildesheim Cathedral. The great cast of Trajan's Column, which, by permission of the authorities of the Louvre, has been made from the electrotyped copy in their possession, is now being erected. The actual height of the column as it stands at Rome has prevented the erection of its fac-simile in one mass, and it has therefore been divided into two parts. In the upper galleries of the museum a series of casts of architectural details of all styles and periods has been arranged.

It is stated that the nett profit realised by the exhibition of the works of Prud'hon, which has just closed, is about 12,000 francs. M. Marcille, who organised the exhibition, will hand over the money to the Society of Artists; and it is hoped that, with a pension to be granted by the Committee, it will enable the painter's daughter to spend the remainder of her days in comfort.

M. CLERMONT GANNEAU has recently addressed a long paper to the French Academy on the subject of a marble bust that has recently been discovered on the site of the ancient Temple of Jerusalem. The bust is evidently not a merely decorative or conventional work, but a portrait, and M. Clermont Ganneau considers it to be the portrait of the Emperor Hadrian, and in this opinion he is supported by the Russian Archimandrite at Jerusalem, and several other *savants*. We know that after the overthrow of the Temple at Jerusalem, a Roman temple dedicated to Jupiter was built on its site, and Christian pilgrims in early times saw the statue of Hadrian within it; but whether the statue now discovered is the one they saw, is a matter for investigation. M. Longpérier, to whom the photographs sent home by M. Clermont Ganneau have been submitted, differs entirely from the Jerusalem *savant* in his conclusions. He regards the bust as being long after the time of Hadrian. That emperor, he points out, had not thick hair, or an aquiline nose, as here represented. The crown of metal ornamented with a cameo that surmounts the head also is seldom met with before the epoch of Julian or Constantine, and is by no means necessarily a symbol of Imperial power. Sacerdotal crowns were often formed in the same manner, and enriched with like ornaments. No doubt we shall hear more from M. Clermont Ganneau on the subject; meanwhile, whoever the bust may represent, its discovery on this ancient site is without doubt interesting.

IN a private letter addressed to M. Ravaissou, M. le Comte de Vogüé announces that he has discovered the first report of M. Brest relating to the Venus of Milo. In this letter, and in several others, it is definitively stated that the arms of the Venus were broken when found, but they prove beyond doubt that the hand with the apple was found with the statue. Whether it formed part of the original composition still remains to be proved; the documents only report the facts of its discovery.

THE Swedish landscape-painter Wahlberg has two pictures now being exhibited in the Salon, with which the French critical press is unusually delighted. We notice that Paul de St. Victor writes in *La Liberté*: "One has but to glance at these pictures to see that M. Wahlberg ranks

among the five or six best living European landscape-painters. He will be the Swedish Hobbema if he fulfils this early promise."

A NORWEGIAN photographer is said to have discovered a mode of galvanically covering living flowers and leaves, recently-dead animals, and other things with a thin film of gold or silver leaf, without altering the form of the object. Very ingenious of him; but what can be the use of his discovery, unless to outdo Shakspeare's climax of what is foolish? Henceforth we must say, "to paint refined gold or *gild the lily*." The same ingenious gentleman has discovered a new and improved method of gilding porcelain. That sounds more practical.

DR. PRUTZ, of Berlin, who has been engaged on behalf of the German Imperial Government in superintending the excavations at Tyre, which are at present being prosecuted at the expense of Prussia and Bavaria, has returned to Germany to report upon his labours in deciphering the inscriptions in the cathedral at Tyre, which dates from the time of the Crusades. Dr. Prutz, as we have already stated, proposes to visit Damascus and Baalbec on his way back to the scene of his labours.

GERMAN historical painting has lost one of its most promising cultivators by the sudden death of Friedrich Spangenberg, who is perhaps best known to the public by his picture of "Genseric, King of the Vandals, leading the Empress Eudoxia and her children into captivity after the sack of Rome," although his reputation was actually made by the great picture which he completed while he was working with the Belgian painter, Professor Pauwel, at Weimar, and which, under the title of *Triumph of the Union*, was intended to commemorate the close of the civil war in America, and had been painted for an American. F. Spangenberg was born at Göttingen in 1843, and received his artistic training in Munich, where he resided till last year, when he obtained, through competitive examination, the subsidy given by the Imperial German Government for two years' study in Germany. It was while he was engaged last month with some other students in an art tour to Pompeii, that he was induced to make the ascent of Vesuvius, in the course of which he was seized with angina pectoris, and died on the spot from the combined effects of over-fatigue and the excessive heat. During his residence at Rome he painted a picture, which is said to have been one of the best he had as yet completed, and which represents a young Ostrogoth entering into friendly relations with citizens of Rome; and at the time of his death he was engaged on a design for a frieze, which was to illustrate in a series of allegorical pictures the political, scientific, and artistic events which have exercised an influence on the destiny of the German Empire.

A HONGKONG paper stated recently that an effort is being made by Mr. Everitt, of the Hongkong Photographic Company, to photograph the remarkable series of pictures in the City Hall Museum, illustrative of the ten Buddhist Hells. It is not certain that their strong and gaudy colours will bear reproduction by photography; but, if successful, the effort will give students of Chinese life an interesting set of illustrations. It is, we believe, proposed to issue them with short letter-press descriptions.

FROM Rotterdam the death is announced of W. Verschnur, a well-known animal painter.

THE rebuilding of the Düsseldorf Academy, which was partly burnt down some time ago, has been determined upon. The new building will not be raised upon the old site, but will occupy a much more advantageous position on the Sicherheisthafen. The architects, Kuerck and Giersberg, both in the Ministry, have been over from Berlin to consult about it, but the execution of the work has been entrusted to Herr Riffarth, whose plans

promise a very fine building, with commodious ateliers and large galleries for artistic collections.

Two magnificent vases in iron repoussé work inlaid with gold and silver are attracting the admiration of connoisseurs in the galleries of M. Goupil in Paris, where they are now being exhibited. They are the work of M. Placido Zuloago, a Spanish worker in metal, who has achieved an almost European reputation by the beauty of his designs and the skilfulness of his execution. These vases are the result of three years' labour, and are said to bear comparison with many works of the same kind of the Renaissance period. They have been acquired, it is stated, by our well-known English amateur Mr. Alfred Morison.

AN interesting contribution to Holbein literature has been made by Herr M. Curtze, who has lately published in the *Beiblatt zur Zeitschrift für bildende Kunst* some important contemporary letters relating to the well-known portraits of Erasmus of Holbein. Professor A. Woltmann (*Holbein und seine Zeit*, page 357) mentions a portrait at Parma, bearing the date 1530, which he thinks probably the original of the little round picture of which we have so many repetitions. These letters refer to a picture of about that date that a certain Joan Dantiscus, Bishop of Culm, apparently wishes to get copied for him by a painter of Mechlin. The first letter is dated "Louanii, 16 Aprilis, 1531." In it the writer says: "Goelenius noster non solum paratus est imaginem quam habet Erasmi, tuo rogatu ad pictorem Mechelinum mittere, sed et donum tibi dare gratum fore putat;" and in two other and longer letters Goelenius, in whose possession the original picture appears at that time to have been, writes himself concerning it. The letters were discovered among the ecclesiastical archives of Frauenberg, and although mentioned by Professor Hipler, who first found them, in *Literaturgeschichte des Bisthums Ermland*, are now published for the first time.

A NEW edition of the catalogue of the Brussels Museum will shortly be published, enriched with numerous etchings and autotypes; the etchings the work, it is stated, of some of the best Belgian artists. This will be a pleasant souvenir to bring away from a visit to that interesting collection.

THE Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours in Belgium is holding its fifteenth Salon. In no country, perhaps, except England, is water-colour painting so much appreciated and practised as in Belgium. This year, according to the critiques, there is certainly no falling off either in quantity or quality in this exhibition, and several pictures of very high merit are spoken of as achieving remarkable results by their technical modes of execution.

THE *Constitutionnel* announces that the receipts of the Salon this year amount to 180,000 frs. This is the largest sum that the exhibition has ever been known to realise. Last year it was 172,000 frs., and in 1872 only 166,000 frs. The last day of the Salon (it was kept open one day over the date officially announced) was very crowded.

THE works at the Hôtel de Ville in Paris are being carried on again with great activity. More than two hundred workmen are employed in demolishing the ruins left by the fire.

THE *Gazette des Beaux Arts* this month is again greatly taken up with the Salon, which is being criticised in detail by M. Louis Gonse. An article also on the water-colours, drawings, and engravings in the Salon, by M. Paul Leroi, calls attention to works that are but too likely to be overlooked in such an overpowering collection; but never, we are told, has this section presented "un plus vif intérêt." The illustrations to these two critiques are numerous and excellent, being mostly taken from the painters' own sketches for their pictures.

The other articles of the number are chiefly continuations. Charles Blanc continues his

"Grammaire des Arts Décoratifs," and discourses philosophically on the apparent vagaries of fashion in dress, which he considers "loin d'être un sujet d'observations frivoles; le vêtement et la parure sont pour le philosophe une indication morale, et un signe des idées régnantes." M. Albert Jacquemart gives us a second notice of the exhibition of the Palais Bourbon; M. Paul Mantz a fourth and last article on the Suermondt collection; and M. René Menard a second article on Paul Baudry, with more illustrations from his works for the new Opera House. An obituary sketch of the late M. Beulé, by A. Gruyer, deals chiefly with Beulé's connexion with the Académie des Beaux Arts, of which he was perpetual secretary. The various "Eloges" that he pronounced in this capacity are abstracted and reproduced. An excellent portrait by Paul Baudry, which accompanies the notice, represents a handsome intellectual-looking man in the prime of life.

A fine etching by Waltner of the picture by F. Humbert of the *Virgin and Child and Infant St. John*, which has created so much sensation in Paris, gives additional pictorial attraction to an already rich number. The picture is conceived in the manner of the early Italian painters. The Virgin and Child with solid glories round their heads are seated beneath a canopy with a landscape background on either side. The Virgin looks older than she has usually been represented since Byzantine times, but the Child is very beautiful. *The River*, by Hobbema, from the Suermondt collection, is also etched by Leopold Flameng.

THE STAGE.

"LITTLE EM'LY," AT THE MARYLEBONE THEATRE.

MR. EMERY has been appearing, during the week, at the Marylebone Theatre, in Church Street, out of the Edgware Road, where a theatrical enthusiast may have the temerity to follow him. One must not always judge of the value of a thing by the price that is charged for it: the price of an orchestra stall at the Marylebone Theatre is a single shilling, and the reader who pays it may lament that in his time he has paid seven for a worse entertainment. It would be a mistake to confuse the Marylebone Theatre with those popular playhouses in the Borough and at the East End, of which tradition asserts that there are constant interruptions of the performances, and that the effect of the fine art upon the stage is somewhat marred by the uncontrollable enthusiasm of the audience. At the Marylebone Theatre, order reigns. The occupants of the stalls appear to belong almost to the class of society from which are drawn the frequenters of the pit at our leading theatres for comedy, such as the Haymarket and the Vaudeville. The Marylebone pit holds those who would be the occupants of the Vaudeville gallery, and the Marylebone gallery holds those who are altogether strangers to a West End Theatre—those for whom comedy has no attraction, because it is trifling and insincere; those who think nothing of a piece which makes no call on their emotions; and who, whatever they may be individually, are collectively devoted to virtue in its purest form.

This audience is by no means inappreciative of such a drama as *Little Em'ly*—Mr. Halliday's stage version of *David Copperfield*. Peggotty's pathos and Micawber's extravagant speechifying are alike relished; and though of course the play is not presented with the completeness that distinguished its performance at the Olympic, it is probably played quite as well as it would be in the leading theatre of a provincial town of the second order—Portsmouth, say, or Plymouth. *Little Em'ly*, like *Heart's Delight* (Mr. Halliday's version of *Domby*), has two entirely separate threads of interest; and in an adaptation from the character-crowded works of Dickens this is not to be wondered at—it is rather perhaps a matter of surprise that the course of the drama does not run over lines of interest more numerous

and more widely severed. The fortunes of Peggoty and the fortunes of Micawber—these are as independent the one of the other as the fortunes of Mr. and Mrs. Dombey are independent of those of Captain Cuttle and his young friend Walter. To the interest of the drama, as of the novel, Peggoty contributes the pathos, and Micawber the fun. No one is a better actor of rough pathos than is Mr. Emery—the pathos which is entirely natural and human; neither intensified nor refined, and suppressed by the sensitiveness of culture—*le mal du dix-neuvième siècle*. A great, burly, affectionate, hearty, honest, uneducated man—generally a sea-faring man with an unsteady walk on shore, and capacious trousers and a telescope—that is the type Mr. Emery is most successful in presenting. And his Peggoty has in truth much in common with his Captain Cuttle: perhaps, indeed, it is Captain Cuttle minus the iron hook and the admiring belief in stupid Jack Bunsby. Certainly Mr. Emery, though always worth seeing, is less worth seeing in this piece than in the other. The piece itself gives him far less opportunities for character and pathos. There is less individuality in his part, as Dickens conceived it and Mr. Halliday dramatised it. The greatest praise that can be given to Mr. Emery is that without being exceedingly various, he is nearly always very real. But once, in *Little Em'ly*, there is a sense of unreality about his part. In follows closely on the coming of the news that Little Em'ly has gone away—news which he receives with a voice of deep hopelessness and gesture of profound trouble. He is going out, then, he says, to seek for her, and bring her back from her shame. (The gallery is quite properly enthusiastic and delighted at the announcement of his intention.) But first of all he is going (as far as our correspondent is able to understand) to drown the boat of the betrayer, which is on the shore, and then he is going over the wide world, and will bring Little Em'ly back. This unnatural business about drowning the boat, he speaks as if he is very anxious that Ham shall thoroughly believe it. For a minute (and remember, it is only two minutes ago that he has heard of Em'ly's flight) the sorrow of Em'ly's flight weighs less with him than his anxiety to drown the harmless boat. At such a moment, wouldn't he be wholly engrossed with his search? Or, indeed, he might drown the boat in passing; but he would hardly stand up in the ark on Yarmouth sands and seriously persuade the deserted lover Ham that that was the unique pre-occupation of his mind. Then at last he goes out, and "the pity of it, Iago; the pity of it" strikes him suddenly, and he leans against the door, and the curtain falls as he is thus overcome; but the transition from bravado to overwhelming sorrow is too quick to be natural; or rather, the bravado having been unnatural, the overwhelming trouble seems scarcely natural too.

The general acting of the company may perhaps be a little colourless; but it is in no sense coarse. Mr. F. Marchant, who appears to be a popular low comedian, acts Micawber with infinite energy. Assuredly he is not very subtle, but it must cost something to be energetic, on a July night, in the heart of Marylebone. Perhaps it is a mistake of Mr. Marchant's, when Heep has struck Micawber, to make Micawber still declamatory, rather than excited. Mr. C. A. Clarke acts Ham—the fisherman-lover—with intelligence. He is not stilted when expressing his emotion. He reads a letter as if he had just received it, and not as if he knew it by heart—a stage-accomplishment which, outside Marylebone, might very advantageously be imitated. Mrs. Clarke misses the acidity of Betsy Trotwood. The character of Rosa Dartle seems even more exaggerated and detestable when seen upon the stage than when read of in the book. An audience can hardly endure the scene in which when Little Em'ly has come back to the Yarmouth home, Miss Dartle seeks entrance there, and upbraids her, and, while she is on her knees, flings her from right to left as if she were no

human creature at all, but a thing taken from the mud, to be the toy of an hour. The representative of Miss Dartle—Miss K. Neville—acts the part with some force. But the best bit of acting amongst the ladies here is that of Miss Emma Barnett, when, in the Canterbury churchyard, as the outcast Martha, she finds the true tone for her wail and cry of misery. That, and a good deal beside it too, is good enough to be heard beyond the borders of Marylebone.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

Phidre and other plays have this week been substituted for *Les Horaces* at the St. James's Theatre; and morning performances have very wisely been instituted there.

Ours is the comedy of T. W. Robertson's which has this week been performed at the Standard Theatre by the company organised to act Mr. Robertson's plays in the provinces and the outlying districts.

AT Mdlle. Rose Bell's benefit, a new operabouffe called *The Silver Cage* is, we are informed, to be represented. Its libretto is by a new writer.

OPERA-BOUFFE will be performed at the Lyceum during the months of August and September.

SALVINI, the Italian actor, has been making a great impression in New York in Alfieri's tragedy, *Saul*.

MR. IRVING sojourns at Endcliffe, Henbury, Gloucestershire.

Mdlle. SARAH BERNHARDT makes a short stay at Royat, Puy-de-Dôme.

M. GEORGES D'ILEYLI is about to publish, through Tresse, a Paris bookseller, a little volume on the Théâtre Français, from its foundation, in 1680, to our day.

DENTU has just published the fourth volume of the works of Scribe. It contains some of his best work—*La Camaraderie*, *La Passion Secrète*, and *L'Ambitieux*. Of these, the first is the only one now forming part of the repertory of the Théâtre Français, and during the present summer it is to be acted there. *La Passion Secrète* contained a good part for old Samson; and though its style is quite out of the fashion, it is still not very dull to read.

Two new pieces have been performed in Paris, of which the more important is *La Chute*, by M. Louis Leroy, one of the wittiest contributors to *Charivari*. It is acted at the Théâtre du Gymnase. Mdlle. de Vandeuil, whose husband is a man of low life—extravagant, a gambler, and very often drunk—accepts a *rendez-vous* at the house of M. de Montreux, a bachelor, and goes to it with intentions as innocent as those of Lady Teazle when she called on Joseph Surface. M. de Montreux makes love to her, and she is going away, when, her husband suddenly appearing, she, in confusion like Lady Teazle's, gets behind some tapestry, and there she hears her lord avow that being now impoverished he is going to seek new fortune in the East. Why in the East? Because there goes that way a young English woman whom he adores. No sooner has the husband gone than Mdlle. de Vandeuil, stung by his avowal, rushes out from her hiding place, and accepts the protection of her bachelor friend. The two live together quite publicly as man and wife; but the bachelor is somewhat too speedily enamoured of one Carmina, a woman of bad life, who is intriguing for a certain weak-minded Baron to marry her. So Mdlle. de Vandeuil finds—which is probably the most instructive point in a play not wholly edifying—that if a husband can be inconstant, so can a lover be too; and what with these two infidelities, she is reduced to loneliness and shame, and even Carmina insults her, at a ball at Nice, and her protector is no other than her husband. For M. de Montreux, himself in love with Carmina, though

the Baron is in the way, does not resent the insult bestowed on a woman who had braved for him all that Society could say. Late in the day, the husband, who, after his own career in the East, had not perhaps very much reason to interfere, provokes and challenges M. de Montreux; and in the duel he himself is slain, and he dies with a mournful reflection for his wife—"quel avenir!" he says. With this the play ends. The greatest fault is, not that it has not got a "mission;" but that what is meant to be a dramatic transcript from the darker pages of actual life is too full of improbabilities. Here and again one is pulled up to ask oneself, Is there adequate reason for this and that complication—this and that folly? But many of the scenes are effective, and those which are comedy (Carmina's scenes especially) are written with boldness and wit. A secondary character—that of the foolish Baron—is the most original, while Carmina is the most audacious. Landrol acts well as the husband, and Mdlle. Angelo pretty well as Carmina. Mdlle. Fromentin is a little too cold and stiff and accurate to be a good representative of Mdlle. de Vandeuil. But on the whole the piece is indulgently received. It deals, it must be admitted, with very unsavoury matter, without any adequate reason.

THE second new play in Paris is a four-act drama by Mdlle. Louis Figuier, performed at the Théâtre de Cluny and called *L'Enfant*. Mdlle. Louis Figuier is a woman of Society, and she finds it easy to have her pieces played, even when there is not much in them. The scheme and action in *L'Enfant*, whose story we do not hold ourselves obliged to narrate, are not specially subtle or refined. Rather the other way. But the action is interrupted by *naïve* remarks, the expression of aspirations which do credit to the authoress. It is a misfortune that they remain in prose. They are of the kind to make very passable second-rate verse, and ought, as M. Francisque Sarcey says of them, "s'exhaler en alexandrins vers les cieux." The chief character is carefully acted by Mdlle. Lacressonnière, to whose performance in *Les Deux Orphelines* that tear-compelling drama owed part of its success. The Théâtre de Cluny has not lately been very fortunate.

MUSIC.

LAST Saturday's concert at the Crystal Palace was devoted to the exposition of Scandinavian music—Danish, Swedish, and Norwegian composers being represented. If the North of Europe has as yet given us no Beethoven, it can at least produce musicians of whom their country may justly be proud. Among Danish composers Niels Gade occupies the first place. While he may be in general spoken of as belonging to the Mendelssohn school, he is by no means destitute of originality of idea. Three specimens of his music were furnished on Saturday. The first was his overture, "Im Hochland," entitled by its author a "Scotch" overture, in which some of the peculiarities of the national rhythms and melodies of Scotland are imitated with happy effect. The very pleasing, though less original, chorus, "Spring's Message," was the second illustration of Gade; the third being a particularly quaint little song entitled "Polsk Fædrelandssang," well sung by Mdlle. Holmberg. Another Danish composer, Emil Hartmann, was represented by his overture to *The Erl-King's Daughter*, which was performed on this occasion for the first time in England. The overture is a very pleasing and well-written piece of music, though not one which displays any very great originality. Far more interesting as novelties, because far more individual in character, were the specimens of the two young Norwegian composers, Grieg and Svendsen. The former was represented by his pianoforte concerto in A minor, first produced at the Crystal Palace at the last season of winter concerts, and noticed at that time in these columns (see

ACADEMY, April 25). As on the previous occasion the solo part was admirably played by Mr. Dannreuther; but, owing to want of sufficient rehearsals, the accompaniments fell short of the finish to which we are accustomed at the Crystal Palace. Notwithstanding this, however, the beauties of the work are so great that its success was as decisive as at the first performance. Another most interesting novelty was the scherzo from J. S. Svendsen's symphony in D. This movement is both in ideas and treatment intensely original, and we trust that Mr. Manns may next winter bring forward the complete work. The performance of the movement was most admirable; and this is the more to the credit of Mr. Manns and his band, as we happen to know for a fact that the music did not reach the Crystal Palace from Germany till the Wednesday before the concert. The remainder of the programme calls for little detailed notice. It consisted chiefly of national melodies, sung by Mdle. Enequist, Mdle. Holmberg, and Herr Conrad Behrens, as well as the Danish national song "Der tappr Landsoldat," and the Norwegian national song "For Norge," in which latter many of the audience were doubtless surprised to recognise Pearsall's well-known part-song "The Hardy Norseman."

THE Philharmonic Society brought its season to a close last Monday evening, with a programme consisting almost entirely of well-worn pieces. Among the interesting novelties, or quasi-novelties, brought forward during the series of concerts now concluding were Handel's Grand Concerto in A for strings, Brahms's Serenade in A, Lalo's violin concerto, and Rheinberger's overture to the *Taming of the Shrew*. On the other hand, the unfulfilled promises include Lachner's Suite in D, Sir Sterndale Bennett's *Ajar* music, and Raff's "Lenore" Symphony. The non-performance of the last-named work is the more to be regretted as we believe none of Raff's symphonies have yet been heard in London, though, if we are not mistaken, Mr. Hallé has produced his "Im Walde" ("Forest" symphony) at the Gentlemen's Concerts at Manchester. A word of recognition is due to the marked improvement of the band under Mr. Cusins in the course of the season—the later concerts showing an amount of finish and refinement which were painfully wanting in the earlier ones.

M. THÉOPHILE LEMAIRE has just published at Paris a French translation of *The Art of Singing* by Pierfrancesco Tosi, an Italian musician of the seventeenth century, which is said to be, if not actually the oldest work on singing, at least the first in which the art is treated from an elevated point of view. The author complains that all previous works only treat of the first elements. The work is reviewed at some length, and on the whole very favourably, in the *Temps* of the 14th inst.

It is announced by the Leipzig *Signale* that Mdme. Nilsson will appear next February at the Hofopertheater in Vienna, and will sing there for the first time in the German language.

It may not be uninteresting, says the same paper, to learn something of the demands made by great artists. It was desired to engage Mdle. Marimon for St. Petersburg and Moscow, and her terms were asked. The following was her reply. 1. No commissions to agents. 2. 20,000 francs per month. 3. Ten appearances in a month guaranteed. 4. Never to sing on two consecutive evenings. 5. The choice of parts to be left entirely to myself. 6. Travelling expenses for two persons. 7. Two benefits, one in Petersburg and one in Moscow. 8. Costumes which are to be prepared in Paris.

FRANZ BENDEL, who since Tausig's death has been the most distinguished pianist in Berlin, died of typhus fever on July 3, at the age of forty-nine.

A RECENT number of *Dwight's Journal of Music* contains a detailed criticism of Mr. John K. Paine's new oratorio *St. Peter*, recently produced at the third Triennial Festival of the Handel and Haydn Society in Boston, evidently from the pen of an experienced musician, and written in the quasi-colloquial style so much affected by the American press. The critic's general estimate of the work is summed up in his concluding paragraph, as follows: "Upon the whole, we do not feel entirely sure of all our own impressions of *St. Peter*, and we prefer to leave to time, at all events, the question of its *genius*. But that it is a thoughtful, musician-like and earnest work; that it shows dramatic power in many passages; that it is full of feeling in some parts, if it is dry and over-wrought in others; that it is free from all slavish imitation, and conceived and executed in the man's own way (if sometimes to a fault); that we find more in it to like—more at least to justify itself to cool examination; and that the chorus singers and audience, when they sang in it and heard it as a whole, liked it a good deal better than they ever thought they should—we can with confidence report. At all events, respect is due to the first earnest effort on so great a scale, and giving such proofs of ability, by an American composer who is yet a young man."

THE impresario proposes, and the composer disposes! We learn that Mr. Gye's intended performance of Verdi's "Requiem," announced in last week's ACADEMY, will not take place, as the composer declines to allow his work to be produced at a time when both soloists, chorus and orchestra have been "over-fatigued" by six performances a week.

POSTSCRIPT.

THE *Daily News* states that Earl Russell is about to publish a volume entitled *Recollections and Suggestions of Public Life, 1813-1873*.

WITH reference to the letter of Mr. Clements Markham appealing for subscriptions to the Fund to meet the expenses of Lieutenant Cameron's expedition, to which we called attention in our last number, there is one point that has been raised by Mr. T. Livingstone in his letters to the *Times*, and that a most important one, which we are in a position to settle. The son of the great explorer for whose succour Lieutenant Cameron risked his health and life, and in whose service he gallantly undertook the journey to Ujiji, endeavours to make out that the papers left by Dr. Livingstone there were of no great value, that the country between Unyanyembe and Ujiji was perfectly safe, that a part of Livingstone's negro servants could have performed the journey as easily as the English officer, and hence that Cameron has done no service.

We are able to contradict the whole of these statements. The map left by Dr. Livingstone at Ujiji, which Lieutenant Cameron has now recovered, is of very great value. It is a map of the entirely unknown region from Kitanguli on the coast to Lake Nyassa, and without it the records of Dr. Livingstone's discoveries would be very incomplete. By its recovery Lieutenant Cameron has performed an important service to geography, for which he deserves and will receive warm thanks from his countrymen, if not from the son of the great explorer for whom he has done and suffered so much. Lieutenant Cameron found the country between Unyanyembe and Ujiji in a more dangerous and disturbed state than it has ever been before. Mirambo was very powerful, and his followers were well armed. He was devastating the country in all directions, and was within a few miles of Lieutenant Cameron at the Malagarazi Ferry, who saw several of his men. Besides Mirambo there was a colony of runaway slaves right across the route, armed with muskets, which attacked and plundered

all native parties. An English officer, with tact and judgment, like Lieutenant Cameron, was not molested and could obtain supplies. But no large Arab caravan has passed for years. Mirambo's followers declared that any armed party of negroes or Arabs would be attacked or driven back; and the people said that they would rather destroy their food than give it to such invaders. Single messengers or small parties may pass to and fro with letters and parcels, but not without risk. It is very clear that, as things stood, Livingstone's journal and map could not have been recovered if Lieutenant Cameron had not undertaken the journey to Ujiji.

The attempt to injure Cameron by insinuating that he did not give essential aid in forwarding Livingstone's body and effects to the coast, will also recoil on those who have made it. The fact that he did give such aid is capable of absolute proof; which will no doubt be produced by Lieutenant Murphy, who has arrived in England.

Lieutenant Cameron is now on the verge of important discoveries; and it will be a disgrace to this country if he is left to his fate, or even checked for want of funds. We trust that the appeal for subscriptions will be promptly and generously answered.

AMONG the latest items of intelligence from Oxford are the following announcements:—

"The Governing Body of Christ Church have voted the sum of 100*l.* per annum for five years in aid of the Biological Department of the Museum.

The Provost and Fellows of Worcester College have voted the appropriation of 2 per cent. of their revenues to non-Collegiate University uses; and have resolved that this sum for the next five years shall be paid in equal proportions to the Bodleian Library and the University Museum."

The plan adopted by the junior and less distinguished society has obvious advantages over the other, being a more explicit recognition of the claims of the University, and leading to a more regular supply. Perhaps it would have been better, had the Provost and Fellows of Worcester specified some special object connected with the Bodleian, such as the publication of *Notices et Extraits* on the Paris plan, with which their name might be honourably connected.

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SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1874.

No. 116, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

THE GAME LAWS.

The Game Laws. By G. Shaw Lefevre, M.P. (London: Ridgway, 1874.)

"SWEET are the uses of adversity," which members of the ousted Liberal Ministry generally may, like Arden's banished duke, discover to "wear a precious jewel in his head," if they will but avail themselves as judiciously as Mr. Lefevre is doing, of the leisure afforded by temporary exile from office. Now is their time for calmly thinking out political problems which otherwise, on reassuming the ministerial reins, they will have to solve without much more thought than how most easily to get rid of them; now the time for youthful aspirants amongst them to qualify themselves for advancement; now the opportunity for a clever ex-Secretary of the Admiralty to establish a fair claim to reversion of the Home Secretaryship, by mastering such questions as the one which we here find investigated. Within the space of some eighty fluently written and pleasantly readable pages, Mr. Lefevre has summarised the history of the Game Laws, expounded their principles or want of principle, exhibited their bearings and exposed their defects, discussing withal the sort of amendments they seem to him to require. He has, in short, in spite of the inadequacy of some of his conclusions, produced a tract not unworthy to be recommended to general acceptance as a serviceable Game Law Reformer's Manual.

The absolute monopoly of venery arrogated by our early Norman monarchs is scarcely sufficiently explained by that ardent passion for the chase which, from the days of Nimrod to those of Albert Edward Prince of Wales, has ever been a characteristic attribute of royalty. Mighty hunter before the Lord as he was, William the Conqueror might well have been content with something short of an entire kingdom for a hunting-field. Albeit, according to the Anglo-Saxon chronicler, "loving tall stags as if he were their father," he might yet have found full scope for his paternal affection by turning half a county at a time into a New Forest, without ordaining that whoever else than himself throughout the length and breadth of the realm should cast killing glance at hind or hart, should lose his eyes. Mr. Lefevre, overlooking for the moment the primeval English yeoman's unrivalled prowess with the long bow, suggests that the outrageous imperiousness of the Conqueror's forest laws may have been dictated by desire to keep arms out of the hands of the conquered natives; but an explanation, at least equally probable, is that the prerogative asserted by those ukases was valued, not merely for the sake of its solid advan-

tage, but also as a symbol of sovereignty. Even before the barbarians by whom the western parts of the Roman Empire were overrun had emerged from their native wilds, it is likely enough that, as cattle and sheep multiplied and game proportionably decreased, a wealthy herdsman at the head of a clan permitted few of his retainers to accompany him to the chase except as beaters and drivers. Even thus early, to hunt might come to be regarded as a distinctive privilege of supremacy, and to hunt without permission as a species of *lèse majesté*; and both the privilege and the treason would be more sternly insisted upon after the chief of a clan had, as general of an invading army, subdued a Roman province and proclaimed himself its king. As that tissue of legal fictions to which the name of Feudalism was eventually given became gradually woven, the ingenuity of obsequious lawyers successfully exercised itself in showing cause why rights of chase ought to be *de jure*, as they already were *de facto*, vested solely in the Crown. Their fundamental position was that all land had originally belonged to the King, and had by him, of his own mere motion, been graciously parcelled out among his vassals, of course on his own terms; while an auxiliary argument was that *ferre naturae*, since *ex vi termini* belonging to no one else, must of necessity belong to him. Besides, as one early legist added by way of clincher, "Wild beasts of venery and beasts and fowls of chase and warren, being things of great excellency, are meetest for the dignity of a prince for his pastime and delight, and therefore do most properly belong unto the King only." Now, what in most other countries had been only an impudent fabrication, was in our own a stern reality. The partition of England was actually effected on the legal principles aforesaid. The greatest barons did accept their shares as tenants holding of the Conqueror, who therefore, as between himself and them, was guilty of no very manifest injustice in treating the entire realm as one manor whereof he was sole lord, and in reserving to himself, and to such persons as he might delegate, the exclusive right of chase over everybody's land. But though this might be no injustice, it speedily was felt to be an insupportable grievance. The Anglo-Norman barons and other great landowners, being as fond of hunting as their kings, and keenly feeling too the degradation of being debarred from it, did not rest until they had wrung from Henry III. a *Charta de Foresta*, which in their eyes, not impossibly, stood in the relation of *Charta Major* to the *Magna Charta*, on which it speedily followed. Thereupon, the Crown's exclusive prerogative was virtually, though not formally, abandoned, and its monopoly of venery broken up into fragments, which, however, were forthwith appropriated by the nobility and higher gentry, and exercised with but little abatement of the previous regal rigour. Fortunately, in this island, aristocratic insolence has always been tempered by a wholesomely prosaic respect for wealth, concomitant with, and counterbalancing, pride of birth, so that, whereas in France and Germany all persons below the rank of seigneur were forbidden under severe penalties to kill game, in Eng-

land the liberty of so doing was made dependent, not on armorial quarterings, but on annual income, and was by 13 Richard II., cap. 13, extended to all laymen having lands or tenements to the value of 40*l.* by the year, and to any cleric advanced to the value of 10*l.* by the year. Still, whatever his property qualification, a freeholder did not, until Queen Anne's reign, presume to claim the right of shooting or coursing, even over his own fields, unless the manor in which his land lay were also his, nor did copyholders—inheritors as they were deemed of all the "original baseness" of mere villein tenure—succeed in usurping the same right until more than a century later, the lord of the manor meantime engrossing all sporting privileges within its limits. As for mere tenant farmers, they were held to be absolutely disqualified, and to be no otherwise concerned with game than by the obligation to rear it at their proper cost and charges for the diversion of their territorial superiors. Moreover, in order apparently to obviate pecuniary temptations to poaching, the sale of game was absolutely forbidden and severely punished. Laws like these, passed as if on purpose to be broken, lead inevitably to the breaking of moral laws as well as of themselves; but it was much less their demoralising tendency than their proved inefficacy, which occasioned the repeal in 1831 of the till then existing Game Laws. As Mr. Lefevre pertinently remarks, the second *Charta de Foresta octroyée* in that year was the concession of an unreformed Parliament: otherwise it might perhaps have contained provisions sufficiently liberal to anticipate the crying necessity which has since arisen, and is now so loudly resounding on all sides, for a third Forest Charter. As it was, it did as much of harm in some respects as of good in others. It made indeed a clean sweep of privilege and of property qualification, except in so far as it restricted the abstract right of shooting to such as could afford to take out licences; it legalised the sale of game, and it recognised in all tenant farmers, against whom the right was not expressly reserved by their landlords, the right of shooting over the lands they held. But, on the other hand, it has caused this right to be almost universally reserved, and, what is fifty times worse, it has led to an immense extension of the baneful and hateful practice of letting the shooting apart from the land; it has promoted the preservation and multiplication of game to a degree rendering it a perfect agricultural pest; and it has, by vastly augmenting the temptations to poaching, augmented proportionably the number of poachers, insomuch that in England and Wales alone, without reckoning the sister kingdoms, some ten thousand of them are annually convicted and either fined or sent to prison, to keep company there with thieves and garotters, and come out emulous graduates in crime. That, in doing all this, it has added largely to the causes of dissension already existing in sufficient abundance between landlords, farmers, and farm labourers, *va sans dire*. This portion of his subject is discussed by Mr. Lefevre with much fullness of detail, with discriminative acuteness and perfect fairness, and generally

in a spirit which leaves little to be desired until we arrive at his practical recommendations. Then, indeed, the contrast between his inferences and his premisses disagreeably reminds us of the mountain's mousey parturition. Here, in his own words, are his prescriptions for the social and national evils in whose diagnosis he has shown himself so skilful:—

"1. The severance of the right of sporting from the occupation of land should be confined to winged game; and contracts for the reservation of hares and rabbits should be declared illegal as between landlord and tenant.

"2. The penalties under the Night Poaching Act should be reduced.

"3. The Poaching Prevention Act of 1861 should be repealed.

"4. The police should be prohibited from acting in any way as game preservers.

"5. The law with reference to damage caused by undue multiplication of game, and especially of rabbits, to the crops of adjoining owners or occupiers, should be carefully reviewed and placed on a more satisfactory footing.

"6. The right of sporting should be made incapable of permanent severance from the ownership of land.

"7. Power should be given to landowners to redeem the right of sporting over their lands, where now permanently severed from them, upon payment of an amount to be decided by a jury."

Laudably desirous as Mr. Lefevre evidently is of steering a middle course between total repeal and entire maintenance of the Game Laws, not less evidently is he here hugging the land much too fondly, heedless of the Horatian caution against *nimum premendo litus iniquum*. No doubt, total repeal, unless accompanied by a new trespass law of intolerable harshness, would, in a country so populous as ours, speedily eventuate in total extermination of most kinds of game, a consummation devoutly to be deprecated by all, and notably by kind-hearted philozoists. This must be clear to any one who, in a country where whoever lists may shoot at whatever he can find, has trudged over hill and dale in the vicinity of a large town, without getting, from dawn till dusk, one single shot except at a stray woodcock or wild duck. Total repeal then is not seriously to be thought of; but what short of total repeal would meet the necessities of the case, the present writer pretends not to determine, although not without an opinion of his own on the subject, which he modestly believes to have at least the merit of simplicity. The legislation which he, with all diffidence, would advocate, would consist in simply declaring game to be the inalienable property of the occupant of the land on or over which at the time it happened to be—property so absolutely inalienable that any agreement for its transfer to the landlord should be *ipso facto* null and void. Every tenant farmer in the kingdom would then become interested in the due preservation, though remaining as hostile as ever to the undue multiplication, of game. Of course, there would be an end of battues and all such cold-blooded butchery in hot corners, and whoever desired sport would, *nolens volens*, have to enhance its zest by taking exercise with it: but sport enough any landlord might have who was wise enough to cultivate kindly relations with his tenantry. An additional set-off, too, against the cessa-

tion of battues would be the cessation of poaching, both amateur and professional, since, against the vigilance of the new class of interested gamekeepers proposed to be called into existence, professionals would have little chance, and amateurs, in so far at least as recruited from farm labourers, next to none. Upon these hints it would be easy to speak much more at large, for antagonism between the interests of the many and the amusements of the few is an inexhaustible theme; but, even without further speaking, they may not impossibly find favour in Mr. Lefevre's eyes, seeing that, although not drawn by himself, they are legitimate deductions from his own facts and reasonings.

Mr. Lefevre winds up with a few observations on the "merit of the institution known as sport," but little would be gained by following him into this branch of the subject. It is one in which compromise is scarcely possible between the select minority who have learnt the Wordsworthian lesson

"Never to blend their pleasure or their pride
With sorrow of the meanest thing that lives,"

and the tyrant majority who, refining on the sentiment expressed in a well-known couplet of Pope's, ending with "well-fed goose," seem to think that all living things are meant for man's abuse. The national taste must indeed be changed before it will be possible for the morality of sport to come on for trial, with the English public for jury, without much the same result as when on a recent occasion Miss Helen Taylor and Mr. Edward Freeman, for the prosecution, had much the best of the argument, but Mr. Anthony Trollope, for the defence, carried away nine-tenths of the votes.

W. T. THORNTON.

The Dramatic Works of Thomas Heywood.
In Six Volumes. (London: John Pearson, York Street, Covent Garden, 1874.)

(Second Notice.)

THOUGH not a lyrist in any high sense of the word, Heywood at times produced songs remarkable for purity and freshness. To one of these in the *Fair Maid of the Exchange* I have already called attention. Not less beautiful is a morning ditty, which begins "Pack, clouds away," in the *Rape of Lucrece*. The patriotic war-song in the First Part of *King Edward IV.*, "Agincourt, Agincourt, know ye not Agincourt?" is full of fire; while a humorous catch, "The Spaniard loves his ancient slop," must have been a favourite with the groundlings, since it occurs in both *The Rape of Lucrece* and *A Challenge for Beauty*. There is plenty of proof that Heywood could write good words for street melodies, and that he was no less ready with popular *cochomerics* than Offenbach. That his English style is generally free, flowing, and vernacular admits of no question; yet such were the contradictions of the age in which he lived, that he must needs at intervals display his erudition by the pedantic coinage of new phrases. Such words as "trifulk," to "diapason," "sonance," "cathedral state," "tenébrous," "mœchal," "monomachy," "obdure" for "obdurate," all of which occur in *The Rape of Lucrece*, demand for their inventor the emetic which Jonson in the *Poetaster* administered to Mar-

ston, and prove conspicuously how a little learning on the lips of an honest playwright is a dangerous thing.

The Rape of Lucrece, as I have before hinted, is nothing but the narrative of Livy divided into tableaux with no artistic consistency. It contains the whole story of Tullia's ambition and the death of Servius, the journey of Brutus to Delphi, the fulfilment of the oracle, the betrayal of Gabii, the camp at Ardea, the crime of Tarquin, the rising of the Roman nobles, the war with Porsena, and the stories of Horatius and Scevola. The characters are devoid of personal reality. Lucrece herself is more a type of innocence than a true woman. Yet the real interest of the drama gathers round her; and the open-eyed insane self-abandonment of Tarquin to his lust is well portrayed. The most touching scene in the whole play is one which opens the fifth act. The rape has been accomplished; Lucrece, who has summoned her husband from the camp, is sitting alone with her maid Mirable in expectation of his coming and her foreseen suicide. The girl sees her weeping, and asks the reason of her sorrow. Then Lucrece gives vent to passionate exclamations, appealing in the highest against heaven:—

"Oh, you powerful gods,
That should have angels guardant on your thrones,
To protect innocence and chastity! oh, why
Suffer you such inhuman massacre
Of harmless virtue? Wherefore take you charge
Of sinless souls to see them wounded thus?"

Still she does not discover the cause of her grief, and Mirable continues:—

"Alas! what troubles you?
Lucr. I am not sad; thou didst deceive thyself:
I did not weep; there's nothing troubles me:
But wherefore dost thou blush?"

Mir. Madam, not I.

Lucr. Indeed thou didst,
And in that blush my guilt thou didst betray;
How camest thou by the notice of my sin?"

There is great truth to nature in the intolerable isolation Lucrece feels, her desire to conceal her disgrace, and her inability to keep from fretting over it, which ends in the suspicion that all the world must know how she has fallen. Afterwards, when Collatine and the Roman lords arrive, her description of Tarquin as

"that unprincely prince
Who guest-wise entered with my husband's ring,"

sounds the true note of dramatic poetry. It sums up in a sentence all the circumstances that enhance the villany of Sextus. Of the minor characters which fill out the play, by far the most original is Valerius. His part must have been a favourite with the London audience, for on the title-page we read: "with the several songs in their apt places by Valerius, the merry lord among the Roman peers." Instead of fooling, sulking, or gaming, as the other nobles do beneath the Tarquin tyranny, he does nothing but sing. It is impossible to extract from him a word of sense in sober prose. But love songs, loose songs, drinking songs, dirges, street cries, a Scotch song, a Dutch song, and pastoral ditties, with rhymes on the names of public houses, public women, ale, wine, and so forth, flow from him in and out of season. He is the most striking instance of the licence with which the poets of the time were forced to treat their subjects

for the sake of the gallery. Some of his verses are full of exquisite feeling; others are grossly coarse; some are comical, and others melancholy; but all are English. When Valerius first hears of the outrage offered to Lucrece, he breaks out into a catch of the most questionable kind, together with Horatius Cocles and a Clown. The whole matter is turned to ridicule, and it is difficult after this musical breakdown to read the tragedy except as a burlesque.

Love's Mistress is a Masque in five acts rather than a play proper. In its day it enjoyed great popularity, for it was represented before James I. and his queen three times within the space of eight days. Its three prologues and one epilogue are remarkable even among the productions of that age for their fulsome flattery. The story of Cupid and Psyche, on which the Masque is founded, could not have failed to yield some beauties even to a far inferior craftsman than Heywood; and there are many passages of delicate and tender poetry scattered up and down the piece. Indeed, the whole is treated with an airy grace that has peculiar charm, while its abrupt contrasts and frequent changes must have made it a rare spectacle under the wise conduct of

"that admirable artist, Mr. Inigo Jones, master-surveyor of the king's work, &c., who to every act, nay, almost to every scene, by his excellent inventions gave such an extraordinary lustre—upon every occasion changing the stage, to the admiration of all the spectators—that, as I must ingenuously confess, it was above my apprehension to conceive."

Still, even in *Love's Mistress*, Heywood betrays the lack of the highest artistic instinct, which we discover in almost all his work. He cannot manage the Court pageant with that exquisite tact which distinguishes the *Endimion* and the *Sapho* of Lyly. The whole play has a running commentary of criticism and exposition, conveyed in a dialogue between Apuleius, the author of the legend, and Midas, who personates stupidity. Apuleius explains the allegory as the action proceeds; Midas remains to the end the dull unappreciative boor, who "stands for ignorance," and only cares for dancing clowns, or the coarse jests of buffoons. Apuleius is the type of the enthusiastic poet, whose wit is "aimed at inscrutable things beyond the moon." Midas is the gross conceited groundling, who, turning everything he touches to dross, prefers Pan's fool to Apollo's chorus, and drives the god of light indignantly away. Both of them wear asses' heads: Midas, because he grovels on the earth; Apuleius, because all human intellect proves foolish if it flies too far. There is much good-humoured irony in this putting of donkey's ears on the poet's head. This contrast between art and ignorance is paralleled by a series of subtle antitheses that pervade the play. Immortal Erôs finds a balance in the stupid clown, who boasts that Apollo has given him music, Cupid love, and Psyche beauty; but who remains untunable, unlovable, and hideous to the end. The juxtaposition of heaven and hell within our souls, the aspirations and the downfalls of our spirit, the nobility and the vileness of men around us, the perpetual

contradiction between the region toward which we soar in our best moments, and the dull ground over which we have to plod in daily life: such are the metaphysical conceptions which underlie the shifting scenes and many-twinkling action of the masque. It would be unfair to institute any comparison between *Love's Mistress* considered as a poem, and the delicate version of the legend in the *Earthly Paradise*. Yet there are touches of true poetry here and there throughout the play. The haunted house of Love which receives Psyche and where Echo and Zephyrus are her attendants, the visit of her three sisters, and the midnight awaking of wrathful Cupid, are all conceived with light and airy fancy. Cupid in his anger utters this curse on women:—

"You shall be still rebellious, like the sea,
And, like the winds, inconstant; things forbid
You most shall covet, loathe what you would like;
You shall be wise in wishes, but, enjoying,
Shall venture heaven's loss for a little toying."

When Psyche is about to journey down to Hades, she is warned:—

"When in Charon's barge
Thou art wafting o'er the dreadful waves of Styx,
An aged man, with a pale countenance—
His name's Oblivion—swimming in the flood,
Will heave his withered arms and cry: Help! Help!
Save me from drowning! Stretch not forth thy hand;
For, if thou dost, thou ne'er returnest to shore."

These two extracts sufficiently indicate the style of the more serious passages. There is another aspect under which *Love's Mistress* may be viewed—as a very early attempt at classical burlesque. Cupid, for example, is the naughty boy of Olympus. He describes Juno's anger against Gany-mede:—

"The boy by chance upon her fan had spilled
A cup of nectar: oh, how Juno swore!
I told my aunt I'd give her a new fan
To let Jove's page be Cupid's serving-man."

Vulcan appears at his forge with more orders than he knows how to deal with:—

"There's half a hundred thunder-bolts bespoke;
Neptune hath broke his mace; and Juno's coach
Must be new-mended, and the hindmost wheels
Must have two spokes set in."

He thinks of making Venus "turn she-smith," but

"She'd spend me more
In nectar and sweet balls to scour her cheeks,
Smudged and besmeared with coal-dust and with
smoke,
Than all her work would come to."

This is, of course, very simple fooling. Yet it contains the germ of those more thorough-going parodies in which the present day delights.

The play in which Heywood showed for once that he was not unable to produce a masterpiece is *A Woman Killed with Kindness*. All his powers of direct painting from the English life he knew so well, his faculty of subliming prose to poetry by the intensity of the emotion which he communicates, his simple art of laying bare the very nerves of passion, are here exhibited in perfection. This *bourgeois* tragedy touches one like truth. Its scenes are of everyday life. Common talk is used, and the pathos is homely; not like Webster's, brought from far. Tastes may differ as to the morality or the wholesomeness of the sentiment evolved in the last act. None, however, can resist its artless claim upon our sym-

pathies. The story may be briefly told. Mr. Frankford, a country gentleman of good fortune, marries the sister of Sir Francis Acton, and receives into his house an agreeable gentleman of broken means called Wendoll. They live together happily till Wendoll, trusted to the full by Frankford, takes advantage of his absence to seduce his wife. Nicholas, a servant, who, with the instinct of a faithful dog, has always suspected the stranger, discovers and informs Frankford of his dishonour. Frankford obtains ocular proof of his wife's guilt, and punishes her by sending her to live alone, but at ease, in a manor that belongs to him. There she pines away and dies at last, after a reconciliation with her injured husband. It will be seen at once that this drama belongs to the same class as *Arden of Feversham* and *The Yorkshire Tragedy*, though whether, like them, it was founded on some actual romance of private life, is more than doubtful. In the genre Heywood had predecessors, but none of his rivals surpassed him. The chief interest of the play centres in the pure, confiding, tender-hearted character of Frankford. His blithe contentment during the first months of marriage, and the generosity with which he opens his doors to Wendoll, form a touching prelude to the suspicions, indignantly repelled at first, which grow upon him after he has weighed the tale of his wife's infidelity related by Nicholas. He resolves to learn the truth, if possible, by actual experience. Here is interposed an admirable scene, in which Frankford and his wife, with Wendoll and another gentleman, play cards. The dialogue is a long *double entendre*, skilfully revealing the tortures of a jealous husband's mind and his suspicious misinterpretation of each casual word. When they rise from the card-table, Frankford instructs Nicholas to get him duplicate keys for all his rooms. Then he causes a message to be delivered to him on a dark and stormy evening, and sets off with his servant, intending to return at midnight unnoticed and unexpected. His hesitation on the threshold of his wife's chamber is one of the finest turning-points of the dramatic action. At last he summons courage to enter, but returns immediately:—

"Oh me unhappy! I have found them lying
Close in each other's arms and fast asleep.
But that I would not damn two precious souls,
Bought with my Saviour's blood, and send them,
laden
With all their scarlet sins upon their backs,
Unto a fearful judgment, their two lives
Had met upon my rapier."

Then, with a passionate stretching forth of his desire toward the impossible, which reveals the whole depth of his tenderness, he cries:—

"O God! O God! that it were possible
To undo things done; to call back yesterday!
That time could turn up his swift sandy glass,
To untell the days, and to redeem these hours!
Or that the sun
Could, rising from the west, draw his coach back-
ward;
Take from th' account of time so many minutes,
Till he had all these seasons called again,
Those minutes, and those actions done in them,
Even from her first offence; that I might take her
As spotless as an angel, in my arms!
Yet oh! I talk of things impossible,
And cast beyond the moon. God give me patience,
For I will in and wake them."

The following scene, in which Frankford pleads with his guilty and conscience-stricken wife, is full of pathos:—

Fr. "My God, with patience arm me! Rise, nay rise;
And I'll debate with thee. Was it for want
Thou playdst the strumpet? Wast thou
not supplied
With every pleasure, fashion, and new toy,
Nay, even beyond my calling?"

Mrs. Fr. I was.

Fr. Was it then disability in me?
Or in thine eye seemed he a proper man?

Mrs. Fr. O no.

Fr. Did not I lodge thee in my bosom?

Fr. Wear thee in my heart?

Mrs. Fr. You did.

Fr. I did, indeed, witness my tears I did.
Go, bring my infants hither. O Nan, O
Nan!

If neither fear of shame, regard of honour,
The blemish of my house, nor my dear love,
Could have withheld thee from so lewd a
fact,

Yet for these infants, these young harmless
souls,

On whose white brows thy shame is character-
tered,

And grows in greatness as they wax in
years—

Look but on them, and melt away in tears."

This scene exactly suits the genius of Heywood. Its passion is simple and home-felt. Each question asked by Frankford is such as a wronged husband has the right to ask. Each answer given by the wife is broken in mere monosyllables more eloquent than protestation. We feel the whole, because not a word is strained or far-fetched, because the tenderness of Frankford is not merely sentimental, because he does not rave or tear his passion to tatters; finally, because in the profundity of his grief he still can call his wife by her pet name.

One of the most delicate touches which bring out his character is conveyed in his desire to clear the house of everything that may remind him of his wife, when she is gone. He searches it—

"to see that nothing may be left
That ever was my wife's. I loved her dearly,
And when I do but think of her unkindness,
My thoughts are all in hell. To avoid which torment
I would not have a bolkin or a cuff,
A bracelet, necklace, or rebato wire,
Nor anything that ever was called hers,
Left me, by which I might remember her.

Her lute? O God, upon this instrument
Her fingers have ran quick division,
Sweeter than that which now divides our hearts.
These frets have made me pleasant, that have now
Frets of my heart-strings made. O Master Cranwell,
Oft hath she made this melancholy wood
(Now mute and dumb for her disastrous chance)
Speak sweetly many a note, sound many a strain
To her own ravishing voice; which being well strung,
What pleasant strange airs have they jointly rung!"

Even the conceits and play on words in this passage are not frigid; so natural and so intense is the emotion which pervades the whole.

Mrs. Frankford is no Guinevere, nor, again, like Alice in *Arden of Feversham*, is she steeled and blinded by an overwhelming passion. Heywood fails to realise her character completely, producing, as elsewhere in his portraits of women, a weak and vacillating picture. She changes quite suddenly from love for her newly-wedded lord to light longing for Wendoll, and then back again to the remorse which eats her life away. Wendoll is drawn more powerfully. We

see the combat in his soul between the sense of duty to his benefactor and the love which invades him like an ocean, drowning all the landmarks he had raised to warn him from the perilous ground. Adultery has been three times treated by Heywood. In *The English Traveller* Mrs. Wincott sins with the same limp and unexplained facility as Mrs. Frankford. In *Edward IV.* Jane Shore is meant to raise the same sentimental pity as Mrs. Frankford on her death-bed.

Thomas Heywood was a Lincolnshire man, presumably of good family, though I cannot find that the Visitations of that county record any pedigree of his name. No poet of his age showed a more intimate acquaintance with the habits of country gentlemen, and none was more imbued with the spirit of true gentleness. He was a Fellow of Peter House, Cambridge, where he probably acquired that learning which sat upon him so lightly. He began to write for the stage as early as 1596, and in 1598 we find him engaged as an actor and a sharer in Henslowe's company. Little else is known about his life, and, though it is certain that he lived to a ripe age, we are ignorant of the date of his death. Like many authors of his period, he adopted a motto for his works, to which he adhered, placing on his title-pages, *Aut prodesse solent aut delectare*. We may still say, with truth, that what he has written almost invariably succeeds in both these aims. His plays are defiled with very few coarse scenes, those to be found in *A Royal King and Loyal Subject* being an exception to prove the rule.

J. A. SYMONDS.

Northern California, Oregon, and the Sandwich Islands. By Charles Nordhoff.
(London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.)

THE book before us is one of the simplest, and at the same time one of the pleasantest, narratives of travel we have met with for some time. The illustrations are numerous and excellent, and the descriptions so agreeably and unaffectedly given, that we can heartily recommend it to our readers. The first half of the book is devoted to the Sandwich Islands; and Mr. Nordhoff (in spite of his German name an American) with justifiable pride points to the happy social and intellectual state of the islanders as the fruits of good work done by American missionaries and American legislators. Forty years ago, when the band of missionaries, with Dr. Coan, Dr. Judd, and Mrs. Thurston amongst them, landed on these islands, they found the people in a savage state and given up to rapine and war. Now they are a Christianised, cultivated, and intelligent race, universally educated (for education is compulsory by law), very simple and Puritan in their habits, contented with the pleasant things they possess in their beautiful islands, without coveting greater riches. By the general purity of their lives they testify to the good and thorough work done by the determined band of New England men and women who settled amongst them not half a century ago. Annexation to the United States has often been proposed, but never carried out, for the soil of the islands is not sufficiently

rich to tempt the enterprise of American settlers, though it amply suffices for the wants of simple Hawaiians.

The islands are of volcanic origin, and possess many active volcanos. The most remarkable of these is Kilanea, in the island of Hilo. The description of its crater, with the two centres of burning seething lava, reads like a page from Dante's *Inferno*.

Mr. Nordhoff mentions a curious fact, that whereas seventy years ago horses were unknown in Hawaii, at the present day they have multiplied so enormously since their first introduction into the island, that they outnumber the inhabitants, and the government have laid a tax on them, impounding them in default of payment. A story was told of a planter who bought fifty horses out of the pound at twenty-five cents apiece, and then slaughtered them for his manure heap.

The Hawaiians, like the Red Indians of the North, have suffered much from their adoption of civilised habits, such as wearing clothes and dwelling in houses. They have so dwindled in numbers that it was necessary to obtain foreign labour, specially from China, for the cultivation of the land. Within forty years the natives have decreased sixty per cent. Since 1866 the islands have lost 6,062 natives, but within the last year or two the mortality has lessened, and the tide seems to have turned.

From Hawaii Mr. Nordhoff takes us to the Sacramento valley of California; but so much has already been written on the wonderful fertility of this favoured region, that we shall touch but lightly on the subject. The preparation, by drying, of the immense harvest of plums, cherries, peaches, nectarines, and apricots, grown in the valley, is rapidly developing into a most productive and prosperous trade. It also appears that it will better pay the vine-grower to use his grapes for raisins than for wine, for the raisins are equal to those of Malaga, fetch almost as high a price, and cost but little to prepare for the market. Progress in California marches on with such gigantic strides, that a stranger looks on breathless: ten years' work elsewhere is compressed into one here. There seems no limit to the development of the natural resources of this state. The climate is invigorating, there are no forests to be cleared, and the soil lies ready for the settler. Considering the immense returns already yielded to the superficial culture given, it would be difficult to exaggerate the boundless wealth that might be gathered in by systematic and patient cultivation. One of the most interesting and novel descriptions Mr. Nordhoff gives us is of his visit to the Farallon Islands, a group of six rocky islets, lying in the Pacific Ocean, about twenty-three miles from the Golden Gate of San Francisco. The Farallones, so-called from the Spanish for a small pointed islet, consist of a group of broken waterworn rocks, without sufficient soil to support more than a few scanty tufts of grass and weeds. On the chief island is a lighthouse with a very powerful lamp, and a huge fog whistle, blown by the rush of air from one of the caves that lead to the sea. No human being lives here, save the lighthouse keepers and

their families, but the island is tenanted by multitudes of rabbits, sea-lions and sea birds. The rabbits supply the San Francisco market. The sea lions are generally undisturbed, though occasionally one or two of them are shot by the egg gatherers to supply their lamps with oil. These animals, many of them as large as an ox, congregate by thousands on the cliffs, barking and shrieking through the caves, and plunging with boisterous noise into the waves beneath them. About the middle of May the "egggers" from the mainland come to collect the eggs of the countless sea birds for the San Francisco market, where they are eagerly bought by the bakers and restaurant keepers for use in cookery. The harvest was so lucrative that an egg war broke out between the rival harvesters, till the Government interfered and peace was enforced. The present company has bought the monopoly of the trade, and the harvest is gathered in peacefully enough, but not very pleasantly, as we should judge from the description given. From fifteen to twenty men are employed; the work is dangerous and difficult, the nests being in most inaccessible places; the birds, especially the gulls, defend their eggs fiercely when attacked, and when molested rise up with screams, which startle the whole rookery, who instantly whirl into the air, covering the egger with filth and guano. The birds are mostly gulls, murre, shags, and sea-parrots. The gulls are extremely fond of murre's eggs, and follow close on the egger, ready to snatch any eggs he may uncover. If successful, the gull flies off with the egg, tosses it into air, swallowing what he can catch, and lets the remainder fall on the egger below. When a colony of murre is disturbed by the egggers, the air above is literally alive with gulls, who flock to share the spoil, and flying off with all the eggs they can seize, literally drench the egggers with a shower of rejected shells and liquid.

During the season of 1872, 17,952 dozen eggs were sold in San Francisco. One season 30,000 dozen eggs were gathered and sold in the same market for about one dollar per twelve dozen.

On the largest islet, which measures less than one mile in diameter, it is computed that at least 100,000 gulls and murre build their nests, and this in spite of fog whistle, lighthouse, and thousands of sea-lions who share the island with them. Hitherto, these numbers have not perceptibly decreased, notwithstanding the immense harvest of eggs gathered from them year by year.

A. M. E. SMITH.

Registrum Abbatiae Johannis Whethamstede, Abbatii Monasterii Sancti Albani, iterum susceptae, &c. Edited by Henry Thomas Riley, M.A., under the direction of the Master of the Rolls. In Two Volumes, 8vo. (London: Longmans & Co.)

Few persons can fail to regard the long history of the monastery of St. Alban with peculiar interest. The recent attempt to restore its noble and sadly mutilated church to something like its former state touched a sympathising chord in the national mind.

People began to think of the protomartyr of Britain, and of the long succession of events and persons of note that have been connected with the religious house which bears his name. We are greatly indebted to the Master of the Rolls for having brought the history of this famous place so fully before us, and to Mr. Riley for the labour and enthusiasm which he has shown in carrying through the press the volumes which contain it.

The annals of St. Alban's date practically from A.D. 793, in which year Offa, king of Mercia, became the founder of the monastery. He chose an admirable site. Within an easy distance from London, it was connected with that city by the Roman Watling Street; and in the neighbouring town of Verulamium the early abbots had an inexhaustible quarry of wrought stone, which they liberally used. The benefactions to the abbey were on a large scale, and it soon assumed a very prominent position among the religious houses in the country.

St. Alban's was indebted to a great extent for this high place to the learning of some of its inmates. The Benedictine order was from its very infancy the nursery of scholars, and to their loyalty to their traditions we are indebted for no small proportion of the works at present extant, not only on local, but on general history as well. Both these classes are well represented in the series of Chronicles which Mr. Riley has edited. It already comprises eleven volumes. The first four record subjects of a general character, although they were composed in the *scriptorium* of St. Alban's. The rest treat of local and domestic occurrences, such as the lives of the abbots, and the history of the monastery and its estates during a long succession of years. There is no other religious house in England which can show a delineation of its career so exact and continuous.

In the two volumes which stand at the head of this notice, we have the history of the second abbacy of John Whethamstede, from 1452 to 1464. Appended to this are the Registers of his two immediate successors, with an Appendix, which contain documents of much less interest. With Whethamstede, courtier, scholar, and poet, as he thought himself to be, we may tarry with advantage for a while.

John Whethamstede derived his surname from a little village in Hertfordshire at which his father resided. His real name was Bostock, and he was a member of a Cheshire family of some repute, which until comparatively recent times retained its ancient estate and faith. In 1420 Whethamstede was elected Abbot of St. Alban's, having, for some time previous, been Prior of Gloucester College at Oxford, one of the places in that University to which the Benedictines, and specially they of St. Alban's, were wont to resort. The monks of Durham had a college of their own, now Trinity. Whethamstede presided over St. Alban's for twenty years, and then resigned his office, probably from political considerations. His acts and deeds during his first abbacy were duly chronicled by John of Amundesham. There was, however, but little of moment to record. The Abbot was

twice abroad at Councils, an honour for which he was indebted to his high rank in the Benedictine order. At home, his chief contention was with Bishop Alnwick on the question of jurisdiction, when that prelate wished to bring the Benedictine cells under his visitatorial power. The bishop touched the Abbot here on his tenderest point, and provoked an outburst of temper which was exceedingly unseemly. If the acts of the Chapter-General of the Black Monks in England were attainable, we should gain a clearer insight into this period of Whethamstede's life. There can be no doubt, however, that he plays a puerile and somewhat scurrilous part in his contest with Alnwick, who was infinitely his superior in conduct, intelligence and taste. Monastic bitterness is always the most bitter of all.

Whethamstede laid aside his mitre in 1440, and is one of the few persons in his position who in after years re-assumed the office which he had resigned. Of his second abbacy, which began in 1452, we have the history in the two volumes before us. The most interesting part of it is the account which we have of the two battles of St. Alban's, and of other public events of the time. Indeed, we have nowhere else so vivid a description of the politics and statesmen of this obscure and eventful period. In 1455 Whethamstede first beheld the horrors of war. A great battle took place in the town itself of St. Alban's, which the Northern soldiers subsequently plundered. Somerset, Clifford, the noble Percy, were found slain in the streets, and were interred within the abbey. Henry VI. was captured, and after being escorted by the Duke of York to St. Alban's shrine, somewhat in the character of an offering, was carried off to London. In this engagement the abbey escaped, but it was less fortunate in 1461. It suffered great loss at the hands of the Northern troops. The monks dispersed, and Whethamstede himself sought for refuge in his native village. When he emerged from his retirement, he overwhelmed the offenders with the direst maledictions, both in prose and verse. Contrasted with the Northern barbarians, as he calls them, the Harpies were more cleanly, and the plagues of Egypt more innocuous. Christian retribution was insufficient for such culprits. He consigns them unreservedly to the sterner justice of the bench in Hades. Even the means of torture at the disposal of the famous Three were out of all proportion to the crimes they were to correct. Four years after he wrote these invectives, the pen of the indignant abbot fell from his grasp. He died on the 20th of January, 1464-5, and was interred within the walls of his monastery.

In looking over the records of Whethamstede's abbacy, it is evident that he was a shrewd man of business, not over scrupulous at times, but doing his best for the interests of his house. He was a very strict disciplinarian, and was a schoolmaster to the end of his days. He was an inexorable foe to speculation, fond of litigation and power, very vain and restless. As a writer, his prose is remarkably turgid, and full of idle conceits and scholastic pedantry; his verse is simply contemptible. Whethamstede wrote, or rather

compiled, several works, of which one survives. This is the *Granarium*, or *Garner*, in which he has stored and arranged a number of extracts and notices of persons and things. It is, in fact, a specimen of a General Historical Dictionary, of which Jeremy Collier has given us, perhaps, the best example; and somewhat resembling a similar work compiled by Thomas Gascoigne, which is now in the library of Lincoln College, Oxford. Whethamstede's treatise manifests a good deal of reading. In his literary tastes he may be compared with his contemporary, John Wessington, Prior of Durham, with whom he would be intimately acquainted. Both of them were versifiers; both were compilers of historical commonplace books; both were proud of their monasteries, and took good care that their own official labours should be duly recorded. But Wessington had a simpler pen and a better regulated mind. I need scarcely add, that both were the heads of famous Benedictine houses.

Whethamstede has certainly earned a title to be regarded as a patron of letters. He built a library at Gloucester College, and did his best at all times to promote learning among the members of his order. Another library was founded at St. Alban's during his abbacy. He induced the poet Lydgate to versify the *Life of St. Alban*, and gave him 3*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* as his reward. A list of twenty-five works is preserved, which Whethamstede ordered to be copied in the monastic *scriptorium*, in addition to the service books that were required in the church. No preceding abbot had kept the scribes of his house so constantly employed. And he had the heart to give away the books which he created. We find him giving a *Cato*, with a gloss, and two of his own works, to his unfortunate friend and fellow-student, Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester.

A long list of Whethamstede's additions to the various buildings of his house is duly set down in these volumes. He built two chapels within the church or its precincts, and greatly enriched the decoration of the various parts of the fabric. In glass, tiles, sculpture, painting, he left marks of his taste behind him. We have also a list of the lands that he acquired for his house, and of the sums which he expended on its estates. There is one notice which will interest Yorkshiremen. We are told that Whethamstede restored the chancel of the church of Appleton in Ryedale so stoutly that, if fire and water, or such like unexpected injuries, spared it, the fabric would last for a century without requiring alteration. A great part of this chancel, which had an apsidal termination, has now disappeared, probably through the subsidence of the bank on which it was placed. The village is generally called Appleton-le-Street, standing as it does on the great Roman road between Aldborough and Malton.

It is curious to trace through these *St. Alban's Chronicles* the history of their northern cell of Tynemouth, and the connexion of *St. Alban's* through it with the bishops of Durham. Tynemouth originally belonged to the priory of Durham, but it was taken away from that house by Robert

de Mowbray in the reign of William Rufus, and bestowed upon *St. Alban's*. Thereupon arose a controversy, which was terminated after some time by the cession on the part of *St. Alban's* of two churches in Northumberland to Durham. In 1104, Richard, Abbot of *St. Alban's*, was present at the translation of *St. Cuthbert's* body, and is said to have been the subject of a miraculous cure which the Durham hagiographer does not fail to record. Richard is said, on his return, to have set up an altar in honour of *St. Cuthbert*, but this seems to have been the work of a somewhat later period. In 1115 Bishop Ranulph Flambard was present at the dedication of the church of *St. Alban's*, and consecrated an altar to the honour of *St. Alexius* in a chapel which Abbot Richard built. It was Bishop Hugh de Puiset who dedicated at *St. Alban's* an altar to *St. Cuthbert*, *St. John the Evangelist*, and *St. Agnes*, towards the close of the same century. In the thirteenth century, Bishop Kirkham appropriated the church of Hartburn to *St. Alban's*, for the support of the hospitality of the monks. The munificent Bishop Hatfield, who was born in the neighbourhood, received his education at *St. Alban's*, and remembered it with kindness. We find Bishop Langley complaining that one of Prior Whethamstede's agents had enticed away a singing boy from the choir of his private chapel. With that noble gentleman, Bishop William Dudley, the monks of *St. Alban's* were on familiar terms. It was, no doubt, their connexion with Tynemouth which made the friendship of the bishops of Durham a matter of desire. There are some curious notices in these volumes of that great northern house, which is still so beautiful in its ruins that look down upon the Tyne and the sea. We are told about the election of the priors of the cell, and their merits and delinquencies. The Abbot of *St. Alban's* held visitations at Tynemouth, and when he rode northwards the palfrey on which he went was provided for him by this house. But the cost of the entertainment which he received had been duly moderated since the days of Abbot Simon, who had eaten the monks of Tynemouth out of house and home to such an extent, that at last they tearfully brought him the oxen of their plough, and told him that if he stayed longer he would have to consume these. The Abbot, who would as soon have eaten the plough, was soon back again among the more tender bees at *St. Alban's*. In 1426 the monks of Tynemouth were ordered to put an end to their unseemly festivities on the 4th of September, when they kept the feast day of the Deposition and Translation of *St. Cuthbert*. This was but a neighbourly compliment to their brethren on the banks of the Wear. Whethamstede's uncle and namesake was Prior of Tynemouth. Our Abbot composed his epitaph in leonine verses, which are excellent only for their demerit; and in 1458, when the Sub-prior of Tynemouth, John of Bamfrough, sent him a life of his uncle which he had drawn up, the Abbot thanked him in a long letter replete with classical allusions and ostentatious gratitude. It was, probably, for this reason that Whethamstede gave a silver-gilt cup (*not ten*) for use in the

Tynemouth buttery, and a silver-gilt chalice, with a cope of purple cloth of gold, to the church. We are told also a good deal about the delinquencies of Prior Nicholas Boston, who was a waste-goods as well as a truant. The manuscript from which the volumes before us are derived bears the name of Robert Blakeney, the last Prior of Tynemouth, who surrendered his house and retired with a comfortable pension of 80*l.* per annum. We wonder what Whethamstede would have said to Blakeney's immediate predecessor, Thomas Gardiner, who when Norroy King-at-Arms held the first heraldic visitation in the north in 1536, did not scruple to show by his pedigree that his mother was an illegitimate daughter of Jasper, Duke of Bedford; and, more than that, boldly impaled the arms of England with his own paternal coat, counting even the bar sinister an honour! What would Benedict have said to such a profaner of his rule?

The mention of Benedict reminds us of the many admirable illustrations of the history of his Order which these volumes contain. Mabillon would have heartily welcomed them. Let us, in conclusion, express a hope that we may soon have in print the Acts of the Chapter-General of the Black Monks in England, as far as they can be traced, together with a new edition of the Rule, with its Anglo-Saxon or English versions. We should be thankful also to see in print a series of Account Rolls, on a larger scale than those of the cells of Durham, to show the inner life and working of one of the great Benedictine houses. Durham is probably the only place at which such a series can be found. JAMES RAINE.

The Warriors at Helgeland. [Hærmændene på Helgeland. Skuespil i fire handlinger af Henrik Ibsen. Tredje Udgave.] (Copenhagen: Hægel, 1874.)

THERE is always a peculiar interest in returning to the early works of a distinguished artist, and in discovering there by what stages of development his genius proceeded in its onward course. Besides the merely critical curiosity of such a study, there is genuine pleasure to be found in noticing and valuing at their own rate the redundancies and florid affectations which have worn off in time, and which, having worn off, no longer distress, but amuse and please the reader, who has now no need to dread their increase in the future. A poet's wild oats have a charm of their own when once he has definitely settled down into a respectable householder of Parnassus, and the poems of a great writer's earliest manhood often possess a suggestiveness in the very violence of their incompleteness that we miss in later and more finished work. Before us lies a third edition of the first work by which Henrik Ibsen, the greatest living dramatist and lyricist of Scandinavia, stamped a sense of his individuality on the minds of his contemporaries, and we are glad to have the opportunity of examining what views of art and of human nature, what sense of harmony and action, Ibsen possessed while he was still a lad in the narrow circle of his native

country, and untaught by that larger experience of men and things that his long years of European exile have given him.

The *Warriors at Helgeland* was the diploma work by the production of which Ibsen signalised his entrance into public life at Christiania. From 1851 to 1857 he had fumed and fretted at Bergen, sick at heart of the narrow aims and interests to which he was doomed as director of the petty theatre there. Late in 1857 he gave up that unwelcome post to Bjørnsen, and posted up to the capital to be director of the National Theatre. Ibsen, who in nothing has been precocious, was peculiarly slow in the development of his poetic genius. Let no one try to read the pieces he produced at Bergen; they are without form, colour, or individuality, the best of all, *Fru Inger til Oesterrad*, being only a tame and second-rate drama of the school of Hertz and Hauch. He was nearly thirty years of age. Could any prospect be more discouraging? Here, said all the wiseacres, is plainly enough one instance more of that impotent lyricism that haunts some boys like a disease, and has no fruit in art. Suddenly, in 1858, appeared *The Warriors*, and the wiseacres said no more about the sterile flowers of youth. In some notable respects it was an innovation; it was a distinct return to the serious brevity and force of the antique saga-literature, and a revolt against the wordiness of Oehlenschlaeger, against which no Scandinavian writer had till then dared to appeal.

The plot of *Haermaendene* is in this wise: There were once two young warriors, Sigurd and Gunnar, who sailed from Norway to win goods and honour; they had sworn friendship to one another, and bravely held together. At last they came to Iceland; there dwelt an old lord who had come from Norway in King Harold's time. He had two fair women in his house, but one, his foster-daughter, Hjördis, was the nobler of these two, for she was strong in brain and soul, and the warriors spoke of her among themselves, for never had they seen so fair a woman. But Dagny, the old lord's daughter, was also very beautiful. And one night, when the men were drinking at the board, they spoke of these fair women in all men's hearing, as if they fain would have them to wife. But Hjördis swore in her pride that no man should have her hand unless first he did a mighty deed she named. Then Sigurd's heart rejoiced, for he felt himself strong to do the deed; but when they were alone, Gunnar so talked about his love for her, that Sigurd did the deed by night when no man saw his face, and let Gunnar wed Hjördis. But Sigurd, still loving Hjördis, married Dagny, and this was his bane, and many men died with him. For Hjördis had a cruel, passionate heart, and hated Sigurd for his renown and strength; but when she knew the truth, and what Sigurd had done for her, her love fell upon him, and she hated Gunnar. In the end Hjördis shoots Sigurd with a bow strung of her own hair, and when he falls slain at her feet, she rushes out and drowns herself. Hjördis is the most prominent character in the play: she is passionate, revengeful and implacable, and all the

wretchedness that comes about is the result of her violent temper. Dagny, meant to be a virtuous foil to her, is a very tame and unheroic person, chiefly brought in to be shocked at Hjördis's outbursts of passion. There were originally two drafts of the *Warriors at Helgeland*, one in verse and the other in prose; the version in verse was rejected in favour of the present form, where all the dialogue consists of terse, pointed sentences in prose. Here is an example. Hjördis is receiving her foster-sister and Sigurd into her house, and thus she assails poor Dagny:—

"Believe me, we have brave times here! Thou shalt see sights here such as thou didst never see in the King's house in England; we will be like sisters all the time thou art my guest; down to the sea will we go, when the stormy weather sets in again; thou shalt see the waves fly up the shore like wild and white-maned horses, and far out in the deep thou shalt see the great whales. They go against one another like warriors clad in mail. O! to sit like witch-women on the whale's back, to ride over the breakers, to wake the storm and allure men into the deep with our sweet love songs!"

There is a great deal of killing and cursing in the *Warriors*. To read it after such later books as *Brand* and *Peer Gynt*, is like returning to Marlowe after Shakspeare. Indeed, its very excellencies are of the Marlowe order; there is portraiture of all kinds of passion, stormy enough for the author of *Dr. Faustus*; there is plenty of rich description of a distempered and supernatural kind, but there is as yet no repose, no rounded beauty of finished form. Many of the strokes are aimed in the dark by a hand strong enough and ardent enough, but not yet fully trained in sword-play.

EDMUND W. GOSSE.

Recollections of a Tour made in Scotland, A.D. 1803. By Dorothy Wordsworth. Edited by J. C. Shairp, LL.D. (Edinburgh: Edmonston & Douglas, 1874.)

PASSAGES of this journal have already been published in the *Memoirs of Wordsworth* by his nephew, the Bishop of Lincoln, and sentences from it have long been familiar to the poet's readers as headings to some of the first *Memorials of a Tour in Scotland*. The relation in which the writer stood to her brother is also no secret; it was that of the ideal sister, a second self, without any of the personal needs or ambitions, which make the original, poetical self a burden almost as often as a glory or a joy; with a sympathetic intelligence strong enough to enter into the process of production, and able to stimulate the creative impulse by the cunning proffer of appropriate food, and yet with a taste and judgment so far independent in its origin as to run no risk of sinking into an imitative echo of the accomplished work. We know, for instance, that the Daffodils seen by brother and sister together, and the effect produced by their magic light and movement, were described first in Dorothy's prose, a prose that had so much in common with the poet's verse that, on another occasion, having read to him an account of her meeting with some beggars ("She had a tall man's height and more"), she adds, "and an unlucky thing it was, for

he could not escape from those very words." The interest which attaches to the present publication is accordingly not limited to itself; the journal has unmistakeable literary merits of its own, but it will be less read for these than because it is virtually a journal of Wordsworth's tour, a record of what he saw and felt, and how the moods produced themselves at leisure, which, then or later, found vocal expression in the well-known poems. From this point of view it is so suggestive that one is inclined to regret that the editor has not entered upon the larger undertaking, for which we imagine the materials exist, of giving the same kind of interpretation or commentary to other passages in the poet's tranquil life.

Coleridge, in his *Biographia Literaria*, has given the best name to a quality of some of Wordsworth's writing, which is felt as a defect by all but the most enthusiastic Wordsworthians, and by them is felt, not quite falsely, to be bound up inseparably with the peculiar merits of the work which they prefer as most characteristic. He objects to the *accidentality* of the details which Wordsworth sometimes gives, or seems to give, merely because they were real, when they have no natural propriety or artistic significance; and in meeting this or a similar charge, Wordsworth does not quite avoid the inconsistency of maintaining that the value of his details consists in their being typical (he is severe on a lady who speaks of his stanzas to a Daisy instead of to *The Daisy*), while at the same time he argues that his mission as a poet is not limited to the representation of permanent and universal affections, but that it is sufficient that an impression *may* be felt to justify him in reproducing it as felt. Walter Scott, who was naturally a degree further removed from complete sympathy with his theory and practice than Coleridge, felt still more strongly that the quality in question was a defect, and as such criticised it very adequately *à propos* of a story told by Wordsworth to prove that Crabbe had no imagination. They two and Sir George Beaumont were together when some one blew out a candle; Wordsworth and Sir George exchanged glances of silent pleasure as they watched the grey spirals of smoke vanishing into upward space, until Crabbe put an extinguisher on the taper and the aesthetic ecstasy—not without excuse, as Mrs. Scott opined, when it was ascertained that the taper was not wax. "In two other men I should have said, 'Why, it is affectations,' with Sir Hugh Evans," adds Scott, with the comment: "the error lies not in receiving deep impressions from slight hints, but in supposing that precisely the same sort of impression must arise necessarily even in the mind of men otherwise of kindred feeling." The question would probably reduce itself to one of fact. Are the seemingly trivial incidents with which Wordsworth associates sentiments or reflections of seemingly disproportionate weight, such as naturally and inevitably suggest strong feelings to a perfectly trained perception with a thoroughly responsive organisation? If so, the poet's triumph is complete, because he is able to compel every one who is capable of feeling at all to feel

exactly as he does on the particular occasion, which ceases to be a passing accident the moment it is permanently embodied in the literature of the imagination. If not, the poem will only please in virtue of the same kind of chance that made the incident it records please the poet. Wordsworth himself assumed uncritically that whatever might be felt about poetically was a fit theme for poetry, and the fact that he was generally able to communicate to others his own feeling under a real external suggestion, tended to discourage the further enquiry whether this result was due to the typical rectitude and acuteness of his emotions unconsciously selecting the choicest food, or to the equal natural aptitude of all food to nourish all possible emotions. When the poet avowedly looks within for the source of his inspiration, it is a matter of indifference how he names the objects of a predetermined independent feeling; and it is only because Wordsworth's theory makes the poet's attitude one of passive receptivity in the presence of nature, that he forfeits the right to make his own moods stand for objective realities. When the romantic school of art was fighting for dear life, its first care was naturally to meet the criticisms of its opponents, which were not, as a rule, either damaging or profound, and consequently some distinctions between aims allowable within the fold which we should have been glad to have drawn by Wordsworth himself, were left unnoticed. Thus, to take four of the finest and most thoroughly Wordsworthian of the poems, "The Idiot Boy," "The Waggoner," "Resolution and Independence," and "The Daffodils," we have two main and two secondary divisions of classification, according with the degree of objectivity given to the subject and its treatment. "The Idiot Boy" is perhaps Wordsworth's nearest approach to the dramatic; there is the most intense and vivid realisation of the scene in all its aspects, and these aspects are uncoloured by the poet's personality; he is lost sight of, or rather has become for the moment a flawless mirror to reflect the creature of his own imagination. In "The Waggoner" the realisation is equally perfect, the poetical originality of the conception is equally conspicuous, but the subject is taken from the real experience of the writer; the having and the losing of Waggoner and Wain were vital memories of Wordsworth's own; and that the simple objective treatment of such a subject should have furnished forth a poem of the first rank, is perhaps the most characteristic measure of his triumphant innovation. In the "Leech Gatherer" the point of view is shifted; the subject is not the relation between the narrator and the old man, but the subjective effect produced by the latter's appearance. The appearance is still realised with full imaginative truth, but it is subordinate to the accompanying mood, which the poet communicates as unfailingly as in the other case he imparts his vision. "The Daffodils"—which, strangely enough, Coleridge was inclined to abandon to criticism as trivial—differ, again, because they represent a mood produced by purely natural objects, which therefore had to be represented, not merely

with apparent truth, but with an appearance of efficiency, of active life, the existence of which the reader presumably had now for the first time revealed to him. It will probably be agreed, with all deference to Coleridge, that in these lines what Wordsworth saw is so completely and vividly expressed, that it can only be seen henceforward with his eyes and afterthought of feeling.

But, to return to Miss Wordsworth's journal: it is not always so clear that the poet has succeeded equally in all the parts of his undertaking, both to create anew the remembered scene, and to find or make a susceptibility equal to that which made it memorable to him. The stanzas called "Stepping Westward," charming as they are, seem not to have within themselves the same certainty of charm as the pieces above referred to; without something to prepare the mind for the appropriate mood, or to explain why the actual scene found it so prepared, the poem seems too fragmentary, too accidental for absolute perfection. The journal would be worth reading if it were only for the sake of finding these lines in their proper place. The travellers visited the Trosachs twice; on their way northwards Coleridge was still of the party, which, after a day's boating through rain and mist, was settled for the night in the ferryman's hut. The description is a fair sample of the writer's best style:—

"We caroused our cups of coffee, laughing like children at the strange atmosphere in which we were: the smoke came in gusts, and spread along the walls and above our heads in the chimney, where the hens were roosting like light clouds in the sky. We laughed and laughed again, in spite of the smarting of our eyes, yet had a quieter pleasure in observing the beauty of the beams and rafters gleaming between the clouds of smoke. They had been crusted over and varnished by many winters, till, when the firelight fell upon them, they were as glossy as black rocks on a sunny day cased in ice. When we had eaten our supper we sat about half an hour, and I think I never felt so deeply the blessing of a hospitable welcome and a warm fire. . . . The rooms were divided, not up to the rigging, but only to the beginning of the roof, so that there was a free passage for light and smoke from one end of the house to the other. I went to bed some time before the family. The door was shut between us, and they had a bright fire, which I could not see; but the light it sent up among the varnished rafters and beams, which crossed each other in almost as intricate and fantastic a manner as I have seen the under boughs of a large beech-tree withered by the depth of the shade above, produced the most beautiful effect that can be conceived. It was like what I should suppose an underground cave or temple to be, with a dripping or moist roof, and the moonlight entering in upon it by some means or other, and yet the colours were more like melted gems. I lay looking up till the light of the fire faded away, and the man and his wife and child had crept into their bed at the other end of the room. The unusualness of my situation prevented me from sleeping. I could hear the waves beat against the shore of the lake; a little 'syke' close to the door made a much louder noise, and when I sat up in my bed I could see the lake through an open window-place at the bed's head. Add to this, it rained all night. I was less occupied by remembrance of the Trosachs, beautiful as they were, than the vision of the Highland hut, which I could not get out of my head."

Perhaps some readers will be in the same predicament; the circumstantial touches

italicised are true Wordsworth. It is mentioned incidentally as a peculiarity of language that the peasants always refer to the points of the compass in giving directions, counting distances, &c. On the return journey the Wordsworths find it "a very pleasing thought that, few hours as they have been on the lake, there was a home for them in one of its quiet dwellings." But we must quote the whole description of the approach:—

"The path or road—for it was neither the one nor the other, but something between both—is the pleasantest I have ever travelled in my life for the same length of way—now with marks of sledges or wheels, or none at all, bare or green as it might happen; now a little descent; now a level; sometimes a shady lane, at others an open track through green pastures; then again it would lead us into thick coppice woods, which often entirely shut out the lake, and again admitted it by glimpses. We have never had a more delightful walk than this evening. Ben Lomond and the three pointed-topped mountains of Loch Lomond, which we had seen from the garrison, were very majestic under the clear sky, the lake perfectly calm, the air sweet and mild. . . . The sun had been set for some time, when, being within a quarter of a mile of the ferryman's hut, our path having led us close to the shore of the calm lake, we met two neatly-dressed women without hats, who had probably been taking their Sunday evening's walk. One of them said to us in a friendly soft tone of voice, 'What! you are stepping westward?' I cannot describe how affecting this simple expression was in that remote place, with the western sky in front yet glowing with the departed sun. William wrote the following poem long after, in remembrance of his feelings and mine:—

"What! you are stepping westward? Yea."

The stanzas are reprinted in the journal as well as the other poems memorial of the tour, which gain, though not all so much, by being read in connexion with the record of their first conception. We might quote many vignette-like sketches, which show how skilfully Miss Wordsworth had cultivated the art of seeing, of selecting and grouping the natural features of a landscape into an organic whole, with a sentiment or significance of its own. One constantly recurring complaint is of the bareness, to the imagination, of the long reaches of country without a sign of human habitation; and while eagerly chronicling the impressive effect which the figure of a solitary shepherd, or woman watching for they know not what, produces amongst otherwise unbroken stillness and repose, it is with still more unaffected satisfaction that she lights occasionally upon a nook of cultivated ground with habitable huts and friendly natives. While Wordsworth's tendency is to make the human figure a part of the landscape, to lend to it perhaps a larger share of the dignity of nature at the cost of some of its living reality, his sister seems rather to look upon the landscape as the background which owes its charm to the figures relieved against it. He speaks candidly of the men he loved,

"not verily
For their own sakes, but for the fields and hills
Where was their occupation and abode."

As Coleridge observes, his sympathy was contemplative rather than that of a fellow-sufferer or co-mate (*spectator, haud participes*), and the fact that this contrast continued to be visible in spite of the close and

constant intercourse and agreement of the two, must be held to confirm his account of the disposition from which he was recalled by his sister's influence, to waive the human element altogether, and subside into the poetry of imaginative sensationalism. He himself courted comparison with Crabbe, who was at the same time challenging attention by realistic tales of humble life and rustic passion; and though, of course, as poets, the two are not to be compared for a moment (which indeed was Wordsworth's opinion), as dramatic moral teachers the palm, it might be argued, should on Wordsworth's principle be assigned to Crabbe, who habitually represents the real feelings of a commonplace person, whereas Wordsworth does not always get beyond a representation of his feeling about them. The volume contains a few passages curious as illustrating the social condition of the Highlands seventy years ago, and parts of the itinerary might be made to serve in lieu of a guide-book; but, as has been said, its chief interest is of a durable, unexciting nature, as an addition to the rather scanty stock of current Wordsworth literature.

EDITH SIMCOX.

Historical Course for Schools. Edited by E. A. Freeman, D.C.L. 1. *General Sketch of European History.* By the Editor. 2. *History of England.* By Edith Thompson. 3. *History of Scotland.* By Margaret Macarthur. 4. *History of Italy.* By John Hunt. 5. *History of Germany.* By James Sime, M.A. (London: Macmillan, 1872-4.)

THE only question raised by Mr. Freeman's *General Sketch of European History* is whether it is not better suited for an appendix than for an introduction. Of the skill with which a narrative so extensive is compressed within such narrow limits, and of the firmness of hand with which threads so complicated are woven into a whole, there cannot be two opinions. But we suspect that few young people will be competent to understand the value of the work till they have mastered the whole of the course which is to follow. To those who know something of history, however, the book cannot fail to be of the highest value. To criticise it adequately would require the joint labour of many scholars, and we will therefore content ourselves with suggesting an amendment of the statement (p. 269) that "Richelieu, just like Francis the First, though he oppressed the Protestants in France, did not scruple to make a league" with Protestants abroad. Such a comparison is hard upon Richelieu, and we thought it was now pretty generally understood that though Richelieu made war upon the political independence of the French Protestants, he did not oppress them.

Evidently the success of this series depends mainly upon the success of the volume on English history; and though, after the extraordinary blunders committed in most school histories, a critic will be inclined to be lenient towards anyone who even tries to do better, it is not long before even the sternest critic will discover that Miss Thompson has no reason to ask for leniency.

It is doubtful whether history can ever

be satisfactorily taught in so compressed a form. But, if that question be settled in the affirmative, Miss Thompson need fear no rivals. The way in which she tells a story correctly without introducing more hard names or more particular facts than are absolutely necessary, is worthy of the highest praise. Anyone having a thorough acquaintance with any period of history will probably appreciate her skill in this particular more than those for whose use the book is primarily intended. And we get rid once for all of those abominable lists: "During this reign London Bridge was finished; letters of credit were first used in England," &c. Instead of this mere burthen upon a child's memory, Miss Thompson pauses from time to time to give a survey of the course of literature or art, or to bring together in an interesting form some other group of subjects. Thus the whole history of the translations of the Bible is given upon the occasion of King James's translation, whilst the following description of Gothic architecture will serve as a specimen of the way in which such subjects are treated. That architecture, she says (p. 66)—

"Is also called *pointed*, because its leading feature is the pointed arch. Salisbury Cathedral is a good specimen of early Gothic; and the Eleanor crosses, and the nave of York Minster, of that which prevailed under the first three Edwards. The naves of Winchester and Canterbury Cathedrals represent the form intermediate between York nave and the latest Gothic, of which the chapels of St. George at Windsor and of Henry VII. at Westminster are examples."

The intelligence of the child is thus awakened to the fact that there is a difference between one Gothic building and another, whilst he is spared the unnecessary task of mastering the hard words Decorated, Perpendicular, and so on.

The weakest part of the book is to be found in those pages in which knowledge of the general movements of society is required. Not that such matters would be proper subjects, as a rule, for a book for children, but the writer ought to be more thoroughly acquainted with them than Miss Thompson appears to be. Thus we miss the capital story of Edward I. ordering that priests who refused to pay taxes should be excluded from protection in his courts, which would certainly have been seized upon by anyone in whose eye the conflict between the royal and the sacerdotal power had anything of the importance which it deserves. The real place of the Wars of the Roses in history, too, is very inadequately conceived; and when the only cause for them alleged is the struggle amongst the nobles, no longer enriched by the plunder of France, we can only beg Miss Thompson before her second edition is issued—and we hope she may live to see a hundred—to study Mr. Gairdner's excellent preface to the first volume of the *Paston Letters*. She will then see that the desire for a strong government to prevent juries being bribed or bullied, and to put a stop to the scenes of violence which were only too frequent, had a great deal to do with the matter. And this failure to grasp the character of these wars leads to a failure in appreciating the reign of Henry VII. Miss Thompson's readers

learn nothing of the Star Chamber till they come to the reign of Charles I., when the judicial element in its composition is entirely ignored. But, after all, the sooner all persons entrusted with the education of young people buy the book, the better for their pupils and themselves. For elder children who require fulness of detail, the book is clearly not intended; but even they will do themselves no harm by reading over the story of their country's progress in its compressed form.

Miss Macarthur's *History of Scotland* is written with much the same care as Miss Thompson's book. There is something unexpected in finding the chapter containing the history from 1097 to 1286 headed "The English Period;" but it serves well to bring out the character of the reigns of the kings who ruled in it. Miss Macarthur has taken special pains to relate such burning questions as those relating to the struggle against Edward I., and the dethronement of Mary, with due impartiality. But it may be doubted whether she always hits upon decisive argument in the right place. Thus she tells us (p. 38) of the difference between Edward's view that Scotland was a fief and the old view of commendation, and infers that both parties were partly wrong. Surely the question of fiefs and commendation reaches only to the outside of the quarrel, even if we are prepared to accept the view which some English writers have taken on the subject. The real fact of importance is that a Scottish nation arose out of it all, which burst asunder the old forms of feudal and earlier arrangements as if they had never been. Evidently Miss Macarthur feels this. She speaks of Wallace's revolt as the result of "a spirit of defiance and opposition where resistance was least to be looked for, among the Lowlanders."

"Bannockburn," again she says, "is noteworthy among battles, as being one of the first to prove the value of Wallace's great discovery that footmen, when rightly understood and skilfully handled, were, after all, better than the mounted men-at-arms, hitherto deemed invincible. Like Morgarten and Courtray, the fields on which the Flemings and the Swiss about the same time overthrew their oppressors, this victory of the Scots stands forth as a bright example, showing how, even in that age of feudal tyranny, a few men of set purpose, fighting for their common liberty, could withstand a great mass of feudal retainers fighting simply at the bidding of their lords."

The thought is in the words marked in italics. But it would have borne being dwelt upon at least at the length at which the difference of fiefs and commendations has been dwelt upon.

Of the remainder of her task Miss Macarthur has probably acquitted herself as well as was possible. Scottish history is so full of unsolved problems, and has been so much the prey to party hatreds, that the work of writing it, especially for children, is one of extreme difficulty. The way in which she has accomplished it shows that she has fully understood the difficulty, and has done her best to overcome it.

It is not surprising that Mr. Hunt's *History of Italy* is the least satisfactory of the series. That this is the fault of the subject rather than the author Mr. Hunt

shows by the way in which the last chapter is written, which tells of the recovery of Italian unity and independence. Probably a good history of Italy suitable for children cannot be written by anyone. A history of Venice or Florence might be so handled as to instruct and interest the young. But the history of a country without unity, and no tendency to become united, can only be treated satisfactorily in the sort of way in which it is treated by Quinet in his *Révolutions d'Italie*, in which the common life of the Peninsula, underlying the diversity of States and Governments, is touched with a light hand. Such a book, however, would be useless for the young, who have not sufficient knowledge to comprehend it. Mr. Hunt, too, hardly makes the most of the days of Papal greatness, in which the old Roman spirit of rule was reproduced; and when he speaks of the marriage of the clergy as preventing them "from giving all their strength to the struggle for power, and as lessening the veneration of the lay folk by bringing the priests down to the level of other mortals," he forgets that whether the enforced celibacy of the clergy were good or bad in itself, it at least had the support of all the highest minds of the age, which would hardly have been the case if it had not rested on some better ground than this.

Mr. Sime is more fortunate than Mr. Hunt. Except in the brief intervals of the interregnum of the thirteenth century, and of the domination of the first Napoleon in the nineteenth, Germany, from the days of Charlemagne, has always had some centre of unity round which to gather, however feebly the pulse of nationality might beat. Mr. Sime is therefore able to group his facts round the fortunes of the Empire, and to give to them a unity of treatment which is only possible when they are viewed from some central point. The volume, we are told, "has been carefully revised by Mr. A. W. Ward, than whom England can supply no one better fitted to deal with matters of German History of all dates." But *aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus*. In his wakeful moments Mr. Ward of course knows that it was Christian of Halberstadt, not Christian of Anhalt (p. 153), who opposed Tilly in 1622, and that Mansfeld was defeated at the Bridge of Dessau, and Christian of Denmark at Lutter in 1626, not in 1627 (p. 154). But these are mere slips of the pen. The great question with this as with the other volumes of the series is whether it is possible to interest children in so brief a narrative. In the hands of an experienced teacher the value of these books would be very great, as supplying accurate knowledge on subjects on which accurate knowledge is much wanted. But teachers capable of clothing the bare bones with flesh are not always to be had, and young people will probably regard as just a trifle dry a book which tells the whole story of the Reformation struggle in Germany in seventeen short pages, and dismisses the period which extends from the Peace of Augsburg to the end of the Thirty Years' War in fourteen and a half.

SAMUEL R. GARDINER.

CURRENT THEOLOGY.

Theologia Germanica. By S. Winkworth. (London: Macmillan & Co.)—The preface and introduction might almost as well have been omitted from this very pretty reprint, for they are addressed to the public of twenty years ago. The book itself has more of the advantage of *à propos* now than when it was first translated, for the course of theological discussion has brought us back to the rudiments of the religio life, and to works which, like the *De Imitatione* and the *Theologia Germanica*, give the last word of bygone schools of piety. It is curious that the *De Imitatione* should have been so much the more popular of the two, for it represents the mysticism of the mediaeval cloister reduced to its last and most faultless expression, while the *Theologia Germanica* represents the mysticism of groups of pietists who for the most part lived in the world. Both—though the *Theologia Germanica* insists parenthetically on bare passive good will—are really open to a charge brought too indiscriminately against all mystics: they make the love of God too much an *égoïsme à deux*; but, taking the books as a whole, the *De Imitatione* is clear and rational, while the *Theologia Germanica* is confused and arbitrary. One reason of this is that the *De Imitatione* is founded on the ecclesiastical tradition of a time when the Church included the whole of culture, while the *Theologia Germanica* is founded on the fragmentary traditions of uneducated coteries, who accepted ecclesiastical observances without understanding them, only because they had sense to perceive that upon the whole this disturbed their inward peace less than resisting them. The superior good sense of the *De Imitatione* comes out very clearly in the treatment of the ups and downs of spiritual life: the German author talks of passing many times in a month from the mystical Heaven to the mystical Hell and back again, while the Latin recommends such things to be left to themselves, and not allowed to draw off the attention from patient continuance in well-doing. In fact, the *Theologia Germanica* altogether ignores the worth of common virtue and the simple fulfilment of everyday duty, which gives implicitly and unconsciously the temper which the author inculcates as something to be reached consciously by the most heartrending struggles. The whole book is pervaded by a contradiction; it preaches self-renunciation in a way that can only be understood by the most exaggerated self-consciousness. And as the subjective worth of the outer life is missed, the writer is tempted by extravagant theories of its objective value, as if the life of the world and humanity were in some way necessary to the complete self-realisation of God. If so, God apart from and above the creature could not be the supreme all-sufficient only Good which the author always says He is. Neither, leaving this out of the question, does it appear why the false light and the false freedom of Antinomian quietism, which the writer has always to combat, is to be condemned if it satisfies "nature;" for the only criticism which can condemn an individual "nature" is the external historical order, which the author only appeals to in a capricious way when he wants a precedent—too isolated to be convincing, because the facts of sacred history only have a meaning for him as repeated in the individual consciousness. The writer indeed has another and a valid criterion in the experience of the truly spiritual. But this criterion is incommunicable; and for this reason a popular and durable religion is hardly likely to be built upon the facts of individual consciousness. The attempt which is being renewed in our own day is apt to throw doubt upon the reality of the facts (admirably described in the *Theologia Germanica*), for the following reason. There are people born without an eye for colours; there are people born without an ear for music; there are people born with little heart for religion: it is only the last who are reproached for their defect; it is only they who treat the pleasures and the

experience of more receptive natures as chimerical; hence it may come to be commoner for the naturally unmusical to learn to sing in tune, than for the naturally irreligious to learn to pray.

The Third Book of St. Irenaeus, Bishop of Lyons, against Heresies. Edited, according to the Benedictine Text, &c., by H. Deane, B.D. Oxford, Clarendon Press. (Macmillan & Co.) Mr. Deane's Preface tells us that "the work has been undertaken for the convenience of students for the Theological School, and does not pretend to any originality." The reader is disposed to regret this modesty of aim, for what is done is done well enough to indicate that we might have had a good deal more.

This book is little more than a handy reprint, while Mr. Deane could have given us a real edition; the glossary appended is good, and the marginal notes are good enough, but there ought to be half as much again of the first, and three times as much of the second. The principle of recent changes in the Oxford Schools seems to be to introduce the study of books important for this matter, but lying beyond the classical period of their languages; but it is to be hoped that in extending the range of a student's ordinary reading the requirement for scholarly accuracy will not be forgotten. Because Cicero is a classic and Irenaeus is not, it does not follow that the one can be learnt from a slight if not careless treatment, such as everyone would see to be inadequate for the other.

The Epistle of the Apostle Paul to the Romans. A New Translation, with Notes. By John H. Godwin, Hon. Prof. New Coll. Lond. (Hodder & Stoughton.) Exegesis is doubtless a different thing from the History of Dogma, but it is neither essential nor desirable, as a qualification for treating the former subject without prejudice, to ignore or refuse whatever light can be thrown upon it from the latter: to do which seems to be a fundamental canon with Professor Godwin. The consequence is that, though sometimes ingenious and oftener suggestive, his notes are rarely conclusive, and his translation never satisfactory. If we make abstraction of any supernatural influences on the belief, such as are supposed to have been common to St. Paul and to later Christians, then no doubt it will be right, in attempting to discover his real meaning, to set aside the meanings that have been imputed to him by Catholics and Lutherans, Calvinists and Arminians; but, whether St. Paul's doctrine of grace coincided with that of any of these schools, or was something different from all, the history of language has determined that "grace" is the English word for *whatever* he meant by χάρις. This being so, nothing whatever is gained by translating it "favour;" it might have been worth while to remind us that it was not as a technical term of theology that he took up the word, but from the use he made of it it was both inevitable and legitimate that it should become one. On the other hand, "lower nature" is often a correct gloss upon the Pauline σάρξ, but is in no sense a translation of it; but where the literal translation is familiar, Mr. Godwin prefers the paraphrase, just as he reverted to the primary meaning where it sounded strange. The analysis of the Epistle is well conceived, but not lucidly arranged; and there seems a little uncertainty whether the passages from speeches in the Gospels, prefixed to each section, are meant to serve for edification or for illustration. The whole book reads too much like a reproduction of lectures on successive portions of the text. Now, the information which a professor is forced to distribute according to the artificial divisions of his time, an author ought to collect in a comprehensive view, and arrange in a rational digest, adapted to the intellect of a competent reader, instead of the exigencies of a class.

The Wise Men: who they were; and how they came to Jerusalem. By Francis W. Upham, LL.D. (Hodder & Stoughton.) Dr. Upham maintains, to the comfort and edification of

several devout Americans, that St. Matthew's "wise men" were not vulgar enchanters, but members of a regular national hierarchy—the Persian, he thinks, rather than the Chaldean. This is surely in its negative part little more than "Glimpses of the Obvious," and in the affirmative we find assertion disproportioned to the proof; but the author writes in good taste and with a scholarly tone, and has some knowledge of the contents of the Zendavesta, apparently at first hand.

Essay on Germs of Scepticism. By Mrs. Louis Le Bailly. (Town and Country Publishing Co., Limited.) Mrs. Le Bailly writes with a fervour that sometimes suggests matter for thought, but fails to make up for her total ignorance of even her own side of a controversy.

The Bible Educator (edited by the Rev. E. H. Plumptre, M.A., and published by Messrs. Cassell, Petter & Galpin) has its educational value—whatever that might otherwise be—greatly diminished by the unfortunate circumstance that it came out in numbers. In consequence, whatever might have been valuable as a treatise had to be transformed into a series of articles: and the change might be effected in two ways, either by the mechanical division of section from section, which is unjust to the author and wearisome to his readers, or by the author condescending to the conditions of magazine-writing, which does still more harm to both. There are papers here—those on natural history, and most of those on "Books of the Old Testament"—that will repay picking out their *disjecta membra* and reading them continuously; there are others not free from flimsiness and incoherence that can only be excused by the conditions that produced them; and others (some by men of reputation within their own sphere) whose inclusion can only be justified if rhetorical commonplace be as instructive as special knowledge.

More instructive than such a collection of miscellaneous essays or lectures would be a series of good school editions of separate books of the Bible; and Mr. Bowker's little book (*St. Mark's Gospel*, with explanatory Notes, by George Bowker) is a good example of the size and appearance such editions should have; while St. Mark's Gospel would admit, more easily than most books, of adequate treatment without entering on disputable questions. But it is not adequately treated here: there is in fact little beyond what any decent schoolmaster would know, or what any thoughtful schoolboy with a reference Bible could discover. What little there is consists mostly of information on points of Jewish antiquities—not derived in general from very good authorities, nor always repeated very accurately from those employed. Messrs. Sampson Low are the publishers.

Hartham Conferences, by the Rev. F. W. Kingsford (H. S. King & Co.), are as one-sided in argument as most tracts; but, if dialogues on religious subjects do not rise above the tract level, we need only condemn their author if he meant them to rank as literature.

Sermons for the Times. Preached in St. Paul's Cathedral and elsewhere. By Thomas Griffith, A.M. (Longmans.) If all conscientious preachers were thoughtful and well educated, we should have many more sermons like Mr. Griffith's than we have now; and this would no doubt bring or imply great benefit to the average clerical mind. It is more doubtful whether it would tend to benefit the Church generally: if it is a misfortune that the clergy now often stand outside the general tendency of thought, it does not follow that, if they understood it, they would be able or competent to guide it rightly. An educated congregation is now often liable to be wearied by a good man who is unconscious that logic is applicable to religious matters: but they are commonly content to learn from his religious earnestness, without applying to his mind the test of logic. It will be other-

wise if he learns to provoke them by a parade of logic, which the position of a speaker will force him to supplement by rhetoric. A man of God exerts a practical attraction towards godliness; but the disputant who tells us, when we have no chance to answer him, that "there are yet words for God," arouses the reflection that there are yet words for atheism, or at least for the atheists whom he affects to understand and does not. Men who are not convinced by Pascal will not be by a contemporary who rediscovers Pascal's position.

Mr. Brown's sermons (*"Until the Day Dawn:"* Four Advent Lectures. By the Rev. Marmaduke E. Brown. Henry S. King & Co.) keep well on the level of good and thoughtful preaching of the common, non-logical type: in spite of a little affectation and false symmetry, the first rises above it. He has not, or at least does not show, a tithe of Mr. Griffith's ability; yet his sermons must have been better worth hearing—perhaps they were even better worth publishing.

Voices of Comfort (edited by Thomas Vincent Fosbery, M.A., and published by Messrs. Rivington) reminds one in its plan of Dr. Vaughan's *Rays of Sunlight for Dark Days*; it is, like it, a canto of devotional passages in prose and verse of a consolatory tone, but is less derived from the classics of the language, and more from contemporaries, more also from sermonists or professed devotional writers: a good deal being contributed by the editor himself, and two or three personal friends. A work of this kind is not to be judged by a literary standard—to tell the truth, some of the extracts would not bear such a judgment very well; but it is praise enough to say that the volume as a whole has a harmonious tone, and leaves an impression on the mind just such as Mr. Fosbery desired to produce.

Life of S. Vincent de Paul. Edited by the Rev. R. F. Wilson. (Rivingtons.) This book is readable, but it is no use to read it. The writer has made a compilation from the standard French lives without taking the least pains to realise the individuality of the saint or his place in Church history. The editor seems to think English readers will have a special admiration for Saint Vincent, and find him an useful model. The present time is not likely to foster simplicity, which was one great element of his power: his almost obtrusive humility would now generally be regarded as importunate; in our present state of ecclesiastical anarchy his confidence in routine would only lead to disappointment. The most noticeable anecdote is of a monk who applied to the Saint when he was on the board of ecclesiastical patronage to get him made a bishop, that he might have a dispensation from austerities and husband his strength for preaching: the Saint advised him to take a rest from preaching and persevere in his austerities. There is also a noteworthy letter to a bishop, whose diocese was attacked by the plague, advising him to visit the infected places, but avoid infection, while encouraging the clergy to brave it.

Annus Domini. By C. G. Rossetti. (Parker.) Miss Rossetti has issued, with the imprimatur of the Rev. H. W. Burrows, a text and a prayer for every day of the year, with a hymn at the beginning, the only part of the book which belongs to literature.

Le Baptême. Par R. Bezoles, avec une préface par Emile Burnouf. Directeur de l'Ecole française d'Athènes. (Paris: Maisonneuve et Cie.) M. R. Bezoles, lost to science last year by an early death, had prepared a comparative study of baptism in the Greek and Latin churches, and this work has recently been published at Paris, with an introduction by M. E. Burnouf. We can but pay our tribute to the spirit of minute and attentive research which M. Bezoles carried into the smallest details of his subject, and from its abundance in technical information his essay may be consulted with profit by all those who like this often instructive class of liturgical enquiries. It is only to be regretted that the author should

have undertaken this comparison with a very defective knowledge of the history of the Church and of dogma in the first ages, as this circumstance takes away almost all weight from his conclusions. For instance, when we see Dionysius the Areopagite seriously quoted as first Bishop of Athens, and the date of his death given as 95, we are more edified than we could wish as to the critical value of such a work. It is no less astonishing that M. E. Burnouf does not even appear to suspect all the defects of this nature in M. Bezoles' studies. This is perhaps due to the strange point of view which he seems to have adopted in his appreciation of religions in general. Thus we read at p. 3 of his preface that "religions only live by their mythology." It is obvious that those who believe that it is precisely that whereby they perish, are unable to start on a critical appreciation of them from principles like those enunciated by the Director of the French School at Athens.

Dictionary of Sects, Heresies, Ecclesiastical Parties, and Schools of Religious Thought. Edited by the Rev. John Henry Blunt, M.A., F.S.A. (Rivingtons.) Comparing the *Dictionary of Sects, Heresies, &c.*, with the same editor's *Dictionary of Doctrinal and Historical Theology*, the later work appears more valuable and complete in execution than the earlier, in nearly the same proportion as the scheme and subject is less extensive. In the one most of the articles were too short to give the writers room for more than the enunciation of their own views, which were mostly commonplace, even if held intelligently; some were mere bits of antiquarianism, of the sort least akin to fruitful or instructive history; while the best were essays on speculative subjects, selected almost at random, and each too vast for satisfactory treatment in less than a volume. In this, the subject gives less scope for the airing of individual or partisan opinions and sympathies, and more for research; now, without saying that the research of Mr. Blunt and his coadjutors has been very profound, we must admit that they have collected a great mass of information, which it would be very hard to get at elsewhere, and of which a good deal is both useful and interesting.

One might have expected, from the traditions of high orthodox Anglicanism, that the best part of the book would be the account of heresies in the primitive Church; on the contrary, there is here little embodied of the results of the best and latest historical criticism, and, though putting the outlines of the subject in a convenient form, the book will do little to raise the standard of accuracy of knowledge upon it. But the mediaeval sects are, in general, fairly, intelligently, and pretty clearly described; the history of religious movements and parties in Germany is more than respectable; and that of the various sects developed since the Reformation in England, Scotland, and the United States seems to be as well done as is allowed by the complexity of the subject, the scantiness of its intellectual interest, and the consequent scantiness of literary material for its treatment. In the articles on "Schools of Thought" a certain narrowness may be observed, but scarcely blamed; the work is not a dictionary of philosophy, and it is, therefore, no fault in it that thinkers and systems are treated only upon the one side where they come into contact with Christianity.

The history of theology will not and should not be written by men without theological opinions; and it is no blame to English High Churchmen that they let theirs be seen even when treating a subject historically. Of unfairness in telling a story there are very few instances, though matters of still living controversy are a severe temptation; the article "Broad Churchmen" is in this respect the worst in the book, while it savours of petty spite to treat "Roman Catholics" as the name of an English sect organised by the Jesuits in or about 1570. The article, however, under this title on the Roman

community in England has the characteristic merits of those dealing with the same period; and the history both of the Reformation and of the rise of Puritanism is, on the whole, intelligently conceived and impartially told. But it is a pity that the editor has not yet learned from Mr. Freeman that the British Church before St. Augustine, whether better or worse than the English Church founded by him, is at any rate not to be called English.

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

It is a sign of the wakening intellectual activity of Italy, that translations of two English books scientifically treating of economy and politics respectively—Mrs. Fawcett's *Elementary Lessons in Political Economy*, and Mr. Freeman's *English Constitution*, will be shortly issued from the Italian press.

MR. HUBERT SMITH, the author of *Tent Life with Gipsies in Norway*, has built himself a house near Laurvig, in that country, where, on July 9, he was married to a gipsy of the name of Esmeralda, who is said to possess extraordinary musical talent.

WE have received from the publishers, Messrs. Sampson Low and Co., a translation of Victor Hugo's *Quatre-Vingt Treize*. It is in three volumes, and is the result of the labours of Mr. Hain Friswell and Mr. Frank Lee Benedict. It is not expressly stated how their labour was distributed: whether one translated and the other revised, or whether both worked together at the translation. But however the result has been attained, it is not a very satisfactory one. It would be hard to make a dull story out of *Ninety Three*, even by the worst translation conceivable; and we may say that after having passed through the hands of Messrs. Benedict and Friswell, *Ninety Three* still remains a tolerably readable book. It is by no means a perfect translation. But much in Victor Hugo defies perfect translation. Unfortunately the version before us fails in that which it is quite easy to render. There is much awkwardness of idiom. For example: "He is about to risk, he also, serious danger." And there are expressions which are not part of our native tongue: "Boisberthelot grumbled, in a half-voice, in the ear of La Vieuville." And the Revolution is spoken of as "she," instead of "it." Why is a Revolution "she"? We do not know; but it is plain that the translation is rather a crude piece of work.

AMONG Messrs. Trübner's announcements for October next is an English translation, under the author's revision, of Carl F. Neumann's *Iloei Schein*, or the discovery of America by Buddhist monks in the fifth century.

MESSRS. CASSELL, PETER and GALPIN intend to issue shortly a work dealing comprehensively with the History of the Reformed Churches. The work will be entitled *The History of Protestantism*.

AN excellent article from the pen of the Comte de Jarnac on Sir Robert Peel appears in the last number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. Such a subject would generally trench too much upon the domain of modern politics to form suitable matter of comment from us; but the chief value of this essay is derived from the interesting personal and social reminiscences which it contains. Comte de Jarnac, then Comte de Rohan-Chabot, first visited London at the end of the year 1838 as second secretary of the French Embassy, and was in almost continual residence here till the fall of Louis Philippe. Intimately associated as he was with our leading statesmen, and a constant attendant at our parliamentary debates during a period which included the stormy days of O'Connell, and the not less exciting movement for the repeal of the corn laws, these graphic sketches of men and measures from a foreigner's point of view should attract considerable attention. Perhaps we may without offence give one extract, which follows upon the description by the Comte

de Jarnac of his first interview with Sir Robert Peel:—

"Quelques jours après, il m'engagea à dîner; les invités étaient peu nombreux: le marquis de Chandos, depuis son collègue au ministère sous le titre de duc de Buckingham, un membre du parlement orangiste, le colonel Verner, et M. Disraeli, quant alors affectueusement dévoué à son chef. Toujours brillant et disert, M. Disraeli tint sans relâche le dé de la conversation, où sir Robert Peel ne manquait pourtant point de placer quelques observations frappantes, quelques saillies enjonnées. Que de fois j'ai dû penser depuis à ce dîner, à la douce cordialité qui régnait entre les deux principaux convives, quand j'ai assisté aux terribles luttes qui suivirent la rupture, et vu le grand homme d'état succombant sous les coups d'un rival dont il n'avait point suffisamment pressenti la puissance et les hautes destinées!"

On two points, however, the writer seems to labour under a misapprehension. He mentions the late Lord Derby as the "Hotspur of debate," and seems to detect in the tone of that orator's speeches an echo of the "cri de guerre du chevaleresque Percy: 'Encore une fois sur la brèche, chers amis, encore une fois.'" For this latter illustration he will scarcely find authority in Shakespeare, though we will readily allow that the poet puts similar words into the mouth of Henry V.

THOSE who have read the account of the festivities at Avignon will turn with pleasure to an article by M. Henri Blaze de Bury in the same number, entitled "Laure de Noves." The author gives an eloquent and trustworthy summary of the lives and relations of Petrarch and Laura, with spirited sketches of Papal Avignon and Vaucluse, and of the very complex society of the fourteenth century, so familiar to Englishmen from the pages of Chaucer. M. de Bury's article is not the least graceful offering that has been made to the poet's memory on the five-hundredth anniversary of his death.

APROPPOS of the fête, M. W. C. Bonaparte-Wyse, the author of *Li Parpaillon Bleu*, has published a translation of Théophile Gautier's exquisite poem *Le Triomphe de Pétrarque* in English and Provençal, with the original text printed in gold letters.

THE *Nation* announces that Mr. J. W. Bouton will shortly begin issuing, in ten parts, at 2 dols. 50 c. each, Mr. G. H. Felt's *Kabalah of the Egyptians and the Greek Canon of Proportion*, or, as the title goes on to explain, "the normal law of being and of beauty applied to art, sculpture, architecture, symbolism, language, natural law, and science, and the deciphering of the hidden meaning of the sculptured and written Egyptian and Hebrew religious records." The book will consist of 640 quarto pages, with upwards of a thousand illustrations.

DR. HANS HILDEBRAND has favoured us with a letter intended to reassure would-be visitors to the Anthropological and Archaeological Congress to be held in Stockholm next August, who may have been terrified by reports of epidemic disease in that city. He assures them that the sanitary condition of Stockholm is now excellent.

A VALUABLE collection of books and MSS. has just been dispersed under the hammer of Messrs. Puttick and Simpson, of Leicester Square. The most prominent item in the sale was lot 216, *The Boke of Encyclos*, compiled by Vyrgyle, translated and printed by William Caxton, 1490, which, although wanting two pages, was knocked down for the sum of 191l. The following also realised high prices:—Lot 91, *Missale ad usum Ecclesie Sarisburiensis*, printed at Paris, 1515, 42l.; lot 92, *Psalterium Davidicum ad usum Ecclesie Sarisburiensis*, 1555, 19l. 15s.; lot 96, Beza's New Testament, Englished by Laurence Tomson, 1576, 13l.; lot 119, *The Life of St. Barbara*, an illuminated MS., 12l.; lot 125, Lauri, *Album Amicorum*, 1598-1640, 10l. 6s.; lot 132, Whittintoni *De Syllabarum Quantitatibus*, &c., printed by Wynken de Worde, 1519, 20l. 10s.; lot 147,

The Newe Testament, Tyndale's version, 1553, 16l. 15s.

THE eminent Swedish publicist, and editor of *Aftonbladet*, Dr. August Sohlman, was drowned on July 6; he was yachting in the Baltic, and a sudden squall upset his little vessel. He was a powerful swimmer, and would have been able to reach the shore, but for the exhausting efforts he made to save his little son.

A CORRESPONDENT transmits to us the following little record of old country credulity, extracted from an original news-letter, lately in his hands, dated at Coventry, August 28, 1671:—

"Here has been of late a strangely ridiculous and idle report about both our town and country, about the spiriting away of young children, who they say are to be killed for their blood to cure the French king of a leprosy, which absurd 'whimsey' has taken such impression amongst the vulgar and ignorant, that 'tis hard to dispossess them of the belief of its reality, insomuch that many parents as foolish as fond will not suffer their children to go to school."

A SIMILAR communication dated in March of the same year mentions a rumour of a "strange kind of sound or drumming in a well at a town called Hill Wootton, near Warwick," then to be heard. The inhabitants, moreover, affirmed that the same drum-like noise "beating several points of a march and a call most exactly" had been heard in 1642, just before the commencement of the civil war, and again just before the Restoration. The correspondent says that he had himself been over to the place to be informed of the truth of it, and had discussed the matter with the owner of the well ("one Nibbs," as he parenthetically explains), but was unable to detect the least sound of the kind. The entire body of inhabitants was, however, ready to swear that they had heard it within the previous fortnight.

IN our notice of the Historical MSS. Commission Report, a week or two since, it was somewhat inconsiderately set down that Shakspeare's *Richard II.* formed the subject of a conversation between Queen Elizabeth and William Lambarde. The extract given in the Report from the original notes on this subject runs thus:—

"1601. Aug. 4. . . . Speaking of Richard II. Lambarde referred to an attempt by an unkind gentleman the most adorned creature that ever your majestie made. The Queen said this tragedie was played 40 times in open streets and houses."

The probability seems to be that the allusion is to an earlier play, bearing a like title, regarding which Mr. Dyce has the following note:—

"An older play on the deposing of King Richard the Second was acted at the Globe in 1601. on the afternoon before Essex's insurrection, in the presence of Sir Gilly Merrick, and other of his partisans; 'neither was it casual, but a play bespoken by Merrick. And not so onely, but when it was told him by one of the players, that the play was olde, & that they should have losse in playing it, because fewe would come to it, there was fourtie shillings extraordinary giuen to play it, and so thereupon played it was.'"

This Mr. Dyce quotes from *A Declaration of the Practices and Treasons attempted and committed by Robert late Earle of Essex and his Complices*, &c. (1601.)

As it has been suggested that the context of Meres's quotation of Falstaff's "there is nothing but rogerie in villanous man," which we mentioned last week, must be taken to imply that Shakspeare, though a "mellifluous and hony-tongued" poet, was a crafty cheat, not to be compared to Drayton for virtue and decent life, we print the whole passage:—

"As *Aulus Persius Flaccus* is reported among all writers to be of an honest life and upright conversation: so *Michael Drayton* (*quem toties honoris & amoris causa nominio*) among schollers, souldiours, Poets, and all sorts of people, is helde for a man of vertuous disposition, honest conversation, and wel governed carriage, which is almost miraculous among good wits in these declining and corrupt times, when "there is

nothing but rogers in villanous man, & whea cheating and craftines is counted the cleanest wit, and soundest wiselome."

Now, it would certainly have been pleasant if Meres, when speaking of Shakspeare directly afterwards, had told us that he was as good as Drayton, and left no room for the inference that he was in 1598 as bad as others of the loose crew of actors and playwrights then in London. Yet, as Spenser was one of these "good wits" of whom Meres speaks, we may fairly hold that Shakspeare, though not a Milton or Wordsworth in morals, was an exception to the worthy Francis's sweeping condemnation of the poets of his time.

PERHAPS the most amusing thing in the first number of M. Henri Rochefort's *Lanterne* (London: Simpson and Co.), is the English into which it is translated. Here is a specimen:—

"Tout est calculé pour que nos ramiers arrivent le soir à leur pigeonnier, où un homme à nous les débarrassera de leur littérature; et l'abonné le plus irritable sera désarmé par la ponctualité apportée dans le service de son journal."

"All is so arranged that our 'Mercuries' shall arrive at night at their 'cot,' when a man in our employ will rid them of their literary load; and the most irascible of subscribers will be put about by the over-punctuality brought to bear in the delivery of his paper."

Here is a fragment in the style of a third-form boy:—

"It is meet, however, that this glorious personage, wounded, spoiled by the habit of commanding, should forsooth once a week at least learn the truth."

"Forsooth" is good, and there is something touching about "at least," recalling cheery memories of the Greek Delectus. But when this fun is exhausted, there is nothing very brilliant about *La Lanterne*. It casts, of course, a lurid light on Marshal MacMahon, who is not descended from Brian Boru, it seems, but from an Irish doctor. The doctor, however, may have come, like Barry Lyndon, from "the ould ancient kings of all." M. Rochefort has a passage of arms with M. Veuillot, who defends the Carlists for killing their prisoners, on the ground that such massacres are reprisals. M. Rochefort replies that the murder of the hostages in Paris might be called reprisals for fifteen thousand of the people slain by the artillery of Versailles. If he really thinks this an argument, he must be very easily satisfied, but the whole controversy has only the interest of a strife between the *Rock* and the *Church Herald*. And it is scarcely fair of M. Rochefort to abuse New Caledonia as a bad place for free emigrants. Of course he did not like it; but there is a respectable cricket club on the island, and the manners and customs of the natives are most interesting. Few peoples keep up so many of the earlier habits of our race. Cannibalism is by no means extinct, and there must be some curious reason for wearing no dress at all except armlets and bands round the ankles. We cannot blame M. Rochefort for neglecting these institutions, and the religion, doubtless instructive, of the New Caledonians. But he ought not to prejudice emigrants against a country so alluring to the anthropologist. On the whole, *La Lanterne* is much drearier than M. Karr's *Les Guêpes*, which is saying a good deal; but it will be much more popular if it is prohibited. But we hope it won't be prohibited, and that the pigeons who are to save the republican Capitol may return to their usual pastime of being missed by gallant sportsmen at Nice and Monaco.

THE *Quarterly Review* contains, beside a full and suggestive statistical article on the "State of the Church," two very noticeable papers on "Lord and Lady Nithsdale" and "King Victor and King Charles;" the first based on the recent sumptuous edition of the Maxwell papers, of which an account was given in the *ACADEMY*. The wandering uncomfortable life of the noble exiles is fully and skilfully illustrated; their discomfort seems to have

been considerably aggravated by the unthriftiness and shabbiness of Lord Nithsdale. The second, which is more important, is a *précis* of the account of the imprisonment of King Victor after his abdication, given in the recently-printed memoirs of De Blondel, the French ambassador at Turin at the time. According to this view, which seems to have been accepted at Paris and Madrid, King Victor's abdication had no more serious motive than failing health; and D'Ormea, who had first attracted his favour by swindling the Pope out of an unusually favourable concordat, determined to take advantage of the irritation the ex-king showed at the suspension of the weekly report of the business of the kingdom which it had been arranged his son should send him, to trump up a charge of a conspiracy to remove the crown by force, and so to frighten the Council and the young king into the extreme measure of the arrest and separation of the ex-king and his wife, which was accomplished under circumstances of great brutality. There can be no doubt of the importance of the new information to which the article calls attention; but as the narrative of the arrest confirms what was known of the uncontrollable character of King Victor's passions, it is less certain that the designs attributed to him were imaginary, than that the means adopted to defeat them were excessive: the whole subject requires further investigation.

THE *Edinburgh Review* contains an interesting but fragmentary article on the "Canon of Beauty in Greek Art," suggesting a new autometric modulus for comparing proportions, according to which the whole height of the figure should be divided into four cubits, twenty-four palms, ninety-six digits, and nine hundred and sixty lines, and the relative dimensions of each part expressed in terms of this scale. The measurements of previous writers are treated fully enough to satisfy readers already familiar with the subject, and there are interesting incidental observations on the change of proportion at different periods of life as corresponding with those at different periods of art, and on the curious variation of proportion in sculptured genii, though the writer does not discuss the obvious possibility that the feet and head were enlarged for mechanical reasons.

THE Norwegian Historical Society has published the first and most important volume of a complete edition of the poetical works of Petter Dass, never collected before. Dass, called the father of Norwegian poetry, was, like the first Danish poet, Kingo, of Scotch extraction. His father was a Peter Dundas, a burgher of Dundee, who came over to Bergen, about 1630, to escape the oppressive laws of Charles I. against the Presbyterians. He married into a good Norse family, and their eldest son was the poet, known to posterity as Petter Dass, born in 1647. Dass lived high up in Nordland, close under the Arctic Circle, and never travelled farther south than Bergen, where flourished the only literary life in Norway that was independent of Copenhagen. Petter Dass and his intimate friend, the gifted and beautiful poetess, Dorte Engelbrechtsdatter, were the first writers of genius that appeared in Norway. The poetess was twelve years older than Dass, and was in friendly communication with the literary world of Copenhagen, and especially with Kingo, before Dass came before the public. On her return to her house in Bergen they mutually stimulated one another, and while he gained something of her fluency and grace, he helped to preserve her style from the excessive affectation of the day. Dorte, who was called the eleventh Muse, Sappho being the tenth, is but little studied nowadays, while Dass is as popular as ever. His master-work is a kind of poetical description of life in the arctic provinces of Norway, and is called *Nordland's Trompet* (Nordland's Trumpet). This long poem is written in the most airy, lively style imaginable, is full of quaint, egotistic humour, and is quite invaluable as a photographic

picture of the times. Only in rare passages does it give proof of the imagination which Dass undoubtedly possessed, to discover which one must turn to his spiritual songs. *Nordland's Trompet*, however, is quite a unique work, and its extreme popularity, undiminished after two centuries, proves its inherent vitality. The new edition is beautifully got up, and edited in a very painstaking way by A. C. Eriksen, and the first volumes adorned with a portrait of the poet, which represents him with a domed forehead, long light curls, and handsome, massive features. The present volume contains the *Nordland's Trompet*, the Folk Songs and Rhymes, and a correspondence in verse with Dorte Engelbrechtsdatter and others. Two more volumes will follow.

THE new "Quarterly Statement" of the Palestine Exploration Fund contains another interesting batch of letters from M. Ganneau, which are, as the editor remarks, "full of inscriptions, legends, traditions, and suggestions." The most important features are his examination of the columns and balustrade of the Kubbet es Sakhra, and his excavations of the rock-built chambers north of the Via Dolorosa. His transliteration of Hebrew words is decidedly susceptible of improvement, as for instance when he speaks of the destroying angel "Melek (!) ha-Machhit." Nor can his etymological argument for identifying Kurn Sartabel with the spot referred to in Joshua v. 13-15, be pronounced other than highly fantastic. Lieutenant Conder contributes a paper on the identification of Aenon "near Salim;" he also offers an answer to the problem of the tells of Palestine, which he considers to be brick-making accumulations. He traces the victory and pursuit of Gideon (Judges vii.), identifying Zerzerath (a town, not, as he infers from our authorised version, a district) with Ain Zahrab. His argument in favour of Ras el Ain as the site of Herod's Antipatris may be read with the paper by Major Wilson on the same subject. This number also contains the last report from the late Mr. Tyrwhitt Drake, who speaks of the continued subsidence of the bottom of the Dead Sea. Lieutenant Conder gives some painfully interesting details on the circumstances connected with the death of his lamented friend and colleague.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE Geographical Society of Paris has, according to the *Débats*, received information confirming the rumour of the death of M. Dournaux-Dupéré, who was conducting an expedition in the Sahara. The young traveller had advanced to Ghadamès by a route hitherto unknown to European explorers, and after a long stay there, he started for Ghât on April 12. When about five days' journey from Ghadamès, he was robbed and murdered, together with another French traveller, M. Joubert, by some deserters from the tribe of the Chamba. The news was brought by some Ghadaméans, who had themselves been robbed of their camels, and had seen the bodies of the French travellers lying on the road, and was transmitted to the French governor of the district of Tripoli. The crime seems to have been pre-arranged, through the treachery of Si-Nahécour-ben-Ettahar, one of M. Dournaux-Dupéré's guides, who has been handed over to the caimacan of Ghadamès, and by him delivered up to the French consul-general at Tripoli, who will send him to Algiers. The murder appears to have been committed on April 17 or 18.

THE Damascus correspondent of the *Levant Herald* describes a recent visit of English travellers to Palmyra, which throws much light on the state of the country between Damascus and the famous ruins.

"At first they kept along the high ridge of Jebel Kalamoun, exploring the fortress-convent of Saidenaya with its wonderful picture, said to have been painted by Saint Luke, and the half savage village of M'alula, whose houses are stuck against the rocks like wasps'

necks, and whose people, with those of three neighbouring villages, still speak a *patois* derived from the ancient Syriac. The rich harvest of manuscripts which existed in this region has been carefully gathered, and there only remained to be gleaned a few volumes of ecclesiastical legends in Greek, Estrangelo, and Karshouni, written on gazelle skins (rik) and on thick cotton paper. . . .

"Jebel Kalamoun is a limestone plateau where drought is permanent. Each village once had enormous flocks which found sufficient pasturage on the mountain declivities; besides which the cultivation of madder, and the collection of el kali, gave the people profitable employment. But by the discovery of a new dye, madder has greatly fallen in value, and the other resources of the peasants have been also cut off. This year, when Holo Pasha brought back the camels [which had been carried off by Arabs], there was scarcely a bushel of wheat in any house. Just then it was reported that there was wheat for sale at a place called El-Deir, near Euphrates. A market was soon opened at Palmyra, and thus the villages of Jebel Kalamoun have been kept from actual starvation.

"The travellers visited the wonderful vapour-baths near Havarin. At the summit of a hill $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours to the north of Kuryetein, they found extensive ruins and a large Roman reservoir.

"The tourists left Kuryetein on May 30, and an hour after sunrise the following morning Dabbous and his robbers passed over the place where they had encamped. From Kuryetein the tourists proceeded to Ain-el-Wu'ul, $8\frac{1}{2}$ hours from Kuryetein, and thence in 10 hours to the fine fountains Abu Fawaris, just outside the city of Zenobia. The existence of these fountains has been kept as secret as possible, in order that travellers might hire camels to carry water, but now that the springs are known, the difficulties of the journey will be considerably diminished.

"At Tadmor the party found the governor very obsequious until he succeeded, by many importunities, in getting from them a bottle of brandy. He then became rather disagreeable. He invited the tourists to dig for the antiquities, but when they were about to begin, he told them they could not commence unless they paid him £T.4.; he subsequently lowered his terms to £T.3. A body of the Amour Arabs under Kafley and Adab swept up towards the travellers in the ruins. They came on in fine style shaking their spears and shouting, but by an injudicious show of force on the part of the travellers, the Arabs were scared away at long range. They then wheeled round and made for the temple in which all the inhabitants of Palmyra now dwell. The people rushed to the gate with their matchlocks, and kept the Arabs out. The latter then called a halt in the triumphal arch, and the governor paid them a friendly visit. He and they are on very good terms, and lately they presented him with two of their best horses."

THERE is so much attention given to Icelandic matters this year, that Dr. Carter Blake's little pamphlet, *Sulphur in Iceland* (E. & F. N. Spon) comes at a most appropriate moment. It appears that the lakes in the north-east corner of that island, a district rarely visited by travellers, are surrounded by primrose-coloured mountains of pure sulphur; the large body of water called Myvatn is the centre of this district, and the hills on its eastern border are brilliantly yellow with the masses of sulphur with which their sides are thickly studded. In no part of the world is this substance found in such abundance, and Dr. Blake states that a given area in Iceland will produce ten times as much sulphur as the same area in that part of Italy from which at present the world is supplied. A British subject, Mr. Lock, has bought a concession of six square miles of the very heart of this district, the whole a mass of live sulphur; and if it be found possible to bring it down to the port of Husavik—a much-abused harbour, which Dr. Blake defends—there seems every reason to believe that it will richly repay any outlay of capital. The Icelandic Althing, with the "Home Rule" sentiments that distinguish that body, were anxious to wrap their treasure up in a napkin, and refused the concession; but the Danish Government overruled their decision, and Mr. Lock has come into possession of his solfatras, or sulphur springs. Dr.

Blake's pamphlet is very clear and concise, and illustrated with good maps.

M. DE LESSERS, calling the attention of the French Academy to the project of Captain Roudaire for improving the climate of Algeria by inundating a dry basin (bassin du Chott) and creating an artificial sea, invited M. Leverrier to contradict various absurd rumours of the mischief that would ensue from carrying out the design; one alarmist predicting that it would abolish the hot wind that melts the ice of the Swiss mountains, and cause that country to go back to the Glacial epoch! M. Leverrier replied that from the beneficial action of the little thread of water in the Suez Canal upon the adjacent district, where rain had fallen, it might be expected that the evaporation from a water-surface 300 kilometres long and 50 wide would provide an abundant rainfall for a district which the ancients had called the "granary of Italy." It was said that in the coming war budget, a credit of 25,000 francs would be demanded for levelling the ground between Riskara and the Gulf of Gabès.

ALL the newspapers in the east, north, and west of France unite in pronouncing this year's harvest a very prosperous one, and now the *Journal de Marseille* says the same of the south. A few hail-storms have done slight damage to the wheat and to the fruit-trees, but on the whole the abundant rain has proved beneficial. The wheat promises exceedingly well, the ear having formed under the most favourable conditions; the same may be also said of all the cereals. Hay and lucerne are of good quality, but there is not much of them; some trefail has been cut and gives satisfaction, but the greater part which has been left has been spoilt by the rain. Potatoes are everywhere in capital condition.

From Shanghai we hear that two large works have been published by order of the Inspector-General of Chinese Maritime Customs to illustrate the international exchange of products in connexion with the part taken by China in the Austro-Hungarian Universal Exhibition of 1873. One, a volume of over 500 pages quarto, gives the port catalogues of the Chinese Customs collection; the other, somewhat smaller, is devoted to the trade statistics of the same places. The catalogues give, in a succinct and clear form, the names in English and Chinese—and German also in the majority of cases—of the exhibits, remarks on their origin or method of preparation, the places of production and consumption, uses and value, and quantity imported or exported in 1871—thus forming a minute and comprehensive commercial dictionary of Chinese products.

It is reported that the Japanese expedition to Formosa is accompanied by a special correspondent of the *New York Tribune*.

MR. B. S. LYMAN, who has been making geological surveys for the Japanese Government, has sent home a preliminary report. Native surveyors were employed in the work, with only a single exception.

THE *Times* states that Henry Grinnell died at New York, on June 30, aged seventy-five years. He was the first President of the American Geographical Society, and originator of the first expedition in search of Franklin. One of Mr. Grinnell's whalers saved the famous ship *Resolute*, for which Congress, in 1855, voted an appropriation of \$40,000 to the salvors, and then returned the ship to Great Britain. The ship had been adrift for three or four years in the Arctic seas, and was received by Queen Victoria herself on its arrival in England. Mr. Grinnell absolutely refused to accept his lawful share of the salvage. Another of Mr. Grinnell's memorable shipping adventures was that of the *Euphrates*. The *Euphrates* was built before the war of 1812, and was run up the river at New Bedford for the purpose of being scuttled, an English vessel being in pursuit. The *Euphrates*

however, lived to be burnt by the *Shenandoah* in the great war of the rebellion. Again, in 1844, Mr. Grinnell built the *Henry Clay*, which was named after his great friend and leader. The *Henry Clay* was burnt at her dock in New York a few years later. Mr. Grinnell took Henry Clay down to view the charred timbers, the figure-head, strange to say, being the only part of the vessel which the fire had not touched. "That is the best likeness of an ugly man I ever saw," was the only comment of the great Whig statesman. Mr. Grinnell was not only an intimate friend of Henry Clay, but also of Daniel Webster. These two great personal friends accompanied him on a visit to Hell Gate, when, in 1846, he was, at his own expense, blasting the famous Pot Rock. He reduced the surface of the rock from 4 ft. to 10 ft. below low-water mark, spending a small fortune in the operation. Clay and Webster were both loud in their approbation, and told Mr. Grinnell that he was manufacturing the future water-ways of New York City. Mr. Grinnell was for thirty years a member of the great whale-ship firm now known as Grinnell, Minturn & Co.

M. FERDINAND DE LESSERS, at a recent meeting of the Geographical Society of Paris, gave some information with regard to the projected Central Asiatic railway, and the encouragement which he has received from the Czar and his ministers, and from influential persons in this country. M. Charles de Lesseps, after meeting with a favourable reception from the authorities in India, has visited Cashmere, and has proved the impracticability of the route originally proposed from Orenburg through Samarcand, the Hindoo Koosh, and the Cabool valley to Peshawur, chiefly due to the barbarous condition of the population of Afghanistan. M. Charles de Lesseps proposes therefore to adopt an easterly route, in connexion with the line in course of construction between Moscow and Siberia, through the Sir-Daria valley to Tashkend (which has flourished under the Russian régime, and now has a population of 200,000), skirting the lofty table-lands of Pamir, and passing thence to Kashgar, Yarkand, and Cashmere. The engineers considered this the safest route, especially as the new government at Cashmere seems determined to tread in the paths of civilization, and has given great facilities for trade, of which the English in India have not been slow to avail themselves. The route now proposed seems to lose in topographical advantages what it gains in safety of communication. It has to cross several lofty mountain-chains—the Monz-Dagh, the western spurs of the Kuen-Lun and Karakorum ranges, and the Himalayas. But the difficulties do not seem insuperable; and, if successful, this line will give fresh life to once powerful countries, and possibly change the face of the world.

JAMES THE SECOND AND MAGDALEN COLLEGE.

THE following letters, giving a contemporary account of the expulsion and subsequent restoration of the Fellows of Magdalen College, Oxford, will not be read without interest. The forced intrusion of Parker, Bishop of Oxford, into the Presidency, and the spirited conduct of Dr. Hough, the President, and of the Fellows, are known to everyone through the pages of Macaulay; James's tyrannical bearing in this instance doing "more than even the prosecution of the Bishops to alienate the Church of England from the throne." The writer was one Thomas Tramallier, of Jesus College, and the letters are addressed to, or written for the information of, Viscount Hatton.

E. MAUNDE THOMPSON.

I.

"Jesus College: October 27th, 1687.

"On Thursday last in the afternoon came hither the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, viz., the Bishop of Chester, the Lord Chief Justice Wright, and Baron Jenner; and the next day in the morning they went to Magdalen College Chapel; but that place not

pleasing them, they remov'd to the College Hall, where, according to a citation putt up on the College gate two days before, appear'd before them the President Dr Hough, the Fellows, with the rest of the Society. Their Commission was first read, empowering them to visit the Universities, particularly Magdalen College, the same in effect, mutatis mutandis, with the general Commission of that Court; and then the Bishop of Chester made a Speech, or a Charge, consisting for the most part of upbraiding Reflexions upon the Loyalty and behaviour of the College towards his Ma^y, with some exhortations to submit to the King's Mandate. In the afternoon they mett again; when Dr Hough declar'd to them in his name, and the name of the Society. That he own'd their Authority so far as it agreed with the Laws of the Land, and y^e Statutes of the College, and no further: telling them withall, That it was a hard thing they should undergoe a Visitation, at so short a warning. This Declaration of submitting no otherwise to their Visitation, as also of the hard measure he had, he afterwards confirm'd, among other arguments, by the Oath he had taken as President, which is indeed very solemne and express; and other Statutes of the College, which they are all sworn to observe; giving them an account of the whole Transaction; but particularly of the methods they had us'd to avoid their falling under the King's displeasure. In the mean while the Commission order'd several Papers to be read, concerning that affair, both from the Ecclesiastical Courts, and the College; askt questions to and fro, especially about the coming in of some of their Presidents by Mandates: to which sutable answers were return'd, and call'd for y^e Books and Registers, with other Instruments relating to the Estate of the College. One thing I must not omit, because indeed it was very singular: when Dr Hough insisted upon their obligation to observe the Statutes of y^e Coll: and told them it was his Resolution, by God's help, to do it; the Bp. askt him, why then they did not read Mass, according to the Statutes of the College? to which the Dr answering, That besides that Mass contain'd several impieties, it was contrary to the Laws of the Land; the Commissioners desir'd him to shew them to what Law; and the Acts of Uniformity being instant in, they all profess't, they could see no such thing in them; but all this was but skirmishing in respect of what was done on Saturday. That morning then the Commissioners, according to their adjournment, sate in the College Common room, whence all People were turn'd out; but being lett in again, after they had closeted the Dr for about an hour, the sentence of the Ecclesiastical Court was read thrice by the Bishop; which was to this effect, That he was declar'd no President, and was forthwith to deliver up the Keys. To this he answer'd, That he was perhaps the only instance in England since the Restauration, that was turn'd out of his property, without a legal Tryal, or so much as a Citation; and that he could not, nor would not part with his Right. In the afternoon the Fellows were call'd in, and being askt one by one, whether they would comply with the king's Mandate for the Bp. of Oxon? that being read to them; they all unanimously refus'd it, but two, Dr Tho. Smith, and Charnock. It happen'd a little before, as Dr Hough was Protesting against the Proceedings of the Commissioners, and appeal'd to the king and his Courts of Justice, that the People gave a Hem; for which they thought fitt to bind him over to Westminster in 2000 *lib.* bail. They talk't once of Committing him; though he told them, That by depriving him they had discharg'd him from looking after the College; and with [that] all the Fellows offer'd to take their oaths, that they were no way concern'd in it. My L^d Chief Justice was pleas'd to say, That if the Civil power could not keep us Civil, the Military should. It was a rude thing, without doubt; and therefore it was since condemn'd by a Programma from the Vice Chancellor. On Tuesday morning they sate again; but it was in order to admitt the Bishop of Oxford; which being not to be done by the Fellows, they did it in the person of his Chaplain; who, as his Proxy, took the Oaths, and was afterwards putt in possession of the President's Lodgings; but not without breaking open the doors, Dr Hough retaining still the keys. It was expected the Sheriff of the County would have bin concern'd in it, with the Posse Comitatus; or that y^e three Troopes of Horse which have been quarter'd here ever since the raising of the Army should have bin employ'd in that execution; but it was done in y^e manner that I relate,

whatever private Instructions they might have. In the Afternoon the [course] was chang'd; and the Bp. of Oxon being consider'd as possessor of the Presidentship, a new Question was putt to them, viz. Whether they would obey him now he was in by the King's Authority? To this the Fellows, Demyes, Chaplains, and others of the Foundation, answer'd, They would submit to him, as far as was consistent with the Statutes of the College; only two refus'd it absolutely, the Famous Dr Fairfax, and the Under Porter. The Dr moreover entering his Protestation in due forme of Law, was depriv'd instantly of his Fellowship, and commanded to depart the College within a fortnight; as the Under Porter was within three days. In the morning there was putt into the Court an answer to that doughty argument That the King's Mandate is an Inhibition; but they were wheedled off of it by some few sugar words, they then beginning to flinch. I was surpris'd, I must confess, to see it come to this; but I dare not judge them. This is plain, I think, That they have thereby shew'd the king a way to putt into every place; not to say, That in it's consequence it affects every man's Property in England. They pretend that they have herein follow'd the advice of their most judicious Friends; and that there was positive Order sent to turn out every man of them, that would not submit.

II.

"Jesus College: Nov. 17, 87.

"I presum'd about three weeks agoe to trouble your Lordship with a long tedious account of the Proceedings of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners at Magdalen College; and because they are return'd here again, I shall beg leave to continue my relation, of what has hapen'd since. I inform'd your Lordship then, as I apprehended it, and as I think, most people did that heard them, that the Fellows had submitted to the Bishop of Oxford, and that they would obey him as their President; but it seems we were mistaken; for on the Thursday following, when the Commissioners would have had then to subscribe a kind of Address of Submission, to be presented to his Ma^y, they putt in this final answer. May it please your L^{ships}, We have endeavour'd in all our actions to express our duty with all humility to his Ma^y; and being conscious to ourselves, that in the whole conduct of this business before your L^{ships} we have done nothing, but what our Oaths and Statutes indispensably oblige us to; we cannot make any Declaration, whereby to acknowledge that we have done amiss, as having acted according to the principles of Loyalty and obedience to his sacred Ma^y, as far as we could without doing violence to our consciences, and prejudice to our Rights (of which we humbly conceive this of electing our President to be one), from which we are sworn on noe account whatever to depart. We therefore humbly beg your L^{ships} to represent &c. Subscribed by all, but Dr. Thomas Smith and Charnock. Mr. Fullam, one of the Fellows, had the misfortune then to be suspended from his Fellowship by the Commissioners during the King's pleasure, for telling them that they had violently enter'd the President's lodgings, without the legal way by the Sheriff, and the Posse Comitatus. But on Tuesday they came hither again in the afternoon, and lodg'd that night at the Bp. of Oxon in Magdalen College; where yesterday morning they sate in the college Common Room, and the Fellows appear'd before them. The first thing that was done was, the reading of a couple of Mandates from the King, out of a bundle the Bp. of Chester held in hands, in favour of one Joyner, who was a Demye there above forty years agoe, and sold his place before the Troubles broke out; and one Alibone, a Student of St. Omers; but both Papists; and the admitting of them Fellows thereupon by the Commissioners, without taking any other Oath, but that of Fellow; the rest being dispens'd with by the Mandate. Then Chester, being the mouth of the Commissioners, made his Speech; where after a recapitulation of his former Charge and their Proceedings, he fell a railing most violently against the Fellows, calling them popular, petulant, obstinate, perverse, seditious, rebellious, forgetting all this while that he stands register'd at Queen's College, for having born arms against the King at Worcester. But amongst other his strange Doctrines I must not pass by one; for it is a piece of new Divinity, worthy the ambition of the Candidate of the Arch-Bishoprick of York; and it is this; he told the Fellows in the exhortative part of his Speech, That they must sacrifice

their Consciences, as a Peace-offering to the Father of their Country. After this there was an instrument product, containing the forme of a Submission, to which they were all requir'd to subscribe, except Dr Tho. Smith, of whom the Bp. was pleas'd to say, That his Ma^y, in consideration of his carriage in that whole affair, did graciously condescend, that it should not be putt to him; and Charnock: but they all refus'd it; for which they were presently after sentenc'd by the Court, five and twenty in number, to be depriv'd their Fellowships, and banish't the College. They were denied a Copy of the Instrument; but it was to this effect, that they should acknowledge themselves to have acted all along disloyally and disobediently, and beg the King's Pardon; and that they own'd the Bp. of Oxon as their lawful President, and would obey him accordingly. There were afterwards three new Fellows putt in by Mandates; and two Mandates more were offer'd, but not accepted of by the persons for whom they were design'd. The Fellows putt in their several Protestations; and the Commissioners went away in the Afternoon; but God only knows where that furious zeal will terminate."

III.

"Jesus College: November 1st, 1688.

"It is now about a twelve-month, that I writ to My Lord an account of the Visitation at Magdalen College, and the Ejection of that Society; I suppose his Lordship will not be displeased to hear of their Restauration, and therefore if you think it fitt, I shall desire you to read this to him. On Saturday last was sennight the Bishop of Winchester, as being Visitor of the College, in pursuance of an Order from the King forthwith to resettle the Society of Magdalen College, came hither; he was attended into the Town by above three hundred persons on horseback, most of them Scholars, and six or seven coaches, full of Noblemen and Doctors. The Solemnity was to be performed [the day] following; but to our great amazement his Lop. was gone on Sunday morning; it seems there came a Messenger from Court to summon him to the Council, to be present at the business of the Prince of Wales, as it appeared afterwards. But on the Wednesday in that week he came again; and the day following after Morning-Prayer in the Chapel, and a speech made to him by one of the Doctors of the House, producing the King's letter he completed the Resettlement. Things were putt in Statu quo; only Mr. Charnock was left out. And thus by the Providence of God, and upon a revolution of affairs, that honest and stout Society, which was designed to be the praeludium of further attempts, was restaur'd within the compass of about a year to it's full Rights and property; having first seen that illegal anti-Church of England Court, by which they had suffer'd, fully dissolv'd. The Bishop went for London, being to attend his Majesty to the Field. Mr. Walker, it is sayd, is going to resigne up his Headship of University; his Disciple, we hope, will follow his steps herein likewise at Christ Church."

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CORRESPONDENCE.

ENGLISH SURNAMES.

Peckham: July 9, 1874.

If Mr. C. J. Robinson had investigated the subject of his communication more fully, he would not have appeared in the ACADEMY of the 27th ult. He seems little aware of what has been done in our onomatology within the past generation. I take to myself the credit of being the first person who ever wrote a separate treatise on our family nomenclature. Camden has a learned chapter on the subject in his *Remains*, and Verstegan, in his *Restitution*, has a distinct essay of comparatively little value. Subsequently a few cursory articles appeared in various periodical and other works. About forty years ago, when a mere youth, I devoted much time to the study, and read all that was known to exist upon the matter in the English language, and subsequently consulted some French essays which had a bearing on our family names. In 1842 appeared my *English Surnames, Essays on Family Nomenclature*, of which a fourth edition, two volumes 8vo, is now in the press. This work has been succeeded by two distinct volumes from other pens, but bearing the same title—1. *English Surnames, and their Place in the Teutonic Family*, by Robert Ferguson, 1858; and 2. *Our English Surnames, their Sources and Significations*, by C. W. Bardsley, M.A., 1873. During the present year has appeared an anonymous volume called *The Norman People*, which, though erroneous on some points—as all books of this nature must necessarily be—throws a great amount of light on the origin of the Norman names which exist so numerous in our midst. But the principal work as to bulk is my well-known *Patronymica Britannica: a Dictionary of the Family Names of the United Kingdom* (1860, royal 8vo, double columns, pp. 492), which contains many thousands of names, their origin and history. It had a large sale, and I am now preparing a greatly enlarged edition.

After these statements I hope Mr. Robinson will modify his notion, and see that English surnames have received not merely a moderate but a very large amount of attention at the hands of recent and still living writers. Let me assure Mr. Robinson that we shall never see a complete treatise on the subject, for, as Camden well observes, "To reduce Surnames to a method is matter for a Ramist, who should haply find it to be a Typocosmy."

MARK ANTONY LOWER, M.A., F.S.A.

[Mr. Lower has done much, but confesses that he has not exhausted the subject. It is almost too much for any one man, and Mr. Robinson's suggestion is still to the purpose, that contributions from all parts of England, if sent to one receiving centre, may at last result in the disclosure of some new materials.—EDITOR.]

THE CAMBRIDGE MANUSCRIPT OF THE SAMARITAN TARGUM.

Trinity College, Cambridge: July 14, 1874.

A sentence occurs in Mr. Cheyne's article on Mr. Nutt's edition of the fragment of the Samaritan Targum in the Bodleian Library which is calculated to lead to a misapprehension unless explained. It is as follows: "He [Mr. Nutt] hoped to have added another fragment from a MS. belonging to Trinity College, Cambridge; but, as is still too often the case in England, was unable to obtain the loan of the MS." The natural inference from this would be that the College had ungraciously refused to allow Mr. Nutt the use of the MS. As such an inference would do the College a great injustice, and as the whole blame, whatever there may be, rests with myself, I will explain what really has happened.

Some few years since Professor Lightfoot presented to the College Library a MS. of the Samaritan Pentateuch which he had procured from Nablus. With this was thrown in as a make-weight to the bargain a fragment of thirty leaves in small quarto, which was probably supposed by the vendor, Jacobus-Shellaby, to belong to another MS. of the text of the Pentateuch. Upon examining it, however, I discovered that it contained the Samaritan Targum of Leviticus complete, with the end of Exodus and the beginning of Numbers. This fact, together with some specimens of the glosses which occur in the MS., I communicated to M. Neubauer, who embodied it in an article he wrote for the *Journal Asiatique* in 1870. The MS. was in a very dilapidated condition, the edges being broken and injured by damp. When Mr. Nutt applied for the loan of it, the Master and Seniors decided that it must first be bound; and as in the process of binding it was possible that some parts might be rendered less legible, I was requested to copy it before placing it in the binder's hands. This I undertook to do, and have done. My first intention was to hand over my work, when completed, to Mr. Nutt; and with this view, in describing the MS. in the "Catalogue of Arabic, &c., Hebrew and Samaritan MSS. in the Library of Trinity College, Cambridge," published in 1870, I did not give a detailed account of it, on the ground that it would be edited by Mr. Nutt, stating this as the reason. But as the work went on, I found the labour of making out the faded letters, and of deciphering the glosses with which the MS. abounds, so considerable, that I was not disposed to give up the results, even to a friend, and preferred to edit the MS. myself. That it has not been published long since is due to the fact that my leisure for such studies is but scant, and grows scantier year by year. When it appears, I trust that it may be worthy of being a companion to Mr. Nutt's volume.

This explanation is of necessity rather long, but it will have served its end if it shall show that, whatever may be "still too often the case in England," such churlishness in refusing scholars access to its literary treasures is not characteristic of Trinity College, Cambridge. I know that, on the contrary, its liberality in this respect has been abused, that MSS. which were once in the College Library are now in the British Museum, and that others have disappeared entirely. I would add, moreover, that if the clause which I have quoted from Mr. Cheyne's article was suggested by his own experience, he must have been singularly unfortunate; and all that I have known of libraries and private owners of MSS. would lead me to the opposite conclusion.

WILLIAM ALDIS WRIGHT.

PROCTOR'S "UNIVERSE AND COMING TRANSITS."

12, Royal Parade, Blackheath:
 July 20, 1874.

Mr. Proctor's views, as explained in his last letter, agree so closely with my own, that I can only express my regret at having misunderstood him when, like many others, I inferred from former statements of his that he wished stations to be chosen for Halley's method instead of those selected by Sir G. Airy. At the same time it strikes me that with regard to the two methods Mr. Proctor is somewhat in the position of those who try to make the best of both worlds if they can. All ambiguity would perhaps have been removed if Mr. Proctor had originally defined the term Halleyan station as that at which both "ingress and egress will be worked up by Delisle's method," which is, as I gather from his two letters, the sense in which he uses the words.

Although Mr. Proctor has "had no difficulty in obtaining information as to foreign arrangements," he tacitly accepts my corrections with the single exception of the statement about Crozet Island. It is rather strange that such an ex-

cellent map-maker should have overlooked the fact that others may make use of a map to settle practical points which can hardly be reduced to figures. A glance at a map will show that the Americans can visit Crozet Island, without the least trouble, on their way to Kerguelen Island, the prior claim of the English to the latter station having been acknowledged by both Germans and Americans, in the event of their succeeding in finding other suitable stations.

The insinuations against the Astronomer Royal require no notice. But perhaps these are some of the recondite jests for which Mr. Proctor is by this time so famous. W. H. M. CHRISTIE.

[We can insert no further correspondence on this subject.—EDITOR.]

THE EARLIEST KNOWN SPECIMEN OF THE GIPSY LANGUAGE.

3 St. George's Square, N.W.: July 21, 1874.

Mr. E. A. Freeman has so often reproved me in print for the shockingness of my conduct in waltzing with fair-haired young ladies during holidays in the country, while I was editing *Andrew Boorde* (1870), that I desire to mention a most lamentable result of the practice which has just come to my knowledge, as well for the justification of my censor, as for a warning to all other editors.

Dr. Zupitza, of Vienna, has lately pointed out the sad fact that I mist seeing in Andrew Boorde's specimens of the Egyptian language in 1542, the earliest known specimen of the Gipsy. Dr. Zupitza told this to his friend, Professor Franz Miklosich, who was about to lecture on the subject in the philosophico-historical classes at the "Kaiserliche Akademie der Wissenschaften" in Vienna; and, in the printed prospectus of his lectures, the Professor has referred to Boorde's book as the really oldest of the hitherto known specimens of the Gipsy language.

Boorde's specimen and account of the people are so short, that perhaps you will print both, though I rely on the honour of every Gipsy-loving man who reads them to buy the book at Trübner's, (it is really the most quaint and interesting book on Europe and England written in Henry VIII.'s reign) and thus help our Early English Text Society, to which everybody ought to subscribe, and only five hundred bodies do:—

"The people of the country be swarte, and doth go disgrisyd in theyr apparel, contrary to other nacyns; they be lyght fyngerd, and vse pyking;* they haue litle maner, and euyl loggyng. & yet they be pleas(a)unt dausers. Ther be few or none of the Egipcions that doth dwell in Egypt, for Egypt is repleted now with infydele alyons. There mony is brasse and golde. Yf there be any man that wyl learne parte of theyr speche, Englyshe and Egypt speche followeth.

Good morow! Lach illur ydyues!
 How farro is it to the next towne? Cater myla barforas?

You be welcome to the towne. Maysta ves barforas.
 Wyl you drynke some wine? Mole pis lauena?

I wyl go wyth you. A euatosa.

Sit you downe, and dryncke. Hyste len pee.

Drynke, drynke, for God sake! pe, pe, deue lasse!

Mayde, geue me bread and wyne! Achae, da mai

manor la vue!

Geue me fleshe! Da mai masse!

Mayde, come hyther! harke a worde! Achae, a wordcy

susse!

Geue me aples and peeres! Da mai paba la ambrell!

Much good do it you! Iche misto!

Good nyght! Lachira tut!" (pp. 217-18.)

I fear that "Andrew Boorde, of Physycke, Doctour," had not visited Egypt. But on a somewhat like question to that between Mr. Freeman and me, the Doctor utters an opinion that I quote with entire sympathy:—

* Cf. "picking and stealing."

"I have gone rownde aboute Crystendome, and oerthwarte Crystendom, & a thousande or two and more myles out of Crystendom, yet there is not so moche pleasure for harte & hynde, bucke and doo, and for roo bucke and doo, as is in Englande; & although the flesshe be dysprayed in physycke, I pray God to sende me parte of the flesshe to eate, physycke not-withstandyng. . . . all Physycyons sayth that venyson . . . doth ingender coloryke humours; & of truneth it doth so: wherefore let them take the skyn, and let me have the flesshe" (pp. 274-5).

Let Mr. Freeman take the work in the country, and let me have the fair-haired friends, the walks, the pulls, and the waltzes (p. 110). Broiling here, I long for them now. F. J. FURNIVALL.

THE AUXILIARY "DO."

1 Oppidans Road, Primrose Hill, N.W. : July, 15, 1874.

It may perhaps help to show how quite distinct the auxiliary use of *do* is from the *proverbial*, if we notice that in Latin *facio* may be found used proverbially but not as an auxiliary. Thus, Virg. *Ecl.* ii. 43-44:—

* Jam pridem a me illos abducere Thestylis orat;
Et faciet, quoniam sordent tibi munera nostra."

Here *faciet* is exactly "he shall do so;" it is equivalent to "abducat," as Forbiger notes. The only instance I see in Faccioliati—but I am much mistaken if others besides that just quoted do not exist—is from Tac. *Dial.* 19: "Nam quatenus antiquorum admiratores hunc velut terminum antiquitatis constituere solent, quem usque ad Cassium Severum faciunt quem primum affirmant flexisse ab illa vetere atque dicendi recta via," &c.; but it is just possible *faciunt* may have its full meaning here, and not merely stand for "constituunt."

J. W. HALES.

SCIENCE.

Der Paulinismus. Ein Beitrag zur Geschichte der urchristlichen Theologie. Von Otto Pfleiderer. (Leipzig, 1873.)

THE great difficulty in the way of understanding St. Paul is, for the ordinary reader, the tendency to import into his writings our own ideas, and, in short, to find only what we bring; for the critic, the temptation to exact from him a greater logical consistency and a more coherent scheme of thought than, in writings produced under the influence of strong feeling, and adapted to special occasions, it is natural to expect, or than can actually be found. Paul was the native of a city famous in the ancient world as a seat of learning, and second only to Athens itself; and to whatever extent he may have enjoyed the advantage of the Greek culture available to him there, it can scarcely be that the intellectual atmosphere which he breathed as a boy should not have exercised some influence on his subsequent development. But he was a Jew—a Hebrew of the Hebrews—and profited in the Jews' religion above his equals, being more exceedingly zealous of the traditions of his fathers. He was a man, it is plain from his writings, of great intensity of thought, of vivid imagination and great fervency of feeling, for whom, accordingly, the subjective ever tended to become the objective, the abstract to pass into the concrete, and words to take the place of things, and who was so far under the dominion of words as to be sometimes in danger of being carried away by them. There is no doubt, however, that Paul had a system, though it may not have been a perfectly consistent one, if indeed any system ever was. There is a certain range of thought,

embracing the whole universe in its relations to God, through which he moves. There are certain dominant terms, constantly recurring, round which his mind revolves. To fix the value of these terms, and determine the mutual relations of the ideas they represent is the business of exegetical criticism. Professor Pfleiderer, in the admirable work before me, seems to me to err in too entirely disowning the influence of Greek thought, and especially of the Jewish-Alexandrine speculation, on the mind of Paul. That, however, is a matter of detail. Generally speaking, his work is an exposition of the Pauline theology in its original form and subsequent development down to the reconciliation of the two opposing tendencies—Pauline and Jewish Christianity—in Catholicism, which, for clearness of form, insight, and competent learning, leaves little or nothing to be desired.

What was the *genesis* of the Pauline system? Paul's gospel, in its decided rejection of the Jewish law, was broadly distinguished from that of the Twelve. That it came to him by revelation is his own statement, and that it was not derived from the elder apostles its independence of them is a guarantee. What, however, were the logical and psychological conditions which prepared the way for his conversion? Pfleiderer, in his introduction, expresses his dissatisfaction with the now favourite theory that Paul's doctrine of the inefficacy of the law originated in the consciousness of his own inability to fulfil its demands, and asks us to consider what a difference there is between the subjective feeling of one's own defective righteousness, and the objective persuasion that righteousness generally is impossible. A Jew, he argues, however much he might be convinced of his personal failure to fulfil the law, would never conclude thence that the law—the divinity of which he never questioned—was given with any other view than that it might be fulfilled, and man by its means be brought into a state of righteousness before God. Even if he felt that man could never fulfil the law so perfectly as to need no atonement, this persuasion would lead him to see in the death of Christ an addition to the law only, but by no means an abrogation of it. And, in fact, this was precisely the conclusion of the Jewish Christians, who also believed in the atoning death of Christ, but far from regarding it as involving the abolition of the law, treated the inference of Paul as an error by which Christ was made the minister of sin. With the Jewish Christians, then, Christ's death was a subordinate point. A crucified Messiah, that stumbling-block to the Jews, was a paradox which they endeavoured to smooth over as best they might. With Paul, on the contrary, this was the fundamental idea of his whole conception of the gospel. The death of the Messiah, if it was to have its full effect as an atoning sacrifice, would logically involve the abolition of the law, and the fact and its consequences were both given to Paul in the same supreme moment, at his conversion, as he himself says (Gal. ii. 21), "If righteousness come by the law, then Christ is dead in vain." That the Messiah should die *in vain* was a thought not for a moment to be entertained, and

therefore no alternative was left but either to reject Jesus and persecute his followers, or admit the reality of the sacrifice with its utmost consequences. Paul, according to Pfleiderer, must have been long familiar with the arguments of the Christians. He could neither deny the force of those arguments, so far as they were founded on Scripture, nor doubt the possibility at least of the alleged appearances of the risen Jesus. For the psychology of that day there was no middle course between accepting the facts, and regarding those who affirmed them as intentional liars. But there was nothing in the conduct of the Christians to suggest imposture, and to their strong convictions, for which moreover they were ready to die, Paul had nothing to oppose but his own subjective feeling, his instinctive horror of a crucified Messiah. In this way, however, and the more unable he found himself to answer the arguments of the Christians, the sharper appeared the contradiction between a crucified Messiah and Judaism. It was the *interest* of Paul to think out this contradiction to its extreme results, because the greater it was, the more was he justified in his persecution of the disciples.

"Thus it becomes quite naturally intelligible that Paul, previous to his conversion, felt the fundamental irreconcilableness of faith in the crucified and of the old legal religion far more sharply and clearly than any one of the older disciples before him; it was precisely the old hatred of the Pharisee for the suffering Messiah which enabled him to see so clearly the full consequences of the new faith in the crucified."

This line of remark suggests the following considerations:—Pfleiderer seems to regard Paul's doctrine of the abolition of the law through Christ as an *inference* from which there was no escape when once he had admitted the crucified Jesus to be the Messiah. The crucified was, *ipso facto*, under the curse of the law ("for it is written, Cursed is everyone that hangeth on a tree," Gal. iii. 13, comp. Deut. xxi. 23); how then could he be a sacrifice according to the law and supplementary to it? If a sacrifice at all, then as one so completely contrary to the law it must be also as one in which the law was forever abolished. Admitting the legitimacy of the argument, it may still be asked, Is it so obvious that it must have pressed itself irresistibly on the mind of Paul, especially when we consider that its force was not felt by the elder apostles, and if they ever heard of it, it failed to convince them. True, Pfleiderer lays great and just stress on Paul's Pharisaism; but was Paul the only Pharisee who became a Christian, and if so, what becomes of the Pharisees mentioned in Acts xv. as urging, in the Jerusalem Church, that it was needful to circumcise the Gentiles, and to command them to keep the law of Moses? Had they not read "Cursed is everyone that hangeth on a tree"; and, in fact, is not Paul's reference to that text a good deal in his usual style of quoting Scripture to support a foregone conclusion? Pfleiderer's position, I may remark, would be much more consistent if he did not maintain that the Jewish Christians regarded Christ's death as a sacrifice. That they did so before the appearance of Paul there is no proof, unless, indeed, we suppose that the

doctrine was taught by Jesus himself. But what certainty is there that he ever used the words ascribed to him in Matthew xxvi. 28, if indeed these words must be understood in a sacrificial sense? Again, admitting to the fullest extent the correctness of Pfleiderer's remarks—and I am far from denying their value—there is nothing in this view inconsistent with the idea that Paul's profound sense of the inadequacy of the law in his own case had much influence in the way of preparing his mind for its ultimate rejection. He had read in his Bible the terrible sentence, which we may well suppose preyed upon his mind, "Cursed is everyone that continueth not in all things that are written in the book of the law to do them," and after all it was no such rash inference to conclude that righteousness was impossible for man. *He* had done his best. He had had every advantage, and yet he was deeply conscious that he had failed. It might have been unnatural, or rather it would have been impossible, for him to conclude at once that therefore the law was never designed for justification; but when a remedy against its curse was freely offered, how natural to accept it as a full and complete one! Once more, I venture to doubt whether either of these views is adequate, or both in combination, to account for St. Paul's conversion, without reference to those Hellenic surroundings, the influence of which his master Gamaliel acknowledged. The conversion of Paul cannot be explained psychologically on the ground of Pharisaism alone. It was the rebound of a nature originally broad, sympathetic and human, from the narrow legalism by whose forms it had for a time, from purely conscientious motives, consented to be bound. It was the self-assertion, in the person of Paul, the Hellenic Jew, of the new universalism which was then abroad in the world, against the old Hebrew particularism. Undoubtedly, there were many subtle links, far more than it is possible to trace, between Paul's Christian teaching and his previous life, and we may be thankful for every new light thrown upon any of them; but unless there had been a certain element of heathenism mixed with his Jewish blood, or, at any rate, affecting his intellectual character, would he ever have been precisely what he was?

Meantime, we have not got beyond the Introduction; but to follow our author minutely through his very elaborate and admirable exposition of the Pauline theology or even to give a satisfactory summary of it, in the space here available, would be obviously impossible. The first chapter on Sin and the Law furnishes a good illustration of Paul's method of handling abstract ideas, as well as of his occasional logical incoherence. In Rom. vii. sin is represented as an active principle rooted in man's flesh, and belonging to its nature; while in Rom. iv., on the contrary, it appears as the consequence of a particular transgression—the disobedience of Adam, who, on the other view, would have been condemned previous to any actual sin. The attempt, indeed, has been made to reconcile these opposite theories by assuming that by the fall man's nature was changed; but of this, argues Pfleiderer, there is no trace. The truth is, that in one passage

Paul writes as a Platonist, in the other as a Jew. Pfleiderer will not allow that Paul teaches the doctrine of inherited corruption. But neither, of course, does he ascribe to him the rationalistic theory of merely personal sin. In the view of Paul, Adam was the head and moral representative of the human race, and accordingly, in virtue of his sin, the whole of humanity passed at once into the condition of sinners before God—a somewhat harsh idea, but one for which Paul was not altogether responsible.

Passing over the valuable section on the Law, which for Paul meant all the Mosaic enactments, without distinction of moral and ritual, and even the whole of the Old Testament, we now come to the second chapter on Redemption through Christ's death. According to Jewish ideas, life only could atone for sin, but it was indifferent *whose* life was sacrificed, whether that of the sinner, or of a victim substituted for him. Vicarious atonement is undeniably the ground idea of the old Semitic rite of redeeming the first-born by a slain lamb, and it was on this principle accordingly that Christ, as the lamb of God, was slain on behalf of mankind. Christ, however, did not, in this, become the *object* of the Divine wrath, but merely endured, as an outward infliction, the sufferings due to sinners. The idea, Pfleiderer thinks, came from Jesus himself; rightly, it may be, if Matt. xxvi. 28 be historical. But why, if God desired to show forth his love by the forgiveness of sin, was this sacrifice ever insisted on? The obvious answer to this question, that the law required the punishment of death, and must be fulfilled, Pfleiderer rejects as inconsistent with Paul's view of the law as a merely temporary institution. The law, according to the apostle, was designed to prepare for the gospel; it was valid only between the promise and the fulfilment; how then could it possibly extend its claims beyond the point at which the fulfilment had commenced? If, then, Paul had set out with assuming the temporary character of the law, and had reasoned consequentially from that assumption, he would never have arrived at the conclusion that Christ's death was sacrificial. But this was by no means the case. For Paul, as for every Jew, the law was of unconditional validity. It was the death of Christ, regarded as an atoning sacrifice, which first revealed its temporary character, while, at the same time, this very notion of the necessity of an atoning sacrifice was itself based on the assumption of the eternal validity of the law. The contradiction, evident to us, was not so to its author; but it was the deepest reason why the Pauline system could not be maintained in the Church in its original form. The successors of Paul started from the point which he had with difficulty attained, of regarding the law as degraded and set aside, and had no need therefore to attempt to reconcile Christ's worth with its claims.

The next chapter, on the Person of Christ, is an important and interesting one. The risen and glorified Jesus—the immediate object of Paul's faith—was the Son of God (proved so by the resurrection) in virtue of a spirit of holiness (Rom. i. 4), which was no accident—not something imparted to him

at his baptism, as the Jewish Christians believed—but which constituted the essence of his personality. Only on this condition could he be free from sin, if his spirit was directly from God—a holy spirit. This being so, the person of the Messiah was different from every other person. This divine origin, moreover, implied his pre-existence, and as the heavenly man (1 Cor. xv. 45–47) Christ had existed prior to his manifestation on earth (from all eternity?), and had acted as mediator between God and his people (1 Cor. x. 4), as well as at the creation of the world (1 Cor. viii. 6). For this last passage cannot be referred, with some, merely to the scheme of redemption, and equally vain is the attempt to explain 2 Cor. viii. 9 by Christ's earthly experience, as if it meant, "Though he was rich in spiritual goods, yet for your sakes he submitted to temporal poverty." Paul sometimes refers the manifestation of Christ to his own act (2 Cor. viii. 9; Phil. ii. 7, 8), sometimes to the Divine will (Rom. viii. 3, &c.), but in either case he points unmistakably to a state of pre-existent glory. Paul, however, is far from placing Christ on an equality with God; on the contrary, his lordship over the Church presupposes his unconditional subordination to God. (Cf. 1 Cor. iii. 23 and xi. 3; Phil. ii. 9, 11; 1 Cor. xv. 24, 28). Pfleiderer agrees with Weiss, against most of the modern critics, in refusing to allow any indebtedness on the part of Paul, in reference to this subject, to Jewish or Alexandrine philosophical notions, such as the Ideal man, or the "Adam Kadmon." "Paul" he remarks, with considerable justice, "drew his Christian ideas from the originality of his own Christianspirit, and not from foreign philosophical systems" (p. 143). And again, very truly, "The whole of the pre-existence idea was the reflection, thrown back into the past, of the image under which the fancy of Paul and of the whole Church represented the exalted and glorified Christ living in heaven" (p. 141). To these statements I should see no objection provided they are not understood as precluding a general influence of the Jewish Alexandrine speculation on the Pauline system. The originality of Paul's genius assuredly will not be denied! But how precisely Paul came to leave behind the Jewish Messiah, and preach a Son of God sent from heaven to redeem mankind, and though whom, moreover, the world was made, is a problem which can scarcely be solved, scientifically, by assuming a purely Jewish stand-point.

The next chapter is on Justification by Faith, in which it is shown that faith, in Paul's view, is primarily simply belief that God has sent his Son; this faith, however, implies love, and hence follows the mystical union with Christ. Justification, which is *not* a making righteous, but a pronouncing righteous, is, Pfleiderer maintains, a divine act once for all accomplished. It is not a *process*, and in fact it would be nearer the apostle's sense to regard justification in general as an act preceding individual justification. Passing over two very interesting chapters on Life in the Spirit, and the Christian Church, we can at present only briefly notice the concluding sections of the first part on the Parusia and the End of the World. Least of

all in relation to these subjects do we find in Paul perfectly definite and consistent ideas; rather, we see him adhering firmly to the Jewish-Christian eschatology, but at the same time combining with it, though without any attempt at reconciliation, those more spiritual views which were subsequently developed in the Johannine writings. The resurrection body is at one time a development of the earthly body, into which it will be changed; at another time it is "our house which is from heaven," and related to the earthly body like a new garment to an old one. So, when Paul contemplates the Parusia as close at hand (1 Cor. xv. 52; 1 Thess. iv. 15, 17), it is easy for him to think of entering at once into life eternal, without concerning himself with the question, "In what state shall we be between death and the resurrection?" Sometimes, no doubt, this state is spoken of as a "sleep." At other times, even when death, and not the Parusia is in contemplation (2 Cor. v. 1-5; Phil. iii. 10, 14), there is no reference to any intervening state, and here accordingly the Jewish eschatology is unconsciously abandoned, and "the Christian idea of the development within the soul of the higher life already present therein" put in its place. Surely, however, if 2 Cor. v. begins with a reference to the dissolution of the body by death, the apostle passes immediately to the thought of a supernatural change, which could be effected only by the coming of the Lord. Another striking inconsistency is Paul's retention of the Jewish doctrine of retribution—a judgment day, when every man shall receive according to the deeds done in the body (2 Cor. v. 10), which Pfeiderer thinks is entirely irreconcilable with the rest of the Pauline system, especially with the doctrine of grace.

The resurrection of Christians and the last judgment follow immediately on the Parusia, but are by no means "the end." Paul, like the author of the Apocalypse, believed in two resurrections, and between the Parusia and the end of the world assumed a period of time—not, however, of a thousand years, but of indefinite duration—when Christ would rule in visible glory and put all enemies under his feet. This follows plainly from 1 Cor. xv. 23, *sqq.*, where the "end" is unmistakably distinguished from the first resurrection. We have here, in fact, a regular series indicated in the words ἀπαρχή—ἐπείτα—ἐπειτα—"Christ, the first fruits," then, "they that are Christ's at his coming," after that "the end," when all the dead shall rise, and when Christ shall deliver up the Kingdom to his Father. The reign of Christ obviously requires a lapse of time, and the "end," when he shall resign his kingdom to his Father, is certainly to be distinguished from the Parusia, when he enters upon it. The view indeed has its difficulties. A second judgment seems to be required for those who had no part in the first resurrection. The first judgment seems to be made of none effect; else, who are the enemies that remain for Christ to overcome? The writer of the Apocalypse represents the reign of Christ as a time of peace, when Satan shall be bound; but Paul plainly implies that it will be a time of war. All that need be said is that these inconsistencies did not occur to the apostle. Instead of adopting any of the

numberless combinations and hypotheses which have been proposed to explain them, it is better to admit that we have here simply another example of the co-existence in the mind of Paul of irreconcilable ideas—that of the Parusia accomplishing the world's deliverance by a sudden act of Divine power, and that of a redemption to be worked out by a gradual process of development.

It will be evident from all that has been said that Pfeiderer writes with entire independence of all modern systems of theology. It is perhaps needless to add, that he considers Paul's theory of the "end," when "the Son himself shall be subject unto him that put all things under him," impossible to reconcile with the Church doctrine of the Trinity.

The second part of this valuable work, tracing the development of Paulinism, may perhaps be considered on another occasion.

ROBERT B. DRUMMOND.

A Treatise on the Use of the Tenses in Hebrew. By S. R. Driver, M.A., Fellow of New College. (Oxford: at the Clarendon Press, 1874.)

THIS volume will be very acceptable to Hebrew students. It treats in a masterly way one of the most difficult subjects in Hebrew grammar. The author has carefully studied the works of the great German scholars, particularly those of Ewald and Böttcher; but he has also examined and thought for himself, and his treatise bears in every part the stamp of independence and thoroughness.

It is distributed into ten chapters, the first of which (1) is introductory; and the others treat of (2) the Perfect alone; (3) the Imperfect alone; (4) the Cohortative and Jussive; (5) the Voluntative with *waw*; (6) the Imperfect with strong *waw* or *waw* conversive; (7) the Accents; (8) the Perfect with *waw* conversive; (9) the Perfect and Imperfect with weak *waw*; and (10) Hypotheticals. To which there are added three Appendices: (1) on the Circumstantial Clause; (2) on the Original Signification of the Jussive; and (3) on Arabic as illustrative of Hebrew. Under each of these heads, the author states his views with singular clearness, and illustrates them by numerous examples. The only chapter in which there is any superfluous matter is the seventh, which might with advantage be abbreviated, or altogether omitted, in a second edition.

Mr. Driver's theory of the tenses is substantially that of Ewald, as is indicated by his adoption of the names *Perfect* and *Imperfect*. The former he takes to denote *completed* action, in whatever sphere of time; and his discussion of the use of this tense, both when it stands alone, and when preceded by *ו*, whether consecutive or simply copulative, leaves scarcely anything to be desired. The latter, he thinks, denotes primarily *incipient* action, whether in the past, the present, or the future. In this view he coincides rather with Böttcher than with Ewald, who, in his account of the tense, begins with the idea of *incompleteness*, and thence deduces its other uses. Perhaps it is impossible to express by means of a

single word the radical idea of the Hebrew imperfect or future, which stands in antithesis to the perfect, and bears to it a relation somewhat analogous to that of the abstract to the concrete noun.

With the notion of *incipient*, Mr. Driver connects that of *progressive* (repeated, habitual) action, which the imperfect also expresses. This use of the tense, both by itself and in combination with the equivalent form *לָקַח*, has long been well known, though it is not unfrequently overlooked by English expositors. For example, the *Speaker's Commentary* still retains the story, so familiar to our childhood, of David's single-handed encounter with a lion and a bear, whilst a youthful shepherd tending his father's flocks (1 Sam. xvii. 34-36). But, in the Hebrew text, the whole structure of the narrative (particularly the combination of tenses employed by the writer), evidently points not to one but to repeated encounters, sometimes with the one, sometimes with the other, of those enemies of the flock. An accurate exposition of this and similar passages will be found in the *Observationes Philolog. Exeg.* (Amsterdam, 1755) of Koolhaas, whose labours in this department of Hebrew grammar must not be forgotten. Mr. Driver, who gives numerous examples of this usage, remarks in explanation of it, "that an action of which it may be predicated that it is beginning or ready to take place, is in the nature of things likely to happen more frequently." This is not quite satisfactory, and seems to show that the primary signification of *incipiency*, which he assumes for the tense, is too limited.

Exception may also be taken to Mr. Driver's view of the origin of the cohortative and jussive forms of the future. The *-ah* termination of the former, he thinks, was originally "merely *intensive*, and not specially *cohortative* or *intentional*" (§ 70). And, as to the latter, finding "formidable difficulties" in the way of accepting the usual theory of its origin, he has come to the conclusion that these difficulties will disappear if, "instead of beginning with the idea of a command, we assume rather that the jussive was at first a special modification designed to emphasize the idea of potentiality or contingency which we know to belong to the imperfect" (§ 175). To discuss these views fully would occupy too much space. They have been propounded with the laudable desire of furnishing an explanation of some of the exceptional phenomena of the language. But it is questionable whether explanations of the forms of a language should be sought for in such phenomena rather than in common usage. And, as to the particular phenomena in question, it is by no means clear that they admit of explanation more easily on Mr. Driver's hypothesis than on that which is commonly received by grammarians.

But, while acknowledging our inability to accept some of Mr. Driver's theoretical views, and likewise reserving our assent to his exposition of some particular passages, we desire, at the same time, to express, as strongly as we can, our appreciation of the

ability and value of his treatise. To all students of Hebrew, however advanced, it will prove instructive and suggestive; to those who are unable to consult the principal grammars in the German language, it is simply indispensable. Mr. Driver had already, in a previous work, done good service in the field of Hebrew scholarship; and his present volume heightens our expectations of his future services.

DUNCAN H. WEIR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Variations of Blood Pressure in different parts of the Body.—The invention by Marey of the instrument termed the sphygmoscope or sphygmograph enabled the physiologist to take accurate tracings of the form of the pulse-wave, but gave only indirect and insufficient evidence of the amount of pressure exerted by the blood against the walls of the vessels. To supply this defect Professor Fick, of Zürich (*Vorhandlung der Würzburger Phys.-med. Gesellschaft*, band iv., 1873, p. 223), has made a series of experiments with a manometer and revolving drum tracing apparatus on dogs, to determine the nature and amount of the difference of pressure under which the blood moves in different parts of the system. He finds that in the larger arteries the blood-pressure rises very rapidly at the commencement of the pulse-wave, and then gradually falls to its original level. In the right auricle the pressure varies to a very slight extent, and usually stands at zero, or, in other words, is equal to our atmosphere. The action of the heart has little influence upon it, and it is somewhat remarkable that the contraction of the right ventricle has more effect in augmenting the pressure than the contraction of its own walls. The respiratory movements cause distinct variations of the pressure in the right auricle, expiration causing it to be increased, inspiration to fall as much as 10 mm. of mercury below zero. When the manometer was placed in the right ventricle, the pressure rose during its systole to between 18 and 42 millimètres of mercury. An important point noticed was that after the systole the pressure fell considerably below zero, showing clearly that the walls expanded actively and exerted a kind of aspiratory power. The pressure in the left ventricle amounted to 140 mm. of mercury during the systole. The pressure rose to the same height in the aorta, but never fell so low, on account of the closure of the valves of the aorta. During very rapid action of the heart the pressure in the ventricle fell below its previous amount.

Influence of Nerve Lesions upon Temperature.—Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, in a paper on this subject in Brown Séquard's *Archives of Medicine* (No. 4), states that he has recently made a number of experiments to confirm the views of Waller as to the influence of cold upon the functions of nerves. The nerve chosen was the ulnar, which he tried to freeze with a rhigolene spray, but only caused temporary effects on the nerve and somewhat lasting annoyances in the way of a superficial slough of the skin. He was more fortunate with mixtures of ice and salt, in which he kept his elbow until the nerve was frozen. His results were the same as those of Waller; but he compares them in an interesting manner with the effects of section of the nerve. When a main nerve is cut, he observes, the parts which it innervates rise in temperature, but apparently lose heat and becomes permanently cooler after the lapse of weeks or months. When a nerve has been slightly cooled the temperature of the tissues related to its terminal filaments falls somewhat, and where men are exposed to severe general cold, this must help to chill the surface of the entire skin.

In local freezing of the ulnar nerve, as it ceases to be painfully affected and anaesthesia comes on, the included vaso-motor nerves also cease to be

irritated or to act at all; and under this paralytic influence the heat rises in the ulnar part of the palm two to four degrees, while the part becomes red and swollen. It occurred to Dr. Mitchell that the proper use of these facts might enable him to determine absolutely whether the nerves exert on the tissues any direct action productive of a rise of temperature, or whether it is due solely to their power of altering the size of the bloodvessels—a question which has given rise to much difference of opinion. Dr. Mitchell's experiments were thus made:—The ulnar palm temperature was taken first; then he held his hand suspended above his head for ten minutes, till it grew quite pale, while the blood was repeatedly pressed towards the centres by properly-directed pressure with the other hand. Next a tourniquet was placed around the arm, and the arterial and venous circulation arrested. Again the temperature was taken, and noted once more, while the elbow was acted on by a freezing mixture. The general result obtained in all the experiments was that the check of blood-flow, and the reduction of the amount of blood in the limb to a minimum, prevented the rise of temperature which usually follows freezing of the nerve. The rise must, therefore, depend solely on variations in the size of the vessels, due to palsy of vaso-motor filaments, and not to any direct influence of the nerve on the tissues.

Bite of the Viper.—At the last meeting of the Academy of Medicine of Paris (June 23, 1874), M. Le Roy de Méricourt communicated a paper which gave rise to an animated discussion on the employment of intra-venous injections of ammonia in the treatment of bites by vipers. It is well known that the subcutaneous injection of ammonia, introduced by Dr. Halford, of Melbourne, has proved very successful in his hands. Practitioners in India, however, have not expressed themselves strongly in favour of it. Perhaps this may be due to the greater malignity and swiftness of action of the poison of the Indian as opposed to the Australian serpents. In the case of the Australian reptiles, the ammonia may have time to overtake and neutralise the poison before it has exerted a fatal action on the central nervous system, whereas in the case of the most dreaded of the Indian snakes the action is so rapid, that before the remedy can be applied the lethal effects have been produced, and the sufferer is moribund. Some allowance must also be made for differences in the subject, the patients in India being chiefly the feeble-bodied Hindoo, whilst in Melbourne the sufferers are usually the stronger constitutioned European. Lastly, some difference in the result obtained may be due to the mode in which the ammonia is injected, Professor Halford throwing in rather strong doses as rapidly as possible after the bite, whilst in some non-successful cases a good deal of time has been lost. M. de Méricourt pronounces against the utility of ammoniacal injections, and formulates his ideas in the following propositions: 1. The only effective means, the use of which should be generally and popularly known, are those which prevent the absorption of the poison immediately after the bite, viz., ligature above the part bitten, suction, lotions, cauterisation by means of a red-hot needle or of a small heap of gunpowder placed on the wound, or the application of some coagulating caustic. 2. If these means have been neglected, or have been applied tardily and ineffectually, hot alcoholic drinks should be given gradually and in a methodical manner, so that sweating and the elimination of fluids by the kidneys may be induced as freely as possible. The action of the new sudorific "jaborandi" may be tried. 3. If in consequence of violent vomiting the introduction of medicine by the stomach be prevented, and any confidence be still retained by the practitioner in the use of ammonia, he may practise it, as it is at least harmless. The bite of the viper in France appears to be occasionally fatal. M. Robin mentioned, in the discussion which followed the reading of the paper, one fatal

case which had occurred in his experience. Other speakers also alluded to fatal cases that had fallen under their notice.

Centres of the Vascular and Respiratory Centres.—A résumé of recent researches on these centres is given in the *Centralblatt* (No. 16, 1874). Dittmar, who has worked in the Physiological Institute of Leipzig, essentially corroborates the previous statements of Owsjannikow, whose method of experiment, namely, by making sections through the medulla oblongata, he has improved. Dittmar found (in rabbits) that the inferior limit of the vaso-motor centre was at a plane about three millimètres above the point of the calamus scriptorius. The upper limit was at about the upper border of the corpus trapezoides. This region corresponds to the place of origin of the nervi faciales. In Dittmar's experiments the blood-pressure was determined by the kymographion, and its rise after irritation of the sciatic nerve constituted a measure as to the extent to which the vaso-motor reflex centre had been eliminated by the section made. Sections showed that the sensory nerves, at least of the sciatic nerve (the irritation of which caused a rise of the blood-pressure), as well as the vaso-motor nerves themselves, ran in the lateral columns. Moreover, the centre on both sides lies in that part of the medulla oblongata which corresponds to the lateral column of the spinal cord, more particularly, however, in the anterior part of the same. Microscopic investigation showed this region to have a grey nucleus containing large multipolar ganglion cells, which has been designated by Dean and Kölliker as the inferior diffuse part of the superior olivary body; and by Clarke as the "antero-lateral nucleus."

Schlesinger and Oser, whilst admitting the medulla oblongata to be the essential centre of the vaso-motor nerves, point out that both vascular and motor nerves proceed from the spinal cord. After separation of the brain from the medulla, the spinal centres are greatly enfeebled; but by the injection of strychnia their energy may to a certain extent be reawakened, and even after section of the spinal cord in the neck strychnia causes considerable elevation of blood-pressure and energetic uterine contractions.

Rokitansky found that respiratory movements could still be performed by rabbits after section of the cervical region of the spinal cord, if strychnia were administered, and he therefore concludes that there are respiratory centres in the cord, the functional activity of which, however, is ordinarily dependent on their connexion with the brain.

A FOSSIL discovered by M. Sismonda, and preserved as unique in the University of Turin, has been determined by Professor W. Schimper to be *Annularia sphenophylloides*, a plant likely to have been aquatic. Only one group of verticillate leaves was preserved, converted into anthracite. It was imbedded in a mass of protogine (the granite of Mont Blanc), broken off from an erratic mass, and its presence in such a situation can only be accounted for by assigning an aqueous origin to the protogine.

At the Botanical Congress recently held at Florence, M. Alphonse de Candolle discoursed on the origin of the vegetation of the Alps, his idea being that localities rich in rare or numerous species were those in which the glacial period soonest passed away. He considers that the southern portion of the chain disengaged from the glaciers when all Switzerland was still covered by them, preserved the remains of an ancient alpine or sub-alpine flora which joined on to the modern vegetation. In other cases antiquity is the cause of this richness, as for example the Cape and Brazil compared with the poverty of new islands, or arctic regions lately under ice.

M. PLANCHON gives the following account in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of the discussion at

the Botanical Congress at Florence concerning the supposed parasitic character of the gonidia of lichens:—

"The question was to decide the true nature of lichens, those singular organisms which cover with foliaceous or fruticulate expansions, or with divers coloured crusts, the bark of trees, rocks, or even the soil. Whatever may be their external colour—dead white, grey, bluish, greenish, yellow, or orange—these lichens always exhibit in the substance of their *thallus* (as their various expansions are called) a certain number of granulations, or rather of green cellules, more rarely yellow, blue, or brown. These are called *gonidia*. The surrounding tissue, called *hypha*, is formed of filamentous colourless cells, composing a felted web, and the gonidia are sharply distinguished from it by their colour. The gonidia were for a long time regarded as essential constituents of the lichens. More lately their resemblance to some of the lower algae living on the ground, on stones, or on bark, suggested the singular idea that they might actually be algae entangled in the tissue of the lichens and connected with their life by links that remained to be discovered. Was it a simple cohabitation, commensalism (fellow boarding), if we may employ a term applied to certain associations of animals, such, for example, as that between oysters and the little crustaceans known to Aristotle as *xinnotherae*? Or, on the contrary, was there a mutual dependence between the lichen and the algae, and if so, which was the parasite, the lichen or the algae? The first hypothesis has little *a priori* probability, as the different algae with which the gonidia had been identified are known as living independently when away from the lichen tissue. The parasitism of the lichen on the algae, or, to speak more correctly, of the filamentous hypha upon the gonidia, seemed to follow from the fact that the filaments of the hyphae are in a manner implanted among the gonidia, which they embrace in their folds, applying themselves to their surfaces, adhering to their membranes, and apparently exercising a debilitating action, diminishing their size, and hampering their evolution. These and other facts have led M. de Bary in Germany, and M. Schwendener, of Bale, to admit the parasitism of the lichen on the algae which its tissue enfolds. According to this theory the lichen is a complex being, or rather a compound of two beings, of which one, the foundation, is an algae, and the other a sort of fungus living at the expense of the former, an hypothesis without doubt very bold, even paradoxical, but which, if opposed by learned lichenographers like Dr. Nylander, has found an emphatic defender in Dr. Bornet, of Antibes, whose admirable micrographic labours in this department have made him a great authority. It was after having seen, as I did, the beautiful microscopic preparations of Dr. Bornet, that Dr. Weddell, correspondent of the Academy of Sciences, brought the subject before the Congress at Florence. While confident that the gonidia are algae, he holds in reserve the question of the parasitism of the hypha upon them."

We have given the above as being an intelligible popular account of a curious theory. The other side of the question is not explained by M. Planchon, but it must not be inferred that the theory he espouses, and which originated with Schwendener, is generally accepted by lichenologists. A *résumé* of the arguments for and against the hypothesis will be found (as we stated in a former number) in the *Popular Science Review* for July, in which the Rev. J. M. Crombie represents the balance of evidence as decidedly against it.

PROFESSOR GALLE has called our attention to an error into which we have fallen through a misapprehension of his meaning, in an account we gave of a recent paper of his in the *Astronomische Nachrichten*, on the orbit of a large meteor. The effect of the earth's attraction appears to have been fully allowed for, and we regret that through the smallness of the correction we were led to conclude that it had been neglected.

MR. A. H. GREEN, M.A., late Fellow of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, has been appointed Professor of Geology in the Yorkshire College of Science. Mr. Green has for many years been attached to the Geological Survey, and has been chiefly engaged in working out the

structure of the Yorkshire coal-field. He is therefore peculiarly fitted by his local knowledge to occupy the new chair at Leeds.

THE Indian Government has now for several years carried on the work of examining all public and private libraries in India, with a view of determining the exact amount of ancient literature which is still extant in manuscripts. Dr. Bühler, Mr. Burnell, Rajendralal Mitra, and others have been employed in the different Presidencies, and the result has been most satisfactory. It has been shown that the bulk of Sanskrit literature exceeds that of Greek or Roman literature, but, on the other hand, it can no longer admit of any doubt that no MS. in India can claim a much higher age than the twelfth century A.D. MSS. of that date are, in fact, extremely rare, and we hear that the Secretary of State for India has just sent out a despatch to order a number of the most ancient and important Sanskrit MSS. lately discovered in India, to be sent to England, in order to have them exhibited at the International Congress of Orientalists in September. Dr. Rost, the learned Librarian of the India Office, will exhibit at the same time some of the most valuable treasures of his own collection, which, in its present locality, is but little known to the public at large.

M. ABRAHAM FIRKOWITSCH, well known in connexion with rare Hebrew manuscripts, died recently at the age of eighty-eight. He has left a splendid collection of no less than 1,500 MSS., which rivals, if it does not surpass, the fine collection of Hebrew-Arabic codices at Oxford. M. Neubauer and others have drawn attention to the great value of the Firkowitsch fragments of ancient MSS. of the Old Testament, both for various readings of the Hebrew text and for the Masora. We are glad to learn that the second volume of the work described by M. Neubauer in a recent number of the ACADEMY is quite ready for publication.

DR. VOLCK's discourse *On the Importance of Semitic Philology for Old Testament Exegesis* (Dorpat, 1874) is a most superficial performance, and will not even serve the purpose of a convenient repertory of facts. Those who touch Assyrian and Egyptian matters should either be experts or constant readers of the periodical literature in which the latest discoveries are embodied. An English scholar would, at least, have had the modesty to leave such a trivial attempt unprinted.

A REVIEWER in the Leipzig organ *Centralblatt*, June 27, with the transparent initials of Th. Nöldeke, gives a cautious and instructive criticism of Dr. Schrader's recent work on *The Descent to Hades of the Goddess Ishtar* (Giessen, 1874). He writes from the point of view of a trained Semitic scholar, and there can be no doubt of his intimate acquaintance with the laws and usages of the better known Semitic languages. He admits (which is much from a German philologist) the soundness of the basis on which the inscriptions have been interpreted, but professes an exaggerated scepticism on points of detail, which a few weeks' study of the subject would assuredly diminish. And yet the article deserves to be taken to heart by those whom it especially concerns, the Assyriologists, whose dogmatism and unscientific philology repel many students, and embarrass the course of many more. From a careful reading of Dr. Schrader's earlier work on the cuneiform inscriptions in relation to the Old Testament (Giessen, 1872), we suspect that Dr. Nöldeke's unfavourable verdict on the exegetical and especially the philological part of this new work is well founded. Rash and impossible etymologies abound in the one, and, judging from Dr. Nöldeke's examples, are not uncommon in the other work. At the same time the reviewer admits that Dr. Schrader has made an important contribution to the study of the subject, and remarks that the mythological ideas of these documents correspond remarkably with those of the

Mandaean literature on which he has been so long and zealously engaged. Would that our English Assyriologists, so learned and ingenious, and yet so weak on the whole in philology, might take the hint conveyed by Dr. Nöldeke: *Chi va piano va sano*.

M. DELAUNAY, whose communications to the Institute of France have been repeatedly noticed in these pages, has published the results of his researches on *Monks and Sibyls in Judæo-Greek Antiquity* (Paris, 1874). The first part is devoted to the origin, doctrines, and rites of Jewish monachism, and closes with the translation of the surprising work in which Philo describes the contemplative life of the Judæo-Alexandrine monks, the Therapeutae. The second part contains a history of the Sibylline oracles, not only of those which are of Alexandrine origin, but of those which have constituted the most ancient form of Greek poetry. It has also a translation of the eight hundred verses, hitherto merged in the collection of Jewish or Christian oracles, which an attentive examination has led the author to attach to the Judæo-Alexandrine cycle of literature. The work is interesting in its bearing on the question of the historical evolution of Christian ideas.

FINE ART.

Numismatique de la Terre Sainte. Par F. de Saulcy. (Paris: J. Rothschild, 1874.)

FOR half a century the gallant author of this splendid work has devoted himself to numismatic researches, interrupted only by occasional excursions into other archaeological fields. He has rescued from chaos the coinages of Gaul and Judæa, of Byzantium and the Crusaders, besides contributing very much to the arrangement and explanation of those of Spain and other parts. Of the coins of the kings of Judæa he has treated in his work published in 1854, a work which preceded, and to a great extent furnished the materials for, the researches of Reichardt, Madden, and others. The present volume, written in England, and inscribed to Mr. Poole, of the British Museum, is a complete account of all the coins of Palestine which have fallen under M. de Saulcy's observation. We add the qualification because he avows, in a regrettable passage of his preface, that his personal hostility to Germany has prevented him from taking any steps to examine pieces in the German museums. Probably he may not have missed very much, but in the case of a work so complete as the present every lacuna is noted, and it is a pity that M. de Saulcy did not sacrifice the excited feelings of the moment to his well-known love of knowledge. Science is of no country.

The success of the Palestine Exploration Fund would prove, if it were not daily forced on our observation, how intense is the interest taken by the English nation, and indeed all Christians, in every object having even the remotest connexion with the Jewish and Christian histories. Hence the attention bestowed usually on the coinage of Judæa, an attention which intrinsically it scarcely merits. The only coins in the whole series which an unbiased numismatist would consider interesting are the shekels ascribed by M. de Saulcy to Jaddua, high priest at the time of Alexander's conquest, and by most numismatists to the Maccabean princes. But we are all biased, and study the worn morsels of copper issued by the later kings with ever

fresh interest. The reason for the want of interest in the civic coins of which the present volume treats is not far to seek. Until the Roman conquest the towns of Judaea did not issue coins at all. Under the early Caesars, that is, before the destruction of Jerusalem, the gold coinage of the country was Roman, the silver coinage either Roman or belonging to the Phoenician towns on the sea coast, the copper coinage Roman, mixed with the coins of the few towns which had the right of striking copper, and the very small pieces issued by the kings and the procurators. But of course the mint-cities were in no case allowed to choose anything like a national type for their coins: we have palm-trees, trophies, implements of Roman cult and Greek divinities in monotonous succession; little to indicate a Jewish rather than an Arabian or Pisidian mint. As we have before remarked, the coins of the kings are not treated of in the present volume, but those of the procurators may delay us for a moment. M. de Saulcy has accepted the suggestion of Mommsen that the dates engraved on these coins may be the "anni Augustorum," not the years of the Actian æra, as he supposed in 1854. Repeated travels in the Holy Land have enriched his collection with pieces of almost all years in which the procurators could have struck, and he records, with pardonable pride, his possession of coins of the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth years of the reign of Tiberius, the years when, as he supposes, Pontius Pilate was ruling in Jerusalem, and our Lord was preaching through Palestine. But M. de Saulcy gives no reason for including in this part of his work the coins of the procurators of Judaea, while excluding those of Herod and Agrippa. Does he suppose them to have been current only in Jerusalem? This is surely unlikely, yet he has arranged them among the civic coins of that city.

About the memorable year 70 we find for a moment a coinage which might in one sense be called national; but it is the utter defeat of the Jews which it commemorates, and it was issued by the Roman commander. We may mention one curious, and we think unpublished, coin of this class, the reverse of which is thus described by M. de Saulcy: "[N]ΕΙΚΟΠΟΛΕΩΣ, Un loup et un porc combattant. C'est le loup qui mord vigoureusement le groin du porc, qui est placé dans une attitude simplement défensive." Here the wolf, of course, represents the Roman legions, the hog the Jewish people. This coin renders it highly probable that the city of Nicopolis, its place of mintage, was so named in honour of the victory of Titus; its former name having been Emmaüs. Cassiodorus and St. Jerome both assert the change of name to have taken place in the reign of Elagabalus; but the present coin is strong evidence the other way, and is supported by the probable attribution to the place of a coin of Faustina the younger, which also bears the name of Nicopolis.

After the destruction of Jerusalem the Jewish coinage becomes more varied and wide-spread, but less interesting, for at this period Judaea was scarcely more Jewish than were Cyprus and Egypt. Probably the most attractive series of this period for most per-

sons is that of Neapolis in Samaria. The usual type of this city is the Mount Gerizim, on which the Samaritans kept up, as to this day they keep up, their peculiar worship. It is thus figured:—

"Une montagne conique, à large base, est divisée au sommet en deux cimes bien distinctes, dont l'une, celle de gauche, supporte un temple à fronton orné de colonnes dont le nombre varie; la cime de droite, au contraire, ne supporte qu'un très-petit édifice de forme peu déterminée, mais sans colonnes. Un escalier monte directement de la base au sommet, et, à l'entrée du temple, orné de colonnes. Plusieurs édifices se montrent sur les flancs de l'escalier et le long de son trajet; quant à la base de la montagne, elle est munie d'une longue colonnade qui la garnit tout entière."

It is unfortunate that ancient coins are seldom accurate in their representations of architectural details. The number of columns, even the style of architecture, will be unhesitatingly sacrificed to the engraver's sense of the fitness of things. Thus, in the present instance, the huge staircase must surely symbolize a path or road up the mountain; and we find it hard to believe that the Samaritans would worship in a temple of Greek or Roman style. This same want of accuracy diminishes the interest naturally attaching to the representations of the great temples of Heliopolis or Baulbec, on the excavation and restoration of which M. Joyau is at present engaged; and to several other plans of temples in Damascus, Abila, and elsewhere, which figure in the coinage of Judaea. To pass from architecture to comparative mythology very interesting hints are thrown out by coins of Arabia and Palestine of a national Arabian pantheon, the scattered traces of which should be carefully collected. The armed deities, for example, which appear in the civic coinages of Damascus and Rabbath Moba, and which are both identified by M. de Saulcy with Mars or Ares, seem to be rather district heroes or war gods. Another remarkable figure belongs to the coinage of Dium, a male simulacrum between two recumbent bulls. The determination of the sites of the various cities is a work of great labour and research, but producing valuable results. To this specially the author has devoted himself, undertaking many laborious excursions into the Syrian and Arabian deserts. He is proud of being no closet-scholar, but one who has gathered his own materials slowly and painfully on the spot. Hence his excellent habit of indicating, where possible, the spot where each piece was found. We must not entirely pass over a very remarkable series of autonomous coins of Palmyra. The discovery of this coinage of the city is, we believe, entirely due to M. de Saulcy. He has described above fifty examples of it, and some of the types are of a character to interest students of the brief but brilliant history of the city.

To numismatists this work is of great importance. A detailed account of all the coins of any district or province of the ancient world is an excellent work; and there are few writers who combine numismatic ardour with the learning and experience of M. de Saulcy. In a work of detail there is little chance of wide-reaching and fundamental errors, but we have noticed many slight defects of detail. For example,

at p. 113 we find a coin described under the head of Caesarea in Samaria, which from its fabric should apparently be attributed to Caesarea in Bithynia. A much more serious defect is the apparent want of any means of referring from the text of the work to the plates which accompany it, and from the plates to the text. It is a work of time and labour to discover which of the pieces described are engraved and which are not, and as the order of the towns in the plates is different from that in the text, and there is no index to the former, the utility of the whole work is to some extent compromised. The plates are executed by Dardel in his usual careful and accurate, but somewhat monotonous and meaningless style. It is very much to be hoped that the gallant gentleman who has given us this work will be enabled to carry out the rest of his design: "Il ne me restera plus qu'à donner un catalogue raisonné des monnaies royales de cette même Palestine, pour avoir entièrement rempli le cadre qui embrasse la numismatique antique de cette terre illustre entre toutes." PERCY GARDNER.

A VISIT TO PIENZA.

THE annals of the Roman Pontificate in the fifteenth century present on the one hand a dark and repulsive, on the other a bright and noble aspect. The Popes who reigned from 1404 to 1500—Paul, Sixtus, Innocent, Alexander—became responsible for that bias, determined with evil results to their office and their credit, which led to the secularising of the spirit and aims, the general deterioration of the character and influences, thenceforth distinguishing the Papacy during the ante-Reformation period. Among those more estimable men raised to its supreme chair prior to 1400, the two who especially represent the worthier phase in the life of the Papal sovereignty, and who sought to reconcile the Roman Church, as well as their own true interests, with modern thought and culture, are Nicholas V. (elected 1447) and Pius II. (1458).

Aeneas Sylvius Piccolomini was the scion of a patrician but at the time of his birth impoverished family of Siena, and was born at a small town in the Val d'Orcia (so called from the river watering that valley), about thirty-two miles distant, south-eastward, from that Tuscan city. At Corsignano, as the little town was named, the family had settled for economy's sake, the parents of Aeneas having numerous offspring and little of this world's goods. The amiable manners and talents of the youth early attracted notice, and gradually won for him the high prizes first of the secular, and afterwards of the ecclesiastical career upon which he entered. Appointed secretary to the Cardinal Bishop of Bologna (Albergati, who was beatified), and charged by him with a political mission to Scotland, for effecting the desirable reconciliation between its king, James II., and Henry VI., king of England, the young Piccolomini saw many lands on a long and somewhat disastrous journey. Next we find him in the service of the ex-Duke of Savoy, Amadeo, who had been inauspiciously elected Pope (1442) by the Council of Basle, as Felix II., in rivalry against Eugenius IV. When the cause of that Antipope was declining, the Emperor Frederick engaged his talented secretary for an important diplomatic mission, with the object of offering friendship and support to the much-tried Pontiff who was legitimately elected at Rome. Eugenius died soon after the arrival of the Emperor's envoy at that city. Nicholas V., his successor, recognising the abilities and merits of Piccolomini, appointed him first to the post of "Apostolic Secretary," next to the bishopric of Trieste, and finally

to the archbishopric of Siena. Callixtus III., successor to Nicholas on the Papal throne, added the cardinal's hat to these honours; and, after that Pope's death, Cardinal Piccolomini, then fifty-three years of age, was elected in his place (August 1458), assuming the name of Pius II.

I have not here to consider this Pontiff's merits as a writer or as a theologian, in both which capacities he distinguished himself, though not constant to his originally avowed principles in the latter, the theological, character. The public works, the architectural creations accomplished by him, are my present subject. Marked by the distinguishing stamp of the Renaissance at its best Italian phase, and favourably contrasting with the pseudo-Renaissance of later periods, a style so glaringly conspicuous at Rome and Naples, the buildings raised by Pius II. are still (even in the decayed state into which many have fallen) among the monuments best entitled to the regard of the studious, but comparatively little noticed by the tourist class in Italy. Exceptional, however, is the fate of those at Siena, where the edifices due to the Piccolomini Pope are conspicuous and well-known—the majestic and nobly characterised palace built for his relations, but now applied to magisterial uses as the “palazzo del Governo;” and, near it, the loggia with round-arched portico and columns (reminding not a little of that, superior indeed, called after the architect Orcagna, at Florence) erected 1460, and dedicated “gentilibus suis” by the patriotic Pontiff; the architect of both palace and loggia being the renowned Francesco di Giorgio.

Still more noteworthy are the erections of Pius II. at the formerly insignificant little town, his birth-place, in Val d'Orcia. Corsignano is first mentioned in the ninth century. Remains of its feudal period, dilapidated walls and towered gateways, still exist; and the old church, SS. Vito e Modesto, once collegiate, in which the Aeneas Sylvius of such high destinies was baptized, is a mediæval building, with a crypt, supposed to date from the twelfth century. After he had been raised to the highest rank in the Church, this Pope first visited his native town in 1459, on his journey to Mantua, for the convocation of that congress of princes and ambassadors through which he hoped to attain what was his main object, fervently and bravely pursued throughout the six years' pontificate of Pius II.—a crusade against the Turks, and the rescue of Constantinople from their dominion. During that sojourn at Corsignano he ordered the undertaking of the public edifices and *palazzi* which have given a completely new aspect, one may say an historic importance, to the place, and which (we learn from the Pontiff's own words) were almost completed, after not more than three years' labours, before he arrived for another stay at this town, with several cardinals, in 1462. The architect engaged for all these buildings was Bernardo Rossellini, a Sienese. His undertaking comprised a cathedral, a *canonica* (or adjacent residence for canons), a palace for the Piccolomini family, an episcopal palace, and a *pretorio*, or magisterial residence, with offices, tribunals, prisons. Rossellini had estimated the cost at 10,000 gold florins (namely, for the cathedral alone, as Pope Pius's own report seems to imply), but the expenditure to which he actually went was more than 50,000. During that sojourn in 1462 the Pope held a consistory with his attendant cardinals, and therein publicly proclaimed his native town to be raised to the rank of a city with a bishopric, its name being changed from Corsignano to the commemorative one, Pienza, after himself. The See was declared to be in immediate dependence on the Papacy, subject to no other metropolitan. Shortly afterwards Pius II. consecrated the new *duomo*, with the assistance of a distinguished French cardinal, Estouteville. In 1496 this bishopric was bestowed on another Piccolomini, the nephew of that Pope, who was also raised to the pontifical sovereignty, in 1503, as Pius III. The succession of bishops, with the history of the

Pienza Cathedral up to the middle of the seventeenth century, is given by Ughelli in his *Italia Sacra*. In 1502 the city, and probably its public buildings also, suffered much from military occupation, that of Cesare Borgia with considerable forces (lawless and ferocious, we may imagine), on their march to support the pretensions and the party of Pandolfo Petruccio at Siena.

A striking picture of the renovated Pienza and its new embellishments is supplied by him who may be called its second founder as well as greatest benefactor. Pius II. himself dictated to secretaries, in a curious and interesting work, almost autobiographic, the *Commentarii Pii Secundi*, in the later years of his life, near the close of his unfortunately short pontificate. This was in the original judiciously altered, and portions of it omitted, by one favourite amanuensis, and at last published under the name of Gobelinus, a German priest, in the form in which alone we now possess this literary treasure, mutilated but still important and valuable. I have before me the edition brought out at Rome in 1584, and dedicated to Pope Gregory XIII. The illustrious writer, with natural complacency, extols the beauties and dwells at length on the details of his public works at his native place. The *duomo*, he tells us, was finished (namely, as he found it in 1462), all but one-third of the campanile, which was to rise to the height of 160 feet; the façade of travertine stonework, with pilasters, arched recesses for statues, three portals, and pyramidal sky-line, being complete; its elevation 72 feet. The interior, divided by columns into three naves, each of the same altitude, under vaulting painted blue and studded with gold stars, he describes as suited to excite religious feeling, a reverential awe such as modern Italian churches usually fail to produce in the mind (“*ipsa templi facies commotionem mentis et religionis quandam reverentiam excitat intrantibus*”). He further describes the rich details of this interior—the episcopal throne and sedilia in the semicircular apse, the gracefully sculptured tabernacle for the Holy Sacrament, and aediculae over the altars (of which there were four), as well as the paintings he had caused to be hung over those altars, all by distinguished masters of Siena. The new Piccolomini palace is the subject of still fuller description, and must have been (or would have been if maintained as the founder intended) a very *beau idéal* of the Italian palazzo, classical in style, splendid but not gorgeous in ornamentation. Its founder reports of it as seen by him, complete on three sides only of the quadrangle marked out in the plan; the circumference 540 feet, the elevation 90 feet, the whole construction of regularly hewn travertine stone, the “*cortile*” surrounded with a portico of three orders, the second of these three storeys with colonnades being adorned with paintings, the columns all monoliths 16 feet high. The great “*aula*” and the chapel entered from it are duly noticed; as is the (at that period probably rare) luxury of a fireplace with sculptured mantelpiece in each chamber; also the imposing effect, from a distance, of twenty-three lofty chimneys, like pinnacles crowning the stately edifice. The *pretorio*, or civic palazzo, is next visited and described, with its high belfry-tower and suitable residence for magistrates. Already had three cardinals and certain prelates from Rome followed the example of the Pope by founding stately palaces in the new city; and the chief piazza (here dignified by the name of Forum) was flanked and surrounded by imposing structures. An interesting anecdote is given about the architect, Rossellini, who had been calumniated and accused of betraying the confidence of his employer by unauthorized expenditure. The Pope summoned him; he came trembling and fearful; was encouraged, praised, declared to deserve rank among the first artists of his time, and rewarded on the spot with 100 gold florins, besides a scarlet mantle bestowed by the Pontiff's hand. His Holiness inserts in his

pages the edict issued by him before he left the city, that none, under spiritual penalties, should in any manner alter the buildings or adornments of the cathedral, paint its walls or columns, or add to the number of its chapels and altars; also prohibiting interment of any except the bishops and clergy of this See within its beautiful *duomo*—“*si quis contrafecerit anathema esto.*”

I visited the now decayed, and by the tourist-world (I believe) almost forgotten, Pienza from Montepulciano, the nearest city approached, though not reached, by railway. A drive of between two and three hours through a cultivated and fertile hill-country, uplands and valleys fair to look on but little inhabited, brought me to the old walls of Pope Pius's birth-place, which stands, as do almost all Italian towns of not modern origin, on high ground, and is more imposing at a distance than when seen from a nearer point of view—its ruinous fortifications and towers being distinct and striking to the eye long before one enters its gates. A silent, lifeless, and most *triste* place is it at the present day; no sign of movement, intelligence, or industry, save what may be inferred from the presence of a caputular clergy, from a few paltry shops, a third-rate *locanda* beyond the walls, and a wretched *caffè*, which I entered in order to observe such an establishment, usually a test of social conditions in Italian towns, amidst such surroundings. One wonders how the pulse of life is kept beating amidst the mournfully manifest inertness of this place—the “*gloomy slumber of the stagnant soul*”—yet Pienza is still an episcopal See, and the residence for each alternate half-year of bishops who preside also over the united diocese of Chiusi. My first visit was, of course, to the *duomo*, which did not disappoint me even after reading the vivid eulogium on its architectural beauties by the tiara-crowned founder. The façade is graceful and rich; its details—light columns supporting rounded arches, classic pilasters, and niches with triangular pediments, the adjoining octagonal campanile crowned with a low spire—present an harmonious *ensemble*; the Renaissance characteristics here assimilated to, not overcharging or masking, those proper to a temple for Christian worship. The interior also has a solemnity, inspiring something (if not all) of that devout emotion attributed to its architectural effect by Pope Pius. The deep blue, star-studded vaulting, and the Sienese paintings, on gilt *fondo*, over the altars,* still remain as described in the *Commentaries*. The church stands on a steep ridge, and not long ago was much injured in the rear part of its buildings by a landslip. Near it is the piazza—the only one in this dull little city—in the present aspect of which it is difficult to recognise the original, as described with laudatory language in the *Commentaries*—now indeed only different from such “*piazze*” in other small provincial towns of Italy in not being mediæval, but rather modern, though prematurely decayed; and also in the one feature, still imposing, of the bell-tower above the municipal palace, a building which, one perceives, has once seen better days.

I next visited the Piccolomini palace, now dilapidated, shut up, and to all appearance uninhabited, if not indeed uninhabitable, though still owned by that aristocratic family, and, as I was told, kept up for their use. The grace of its pillared porticoes round the quadrangular court, the well-defined cornices and pilasters of its three storeys,—Doric, Ionic, Corinthian,—and the mulioned windows of two lights with the simplest tracery in their rounded arches, the massiveness of the

* No one could give me any information as to these pictures, which are altar-pieces of the smaller size, evidently by superior artists, and of the devotional Sienese school contemporaneous with the pontificate here in question. The church contains two minor altars, besides those particularly described in the *Commentarii* (lix.). A competent cicerone at Pienza is not to be expected.

well-cut stonework and the deep warm tint given by time to the whole travertine structure, produce such an impression that one is inclined to class this with the finest specimens of the Italian palatial style in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries—with the works of Bramante and Antonio Sangallo. But the desolated condition, the forlorn neglect to which this Piccolomini palace is now abandoned, wofully mar the pleasure such architectural character might otherwise excite. A sad reality is here before us, which attests the deplorable disregard on the part of present authorities for the less conspicuous monuments of a land the most abundantly enriched by the genius of past ages; and also (conveying a still deeper lesson from history) the rapid decline of the Roman pontificate from the spirit, purposes, and aims which animated the truly estimable and high-minded Pope Pius II.

C. I. HEMANS.

THE BRUNSWICK ONYX VASE.

DR. FIEDLER, of Wesel, recently addressed a letter to the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, in which he gives an interesting account of the Brunswick onyx vase, whose numerous hair-breadth escapes from capture and destruction might supply materials capable of adaptation for many a thrilling tale of startling vicissitudes, adventurous wanderings, and critical turns of fate. What had been the destiny of this nonpareil before the seventeenth century, where it saw the light, and who fashioned it in all its incomparable beauty, are questions which have hitherto baffled enquiry. All we know is that when, in the year 1630, the city of Mantua was captured, after many months' siege, by the imperialists, Duke Francis Albert of Saxe-Lauenburg, who commanded an Austrian contingent, noticed this now far-famed vase in the hands of one of his soldiers, and purchased it for 100 ducats from the man, who valued it only for the gold of which its foot and handle were formed. The soldier, when questioned about it, related that during the three days' plunder to which the city had been subjected, he and a companion had made a raid on some of the apartments of the royal palace, and observing the gold on the vase, he had snatched it up, and carried it away as part of his share of the booty. This palace had been the favourite residence of Vincenzo II., Duke of Mantua, and head of the great art-loving family of the Gonzagas, whose death without direct heirs in 1627 had drawn upon the unhappy Mantuans the war which laid waste their fair city, and which originated in the claims advanced by the Emperor Ferdinand II. on the duchy, in right of his empress the sister of Vincenzo. From the possession of Francis Albert of Saxe-Lauenburg, who was a connoisseur in art, and recognised in his newly-acquired treasure a genuine antique, it passed to his widow, who left it by will to her sister, the Princess Sophia Elizabeth, wife of August, reigning Duke of Brunswick-Lüneburg.

By this lady it was bequeathed as an inalienable heirloom to her son, Duke Ferdinand Albert, the Marvellous, whose zeal in collecting rare and costly works of art made him a fitting recipient for such a trust. By his directions a green satin case, bound with silver cords, was made for the vase, which was further secured from risk of injury by being enclosed in a padlocked and strongly-made wooden case, covered with silk and gold and silver lace. What is of more interest to us, he also caused the learned secretary, Eggeling of Bremen, to write an explanatory treatise in Latin on the goblet, and its mode of decoration. From this composition, entitled *Mysteria Ceres et Bacchi in vasculo ex uno onyche, &c.* (Bremæ, 1682, quarto), we learn that the vase is fashioned out of a genuine and precious gem, known as onyx, or sardonyx, and provided with a pure and massive wrought gold cover, spout, handle, and foot. Independently of these metallic additions,

the vase measures about 5½ inches in length, and about three inches in breadth. The ingenious workman who prepared the gem for its present adaptation has secured strength and cohesion for the entire mass by passing two hoops of gold around it in connexion with the handle and spout, and has thus divided the surface into three compartments, in the central one of which the artist has drawn twelve figures, which are cut into the stone in bas relief, and represent a sacrificial or other ceremonial connected with some religious mysteries. The upper division is decorated with appropriate emblems of fruits, leaves, heads of bulls, &c., while the lowermost compartment exhibits goblets, fruit-baskets, torches, serpents, and two human heads.

Eggeling's learned treatise was met by a counterblast of rhetoric from Dr. Feller, Professor of Poetry at Leipzig, and librarian to the University, who declared that the figures referred to the Eleusinian mysteries, and were not Bacchanalian in character, as the secretary had asserted. Soon a paper war disturbed the atmosphere of German academic literature, which reached its height in an angry retort by Eggeling, entitled *Absterio Fellerianarum Culumniarum atque acerbiſſimarum Injuriarum* (Bremæ, 1689); but which left the question of the real significance of the bas-reliefs undecided.

The monetary value of the treasure seemed to have been nearly as difficult of determination as the subject of its decorations, and in the inventories of the ducal *pretiosa* it fluctuated between 60,000 and 160,000 Reichs-thaler. In the beginning of the eighteenth century an attempt was made by the then possessors (the widow of Duke Ferdinand Albert and her sons) to find a purchaser for the vase, in order to give the Princess Sophia Eleonora of Brunswick the sixth part of the purchase-money in part payment of her dowry, in accordance with her father's intentions; but no one presented himself as a competitor for the prize, and the onyx cup, after a prolonged public but carefully guarded exhibition, was restored to its own iron chest, which was only to be unlocked in the presence of a high Court official.

In 1766, after having been the joint property of the Brunswick and Bevern branches of the family, it became the sole possession of the reigning ducal line, and thenceforth it followed the chequered fortunes of those princes. After the battle of Jena, in 1806, in which Duke Charles William of Brunswick was mortally wounded, the onyx vase passed with the fugitive family from Lübeck to Sweden, next from Als to Slesvig, and was at length deposited at Glücksburg, whence, however, from fear of Danish interference and in imminent peril of being seized by the French, it was conveyed to England by Colonel Von Nordenfels, whose perils by sea from privateers, and dangers by land from hostile armies, would fill a volume. Napoleon was at that very time turning a longing eye on the Mantuan onyx, and in return for its possession he is said to have offered to remit half a million francs of the war indemnity in which poor Brunswick was mulcted, but in vain; the family clung with hereditary tenacity to their precious treasure, and refused to listen to the tempter. On December 23, 1810, Colonel Nordenfels, attended by a faithful servant, left Glücksburg, and after passing through Prussia and Sweden to disarm suspicion, assuming disguises of every kind, and having to endure detention, delays, and interrogations at every turn, he reached London on April 16, 1811, and had the satisfaction, on the same day, of consigning his precious charge to the hands of the widowed Duchess Augusta of Brunswick.

Like many other fugitives of note, the Mantuan onyx remained in London till 1814, when it returned to Brunswick with the long exiled princes of the duchy. For a time it seemed as if nothing more could now threaten the peaceful rest of the wanderer; but in 1830, when the reigning Duke Charles heard his people clamour-

ing for his downfall, and saw his palace in flames, he bethought him of his Mantuan treasure before he sought safety in flight, and having sent a confidential friend to remove it from the ducal museum, he carried it away with him. Thenceforth nothing was known of it. No one ever saw it during the lifetime of the eccentric Diamond Duke; and when the city of Geneva, in conformity with his testamentary wishes, claimed as his universal residuary legatee all his works of art, a fruitless search was made for the long vanished onyx vase. At length, after oft-repeated examination of the ducal treasures, it was noticed that a shred of flannel protruded from the base of a metallic vase which appeared to be of very little value. On a closer inspection this vase was found to be split lengthways, and to be excessively heavy when compared with another vase of identical form and external appearance with which it seemed to form a pair. On separating the split surfaces the onyx came to view perfectly intact and uninjured, and thus the mystery of its supposed disappearance was at once explained. Genevan art-lovers were overjoyed at the discovery, but their hopes of calling the peerless beauty their own were shattered by the claim set up by the reigning Duke of Brunswick for the Mantuan onyx as an inalienable heirloom of his family; and now, after a second separation of thirty-four years, the gem is restored to the ducal museum of Brunswick. Since its unexpected resuscitation, various drawings and photographs have appeared of it in Germany, and among these the best is a water-colour sketch by Professor A. Gnauth, which gives a very correct representation of the figures with which it is decorated.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A RECENT sale at Christie's of a few examples of Sir Joshua, coming pretty directly from the family, will be within the recollection of our readers. Among the pictures was one of the Angel's Heads, like that in the National Gallery—the five heads being, as is known, five portraits, in different positions, of the child Frances Gordon, Lord William Gordon's daughter. The work, now carefully but sparingly cleaned, appears to reveal itself as a very exquisite example of the master; and with regard to it, Mrs. Noseda, its purchaser, has made an interesting discovery—to wit, that the earlier engraving of the angelic heads (that by Peter Simon), is in truth made from the picture now in her possession, and not from that in the National Gallery, as has hitherto of course always been supposed.

RETURNS have lately been printed "of the aggregate cost to the nation of the South Kensington Museum, including administration, buildings, maintenance, objects for exhibition in London and loan collections for country circulation, from the commencement of the Museum to the end of the financial year 1873-4:

"Of the cost of all purchases, classified according to the nature of the objects;

"And, of the cost of the loan or circulating collection, and of the objects which are retained permanently for exhibition at South Kensington."

The following are among the most noticeable items:—

1. Total cost to the nation of the Museum, including administration, &c., &c., building, objects, &c., to March 31, 1874, 1,191,700*l.* 17*s.* 4*d.*

2. Cost of purchases: sculpture, marble, stone, terra-cotta, original casts in wax, stucco, &c., 19,857*l.* 0*s.* 11*d.*; carvings in ivory, bone, horn, 18,435*l.* 8*s.* 6*d.*; woodwork (carvings, furniture, frames, marquetry, lacquer, &c.), 24,659*l.* 11*s.* 4*d.*; metal work (iron, steel, copper, lead, bronze, &c.), 17,806*l.* 12*s.* 11*d.*; coins, medals, medallions, and embossed plaques, 1,907*l.* 17*s.* 11*d.*; arms and armour, 3,025*l.* 15*s.* 4*d.*; silversmith's work (with ecclesiastical work, not enamelled), 13,374*l.* 5*s.* 3*d.*; jewellery and goldsmith's work (personal ornaments, gems, carvings in crystal, shell, amber,

coral, &c.), 15,995*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.*; enamels on metal, 17,017*l.* 5*s.* 2*d.*; earthenware and stoneware, 22,796*l.* 18*s.* 11*d.*; porcelain, 6,898*l.* 3*s.* 11*d.*; glass vessels, &c., 4,990*l.* 2*s.* 8*d.*; textiles, including embroidery, 6,603*l.* 9*s.* 8*d.*; musical instruments, 3,802*l.* 15*s.*; paintings in oil, copies of ornament in tempera, &c., 4,709*l.* 0*s.* 7*d.*; water-colour and other drawings, miniatures, illuminations, &c., 4,806*l.* 18*s.* 3*d.*; Meymar collection of Arabian art, &c., 2,261*l.*; other items raise the purchases to a total of 194,799*l.* 18*s.* 2*d.* Reproductions: plaster casts, electrotypes, fictile ivories, 30,220*l.* 18*s.* 1*d.*; art library, 38,642*l.* 0*s.* 11*d.*

THE new part of the *Revue Archéologique* (July) opens with a short article by M. François Lenormant on a series of engraved gems acquired in the early part of the present year by the British Museum. These gems were collected among the Greek islands, and are chiefly remarkable for the manner in which they correspond with the early Greek painted vases, both in style and in choice of subject. On the latter point it is to be observed that, except perhaps in two specimens in the Museum collection, the subject invariably consists of a quadruped, a Cretan goat, a bull, a deer, or a lion. Birds, which are not uncommon on the early vases, are here rare. Of the two specimens just mentioned as exceptions, the one (engraved *Rev. Arch.* pl. xii. fig. 1) represents Herakles fighting with the sea-god Nereus as on the archaic sculptured architrave of the temple at Assos in the Troad, now in the Louvre. The other represents the vulture gnawing the liver of Prometheus. In regard to style, the first thing that strikes one is the persistency with which the engravers have occupied the entire available surface of the gems, not scrupling to twist and distort the heads and legs of the animals even to the extent of making them barely recognisable sometimes, provided no blank surface were left. Without taking so much liberty with the figures, the early vase painters also appear to have diligently covered the whole ground of the vase, with pattern if not with figures. When the figure of a quadruped was to be painted on the neck of a vase in which the neck was peculiarly long, there seemed to be no resource for the early painter but to produce the legs of the animal as far as was required.

THE Royal Numismatic Society of Belgium held its annual general meeting at Brussels on July 5. A great number of members were present. Mr. C. Roach Smith, of London, and the Marchese Carlo Strozzi, of Florence, were elected honorary members. The Vice-president, M. Chalon, reported the success of the *Revue Belge de Numismatique* to have been greater than that of almost any foreign periodical of the same kind. M. de Schodt read a long and interesting historic, archaeological, and numismatic notice upon the ancient cathedral of St. Lambert at Liège.

IN consequence of the report of the Commission of the Fine Arts, the picture of Rubens, representing the Assumption of the Virgin, has been taken down from the high altar of Notre-Dame, at Antwerp, to be subjected to a close examination of its state of preservation.

MESSRS. BRAQUENIÉ, BROTHERS, manufacturers of tapestry at Aubusson and Malines, whose fine works may be remembered in the Paris Exhibition of 1867, are now exhibiting gratuitously at Malines an important series of Flemish and French tapestries from the fifteenth to the eighteenth century, containing specimens after the designs of Rubens, Lebrun, Oudry, Van Orley, Van der Meulen, Lucas of Leyden, &c., in which are fully displayed the beauty in design, colouring, and workmanship of this ancient industry of Flanders, Brussels and France.

THE French Government have determined to raise a monument in Switzerland, not far from the French frontier, to commemorate the fraternal conduct of the Swiss towards the French army

during the late war. The design for this monument consists of a pedestal in red granite, mounted on a base of granite four mètres in height. Round the frieze of the pedestal are twenty-two escutcheons, on which are represented the arms of the twenty-two Swiss cantons. On the front side of the pedestal the words are engraved:

"1870-1871.

A la République helvétique
La République française reconnaissante,"

while to the right and left are two groups in bronze representing, the one "The Arrival," in which a French soldier, worn out with cold, hunger, and fatigue, falls fainting into the arms of a compassionate Swiss peasant and peasant woman; and the other "The Departure," wherein we see the same soldier, restored by kindness, bidding a grateful farewell to his generous hosts. The principal group on the top of the pedestal is to be of marble, and has for its subject "Exhausted France confiding her children to Switzerland."

THE Corot testimonial fund has a long list of subscribers; indeed, the popularity of Corot in Paris at the present time seems unbounded, and is increased no doubt by what is considered the injustice of the Salon awards. The project of a gold crown of laurel leaves and a bust that was at first contemplated has been given up, and at a meeting of the Corot committee a short time since, it was decided that the testimonial should take the form of a medal, or rather medallion, in the style of the Renaissance. The execution of this work has been entrusted to M. Geoffroy Dechaume, a distinguished sculptor, and one of M. Corot's oldest friends.

THE Italian Government have recently given a warning to the German Archaeological Society in Rome that may perhaps restrain other societies, as well as private archaeologists and tourists, from infringement of a law which has hitherto been somewhat disregarded, but which it seems it is now determined to put in force under severe penalties. The law relates to the abstraction of works of art and antiquity from Italian soil, and the Italian Minister has just reminded the German Ambassador that the edict of Cardinal Pacca of April 7, 1820, forbidding the removal of such works except under proper authorisation, is still in full force and will be rigorously insisted upon. The Italian Minister especially desires that the directors of German museums shall be informed of this, and calls attention to the commission formed under the Papacy to regulate such matters, which is still in power. In cases in which the Government does not wish to buy the objects of art submitted to its inspection, extradition may be authorised by the Sovereign on the payment of a certain fixed duty. All antique sculptures, mosaics, blocks of antique marble, and pictures of the old schools are subject to this tax, and can only be bought by foreigners to be taken out of Italy under these prescribed conditions.

AN important step has been recently made towards the more perfect elucidation of the topographical and archaeological history of ancient Rome by the complete uncovering of the Forum, the true dimensions and exact site of which have hitherto remained a matter of discussion. At the close of last month the excavations of the Colosseum and the Forum were resumed with great energy, under the direction of Signor Rosa, whose well-directed and unremitting efforts have been rewarded by important results, which have definitely determined the limits of the Forum of ancient Rome. In 1848 the first real advance to this discovery was made by Canina's detection of the site of the Basilica Julia, which stretched its entire length on the southern extremity of the Forum, from which it was separated by only a narrow road. After a temporary resumption of the works in 1852, nothing more was attempted in this direction till 1870 and 1871, when the true pavement of the Forum, with its many-sided

large stones, was laid bare, and followed eastward towards the left, till it was found to be intersected by four lines of similarly paved roads. The south side of the enclosure was then clearly defined with its seven pediments, on which an equal number of votive statues had stood. One enormous columnar shaft was found shattered and split beside its base, both alike covered with the accumulated débris of ages. In 1872 the question of the extent of the Forum was decisively settled by the discovery of a transverse road, paved like the others, which formed a right angle with the front of the temple of the Dioscuri, and thus proved that the Forum did not extend towards the arch of Titus, as older topographers had assumed. At this point the workmen came upon the bas-reliefs which commemorate Trajan's erection of schools and asylums for orphan and outcast children in Rome and other parts of Italy, and his remission of all arrears of certain taxes. Although these tablets, which have been replaced on their original site, are unfortunately much injured, enough has escaped mutilation to show the beauty and harmony of the design. Near these bas-reliefs the eastern boundary of the Forum has been traced by the travertine stones of the pavement and the line of pediments which skirted it. Among these is a columnar base, inscribed in still legible characters, and proclaiming its dedication by the prefects L. Valerius and Septimius Bassus to the three emperors, Gratian, Valentinian and Theodosius, and belonging, therefore, to the period between 379 and 383 A.D. An enormous mass of broken architectural fragments has been brought to light in the process of clearing out this sacred spot, but few perfect remains have been recovered, which perhaps can scarcely be wondered at when we bear in mind that at one extremity of the Forum the superincumbent mass of débris had risen to a height of more than 24 feet. Yet, in the year 1527, not three and a half centuries from our own times, the German and allied troops of the Emperor Charles V. were able with small labour to clear the Via Sacra from the Arch of Titus to the Forum, for the triumphal passage of the conqueror of Rome.

A MOVEMENT, which is not the less strong because hitherto it has been rather of a covert than of an open nature, is going on in Germany, the object of which is to effect the centralisation of German art in the capital of German Imperial power. Berlin, say the instigators of this movement, is the only fitting place for the exhibition and gathering together of the art treasures of Germany, since within its precincts are centred the political power and life of the German Empire. In conformity with this craving for central unification, Munich is threatened with the loss of all that Cornelius and Kaulbach achieved for her, and the Bavarian Chambers, indifferent to the reputation of her art-schools, are on political grounds withholding the funds necessary for the erection of the contemplated schools of design at Munich.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Augsburger Zeitung* writes from Athens, on June 25, that the Turkish Government has taken possession of Dr. Schliemann's house at Athens, and not being able to find the so-called "treasure of Priam" has laid an embargo on everything it could find, including the Metope with the Helios, and a bedstead valued at 5,000 francs. Dr. Schliemann still hopes to get the decision of the Areopagus, by which the antiquities found at Hissarlik were declared to be the property of the Turkish Government, rescinded.

DR. W. LÜCKE has written to the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, drawing attention to the various plans which are at present under consideration for the restoration of the Cathedral of Mayence, and calling upon the German public to interpose before it is yet too late to save that noble specimen of national Romanic art. The Cathedral of Mayence is worthy of special notice as being the prototype in Ger-

many of churches with double choirs, and a corresponding style of architecture in the towers and cupolas. In consequence of the dangerous condition of the eastern tower of the chancel of the Mayence Cathedral, its immediate restoration is urgently called for, while the connexion between the great central octagonal tower, with its cupola, and with the foundations of the towers on either side of it, renders it probable that the entire triple group of towers will require to be rebuilt in order to secure safety, as well as unity of design in the whole. The plan which has hitherto met with most approval from the Committee with whom the question rests, is one that aims at the restoration of the low broad and squat forms of the eleventh century; and it is this which Dr. Lübke appeals against with all the weight of his authority as a barbarous affectation, the result of which would be to produce a piece of work more slavishly mediæval than the Middle Ages themselves. He condemns *in toto* the uniform and undecorated pyramidal roof which was contemplated for the new east tower, and strongly advocates the adoption of the plan given in by Herr Wessicken, of Mayence, in which the higher elevations, more ornate decorations, and richer detailed ornamentation of the twelfth century, as exemplified in some of the noblest specimens of German ecclesiastical architecture, are made the ground-work of the design.

THE *Times* states that the Committee of the Dresden Gallery have just purchased of Mr. Cox, of Pall Mall, the splendid Sebastiano del Piombo, *Christ bearing his Cross*, from Prince Napoleon's collection, and also a work by Johannes Fyt and a Rubens.

THE STAGE.

SOME ACTING AT THE QUEEN'S AND AT THE GAIETY.

IF Mr. Boucicault's adaptation of M. Feuillet's drama, *La Tentation*, were only a little shorter, and if the first act were more interesting and more pregnant, and the duel scene less sensational—and if the programme ceased to be ornamented with a running commentary on the action of the piece, containing such alarming phrases as "the forlorn wife," "the self-tormentor," "the serpent on the hearth,"—it would perhaps be more generally recognised not only that the play affords opportunities for good acting, but that some of these opportunities are taken. For the piece, despite its six tableaux, its elaborate decoration with stamped leather hangings and Persian rugs, and its alarming finger-posts of phrases in the programme, is an ambitious and serious one: full of passages which delicate acting of minor characters could make effective, but doesn't; and containing several very dramatic situations which those who act the chief characters represent with some force, if with but little subtlety.

And yet the subtlety itself is not wholly wanting. For Mr. Charles Thorne, the new American actor, undoubtedly has it, and his part is the principal part in the piece. And sometimes, where there is not actual subtlety, as in the performance by Mr. Belford of the false Major, and in that by Miss Amy Roselle of the ingenuous yet ready-witted daughter, there is all the necessary intelligence, and that even which is better than subtlety in the wrong place—a subordination of personal display to the true requirements of the character. Mr. Belford's performance is on a good level, never broken from beginning to end. Miss Amy Roselle's is one of the brightest and best-considered bits of comedy-acting now to be seen in London. In its truth, its freshness, and its finish, it is worthy of the Paris Vaudeville and Gymnase.

Mr. Charles Thorne's performance, though weighted with two or three faults which have already been sufficiently indicated, is remarkable for its general conception of a character disappointed and tired rather than bitter; and for its habitual

expression of emotion in reticence, and for its occasional expression of emotion in strength of voice, look, and gesture. Mr. Thorne should specially be watched at the moment in the second act—a moment finely contrived—when Rodolphe, while seemingly addressing a caution in jest to his wife and Hector, is actually addressing it in very earnestness to his wife and the foolish poet, De Lesparre. His burdened aspect throughout the piece is excellent. At one time sadness makes of him the "want-wit" that it made of Antonio: at another it leaves him master of his means, and he is seeking, and adroitly finding, means of quarrel with the poet who would wrong him. Nor is the poet's part played badly by Mr. Edmund Leathes, though in truth it is a bad part. If he is stilted in the declaration of love over the chimney-piece—if this comes from him, as it does come from him, too readily, and too much as if it were the well-learned utterance of some imaginary character in the poet's own invaluable works—Mr. Leathes delivers his few words of greeting to Hector when he meets him unexpectedly, at an awkward moment ("Returned from Paris? You enjoyed your trip, I hope. You're looking very well"), with the utmost naturalness and effectiveness. Nor does Miss Barry fail, in the great part, in the expression of remorse and pain. Her performance lacks, not intelligence, but finish and suggestiveness. And it is in finish and suggestiveness that several of the representatives of minor characters are so much wanting. To be real, one must be individual; and, save in the one or two notable exceptions already instanced, individuality is missing—adequate characterisation by no means to be found.

There has been one uniformly artistic performance within the last week. *Nos Intimes* was performed at the Queen's Theatre on Friday and Saturday, in far better fashion than it has ever before been performed in London. That is not so as regards one or two principal characters. Marécot, for instance, was never better played than by M. Ravel two or three years ago at the Saint James's; but if a swallow cannot make a summer, clever little M. Ravel cannot make a company. And M^{me}. Fargueil has in each case been the heroine. And M. Parade has each time been the heroine's husband—the stolid person whose affection is only demonstrative when its objects are inanimate. He loves his garden as a Dutchman loves tulips—he admires his wife, and is tender to his cactus.

M^{lle}. Massin, it is true, is not seen to very special advantage as Benjaminine—daughter of the husband and wife, who are represented by Parade and M^{me}. Fargueil. Her part in *L'Oncle Sam*—poor as that piece is—has in it something more of that which is dramatic. Benjaminine is a naïve creature: the typical French *ingénue*; and M^{lle}. Massin can represent that character prettily enough; but so she could have done four or five years ago: it hardly gives her scope for the exercise of her present powers, which, though not great, are genuine. Tholosan, the doctor, was played by M. Goudry. His mission in the piece resembles that of Hector in Mr. Boucicault's *Led Astray*, from the French of M. Feuillet; but Tholosan is a cleverer and more important man than Hector. He is readier with his tongue, if not readier with his acts. He is a man of infinite resource, of endless devices—he will pull you through a difficulty with absolute ease, and if Benjaminine is the typical *ingénue*, Tholosan is the typical doctor-friend of modern French comedy and romance. But though he is a type, he is a type in new array. M. Sardou's wit and fancy have furnished him with sayings which it is pleasant to hear. The guests who give the piece its name—*Nos Intimes*, our intimates, our "tame-cats," if you will—are all excellent studies of character. Marécot, the guest who, with the best possible grace, does other guests the favour of taking the best seats and the best bedrooms, is only a little caricatured. Many a

country house could produce its guest who is quite willing to oblige by giving up one room, "pourvu qu'il y a une meilleure;" though in actual life the guest would hardly so naïvely say so. Then the poor man, to whom his rich friend gives everything in the world except success: the poor man for whom the world will never be right since it has treated some men better than himself—that also is a portrait but slightly caricatured. And then the friend who comes from afar, and takes up his quarters with supreme coolness—he, too, is a character not unknown altogether, though there is something farcical in the duration of his stay.

The piece would be full of interest and amusement—nay, we will add, of social instruction—even if M^{me}. Fargueil did not display in the part of the heroine her utmost art. As it is, it is something more than commonly interesting and amusing. M^{me}. Fargueil's dramatic power finds ample opportunity for its display; and great as she is in all great moments, she is intellectually almost greater in the quieter passages, for it is in these that she reveals the motive of the dramatic action—the motive, so to say, of the piece itself. Restlessness—which comes of a sense of something wanting: something by such a temperament never to be attained—is at the root of Cecile's adventures. And it is in showing this indeed that M^{me}. Fargueil makes a study of character. The stronger scenes are but a study of passion.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

A WEEK ago it was the business of the critics to write of the performances of wearied artists before wearied audiences. Now there are hardly any audiences and hardly any performances to write about. The theatres have been fighting hard against the weather, but most of them have given up the contest. Some of the players have retreated in good order: others have been scattered ignominiously. The company at the Princess's has remained, we imagine, only to reap the proceeds of the benefit given for them on Wednesday at the Opéra Comique. Another benefit was to be given for them at the St. James's; but, at the moment of writing, this appears to be uncertain. M^{lle}. Agar—the travelling tragicactress—had had no difficulty in persuading M^{me}. Christine Nilsson to stay in town to sing for the Princess's company, at a performance at the St. James's; but M^{lle}. Agar's own success at the St. James's (never very brilliant) had perceptibly declined, and the theatre doors were shut several days ago. The Paris Vaudeville Company, only two days after changing its programme at the Queen's, departed altogether, and no announcement whatever was made of its departure; so that the persevering playgoer who went along Long Acre on Monday night, found no sign but that of iron gates closely fastened. Heavy M. Parade, witty Madame Fargueil, and pretty M^{lle}. Massin, had all gone away. Nor have French theatres been the only ones to suffer. The attractive qualities of *Brighton* and *Calypso* have not succeeded in crowding the Court. That playhouse will speedily close. At the Globe, this evening is the last of *Madame Angot*. Even *Giroflé-Girofla* will not hold its own very long at the Opéra Comique; and it is announced that at an early date of August the Prince of Wales's company will begin to take its usual vacation. So that most of the players retreat for the remainder of the summer, to rally again in the beginning of autumn. Meanwhile no place has been cooler and more suggestive of repose than the almost deserted playhouses. Box-keepers have dozed with impunity in the darkened corridors. Playgoers have spent their time chiefly at the refreshment bars. Actors have delivered their dialogue in great tranquillity: undisturbed, for the most part, by laughter or applause.

ALREADY there are signs of reopening. Drury Lane will receive its public before the end of August, when *Amy Robart* will be revived. And

at the end of September there will be produced Mr. Halliday's version of *The Talisman*, under the title, we believe, of *Richard, Cœur de Lion*.

THE Haymarket Company will go into the provinces, with its stock comedies, we understand, after August 3.

MR. IRVING has returned to town, and plays next Monday at the Standard.

MISS HODSON took her benefit at the Royalty Theatre at the end of last week. The event of the evening was the performance of Triplet (in *Masks and Faces*) by Mr. Benjamin Webster.

THE performance of *Polyeucte* at the Théâtre Français has been made the occasion, by M. Clément Caraguel, for a study of a work of Corneille whose interest is now purely literary. It is difficult, as the critic reminds us, to realise the time when it had something to say between the lines, to the audience that listened to it—just as more recent audiences, at the Théâtre de l'Odéon, have read something between the lines in the romantic dramas of Hugo. There was a time—the time of its first days—when *Polyeucte* was rarely performed, lest the French Protestants should be encouraged, by the glorification of martyrdom, to persist in their opposition to the Church. In 1688, as a passage in *Le Théâtre Français sous Louis Quatorze* points out, M^{me}. de Maintenon addressed a memoir to the King, advising him, "d'interdire les spectacles qui donnent une idée de martyre, rien n'étant plus dangereux pour les nouveaux catholiques et pour les anciens." As for the play of *Polyeucte*, Polyeucte himself doesn't touch us any more: he is too much above that human nature of which most of us, as the wit said, possess a good deal. Sévère and Félix are the two human characters in this play of Corneille's. Sévère is a very fine and liberal fellow. "J'approuve," he says:—

"J'approuve cependant que chacun ait ses dieux,
Qu'il les serve à sa mode et sans peur de la peine."
He is rather like Mr. Peter Bayne's Jezebel in this respect—Jezebel, the cultured woman, who, according to Mr. Bayne, was given only to persecute the Hebrews because these were exclusive and intolerant, and

"Tolerance of the intolerant,
Is sin against all toleration."

But the parallel, fortunately for Sévère, is not one that can be far pursued. Félix, like Sévère, is of our time and of all time: "Cet ambitieux sans cœur," says M. Caraguel with indignation: "sans pudeur, sans conscience." His daughter, Pauline, is played by M^{me}. Favart, while Polyeucte is played by M. Dupont-Vernon—almost a débutant. This is hardly the kind of thing to fill the Théâtre Français on a stifling night of July.

AND, *à propos* of this almost débutant, M. Dupont-Vernon, M. Francisque Sarcey has something to say. Dupont-Vernon was just called to the bar when he yielded to his passion for the stage. He took his lessons regularly. He appeared at the morning performances given by M. Ballande: high class classical and romantic performances which are very well attended. He had evidently intelligence and perseverance too, but his looks were terribly against him. He wished to be allowed to join the Comédie Française: the wish at that time was almost an impertinence. And an influential actress—member of the house of Molière—being present one day at one of these performances, in company with M. Francisque Sarcey, expressed astonishment that Dupont-Vernon could expect to gratify his wish. "He act tragedy! Mais regardez-moi ce nez!" And the wise M. Sarcey had the boldness to say to the actress that one day the Comédie Française would be glad to have him, notwithstanding his nose. And the day has arrived.

At the Palais Royal they have revived the *Diablos Roses*, and M^{me}. Schneider has returned to the theatre for this performance.

MUSIC.

CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE idea of devoting one of the present series of Summer Concerts at the Crystal Palace to an exposition of the quaint and humorous in music was an extremely happy one, and the selection given last Saturday was alike full of interest and novelty. The opening piece—Mozart's "Musical Joke"—was also to musicians unquestionably the most amusing. Written originally for a string quartett and two horns, it suffered, no doubt, from being played by a full orchestra, as the horn parts, which are in many places intentionally wrong, did not always come into due prominence. Still there was quite sufficient of the fun which could be appreciated by a mixed audience, though much of it is of a nature to escape the notice of any but musicians. The work is a joke written at the expense alike of incompetent players and bad composers. All could enjoy the fun that is made of the former, as, for example, in the first movement, where the horns come in with a great fanfare half a bar too soon; in the minuet, where the same instruments come to grief utterly in a little piece of duet allotted to them; or again in the cadenza for the violin solo at the end of the slow movement, where the player, having some very high notes, instead of showing his mastery of the instrument, gets most horribly out of tune—this cadenza, by the way, was given with admirably appreciative humour by Mr. T. Watson; his "feeling about" for his high notes being exceedingly comic; or the close, in which the instruments with a great crash leave off each in a different key. That the audience entered into all this was evident from the bursts of laughter which from time to time interrupted the performance. The jokes at the expense of bad composers, however, were less understood, except by the musicians present; though these are, in their way, quite as good as the others. The gross violations of the most fundamental rules of composition, the clumsiness of the modulations, the inane, quasi-idiotic "shiftlessness" of the thematic developments in the finale, are all "most admirable fooling," and the more so as the composer lets us see through the whole work that he is only laughing in his sleeve; and the piece never becomes either really foolish or dry.

Another of the chief items of the concert was Haydn's "Farewell" symphony, written, as it is said, as a hint to Prince Esterhazy when that nobleman was thinking of dismissing his private band. The joke of this work is contained in the last movement, in which all the instruments leave off by degrees, and each performer, having finished his part, takes up his instrument and walks out of the orchestra, till at last the conductor is left alone in his glory. The effect of this finale on Saturday was greatly heightened by the unintentionally comic appearance of some of the members of the band, who left the orchestra with an expression of countenance denoting that they considered it a great hardship, if not an actual indignity, to be asked to take part in this harmless practical joke. The other instrumental pieces in the selection were the well-known "Clown's Funeral March" from Mendelssohn's *Midsummer Night's Dream* music, Mr. Sullivan's capital "Grotesque Dance," from his music to the *Merchant of Venice*; and Rubinstein's Humoresque *Don Quixote*, a very clever work, of which, however, the humour is less generally appreciable than in the pieces above referred to. The vocal music included the song "Una voce poco fa," very well sung by M^{me}. Florence Lancia, but which seems hardly to come into the category of humorous music; the duet "Pronta io son," from *Don Pasquale* (M^{me}. Lancia and Signor Gustave Garcia), John Barnett's duet, "The Singing Lesson," sung by Signor and M^{me}. Garcia—of which we will only say that if the spoken dialogue introduced was in the original, the piece was altogether unworthy of a place in the programme, and that if it was merely

"gag" it was most discreditable to the singers who introduced it; and Donizetti's scena "Il Padre della Debutante," sung by Signor Garcia. Besides these pieces, the London Glee and Madrigal Union (Messrs. Coates, Land, Baxter, and Lawler) sang with admirable finish the old catches, "Would you know my Celia's charms," and "Ah! how Sophia," and Truhn's humorous part-song, "The three Chafers;" and finally the Crystal Palace Choir was heard in Handel's so-called Laughing Chorus, "Haste thee, Nymph," and in Hatton's comic part-song, "The Letter." In the solo part of the former piece Mr. George Fox did his laughing admirably, which is more than can be said for the chorus. Their "ha, ha, ha" and "ho, ho, ho" sounded at times as little like a laugh as can well be imagined.

EBENEZER PROUT.

THE MOZART FESTIVAL AT COVENT GARDEN.

WHEN in Vienna it is desired to honour the memory of a great composer or poet, they raise a fund, from which prizes are distributed after a certain period to worthy and promising students. So, when some three years ago Grillparzer, the poet, celebrated his jubilee, a large sum was raised by voluntary contributions, out of which every three years the author of the best dramatic work produced within that time is to receive a prize. To honour the memory of Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, the son of the Salzburg Kapellmeister, the "Mozarteum" Society in Salzburg has proposed to found an Academy of Music, at which future musicians are to be educated for a merely nominal sum. This idea, originating in the head of Dr. Bach, the Director of the "Mozarteum," is certainly a good one, but whoever is to carry it out must take Lago's advice, and "put money in his purse." But money was just the thing the "Mozarteum" had not got; for when, two years ago, one of our Vienna friends visited Salzburg, the committee of the society offered to part with a very rare relic of Mozart that was in their possession, viz. the bill of the first night on which *Zauberflöte* was performed (at the Theater an der Wien, under the management of Schikaneder, Mozart's librettist). Our friend bought that bill, and left it to the "Mozarteum," upon condition that they should always retain it in their possession. Such was then the state of the society's means. But Dr. Bach's energy did not flag. He caused concerts to be given in several large Austrian cities in aid of his fund, and established a branch of the society in Vienna, of which Dr. Oskar Berggrün, one of the editors of the *Deutsche Zeitung*, and honorary treasurer to the Vienna Wagner-Verein, was made director. Through Dr. Berggrün's aid and influence new resources were opened to the society, and when in March last year M^{me}. Adelina Patti was in Vienna, he obtained a promise from her that she would give a concert in London for the benefit of the Fund. This concert was given on Thursday, July 16, at Covent Garden, with the personal assistance of the Marquise, together with her ordinary colleagues of the Royal Italian Opera. Of course, when Adelina Patti takes anything in hand, expectation is raised to the greatest height. On the present occasion it was completely fulfilled. The only mistake made, and this we do not attribute to M^{me}. Patti, was the extraordinary length of the programme, of which it was found necessary to omit several pieces. Space will not allow us to speak at length of all the performances; we must content ourselves with mentioning a few of the most striking items, and will first name a perfect rendering of Mozart's Symphony in E flat, played by the orchestra of the Royal Italian Opera, under Sir Julius Benedict's baton. We think, however, that the performance of an entire symphony in the middle of a programme consisting almost entirely of operatic selections, was a mistake. Of double interest to us was the execution of the G minor quartett (first and last movements) by Messrs. Carrodus (violin), A.

Burnett (viola), E. Howell (violoncello), and Mdlle. Marie Krebs (pianoforte). We had heard that best of lady representatives of the German pianoforte school many a time playing both with orchestra and solo pieces, but, as we were unable to attend at the only concert of Mr. Ella's "Union" at which she performed, we had never before had an opportunity of hearing Mdlle. Krebs in chamber-music. We are glad to state now, that we find her to be as accomplished an artiste for quartett playing as for any other kind of pianoforte music. The programme also announced Mdlle. Krebs to play with Mr. Carodus the variations from the sonata in F major; but the concert threatened to become so long that this was omitted, although we, for our part, would rather have dispensed with some of the abundant vocal solos instead. The orchestra also played the overture to *La Clemenza di Tito*, other selections from that opera being the duo "Ah perdona," finely rendered by Mdlle. d'Angeri and Mdlle. Calasch, and "Non più di fiori," most expressively delivered by the former lady. Mdlle. Albani joined Mdlle. Marimon in the duo "Sull' Aria," the former lady selecting the romanza "Dove sono" (both these pieces from *Nozze di Figaro*), and the latter the bravura aria "Gli angui d'inferno" (*Zauberflöte*) for their solos. Signor Bagagiolo sang the well-known "Qui sdegno;" Signor Ciampi gave "Madamina," and Signor Nicolini "Dalla sua pace," both from *Don Giovanni*. One of the finest bits of singing we ever heard was Mdlle. Vilda's delivery of the grand aria of *Il Seraglio*; but the best we must reserve for the last, "pour la bonne bouche;" the performances of M. Faure, the great French baritone, and Mdlle. Adelina Patti, to whom the Mozart Academy is so greatly indebted. M. Faure sang the charming serenade "Deh vieni," from *Don Giovanni* (in place of Signor Cotogni, who was ill), the spirited aria "Non più andrai" (from *Nozze di Figaro*), and joined Mdlle. la Marquise in the ever fresh and delightful duo "La ci darem la mano," their singing of which cannot be equalled by any other two living artistes. For her solo Mdlle. Patti sang, in her own inimitable style, the aria "Batti Batti" of *Don Giovanni*, and being encored, favoured us with another air out of the same opera. A grand close was given to this remarkable concert by the performance of the finale of the last-named opera, in which all the staff of the Royal Italian Opera, orchestra, chorus, and soloists, took part, and we left the house with feelings of gratitude towards those who had not only enabled us to spend a most enjoyable evening, but also done a great service to Art by lending their valuable aid for the Mozart Academy in Salzburg. We must not forget to mention that Signori Bevigiani and Vianesi assisted Sir Julius Benedict in conducting, and that Mr. Gye, in spite of a severe domestic affliction, took an active part in the execution of the arrangements. Also we have to thank the patrons of the concert, at the head of which stood Count Beust, the Austrian ambassador. Owing to the omissions already referred to, and several others made in the course of the proceedings, the concert, which had begun on Thursday evening at nine o'clock, came to its close at a rather early hour on Friday morning. SIGMUND MENCKES.

THE operatic concert given at the Crystal Palace on Monday last by the members of Mr. Gye's company requires no more than a word of mention. The great attraction was, of course, Mdlle. Patti, who sang the "Shadow Air" from *Deronah*, and the well-worn "Ernani involami." Mdlles. Marimon and Albani, Mdlle. Vilda, and Signors Marini, Pavani, Cotogni, and Bagagiolo also took part in the concert.

We are glad to be able to announce that there is once more some definite prospect of the production of *Lohengrin* in London. We learn on good authority that, thanks to Mdlle. Vilda, who is

considered in Vienna the best exponent of the part of Elsa, Mr. Gye has promised to bring it forward next year. Signor Nicolini is to be Lohengrin, and Mdlle. d'Angeri Ortrud. Signor Vianesi has undertaken to direct the performances, and we earnestly trust that nothing will occur to prevent Mr. Gye from carrying out his intentions, and thus earning the hearty gratitude of all amateurs and connoisseurs in this country.

We are informed that Mr. Arthur Chappell has engaged Mdlle. Marie Krebs for the next season of the Monday Popular Concerts.

A MUSICAL festival is to be held at Plymouth on the 14th and 15th proximo, in connexion with the opening of the new Guildhall in that town by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. The music, which will be conducted by Mr. F. N. Lühr, will consist of the oratorios of *Elijah* and the *Creation*, and of a miscellaneous concert.

DR. W. H. STONE has lately written a letter to our contemporary the *Musical Standard* on the subject of the so-called "French pitch" adopted (or said to be adopted) at the operas. From careful observations made with tuning-forks, he has found that at neither house is this pitch, or anything approaching to it, in actual use. Covent Garden, which is rather the lower of the two, is a full quarter-tone above the French diapason, while Drury Lane is at ordinary English concert pitch.

A NEW opera, *L'Esclave*, by Edmond Membreé, which has lately been produced at the Paris Théâtre de l'Opéra, is reviewed at some length by M. Rey in the *Débats* of the 19th inst. The critic complains of the want of good musical situations in the work, which shows much talent, but (having been written twenty-five years since, though only now produced) is somewhat old-fashioned in style.

A THREE-DAYS' Musical Festival at Halle commences to-day. Among the chief works to be performed are: Berlioz's "Requiem," Brahms's "Rinaldo," Liszt's "Faust-Symphonie," A. Dietrich's violin concerto, and Raff's pianoforte concerto.

THE second trial of new compositions by the Musical Artists' Society took place on Wednesday evening at the Fine Arts Gallery, Conduit Street. This recently-established Society aims at the same object so long and so well carried out by the now defunct Society of British Musicians—namely, the encouragement of native talent by affording composers an opportunity of trying their new works. The Society has been in existence for so short a time that the present number of members is but small; but it is hoped, should the support be met with on the part of the public which is richly deserved, ultimately to give concerts not only of chamber music but also of orchestral works. For the present, however, the operations of the Society are limited to private trials, to which only members and those who receive special tickets of invitation are admitted. Such being the case, any detailed criticism of the works performed would be out of place, if not impertinent; it must suffice to mention that, in addition to various vocal pieces, pianoforte trios by Dr. Maclean (of Eton) and Mr. J. F. Barnett, a pianoforte duet by Mr. C. E. Stephens, and a piano solo sonata by Mr. H. F. Banister, were produced. Two string quartetts were also in the programme; but these were (happily for the audience) omitted. We hope the directors of the society will avoid the all but universal mistake of too long concerts. The present one, as it was, was almost too long; half an hour less would have been much better. We ought to add, in justice to our countrymen, that the average interest of the music was fully equal to that of a programme of either French or German novelties; and that it proved, what few who are competent to judge doubt, that English musicians are able fairly to hold their own against foreign competitors.

POSTSCRIPT.

THE *Temps* gives the following extract from a letter of Victor Hugo, in answer to an invitation to be present at the celebrations at Avignon:—

"Pétrarque est une lumière dans son temps, et c'est une belle chose qu'une lumière qui vient de l'amour. Il aime une femme et il charma le monde. Pétrarque est une sorte de Platon de la poésie; il a ce qu'on pourrait appeler la subtilité du cœur, et en même temps la profondeur de l'esprit; cet amant est un penseur, ce pète est un philosophe. Pétrarque, on somme, est une âme élatante.

"Pétrarque est un des rares exemples du poète heureux. Il fut compris de son vivant, privilège que n'eurent ni Homère, ni Eschyle, ni Shakespeare. Il n'a été ni calomnié, ni hué, ni lapidé. Pétrarque a eu sur cette terre toutes les splendeurs, le respect des papes, l'enthousiasme des peuples, les pluies de fleurs sur son passage dans les rues, le laurier d'or au front comme un empereur, le Capitole comme un dieu. Disons virilement la vérité, le malheur lui manqua. Je préfère à cette robe de pourpre le bâton d'Alighieri errant. Il manque à Pétrarque cet on ne sait quoi de tragique qui ajoute à la grandeur des poètes une cime noire, et qui a toujours marqué le plus haut sommet du génie. Il lui manque l'insulte, le deuil, l'affront, la persécution. Dans la gloire Pétrarque est dépassé par Dante, et le triomphe par l'exil."

THE *Osservatore Romano* announces the death of Father Secchi's friend and colleague at the Observatory, Father Paul Rosa, who at the time of his death was engaged on a still incomplete work on the diameter of the sun, in which he had endeavoured to prove that the circumference of the solar body varies in dimensions at different periods.

THE *Athenaeum* states that Herr Brugsch will attend the International Congress of Orientalists as the representative of the Khedive, and intends to deliver a lecture on the Exodus.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1874.

No. 117, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

THE UTRECHT PSALTER.

The Athanasian Creed in connexion with the Utrecht Psalter; being a Report to the Right Honourable Lord Romilly, Master of the Rolls, on a Manuscript in the University of Utrecht. By Sir Thomas Duffus Hardy, D.C.L., Deputy-Keeper of the Records.

The Utrecht Psalter: Reports addressed to the Trustees of the British Museum on the Age of the Manuscript. By E. A. Bond, E. M. Thompson, Rev. H. O. Coxe, Rev. S. S. Lewis, Sir M. Digby Wyatt, Professor Westwood, F. H. Dickinson, and Professor Swainson. With a Preface by A. Penrhyn Stanley, D.D., Dean of Westminster. With Three Facsimiles. (London and Edinburgh: Williams & Norgate, 1874.)

Further Report on the Utrecht Psalter; in answer to the Eight Reports made to the Trustees of the British Museum, and edited by the Dean of Westminster. By Sir Thomas Duffus Hardy, D.C.L., Deputy-Keeper of the Public Records.

PROBABLY the dispute about the date of the Utrecht Psalter is at an end, for lack of any more arguments that can be adduced in support of either of the two opinions that have been published on the subject. We call them two opinions, for, in fact, they resolve themselves, for practical purposes, into two—viz., that of Sir Thomas Hardy, who assigns it to the sixth century; and that of his opponents, who variously assign it to the seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth centuries. Whatever different parties in the Church of England may think as to the issue of the struggle to maintain the Athanasian Creed intact in the position which it has held in the Prayer Book for more than three centuries, the struggle itself has resulted in bringing to light the long-lost Utrecht Psalter, and has brought out perhaps nearly all that can be said on both sides as to the question of its date. The real importance of that date is not so great as it would have been if the date of the composition of the Creed had depended upon it. Had there been no such internal evidence in the Creed itself to settle its date, it would of course have been of the highest interest and importance to be able to produce an undoubted copy of that Creed written in the sixth century. The value, therefore, of the discussion as to the date of the MS. is seriously detracted from when it is remembered that the illustration of the doctrine of the One Person in two natures in the words, "For as the reasonable soul and flesh is one man, so God and man is one Christ," proves that it must have preceded the Eutychian heresy condemned at Chalcedon in 451 A.D. Waterland has observed that up to that time this similitude

had been in common use from the time of the Apollinarian heresy, but would not have been used after the time of the Eutychian heresy on account of the apparent countenance it might give to the Monophysites. The argument is more convincing than this author's further plea for the Creed being earlier than the Council of Constantinople. But whatever force this latter argument may possess, we cannot but think that it is somewhat of a blot upon the otherwise admirable *Critical History of the Athanasian Creed*, that Waterland should have gone out of his way to suggest, without producing even a shadow of evidence for his opinion, that Hilary, Bishop of Arles, was its author.

We are not concerned now with the Creed, its doctrine, or its date, but only with the particular MS., which we believe to be the earliest existing transcript of it. And its history is sufficiently curious.

Amongst the *desiderata* of the magnificent library which once belonged to Sir Robert Cotton, and is now lodged in the British Museum, is a manuscript which has the press mark Claudius A. VII. It was there in the seventeenth century, when Archbishop Ussher, of Armagh, saw it and described it, assigning it, as any one would naturally have assigned it, to the sixth century, from the style of rusticated Roman character in which it is written throughout. This style did not last to any much later period, and though many MSS. have portions, such as headings and the like, written in it, yet no known MS. of later date than that century is wholly written in this character. When Waterland wrote his *Critical History of the Athanasian Creed*, he gave an account of all the MSS. of the Creed which he had seen or heard of, and especially notices the absence of this one from its proper place. How it had disappeared it is impossible now to conjecture. That it had not suffered from fire, as many of the other volumes of the collection had, was pretty plain, because none of the volumes which must have been adjacent to it had been damaged in this way. And there only remains the hypothesis of carelessness on the part of the keeper, or theft by the hands of some unknown fancier of such things. Without, however, attempting to account for the fact, we can only detail it—viz., that the Psalter is now in the library of the University of Utrecht, to which it was presented by a Monsieur D. de Ridder, in 1718, just five years before the first edition of the *Critical History of the Athanasian Creed* appeared, from the pen of Daniel Waterland, Archdeacon of Middlesex. The authorities of the University have kindly permitted its temporary removal to this country, where every page of it has been taken off by photography, so that now every one may see and judge for himself of the handwriting and the surface of the material on which it has been written, the thickness of the vellum being perhaps the only point which cannot be judged as well from the copy as from the original.

The Report which stands first of the three publications at the head of this article was written before the copy had been made, and Sir Thomas Hardy was under the additional disadvantage of not having seen the original.

All that he had seen was the photographed copy of the four pages of the Psalter which contain the *Nunc Dimittis*, the *Gloria in Excelsis*, the *Patet Noster*, the *Symbolum Apostolorum*, and the *Fides Catholica*, which now goes by the name of the Athanasian Creed. However, he still professes, now that he has seen the original, to be of the same opinion—that the Utrecht Psalter, with its drawings, which are perhaps nearly contemporaneous with the MS., is a production of the sixth century; that it is written throughout by the same hand, with the exception of the initial (B) of the first Psalm, and the headings of the Psalms, which, as well as the initial letters of each verse, are written in red uncials of a size somewhat larger than the text, and by a different hand. The mistakes in both of these indicate that the scribe was, at least, not a very accurate Latin scholar. The character of the handwriting is not denied to be that commonly used in the sixth century, and much resembles that of the celebrated MS. of Prudentius in the Imperial Library, as well as the almost effaced writing of the palimpsest from which Cardinal Angelo Mai produced his fragments of Cicero's Orations. When, however, Sir Thomas Hardy ventures to assert that the writing of the Prudentius and the Utrecht Psalter is so alike that they might have been produced by the same scribe, we are obliged to say we cannot go along with him; and we observe that in his second publication he has not repeated this opinion.

There can, we think, be no reasonable doubt that the handwriting is actually of the sixth century; or if not, that it is a copy of a later period, imitating the style of the sixth century—in pretty much the same way as if a book were printed in the nineteenth century in imitation of the black letter of the sixteenth. The question arises, which of these two interpretations is the more probable. Sir Thomas Hardy unhesitatingly adopts the former hypothesis. The writers of the brief notices which have been introduced into public favour under the wing of the Dean of Westminster, eight in number (or nine, if the Dean is to be included amongst them, and he has as good a title to the name of Palaeographer as some of them), assign various dates from the seventh to the eleventh century, some of them not being precise to a century or so; but the reasons they have given for their opinion are either none, or of the very slightest description, with the exception of Mr. Bond, Mr. Thompson, and Professor Westwood, who must be admitted to be authorities on the subject.

The opinion of the Bodleian Librarian, of course, is of great weight, but it is in this instance a mere opinion, unsupported by any argument. The opinions and arguments of Professor Westwood, and of Messrs. Bond and Thompson, are combated at great length, and very minutely examined in the *Further Report*, and it will therefore not be necessary to allude to the second of the works placed at the head of this article, any further than as it is noticed in the third. We shall dismiss it therefore with the single observation that the Dean of Westminster, in the two statements he has ventured to make as regards the drawings, has been guilty of two mistakes, such as no one, we should think,

who had paid the least attention to the text and the drawings could have made.

We were quite convinced by the Deputy-Keeper's First Report that the MS. was of the sixth century—but there were some difficulties still left to be solved. And first, as regards the initial (B) of the first Psalm. Opinions seemed to differ so widely that it seemed as if it would be necessary to have recourse to the argument that such letters were frequently put on at a much later date than that of the rest of the writing. Sir Thomas Hardy was of opinion that it was the work of an Irish artist of the sixth century, and his judgment was supported by eminent Irish authorities; but there did not appear to be much evidence producible either way, and we confess that we were not altogether satisfied about the matter. The letter itself was undoubtedly put on after the book had been bound up, for the mark of the letter shows through to the front, and even faintly on the back of the second leaf. Nevertheless, the space left for it indicates what the shape of the letter was intended to be, and it is highly satisfactory, therefore, to be able to fall back on the great probability which exists, that it was inserted soon after the rest of the text was written. Unquestionably the two facsimiles of the letter B, produced from a MS. of the sixth century, on p. 27 of this *Further Report*, are amply sufficient to show that the same letter in the Utrecht Psalter may be of that date also.

Sir Thomas Hardy plays off his opponents against each other, Mr. Bond describing the B as an Anglo-Frankish initial of the ninth century, whatever that epithet may mean; and Professor Westwood calling it Anglo-Saxon, of the seventh or eighth century at earliest, adding that the drawings may have been added in the ninth or tenth century. It is something, then, to get such an opinion from so good an authority that the drawings may very well have been added a century or two later, and that the only objection, therefore, to assigning the MS. to the sixth century, so far as the mere handwriting and shape of the letters is concerned, rests in the fact that one initial letter is supposed to be of the seventh or eighth century. If this were all admitted, and the argument about the B could be got rid of, Professor Westwood could assign the text to the fifth or sixth century. Now, that the B *may be* of the sixth century is completely proved by the production of two letters precisely resembling it, which are undoubtedly of that age; and we cannot but think, therefore, that the Deputy-Keeper and Professor Westwood have between them established the date of the Utrecht Psalter to be pretty clearly of the sixth century. We are not now concerned with the drawings. We are only arguing for the antiquity of the text, and we confess to a feeling of satisfaction that so easy and intelligible an argument for the antiquity of the Athanasian Creed is producible, inasmuch as it requires more knowledge of theology than any but professed theologians possess to appreciate the internal evidence from which Waterland professes to settle its date.

There remains, however, the possible hypothesis that the MS. is a literal copy,

whether for the purpose of a forgery or for some other unexplained end, of the rusticated character and tri-columnar arrangement which was common in the sixth century, somewhat after the fashion of some modern publications of the nineteenth century imitating the type and spelling of the sixteenth or seventeenth, with which of late years we have been familiar. And here Mr. Bond and Mr. Thompson both assert that the writing is of a weak and irregular character, like that of a scribe who is copying in a hand to which he is not accustomed; and Mr. Thompson even goes so far as to say that "an examination of the letters in detail will show, in the rustic letters, certain deviations from original forms which would not be found in genuine writing." Now this may of course be true, but Mr. Thompson has produced no evidence of this by comparison with other MSS. of the sixth century. In fact, it is scarcely possible to produce any, for writings of this century are so few that they may be counted on the fingers. It is not the fault of either of these gentlemen, but only their misfortune, that sixth century MSS. are not producible in support of their opinion, which may, nevertheless, by possibility be true; and the same observation applies to the remarks they have made on the quality of the vellum. On this point no one can form a reliable judgment unless he has seen the original. We do not profess to notice this argument further than by saying that Mr. Thompson's opinion is that the vellum has "none of the smooth crispness which one *looks for* in very ancient manuscripts;" that Mr. Bond attributes to it the character of being leathery, and wanting the fine surface of a very ancient manuscript; and that the Deputy-Keeper asserts that the vellum of the ninth century, to which these gentlemen refer the Psalter, is "as far as possible removed in surface, substance, and opaqueness from the vellum of the Utrecht MS." (p. 27).

And now we recur to the handwriting. There is, perhaps, on both sides a tendency to overstate the force of the arguments respectively used. But Mr. Bond has been guilty of a great exaggeration in stating the premiss of his argument when he says that "Instances can be produced of the use of rustic capitals even for the greater part of a MS. so late as the ninth or tenth century." Now it must be observed that, to make this argument complete, it is necessary that the *whole*, and not the greater part of several MSS. of the ninth or tenth century should be produced written in rustic capitals, whereas it appears that there is only one instance producible, viz., the treatise of Aratus on Astronomy in the Harleian Collection, No. 647. Moreover, there was here an evident reason why the handwriting was copied. Mr. Bond observes that "in order to keep up the likeness of the figures it was found convenient to preserve the forms of the letters in writing within them" (p. 28).

It may fairly, therefore, be asked, Is there any assignable reason for the Utrecht Psalter being written throughout, as it is, in characters which belong to the fifth and sixth centuries, if it was really transcribed in the ninth or tenth. No answer to that question is as yet forthcoming. Unless, therefore,

there is anything in the drawings to show that they could not be so early as the sixth century, and that being of a later century they were not added to the text at a considerable interval of time, it must be admitted that the immense amount of preponderating evidence is in favour of assigning at least the manuscript part of the Utrecht Psalter to the sixth century. Perhaps Sir Thomas Hardy has laid too much stress upon Archbishop Ussher's opinion, which it seems to us is not entitled to as much weight as that of palaeographers of the present day, who have been much more familiar with ancient MSS. than anyone in the seventeenth century could have been. The theory must rest, not on authorities but on arguments; and the question does not resolve itself into forming a judgment whether we will accept Sir Thomas Hardy's opinion, or adopt the conclusions of Professor Westwood and Messrs. Bond and Thompson—but simply into a fair estimate of the arguments adduced. And one point especially to be borne in mind is the paucity of MSS. of the earlier alleged date against which these latter gentlemen are enlisted. At the same time it must in fairness be admitted that the concurrent testimony of competent judges, although not supported, and perhaps not supportable, by any producible arguments, is entitled to some weight; and, above all, we should be unwilling to disparage that sense or feeling, or whatever else it is to be called, which enables an expert to decide as the Bodleian Librarian has decided, which is independent of the ordinary arguments which would influence the vulgar.

And now to return to evidence which can be appreciated by ordinary readers. The matter of punctuation is of some importance. At least, Mr. Bond and Mr. Thompson appear to think so, for they both decide on this point against the antiquity of the MS. There is a free use of the semicolon, both proper and inverted, throughout the MS., as may be partially seen in the photographic copies inserted in the Deputy-Keeper's first Report, and in the counter reports which have come out under the fostering wing of the Dean of Westminster. And here we may observe, that it is not of the least force to urge, as Mr. Bond has urged, that these stops are not common till the end of the eighth or ninth century, and that they are hardly ever seen before the end of the seventh century. For such an argument to be worth anything—and it would not even then have been conclusive, owing to the paucity of early MSS. to refer to for evidence—he ought to have been able to show that these points *never* occur in any known MS. anterior to the date at which he fixes the Utrecht Psalter. Mr. Thompson asserts, what would be important, perhaps, if it could be proved, that "these marks appear to be contemporaneous with the writing, the colour of the ink being the same. In ancient MSS. there are usually either no stops, or simply the full point." As against this we have Sir Thomas Hardy's expression of opinion that the colour of the ink is *not* the same, nor the punctuation contemporaneous, but that the point alone appeared in the original MS., the virgule which turns it into a semicolon proper, or inverted, being afterwards

added, not to mark the pauses in the sense, but simply as the musical notation employed in chanting (p. 31). Now here is a point about which any person who has eyes can judge for himself, and we should be content to take the judgment of any fifty or a hundred persons selected at random as to the comparative colour of the ink used for these stops, and that employed in writing the rest of the MS. We have no doubt that when the question was put to them, four out of every five would judge that, in many cases at least, the ink of the punctuation was fainter in colour; and that all would agree that the instrument with which it was executed had a finer point than the one used for the rest of the Psalter. This does not, of course, prove anything more than this, that the punctuation was added afterwards by some person, either the original corrector of the MS. or by some other scribe, perhaps after a considerable interval of time. And so it is important to enquire further into the nature of these stops. Apparently they consist of the full-stop, as it is now called, i.e., a single point, and the two kinds of semicolon, erect and inverted. The Deputy-Keeper is of opinion that the original MS. contained only the first of these three stops, and that the others were added afterwards, not to mark the sense, but to assist in chanting. And it seems to us quite plain that some of the full-stops existed in the original MS., and that some of these had the virgule afterwards added to them, whilst in some cases the whole of the erected and inverted semicolon was added afterwards. We may add that in all three cases they appear to have been very capriciously put on in certain instances, whilst upon the whole the last two forms are where they might have been expected to be.

Another exception has been taken to the antiquity of the MS. from the fact of certain contractions occurring in it which it is said are not usual in the most ancient MSS. And here no question is raised as to the abbreviations of sacred names and titles, which, however, it may be observed, are somewhat capriciously written—sometimes at length, and sometimes in the contracted form. But both the authorities of the British Museum lay great stress upon the mark of a waved or curved stroke used as an abbreviation for the termination *ur*, which leads them to suppose the MS. to be of the eighth or of some later century. This contraction is also used very capriciously. As other abbreviations are certainly found in MSS. as ancient as the date claimed for the Utrecht Psalter, the whole stress of this objection must rest on this particular form of contraction; and Sir Thomas Hardy has taken the trouble to ascertain how many times this form of ending occurs in the Psalter. It appears from his analysis that, of 425 times in which it is used, twelve instances occurring at the end of a line exhibit the disputed mark of contraction, and four more in the middle of a line. This accurate enumeration of the instances of its use is of great importance, whether the reader can go along with Sir Thomas Hardy's explanation or not. He asserts that these abbreviations were in all cases added long after the MS. was written, that the

colour of the ink plainly shows this, and that probably they are contemporaneous with the addition of the erect and inverted semicolons which indicate musical stops. To make good this assertion it is necessary further to suppose that the scribe was guilty of carelessness in each instance, which perhaps is not a difficult supposition when it is remembered that similar omissions occur in other words, both at the end of a line and, though less frequently, in the middle of a line. Sir Thomas has quoted two or three, but he has not strengthened his case, as he might have done, by enlarging on the general carelessness of the transcriber of this MS. Not to go beyond the four pages which are appended to the Deputy-Keeper's first Report, we have *unigenite* for *unigenite*, *miserere* for *miserere*, *Jesus* for *Jesu*. The syllable *Pa* in *Patrem* repeated, *Virginæ* for *Virgine*, *Catholicam* for *Catholica*, *tote* for *tolte*, *saluta* for *salute*. From this it will be seen that there is an average of two mistakes to a page. Without bearing this in mind, the hypothesis of sixteen blunders in the rest of the Psalter, which admitted of being remedied in the way suggested, might perhaps scarcely have been thought tenable. And it may be added to this, that the original scribe certainly did not resort to the contraction of the syllable *ur* except under compulsion, as is evident from the bottom of the first page of the Athanasian, when there was plenty of room for the word "prohibem," whereas he wrote *prohibe*, and after leaving ample space for the addition of the letter (*u*), placed the whole syllable *mur* by itself underneath, like a catchword in a modern page. But whether this be so or no, it does not appear to us at all a violent supposition that where the same mark was made to do duty for so many different contracted syllables, it may have been used in extreme necessity for the termination *ur*, though, it may be, no other undoubted instances of the sixth century can be found to bear out the supposition.

As regards the other opinions the Deputy-Keeper has thought it his duty to examine, we do not think they are worth the attention he has bestowed upon them. Canon Swainson has travelled out of his way in more than one direction, but in no place has he made a more ridiculous mistake than in assigning the drawings of the Utrecht Psalter to a later date than the copy which was made of them in the tenth or eleventh century in the Harleian MS. 603. Sir Digby Wyatt is undoubtedly an authority on such points, and he is of opinion that, though earlier than the Harleian MS. drawings, they are of the middle of the eighth century. He says (p. 43):—

"One might readily believe that the Harleian may have been executed by an illuminator having only the Utrecht (or a replica of it) under his eye; but I feel as strongly as an artist may do that the Utrecht—at any rate as far as the text throughout the Psalter and the pictures, certainly as far as the series executed from the beginning by the original artist's hand are concerned—was probably done at about the middle of the eighth century, and from a much more ancient model, written with few contractions and more classically formed capitals, and with freely painted illustrations, originated under strong Latin early Christian influence."

It is difficult in any case to reply to a

feeling, especially when that feeling is an artist's feeling. And it would scarcely be thought worth much if a non-professional person were to give an opinion on such a subject. But in direct opposition to Sir Digby Wyatt's opinion, we have that of Mr. Howard Payn, who, if we estimate him only from his letter to Sir Thomas Hardy, inserted as Appendix II., is evidently a most accomplished judge of art, and who gives most cogent reasons, from internal evidence of the subjects and their mode of treatment, for assigning the drawings to some period between the second Council of Constantinople in 553 A.D., and the destruction of Alexandria in 638 A.D. And thus, if this opinion be accepted, the concurrent testimony of the drawings and the text points to the Psalter being the production of the latter part of the sixth century. We shall content ourselves, therefore, with saying that Sir Digby Wyatt, when he gives an opinion as to the text of the Psalter, lays himself open to the observation, *Ne sudor supra crepidum*; that we conceive that—whatever becomes of the date of the drawings, which everybody is agreed were added after the MS. was written—when it is considered that there is no supposable reason for the forgery of a Psalter of the ninth century in a hand of the sixth, which no one denies is obsolete before the ninth—the evidence for the date of the Utrecht Psalter being assigned to the sixth century is almost irresistible.

We have done but scant justice to the learning or the industry of the Deputy-Keeper of the Records; but we trust we may have done something to extend the knowledge of his two valuable Reports in a wider circle than the Reports themselves will reach. It is much to be regretted that they have not been published in an ordinary way. Is it too late to hope they may be reprinted in a more accessible form than two very large quarto volumes—in order that so valuable an argument may be made more accessible to the vulgar?

NICHOLAS POCKOCK.

Songs of Two Worlds. By a New Writer. Second Series. (London: H. S. King & Co., 1874.)

It is sometimes easier to speak of a second book than of a first, because a critic has only to consider the quality of an author's success when the public has determined the quantity of the success already. The reception of the "New Writer's" first series shows that in his degree he is one of the poetical forces of the time, and this being so, it is interesting and instructive to analyse the nature of his talent. It is recognised that the journalist who says articulately what the average cultivated man thinks inarticulately, performs a useful and indispensable function: the "New Writer" has shown his ability to perform worthily the analogous function of singing what the average cultivated man feels inarticulately. It is true that this function has been hitherto regarded as less indispensable than the other; but it is quite as legitimate and more difficult, and so perhaps more valuable when it is attained. It is one kind of distinction for a poet to secure public attention to remote

or transcendental interests, to which but for the poet the public would have remained indifferent; it is another kind of distinction to raise ordinary familiar interests, which of themselves are apt to be the occasion of mere ignoble excitement or perplexity, into sources of pure serene emotion. For instance, most men have been at some time or other more or less moved by reading Tennyson's "Two Voices," and again, by reading the passage of Mill's *Autobiography* in which he describes his desolation on discovering that his father's teaching was not all sufficient. The "New Writer" has been moved like them; but he is a poet; he could not be simply moved and go his way in silence, and so he has written the "Touchstone," which, without being the best of his poems, is a clear and adequate exposition of a state of feeling which ought not to be regarded with indifference.

One question which exercised the reviewers of the first series of *Songs of Two Worlds* was whether the writer should be regarded as an original genius, or simply as an accomplished imitator. The same question might have been asked of Horace, and this shows that it is worth asking and, if possible, answering. The fact is, there are poets who originate new literary motives and effects, either taken directly from experience, or transcending it; there are versifiers sometimes astonishingly clever and almost delightful, whose *primum mobile* is simply the emulous excitement with which they are filled at the sight of these motives and effects; and between the two there is a class of real poets whose invention limits itself to combining and exalting and refining upon the suggestions which they assimilate, without the power of transforming them, from the best average life of the day, and the best literature which happens to be in vogue. Of this school of poetry Horace is the highest master, and the "New Writer" is a not undistinguished pupil.

It would be a perverse fastidiousness to throw aside poems like "The Organ Boy," or the "Ode on a Fair Spring Morning," because one is full of suggestions from Matthew Arnold dashed with Swinburne and Virgil, and the other adds little in the way of thought to what Mr. Palgrave may be held to have added to Wordsworth's "Intimations;" or to treat "Processions" and "Marching" as worthless, because they are chiefly valuable for metrical and ethical effects both caught from Longfellow. Sweetness and clearness of form and sincerity of feeling, with a life behind it, should always be enough to give a rational and wholesome pleasure that will bear to be repeated. A genuine poet need not be always original, any more than an original poet who invents his whole literary stock in trade is certain to be genuine.

Not that it would be fair to imply that the New Writer is nothing but a manly Aeolian Harp, with good instincts and a clear conscience, who lets the winds of contemporary song play over him at random. On the contrary, he has thought a great deal, and to good purpose, of himself and his character and his position, and the use it might be well to make of them. We learn from the dedication "To an Unknown Poet," that he is an ardent admirer of Henry Vaughan the Si-

lurist, and half hopes for himself the same kind of immortality without notoriety. From "The Hidden Self" we learn that he has a very delicate aversion to being overrated; and, from "A Remonstrance," that he has reached the conviction that the poetical moments of life are rare, and that poets ought to wait for inspiration. From the "Apology" we learn more—he is obstinately and rationally determined to be at once strictly modern and strictly poetical, to avoid all archaic romanticism, all the brutal anachronisms of neopaganism, and the super-subtle play of dramatic and psychological analysis.

The following stanzas are as good a statement as could be wished of the poetical motives which remain:—

"Not less my song aspires to tend
To one unchanging end,
By lofty aspirations stirred,
Through homely music, daily heard,
Trite phrase and common word,
Simple, but holding at the core
Thoughts which strange speech and varied lore
Have hid from men before.
To lift a little howsoever
The hearts of toilers struggling here,
In joyless lives and sore.
To make a little lighter yet
Their lives by daily ill beset,
Whom men and laws forget.
To sing, if sing I must, of love
As a pure spell, with power to move
Dull hearts to things above.
But choosing rather to portray
The waning tides of thoughts which stray
Through doubting souls to-day."

The love-verses correspond to this description: they are at once delicate and fervent and perfunctory. The theological are unequal, as might be expected during the anarchy and confusion of thought which prevail at present, and are, perhaps, least unfavourable to

"A faith which occupies the heart,
Tho' the brain halts to bear its part,
Which threat and promise fail to move,
Like the dim consciousness of love."

The beginnings of this faith are described in eight stanzas, which have the merit of being incontrovertible, so far as they go. The author does not shine in controversy. "The New Order" is simply unreasoning improbable optimism, and in "Tolerance" and a "Hymn in Time of Idols," the author fails to make equitable allowance for the fanaticism and obscurantism which are inevitable when a faith which has lost for a time, if not for ever, its hold upon knowledge, is struggling to keep its hold upon life by tightening and straining its hold upon feeling, while knowledge which is at variance with feeling and faith must lead often to the type of wooden bigotry which is described in "The Professor" in a tone of indignant and irrational surprise.

It is a relief to turn to the bright natural wholesomeness of the "Cynic's Day Dream," which is a description of the simple sober happiness which the "Cynic" would look forward to if the world were a little more obviously equitable. "In the Park" is a rather crude expression of unnecessary anger at the display of stockbrokers' wives. "In Memory of a Friend," is a dignified and graceful tribute to the memory of the late Attorney-General of Jamaica, which, like "Gilbert Beckett and the Fair Saracen," and several other poems, reminds us of

Matthew Arnold, by the union of clearness, sobriety, and refinement, though the "New Writer" with less elevation, less subtlety, and less austerity, has more warmth and perhaps more ease. The following poem is perhaps the best and most individual thing in the volume:—

"Oh, snows so pure! oh, peaks so high!
I lift to you a hopeless eye.
I see your icy ramparts drawn
Between the sleepers and the dawn.
I see you, when the sun has set,
Flush with the dying daylight yet.
I see you, passionless and pure,
Above the lightnings stand secure;
But may not climb, for now the hours
Are spring's, and earth a maze of flowers.
And now, mid summer's dust and heat,
I stay my steps for childish feet.
And now, when autumn glows, I fear
To lose the harvest of the year.
Now winter frowns, and life runs slow,
Even on the plains I tread through snow.
While you are veiled, or dimly seen,
Only reveal what might have been;
And where high hope would once aspire
Broods a vast storm-cloud dealing fire.
Oh, snows so pure! oh, peaks so high!
I shall not reach you till I die."

G. A. SIMCOX.

Studien und Skizzen zur Geschichte der Reformationszeit. Von Wilhelm Maurenbrecher. (Leipzig: Grunow, 1874.)

THE custom which prevails among the authors of other lands of issuing their contributions to periodical literature in a collective form is growing more frequent in Germany, and we have a fresh example of it in the volume before us. As a book ought to be a connected whole, and not a chance combination of unconnected parts, the custom deserves little approbation. But it is impossible to refuse a welcome to the volume before us, which contains a series of papers devoted to a single subject, "The History of the Age of the Reformation," by a writer who has made that subject his own by previous efforts.

Many traces of the periodical form in which these papers were first published have unfortunately been left to annoy the reader. Such expressions, for instance, as "Realpolitiker" and "Habsburger Projectenmacher," are out of place in a scientific exposition. The two prefaces, likewise, which introduce the Essay on "The Elector Maurice of Saxony" should have been condensed into one, and room should have been found for more than a few passing remarks on the replies of Waitz and Cornelius to it in its original form.

Among the sketches here collected, all but two have already appeared in print. Of these two, the second, "The Universal Church and the Territorial Churches," is written with careful reference to original documents. But the subject is too extensive to be dealt with on such a scale. It treats of the efforts made by the nations of Europe to attain to ecclesiastical independence, in opposition to the all-uniting, all-embracing power of the Papacy, from the times of Gregory VII. to the attempt made by Luther to reconstruct the Church on the foundation of the new opinions. In order

to exhaust the subject, it would require to be discussed in some monograph upon a large scale; the treatment of Herr Maurenbrecher hardly fits into the frame of a book which has only to do with the Age of the Reformation.

The other article, which has not been hitherto printed, "The Diet of Worms, 1521," is an attempt to throw light upon a well-worn subject, with the help of new materials, namely, the despatches of the imperial ambassador Manuel from Rome, and those of the papal Nuncio Alcander from Worms. In this essay, as in all the others, Herr Maurenbrecher makes no attempt to clothe his facts in a striking narrative, but contents himself with laying before the reader the views and arguments of the actors, so as to leave it to him to form his own conclusions. Sometimes, in my opinion, Herr Maurenbrecher goes too far, and by withholding all moral criticism appears to present in a fair light actions which are condemned by others, as, for instance, in his explanation of the conduct of the imperial confessor, Glapion, and of the acts of the Spanish Inquisition.

Of the remaining essays, previously printed in various periodicals, two treat of German history: the one, "The Literature of Luther's Day," passes a rather sharp criticism on the latest works on the Reformation and the Reformer—toosharp, indeed, to be unhesitatingly adopted, as, for instance, his final remark on the work of Kahn on the Reformation, is "that a history of Luther is possible only to him who is content with writing history, without constituting himself the propagandist of any theological opinion whatever." In another article, "The Elector Maurice of Saxony," Herr Maurenbrecher discusses the political acts and views of this prince. But instead of constructing a representation of the actor from the facts, he attempts to thrust among the facts his own conception of the different phases in the development of this remarkable man. He points out that there were three periods in the life of Maurice: the first before 1547, in which he defended Protestantism while he was still, with a view to his own advancement, in close dependence upon the Emperor; the second, in which he, while yielding to the Emperor, is yet anxious to save Protestantism and to preserve the independence of the Princes; and the third, in which he aims at securing peace for the Empire, but is prevented by his early death from revealing the great plans which he had conceived. These three periods, which do not appear to me clearly distinguishable in history, are not, even in the essay itself, very plainly divided from one another. Nor will everyone be ready to concede the propriety of raising Maurice to so commanding a pre-eminence.

An article on Charles V., the person who, as ruler of both countries, has always occupied an important place in the investigations of scholars, carries us from German to Spanish history. The article is something between a narrative and a study of character, and in consequence of its mongrel nature is most unsatisfactory to the historical investigator, or even to any tolerably well-informed reader of the history of the Reforma-

tion. Especially to one who knows Maurenbrecher's work on Charles V. and the German Protestants, it can scarcely offer anything new. Nor will the uninstructed reader be benefited by it, as it neither exhausts the subject, nor gives in a striking outline a picture of a ruler who contrived to make himself obeyed and feared.

The three sketches which deal with Spanish history: "Juana the Crazy," "The Reformation in Spain," and "Spain under the Catholic Kings," are the most attractive. One of these certainly—that devoted to the unhappy mother of Charles V.—leaves many doubts behind. It is a pity that the writer has not said more of the results arrived at by Gachard and Rösler's investigation of the truth of Bergenroth's denial that Juana was really insane; even a fresh examination of the subject by Herr Maurenbrecher himself would not have been unwelcome. The other two articles deserve nothing but praise.

The greatest value of the papers collected in this volume consists in their providing the inquirer with a carefully prepared and complete list of the literature relating to the time, which is all the more welcome since we have no handbook treating bibliographically and critically of the literature of the Reformation period in a manner similar to that employed by Potthast and Wattenbach in their well-known works on the historical literature of the Middle Ages. To the general reader the book offers interesting detached studies, prepared in a scientific spirit, which will render them valuable to the lover of history, whilst it is free from all effort after that false popularity which is so often aimed at in the place of perspicuity.

LUDWIG GEIGER.

The Story of the Ashantee Campaign. By Winwood Reade, the *Times* Special Correspondent. (London: Smith, Elder, & Co., 1874.)

Coomassie and Magdala. By Henry M. Stanley, Special Correspondent of the *New York Herald*. (London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.)

EXCEPTING the section of Mr. Stanley's overgrown volume relating to Magdala, these are books of no enduring value. They have a present interest, but once read will be preserved only in military and official libraries, for reference whenever we may be embarked in another expedition against Coomassie—or against that other dark place of Africa, full of the habitations of cruelty, Dahomey. Every incident of Sir Garnet Wolseley's brilliant expedition is still fresh in public memory, and this alone will secure readers for books, which, it is needless to say, are also thoroughly readable. Both authors are masters of the ready, direct, and graphic style of English writing which is the first literary qualification of the "special correspondent." Mr. Stanley, indeed, shows himself the more apt and successful newspaper writer, but Mr. Winwood Reade's letters make the better book, being written with the fullness of experience and knowledge of Africa and its people, in which he is unapproachable amongst English authorities. But this is not enough to redeem the ephemeral cha-

acter of his book. It is discredited, also, by the bitterness with which throughout it Sir Garnet Wolseley's conduct of the expedition is assailed. The author is so clearly and wilfully biassed against the General-in-Chief, that notwithstanding his having enjoyed the exceptional advantage of witnessing the three great events of the campaign—the storming of Amoafu by the Black Watch, the storming of Ordashu by the Rifle Brigade, and the taking of Coomassie by Sir Archibald Alison and Colonel M'Leod—and, it must in fairness be added, in spite of the exceptional position held by him as *Times*' correspondent, Mr. Reade's *Story of the Ashantee Campaign* cannot be accepted as a trustworthy judgment on the expedition, except in so far as his criticisms of the military and diplomatic acts of Sir Garnet Wolseley are supported by the opinion of other writers and witnesses. Mr. Reade's book was, indeed, on its first issue peremptorily recalled by the publishers to be re-issued, cleansed of its more "perilous stuff," and this sufficiently illustrates the inconsiderateness with which its sweeping condemnations, and sometimes sinister imputations have been made public. If it was worth while republishing his letters at all, Mr. Reade should have reprinted them exactly as they appeared in the *Times*. As it stands, *The Story of the Ashantee Campaign* is a wasted book.

If it was necessary to publish *Coomassie and Magdala* in one volume, it ought rather to have been entitled *Magdala and Coomassie*. Mr. Stanley's account of the Abyssinian expedition is the best and fullest we have yet had. It is admirably written—in style, and tone, and spirit; and with a few additions from Major Holland and Captain Hosier's official history, might easily be made the standard authority on Sir Robert Napier's great and instructive campaign. With more and better engraved illustrations, it would make a first-rate school prize book. But while *Magdala* must always be popular, it is altogether in unworthy company bound up in one volume with the author's *Coomassie*. Nothing could be more light, and brisk, and captivating than Mr. Stanley's account of Sir Garnet Wolseley's expedition, and in the form of a refreshing and perishable occasional volume it would in its way have been perfectly unobjectionable. But bound up with *Magdala* its bulk is apparently doubled, and five or six hundred pages are too much to give to the history of an expedition told in the airy, sparkling style in which the adventures of a midsummer picnic party—to put down the grasshoppers—might be written.

Whilst on the voyage out Mr. Stanley procured a copy of Sir Garnet Wolseley's *Soldier's Pocket Book*.

"Amid much valuable matter, purely military, I came to Sir Garnet's opinions concerning newspaper correspondents.

"If my memory serves me right, Sir Garnet calls correspondents a 'curse to modern armies.'

"And in other places he has bestowed opprobrious epithets upon the Press corps, among which is the term 'drones.'

"Dropping the book on my knees, I picture to myself the kind of man the military author must be. I have never seen him, and I have only this excessive animus to the Press corps to guide me in my fancy portrait. A primish man, of a

Spanish cast of face, very stiff, formal, sour, crusty, vain, and afraid of criticism, conscious perhaps that he might commit faults and would fear being reviewed.

"I ask a gentleman on board, 'Who are on Sir Garnet Wolseley's staff?' I am answered—

"Captain Brackenbury for one."

"Ah! yes. Brackenbury, of course, the *Times* man. A military correspondent: nothing would ever stop him from writing to the *Times*. Strange that Sir Garnet, with his unconcealed hatred to newspaper people, should choose such an indefatigable caterer for the Press as Captain Brackenbury. Who else, pray?"

"Lieutenant Maurice."

"What, Maurice, the author of the Wellington prize essay? He is another Press writer. I would bet anything he writes for one, if not two, newspapers. You need not name the others; I will take it for granted they are mostly all newspaper writers in military clothes."

"Apart from his hatred of the 'gentlemen of the Press,' as he facetiously terms them, Sir Garnet shows himself in his book as a man who would dare anything rather than brave defeat; he shows himself energetic and a master of all military detail, from the smallest minutiae of an officer's outfit to the most difficult tactics for an army. Were the book reviewed bit by bit, there is many a place where Sir Garnet might be hit very strong on tender points. Taken as a whole, it is a good instructor for officers, a treasury of knowledge for engineers, doctors, mechanics, drill-masters, generals, commissariats, for anybody you please connected with an army; in short, it is the work of a thorough soldier."

This is in chapter the first. In the second he meets Sir Garnet, and describes him with delightful humour. Captain Butler steps up to Mr. Stanley with a gentleman and says:—

"Mr. Stanley—Sir Garnet!"

"This stately little gentleman of proud military bearing, quick bright eye, broad high forehead, ardent temperament, a sparkling vivacious intelligence animating every feature—this is Sir Garnet Wolseley—the pacificator of the Red River, and the young hero chosen for the command of the British expedition to Coomassie."

"He is the very reverse of my conception of Sir Garnet Wolseley, who called the gentlemen of the Press 'drones' and 'a curse to modern armies.' If he had not been a soldier by his appearance, I should judge him to have made a first-rate special correspondent—just the man to have seized an item and dared a general-in-chief to lay hands on him, just the man to be sent to any part of the world to collect news. His eager eyes betray the inquisitive soul and indomitable energy. Taking no offence whatever at his sharp-tempered criticism of the "necessity of the age," I admit at once that the British Government could have found no worthier man to entrust the castigation of the Ashantees to than Sir Garnet Wolseley."

Mr. Stanley, it will be seen, draws pertinent attention to the fact that several officers on Sir Garnet Wolseley's staff served in the expedition also as newspaper special correspondents, and it has been suggested that the War Office should in future forbid this growing practice. But surely it is a very weak suggestion. Whatever possible offence there may be in such arrangements is not against the Government but against the public, and it is rather public opinion which should if necessary put down the practice than the War Office. We may rely on it that no official secrets, nor anything damaging to the credit of the Government or the service, would ever ooze out in the letters of a general-in-chief's staff "special correspondents," and that even notorious blunders

would be extenuated and justified to the utmost; and these are advantages to which any Government will always be fully alive. It is impossible, of course, that military correspondents on active official service can ever supersede independent "special correspondents," and were there any danger of their doing so, public opinion would certainly cry out against, and put an end to their employment. But, in fact, they have never been employed except as supplementary correspondents, with equal advantage to the Government and the public. The Government is secure of having the fairest and best interpretation put on its policy and the conduct of its commander, and the public gains the great advantage of having the military incidents of a campaign described by military experts; whilst independent criticism on them is secured by the ubiquitous presence of the civilian "special correspondents" proper. In fact, the employment of military officers as newspaper correspondents can now no longer be forbidden, and has only to be regulated so as, while allowing the utmost latitude to the practice, to maintain discipline unimpaired. Probably the best thing would be that military correspondents should be obliged to sign their letters. In Mr. Henty's *March to Coomassie*, a really invaluable history of the expedition, the breakdown of the transport arrangements is very plainly described and explained; and only an independent correspondent, owing allegiance to no one but the editor and proprietor of his newspaper, could have written so unreservedly and instructively on this subject; and it is to fail in the highest purpose of the history of a war, if its blunders and fiascos are not mercilessly exposed and denounced. We would appear to have undertaken the Ashantee expedition in utter ignorance of the country and people. The episode of the projected railway to the Prah shows this, and it is a fact that should never be forgotten. But "all's well that ends well," and at least no blame can be attached to Sir Garnet Wolseley, who loyally and dashingy carried out his orders to the letter. The one great blot on the expedition is that it failed to put an end to the practice of human sacrifice in Ashantee. Once entered on the war, we ought never to have turned back from it without first securing the perpetual abolition of this infamous rite. Considering the responsibility of the full knowledge we possess of the enormities of these sacrifices, and of our paramount position on the Gold Coast, surely we cannot rest as a nation until both in Ashantee and Dahomey we have utterly stamped them out. It is the basest wickedness in a people that look after book on "the customs" of Dahomey, as by Duncan, Hutchinson, Burton, and Skerchley, should be written and read among them, and they stretch out no hand to stop them. If such books are published and read, and yet fail to rouse the national conscience to the sense of the obvious duty they should enforce, they are more demoralising and brutalising than the cruel shows of the Roman Circus. If, in short, the reorganisation of our Gold Coast Administration does not lead to the extinction of "the customs" both in

Ashantee and Dahomey, the march to Coomassie, for all the host of its historians, was a wasted enterprise, and an indelible stain on the national character and policy.

GEORGE BIRDWOOD.

The Huguenots in France after the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, with a Visit to the Country of the Vaudois. By Samuel Smiles, Author of "The Huguenots; their Settlements, Churches, and Industries in England and Ireland;" "Self-Help;" "Character," &c. (London: Strahan & Co., 1873.)

THE history of French Protestantism is but imperfectly known, even in France, by the majority of the public; especially are the different periods very unequally known. The first period of that history—the period of its foundation, during which the Reformation was propagated in secret with astonishing rapidity—has never been related in detail, and perhaps never can be, for want of sufficient documents. During the second period—that of the wars of religion from the massacre of Vassy to the Edict of Nantes—the history of Protestantism is so blended with that of France herself, that every educated man is obliged to study it. But with the Edict of Nantes closes the political part of French Protestantism; and the two following periods—that which extends from the proclamation of the Edict to its revocation; and that of the *Desert*, which begins at the revocation and terminates in 1789, at the time when the Constituent Assembly proclaimed the liberty of conscience—are in general unknown even to the well-educated. Some striking facts—such as the siege of Rochelle, the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, the war of the Camisards—still attract attention, but that is all, and the public show no desire for further knowledge.

Yet there are few passages of history more attractive, more instructive, or more tragical than that of French Protestantism in those times of secret contests or violent persecution. Certainly this history deserves a better fate than oblivion; and all Frenchmen, especially all French Protestants, owe sincere gratitude to the writers who endeavour to perpetuate its memory.

Mr. S. Smiles is in the first rank of this small company. Six years ago he related, in a well-compiled and well-written book, the history of the Huguenot refugees in England and Ireland. He now relates that of their brethren who remained in France notwithstanding the revocation, and he renders a just homage to the energy, courage, and sincere faith, of which they afforded so many examples under the fire of persecution.

But Mr. Smiles has not fully described the destinies of the French Reformed Church from 1685, the date of the revocation, to 1789: such an undertaking would have required a much more extensive publication; and perhaps the want of sufficiently numerous documents would have rendered it impossible. But Mr. Smiles has taken pains to disclose the situation and character of French Protestants at that period by relating some of the principal episodes of their

history, and by introducing some of the men most distinguished by their services and by their devotion even to martyrdom.

After describing the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, and rapidly indicating the principal consequences of that iniquitous and impolitic measure, he relates the life of Claude Brousson, the advocate, who, after having defended before the tribunals the rights of the Protestants before the revocation, became a pastor, that he might support the courage and the faith of his persecuted co-religionists, and sacrificed his life to his heroic devotion.

A well-drawn recital of the War of the Camisards* follows the life of Brousson. Mr. Smiles is one of those authors who like to contemplate their subject under every aspect, and who do not reduce similar events under one nomenclature of battles and skirmishes. He describes the places, and makes us acquainted with the men. He has visited the country, has personally inspected the scenes of the principal engagements, and our only regret is that the map appended to this chapter is very inadequate. It is a mere sketch—the book is worthy of a better.

The work of Antoine Court and of Paul Rabaut succeeds that of Cavalier and Roland, a very different and much more useful one. It is not that we agree with those who censure the Camisards and condemn, without any restriction, their taking arms. They did not succeed: with many people this is their great fault. It was impossible that they should succeed: the contest between some peasants of Cevennes and the France of Louis XIV. was too unequal; nevertheless they failed less completely than has been generally supposed. If Antoine Court, Paul Rabaut, and their companions in labour, succeeded in restoring French Protestantism, they owe their success, in part, to the exploits of the Cavaliers, the Rolands, the Ravanel. The fear of seeing the revival of the insurrection for a long time disturbed the rest of the lieutenants of Louis XV.; it acted as a check upon the pitiless magistrates, to whom the rights of conscience were but an empty word; it moderated their persecuting zeal, and after 1746 created in them the desire to place themselves secretly in harmony with the pastors of the Desert, who alone could avert new troubles.

The last chapters of Mr. Smiles's book relate to the end of the persecutions and the proclamation of liberty of conscience in 1789; and the second part of the volume is devoted to the narrative of a visit to the Vaudois of the Alps of Dauphiné and Piedmont. Mr. Smiles traversed the districts evangelised by Felix Neff, those which were so gloriously re-conquered by the Vaudois of Piedmont, under the command of Arnaud, their pastor and colonel; and he at the same time relates what he had himself seen, and the events that had taken place in these mountains whose torrents had been so often stained with the blood of martyrs, with a brilliancy of colour and simple eloquence of style which render his recital very attractive.

To these qualities Mr. Smiles adds that calmness of judgment and impartiality

which form the true historian. No doubt some of his assertions might be called in question: as when on the third and following pages he represents the whole of France, from the *haute noblesse* to the common people, from the men of letters to the *bourgeois* and the soldiers, as applauding the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, we cannot fail to suspect some exaggeration in the picture. The despotism of Louis XIV. had engendered habits of servility and flattery, which appeared in this circumstance as in others, and no one would have dared to blame publicly any act of the King; but there is no proof that the approbation was as universal as the author supposes. That of the clergy is beyond doubt, and that of the common people, whose passions they excited, is nearly as certain; a crowd of persons even in the *noblesse* were enriched by the spoils of the unhappy Huguenots, and the most sordid views of interest dictated their applause. But it is beyond doubt that many others in the *bourgeoisie*, in the provincial *noblesse*, and even in the Court, condemned in secret, or with suppressed voice, the unjust and senseless act the fatal results of which it was not difficult to foresee.*

There are also some points of detail in which we might not fully agree with Mr. Smiles, while in others we are entirely of his opinion. For example, he appears to us to have perfectly understood Cavalier. He regards as wholly unfounded the charge of treason which has been often brought against him. Less fanatical than his companions in arms, and a better soldier than they, Cavalier saw clearly that the contest could not be prolonged without resulting in the ruin of the Camisards; but he knew that the government was inclined to put an end to it. He was not wrong to welcome the sincere overtures of Villars: the arrangement he concluded with him granted to the Protestants of Languedoc not indeed perfect religious liberty, but a kind of well-defined toleration. This was all they could hope to obtain, and there is no proof that Villars would not have kept his word. Unhappily the Camisards, with few exceptions, did not accept his terms, notwithstanding the strenuous efforts of Cavalier to obtain their assent, who was in the right in holding for his own part to the engagement which he had formed. In this point, again, we entirely accord with the judgment of Mr. Smiles.

We may add that the book is well written, lively and animated, and thus in every way deserves the success which the name alone of the author cannot fail to secure to it.

ETIENNE COQUEREL.

Voyage d'Espagne. Par la Comtesse d'Aulnoy. Revue et annotée par M^{me}. Carey. (Paris: Plon, 1874.)

MDME. D'AULNOY is one of the fortunate writers whose names have become attached to books which are never quite forgotten. The odd vitality of fairy tales informs the collection which she made, and she is sure to be remembered as long as the *Yellow Dwarf* and the *Princess Frutilla*. But in

some respects her nursery stories have harmed her literary fame, and she has been gravely suspected of letting her love of romancing carry her too far, in her *Voyage d'Espagne* and *Mémoires de la Cour d'Espagne*. M^{me}. Carey, who has diligently annotated a new edition of the former work, marks off with notes of quotation a few rather tedious tales which the worthy Countess thought fit to foist into her letters. But it is unlikely that M^{me}. d'Aulnoy did this with intent to deceive. She had a fair reputation for writing novelettes in the manner of *Le Grand Cyrus*, and no doubt she was aware that her correspondents would set their proper value on her fictions. A similar excuse may be given for the obvious invention of three cavaliers who met the Countess at San Sebastian, and accompanied her on her way to Madrid. These gallant men fulfil the office of Mrs. Harris: when the Countess has any heavy information to give, she puts it in the mouth of one of her companions, Don Estephe, or Don Frédéric. Thus M^{me}. d'Aulnoy's friends in France learned without too much trouble how the melancholy Charles II. thought that marriage would make a pleasing change in "that long disease, his life," and how he fell in love, like a prince in a fairy tale, with the picture of Marie Louise of Orléans.

"He never leaves the portrait, he wears it next his heart; he says sweet words to it that astonish the courtiers, for he speaks such a language as he has never spoken before. His passion for the princess supplies him with a thousand thoughts, which he can breathe to no one, . . . he never ceases writing to her, and sends off special couriers every day to carry her letters, and bring back tidings of her."

The fairy princess came, but her coming was of no avail. She could not waken into real life that unhappy king, that strange enchanted court, spell-bound by etiquette and by superstition. Mary Stuart was more fortunate when she left sweet France for the grey coasts of the North, than Marie Louise when she crossed the mountains into this land of savage religion and cruel loves, where the Inquisition seemed to have brought back the bloody rites of Mexican Vitzlipoutzli, and no breeze softer than the African sirocco blew through the groves of the *pays tendre*. But M^{me}. d'Aulnoy only tells the story of the Queen's arrival in this volume; her *mémoires* and the letters of the Marquise de Villars continue the melancholy narrative.

Spain at the end of the seventeenth century was the least European country in Europe. The Moors seemed to have bequeathed to her Oriental jealousy, along with Oriental manners; Mexico seemed to have inspired her court with the Aztec ferocity. In that dull society, where, as M^{me}. Villars told the Queen, there was an *ennui* that could be felt and seen and handled, nothing pleased but devotion and bloodshed. Both were combined at the *autos da fé*, where Jews were the victims; at the bull fights, where the grandees of Spain laid down their lives; at the wild penances of Lent, where flagellants ran about the streets, torturing themselves for the honour of their ladies. These were the delights of Madrid, varied by walks in the bed of the Manca-

* This narrative, as well as that of the travels of Mr. Smiles in the valleys of Vaudois, had been previously published in *Good Words*.

* See on this subject De Felice, *Histoire des Protestants de France* (Paris, 1870), p. 410.

narcz when it was not too dusty, and by drives in closely shut carriages. Even the Queen might not drive in an open carriage, it was thought immodest. The men were uneducated, dissolute, idle; even the pleasure of the chase was almost impossible. Hounds could not run on the parched plains, and in the battues the King kept all the best shooting for himself. Saint-Simon observes, some forty years later, that he shot a fox for his part, and was guilty of the rudeness of wiping the royal eye, even in that un-sportsman-like exploit. The women lived in almost Moorish seclusion, only seeing their lovers now and then among the religious dissipations of Easter-tide. Yet they did not want *esprit*, Mdme. d'Aulnoy says, though they sat on the floor at meals, drank water that had been kept too long in clay jars, and took chocolate and bon bons at every hour of the day. Their taste for eating clay was one of their oddest peculiarities, for it made them yellow and shrivelled, though they thought it an antidote against poison. Their dress was hideous in Mdme. d'Aulnoy's eyes, and that of the men was not much better. They all encased their necks in the huge buckram *golille*, a decoration invented by Philip IV. when in the prime vigour of his fancy. So pleased was this prince at his discovery, that he instituted a fête to commemorate it. Mdme. d'Aulnoy once heard Charles II. say that it was so hot he thought he really should take off his *golille*, and this is perhaps the most original notion which history attributes to the lamented monarch. The *golille* was a kind of outward symbol of the etiquette which was strangling Spanish society, converting every man into more or less of a *hidalgo*, to whom trade would be degradation, and labour impossible.

To reach Madrid, the scene of these customs and festivities, where her mother lived as a pensioner of the King, Mdme. d'Aulnoy had to travel through the poorest, dirtiest, most thievish and comfortless of European countries. Happily her character was a cheerful one, for the journey would have been a trial even to the courageous ladies who now live on Liebig's portable soup and open air in the Dolomites. People who clamour for Condy's disinfecting fluid all over the continent from Calais to Constantinople, would not have survived the journey at all. Mdme. d'Aulnoy's first trouble was with a notary, who with native politeness, contrived to seize her watch, which she had lent him to look at. Her next annoyances were the unceasing custom-houses, where she was told plainly that the foreigner's ignorance was the Spaniard's opportunity. The inns she found it best to regard as a practical joke. There was no accommodation, no cookery, no food, except what the traveller carried with him, or could buy in the neighbourhood. Starvation was indeed general over all the country.

"J'ai vu des personnes de première qualité manger avec nous comme des loups, tant ils sont affamés; ils y faisaient réflexion eux-mêmes, et nous priaient de n'en être point surprises, que cela venait de ce qu'ils trouvaient les ragoûts, à la mode de France, excellents."

So Mdme. de Villars tells that Charles II. used to watch the Queen eating, and seemed

to think she ate too much. The poor queen had few other amusements.

In spite of extortionate landlords, mosquitoes, garlic, bad weather, broken roads, floods, and storms, Mdme. d'Aulnoy marched gaily through the north of Spain. She showed some taste for Gothic architecture and mountain scenery. She inspected some miraculous shrines, and a few haunted houses, with the same good-natured unbelief; she listened to stories of the evil eye, and trembled not, and doubtless was held an *esprit fort*, like Philip V. in later years, when he laughed at his courtiers for ringing little bells in a thunderstorm. Bells, indeed, played a great part in Spanish superstition. There was one at Barcelona which tolled before great misfortunes, and another at Vililla, on the Ebro, which rang of its own accord on the death of Charles V., of Philip II., and of his last wife Queen Anne. These remarkable bells are worthy of the attention of Mr. Alfred Wallace, and of people who look on the ringing of "Bealings Bells" as a proof of the immortality of the soul. Mdme. d'Aulnoy mentions another cheery Spanish belief, that persons born on Good Friday can see a corpse in any place where a murder has been committed. In fact, her whole *Voyage d'Espagne* is a mine of the richest gossip, and a valuable study of society in the most bizarre decadence. The court of Henri of Valois was more wicked perhaps, but it was not stranger. Mdme. Carey has done a service to literature in reprinting, with copious and interesting notes, this record of the good old times in Spain. Whether the book is likely to reconcile Spanish republicans to the glories of a Bourbon restoration, is another question. The book is an admirable specimen of the memoir, that pleasant and talkative waiting-maid of the severe Muse of History.

A. LANG.

Recueil de Chansons Populaires Grecques.
Par Emile Legrand. (Paris: Maisonneuve et Cie., 1873.)

M. LEGRAND, who is already favourably known to students of modern Greek literature, and whose publications have been repeatedly noticed by us in the former volumes of the ACADEMY, has recently published a splendid and original collection of modern Greek popular poetry, forming a stout volume of 676 pages, independently of an Introduction of 43 pages—a volume remarkable both for the soundness of the scholarship displayed in it, and for the elegance of its typographical execution. A main feature of this book consists in the French translation, which will no doubt contribute to increase the popularity of this handsome volume.

The first part of these songs is derived from the Vienna MS. 244, which contains a considerable number of mediæval Greek productions, and among them the earliest extant collection of popular Greek poetry. We feel sure that all lovers of this kind of literature will be gratified by discovering as early as the first half of the sixteenth century, a number of poetical compositions fully equal to those collected by Fauriel and others more than 300 years afterwards. Some of these poems are of surprising originality

(e.g. "The Wine-bibber's Philosophy" and "The Seduction"); while others breathe that delicate tenderness of love so conspicuous in modern Greek poetry. We will give an instance, chosen at random, to show what a simple Greek maid could compose even in those worst times of Greek life, when Greece was oppressed by Turkish despotism. The specimen we select will be found at page 42 of M. Legrand's volume, and its purport will be easily understood.

"The heavens are my paper and the stars are my letters, and this grievous message enclosed in my heart has been read by me, and tears ran from my eyes; out of those tears I made ink to write to you, the point of my fingers I used as my pen, and thus I have sat down to write to you; how you have slighted me, how you have deceived me, and how bad you have been to me, how you hugged me and kissed me and afterwards deserted me."

In another place we are told:—

"By the stars and by heaven, by the sorrows of love, never did mother chastise her son as does the torture of love."

And again:—

"When I happen to see you and cannot talk to you, I heave a sigh, and thus I speak: would I were dead rather than live like this! What should I wish for in this sorrowful life, when my body is tortured and my soul quite gone?"

The second division of the present collection contains a number of historic songs beginning with an interesting poem on the death of the last Byzantine Emperor, and going down to the arrival of King Otho and the assassination of Kapodistria. We cannot, however, entirely suppress our disbelief in the authenticity of the song given at p. 108 *sqq.*; indeed we are quite certain that no popular poet would have used such expressions as we read at v. 13–18, nor can we help thinking that a poem like this should not have been admitted into a collection of popular poetry.

The third part contains poems relative to the cycle of Digenis Akritas, a mythical hero of the middle ages, whose memory still survives in Cyprus and some parts of Asia Minor. There is a poem of some length in existence on this Akritas, which it is to be hoped will shortly be published by M. Legrand.

The rest of the volume is devoted to a miscellaneous collection of poems, many of which are mere variations of subjects previously known. Here also we would observe that the editor seems to have been somewhat lax in his idea of popular poetry, admitting, as he does, such a production as the lengthy and insipid poem on "The Wise Old Man," in 409 monotonous trochaic lines. But remarks like this are by no means intended to detract from the general interest and great merit of this publication, which we once more recommend to students of Modern Greek, and to all lovers of genuine and spontaneous poetry. W. WAGNER.

THE LAST LADY OF RECKENBURG.

Die letzte Reckenbürgerin. Roman von Louise von François. Zweite Auflage. (Berlin: Otto Sanke.)

A VERY good novel has hitherto been a rare occurrence in Germany, probably for the reason which rendered novels in general

comparatively so. Many circumstances may have contributed for good and for evil to preserve that country from such a deluge of fiction as pours from the English press; but the fact is sufficiently explained by the incompleteness of social development which has deprived the German world of the legitimate materials of this kind of literature. The infinite combinations of character and circumstance which are created by modern life could find no place among the stereotyped conditions of its semi-feudal existence; and for want of a basis of reality both firm and comprehensive, the domestic romance was liable to be either tame or incongruous, and the "Tendenz Roman," or character novel, could only work upon imaginary situations which eluded all received tests of probability. *Die letzte Reckenbürgerin* is, however, sufficient to prove that the romance of Germany is sharing the gradual expansion of its social and political life, and if Fräulein von François had contented herself with the production of this one typical work, her appearance in the world of literature would still be an event. She has shown the artistic originality of a Charlotte Brontë tempered by something of the psychological insight and larger experience of a George Eliot. Her book displays no graces of style, but it has all the realistic and pictorial power which an idiomatic use of the German language could impart to it: a realism which its very intensity renders poetic is, in fact, its prevailing quality.

This supposed autobiography of the last Baroness of Reckenburg opens with the epoch of the French Revolution, but includes reminiscences of the reign of Augustus the Strong, whilst this historic background is relieved by minor incidents of domestic life and character which connect it vividly with the Germany of the present day. The belief in high birth, as not only a social but a moral consecration, so amusingly illustrated by the life of Freiherr and Freifrau von Reckenburg, and the customs of the little Saxon town which they inhabit, has perhaps barely ceased to exist, and the genial humour with which the authoress describes the *ménage* of this noble pair, and the proud simplicity of their subsistence, on an income little exceeding forty-three pounds a year, has a strong suggestion of class sympathy about it. The daughter, Eberhardine or Hardine, heroine of the story, is the natural outcome of her high birth and Spartan education. Simple, prosaic, and strong, she has every instinct of a lady, and as far as the two facts are compatible, not one feminine charm. She is one of those women whom love passes by, but who can accept labour as compensation, and who harden but do not deteriorate. She has her complete antithesis in a kind of foster-sister, the low-born Dorothee Müller, a Hebe in body and sybarite in soul, with a clinging softness which makes her irresistible to others and powerless against herself, and a coaxing casuistry which makes wrong appear right whenever she has any motive for defending it; capable of impulsive and even lasting tenderness, but above all a slave to that blind shrinking from the very thought of pain which so often does the work of cruelty. The two girls are little more than fifteen, when Dorothee be-

comes engaged to the man whom she is to marry after years of separation, and Hardine pays her first visit to the aunt whose heiress she becomes, and with whom she gradually takes up her abode.

The aged Countess of Reckenburg is by nature keen, narrow, and intense—by long habit a miser and a recluse. United by a left-handed marriage to a prince of the blood, who forsook her when he had squandered her wealth, she toiled and hoarded, first that she might win him back, then for the orphan son whom a second and more equal marriage had borne to him, and finally for hoarding's sake. The accumulating treasure in the "Eastern Tower" of the "Reckenburg," and the lonely woman who watched over it, were regarded by the neighbourhood as a somewhat unholy mystery; but she went her own way, kept up a dreary state within her castle walls, and lived and died amongst the shadows of that dream of gratified ambition which had become one with her love. She had been barely the *wife* but she was the *widow* of a prince. Hardine soon gains the confidence of her strange kinswoman, though she never wins her heart; and in her residence with her, in a life as frugal as that of home and more laborious, she acquires those habits of order and diligence, of self-control and of command, which are to fit her for future possession. There, too, she develops a material attachment for the soil on which she works, which will sustain her through many lonely years.

It is part of the old Countess's ambition that Hardine shall some day bestow herself and her inheritance on the princely "ne'er do well" whom she considers as her son, and who is admirably drawn in all the reckless fascination of his peculiar type; but it is Dorothee whom he loves with the ardour of a first passion; Dorothee whom he promises to marry, and whom his death at Valmy leaves sorrowing and in shame. She keeps the secret of this shame to the neglect of every motherly duty, and dies under its weight. Hardine, aided by two faithful friends, protects the childhood of Prince August's truly orphan son, and her exertions in his behalf become the hidden fate that determines her later life.

This story contains two supremely dramatic scenes. The one describes the ball given by the little town for Prince August's reception; its punctilious ceremonial; his undisguised *ennui*; and his sudden starting from a listless attitude at Hardine's side at a glimpse of Dorothee hovering in the background, and whirling her forth in a wild dance which converts the stately *réunion* into a romp. In the second, Hardine is celebrating her fiftieth birthday and the betrothal to a lately widowed friend which is to relieve the monotony of her existence by bringing into it one duty the more. She stands in her gaily-thronged gardens, her noble suitor by her side, in all the prestige of high birth and an untainted name, the gaunt girlhood mellowed into a stately maturity, ancestral diamonds flashing about her person, and in her yet undimmed hair. Suddenly a half-drunken, already-dying soldier bursts into her presence, not to implore, but to demand from his imagined

mother protection for his now motherless child. This moment is the climax of her courageous life. Haughtily refusing the explanation without which her marriage is impossible, she soothes the death-bed, as she once guarded the birth of Prince August's son; lives down the doubts thus momentarily cast upon her; and the child her namesake, whom she had taken to her side from a rigid conscientiousness, which left the deed, nevertheless, a severe and distasteful duty, rewards her at length by opening within her heart the long-scaled springs of maternal tenderness and joy. The last Reckenbürgerin dies at peace with herself and the world. The grand-daughter of Prince August and Dorothee Müller, already happily married, becomes her heir.

It may be objected that this novel contains repulsive incidents, and that they are told with too little reserve. But this directness of presentation is in truth its distinguishing charm. Gustav Freytag says of it:—

"The distinct and vigorous chronicle allows no uneasiness to arise; we entrust ourselves heartily to the moral sense of the narrator; purity of atmosphere, wholesomeness of Nature pervade the book, and strengthen the reader. He is in presence of a poetess *par la grâce de Dieu*."

Herr Freitag's just admiration for the transparent moral atmosphere of Fräulein von François' work, for its freedom from all brooding sentimentality, and all unwholesome suggestion, implies an equally just censure on much of the more conventional lady-writing of the present day.

ALINE ORR.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

A History of France down to the Year 1453. By G. W. Kitchin, M.A., Oxford. (Clarendon Press Series, 1873.) Pp. 598.

THIS should not have been called "A History of France," but "A History of the French Monarchy to the year 1453," for it is a history of France only so far as that history is bound up with its kings. We have nothing of its arts, sciences, and literature; nothing of its morals, manners, and customs; nothing of the growth of its language, commerce, and civilisation; nothing of the progress of its towns, people, and institutions; nothing of its inner and domestic life; nothing of the reflected influence of other states, except, indeed, here and there a word tacked to the end of some royal biography. No doubt the memoirs of a king will at all times make up a large part of the annals of a people; still there is always a concurrent history, which sometimes dominates, and at all times deserves notice. Kings at the most are only constructive and not creative: they may lead a movement, direct and develop it, but can never produce it. If they attempt to make bricks without straw, they fail, or at least stand isolated from their subjects, as did Charlemagne. If, on the other hand, they fall behind their age, and try to roll back the tide of progress, like Charles X., they pass away and leave no mark.

As a history of the rise of the French monarchy Mr. Kitchin's book deserves great praise. It is not a mere *réchauffé* of other works bearing a similar title, but an original compilation from men who lived in the midst of that which they describe. Thus, the history of Charlemagne, called by Mr. Kitchin "Karl the Great," is mainly drawn from the *Vita et Gesta Caroli Magni* of Einhard, his friend and secretary; that of Robert the Pious, from Helgard's memoirs in the *Recueil des Historiens des Gaules*, by Dom Bouquet; that of Philip IV. from William of Nangis and his anonymous continuator in the same collection;

that of Louis VI. from *La Vie de Louis VI.*, by Suger the abbot, his schoolfellow, friend, and adviser; that of St. Louis, from the charming *Mémoires* of the Sire de Joinville, his friend and seneschal; those of Philip VI. and his worthless son, misnamed *le Bon*, from the *Chronicles* of Froissart. This is the right way of going to work, and by so doing the author presents us from time to time with living photographs and graphic touches of character.

Of the spelling of the proper names adopted by Mr. Kitchin there must always be two opinions, but very few will be reconciled to the awkward "Hruodland" for the paladin Roland or Orlando, consecrated by romance and epic poems. Karl the Hammer for Charles Martel is especially objectionable, as it dogmatizes on a word which, M. Planey insists, is simply the name of his patron saint.

A similar objection applies to the translation of several of the character-names attached to the French kings. "Auguste" added to the name of Philip has no relation to Augustus, the Roman Emperor, but refers to his birth-month only. Louis *Hutin* is translated "Lou's the Turbulent," whereas the balance of probability is that he was so called from a seditious people of Navarre, against whom he was sent by his father: so that Louis Hutin is of a similar character to the familiar Roman agnomen *Africanus* given to Scipio, or *Nimideus* applied to Metellus. As these names tell a tale, it is most advisable that they should tell it correctly, or at any rate should not mislead.

A few errors of carelessness may be pointed out for correction in a future edition. Thus, p. xiv., col. 2, Philip II. should be Philip III.; p. 32, Vercingetorix is derived from "the Welsh ravr" (*sic*); p. 322, "he had to throw down the walls of Toulouse herself;" p. 335, they "wasted all their time at the dice;" p. 377, "there were no lack of rumours;" p. 399, "the classes of society was still far apart;" p. 456, "Charles was simply cled;" with some others.

If the first two books had been reduced to half their length, it would have added much to the interest and readableness of the volume.

IN *Familiar Notes on Modes of teaching English*, by Mr. W. S. Lean, Principal of the Flounders Institute, Ackworth, there are some valuable hints on a subject that still requires suggestion and discussion before it can be taught with success. Though differing from Mr. Lean in his opinion that analysis of sentences should precede much parsing, we quite agree with him that pupils may be taught the "parts of speech" from instances supplied by himself in such a way as to be "practising deduction and learning logic" without knowing it. At present the results of teaching English grammar in most elementary schools are deplorable. It is a very common thing for a boy of twelve to have learned English Grammar for three or four years and not to be able to tell one part of speech from another. English grammar, to be well taught, must in the first place be completely emancipated from the influence of Latin grammar, and in the second place must be based on the principle that it is not inflection, but the function of the word in the sentence that determines the nature of each word. Mr. Lean's "Familiar Notes" appear to us a useful contribution towards a reform which, when thoroughly carried out, will quite transform the teaching of English in our public elementary schools.

The Gingerbread Maiden and Other Stories. By Laura Friswell, with illustrations by Mrs. B. Dawson. (Sampson Low & Son.) Children will like this book, and it may safely be given to them. It contains five stories. From the first it takes its name, and to say that "The Gingerbread Maiden" is in the style of Hans Andersen's "Tin Soldier" is to praise it sufficiently. "Mrs. Farthingale's Baby" and "Molodica" are practical stories of naughty children, and will be hailed with pleasure by that large class of small readers who prefer hearing of naughty boys and girls being punished, to

stories of good children who "say beautiful things," and die young. The "Queen of the Roses" is a pretty fairy-tale of the sentimental order, and "The Man in the Moon" draws its principal inspiration from "Alice in Wonderland."

The illustrations by Mrs. B. Dawson are silhouettes, and are clever and effective. It would be well if writers for the young would take a hint from silhouette illustration, and remember that nothing is more acceptable to children than a record of sharply defined incidents upon a light background.

The Modern Avernus, by Junius Junior. (Hatchards.) This book is a curiosity, though it is probable that parallels to it might be found in the wide range of No Popery literature. The author writes quite like a cultivated man, clearly, pointedly, and soberly, without any undue heat or bitterness; his premisses are well arranged, and quite as well sifted, and as well connected with his conclusions as we have a right to expect in ordinary political writing, and yet the whole is absurd. Of course it would be easy and tedious to point out palpable inaccuracies, but these would not be enough by themselves to account for the result, if the writer's habit of dwelling on deductions from incorrect generalisations, and peering into the dark to gloat over the discreditable secrets of which the corners are possibly just in sight, had not incapacitated him for using the obvious means of finding out what Roman Catholics are practically like, and what their chances are.

Philosophy of English Literature. By J. Bascom. (New York: Putnam's Sons, 1874.) The author has mapped out the ground carefully and thoughtfully, but when he comes to fill in his outline he is for the most part shallow and often inaccurate. Unfortunately there is a large public in America, as there soon may be here, which wishes to know all about English literature without having read it.

A Vision of Other Worlds. By H. A. Squires. (Provest & Co.) "Henry Augustus Squires of America" seems to entertain cosmological theories which have led him to paraphrase the "Course of Time" in this dialect:—"Upon those delightful streams glided the noble swan, the widgeon, and the teal, the dabelick, and other swimming tribes, all pleasing to behold."

Philip Ashton, and other Poems. By H. E. Malden. (Hamilton & Adams.) Mr. Malden writes so prettily, so clearly, and with so much finish, in the style of Mr. Tennyson and half a dozen other poets, that it is much to be wished that he may come to have a style and an invention of his own. He has quite enough fancy to be original if he could light upon an independent way of thinking.

The Temple of Memory. By Kenelm Henry Digby. (Longmans.) The interest of this book is chiefly psychological, it might be said pathological. The author of *The Broad Stone of Honour* and *Mores Catholici* still retains his habitual interest in high subjects and his high tone of feeling, and therefore it would be worth while to investigate how he came to pass into his present phase of shipshod garrulity. In substance *The Temple of Memory* (the title is an allusion to a well-known passage in St. Augustine's *Confessions*) is better than most of his recent volumes of verse, and therefore would be a less tedious subject of investigation. In the eleventh book (there are twelve) we find a pleasant anecdote of the late Professor Sedgwick, who sent for the author when he changed his religion to tell him that he himself had lately been travelling in Styria and Carinthia, and thought the Catholic populations of those countries the best people he had ever known.

Yu-Pe-Ya's Lute: a Chinese Tale in English Verse. By Augusta Webster. (Macmillan.) A rendering (such as it is) of a French translation from the Chinese by M. Pavie, published at Paris in 1839. The verses run smoothly enough, as a rule, but the style is strained;

the writer takes some liberties, too, with the English language, and occasionally uses words for which it would be labour thrown away to search in any dictionary with which we are acquainted. In her preface she "pleads guilty to having invented all her geography and topography except the names;" and if she had only invented the names too, there might have been some homogeneity about the book, which is now lacking. There is scarcely anything Chinese about the story in its English garb, and it would puzzle a Chinaman to make much of the names of the personages, &c. The writer tells us that she has "assumed that Yu-Pe-Ya's journey was through northern scenery," and that being the case, she might have taken the trouble to ascertain the proper way of writing names as they would be used in the north of China, instead of blindly copying M. Pavie. Further, the writer is too evidently quite ignorant of the manners and customs of the Middle Kingdom, both in modern times and in the remote age to which the Chinese story refers, or she would never have penned the lines—

" . . . And in his belt he placed

A purse that held in gold ten acres' worth."

Again, in the following lines she gets very much out of her depth:—

Then Lao-Pay unrolled the golden leaves

Wherewith the living tells the dead he grieves."

She refers here to mock or paper money, which is usually made to imitate *shoes* of "sycee," and can hardly require unrolling; the real notion of the Chinese in burning this mock money is to propitiate the spirits of the unseen world, and to provide the departed with (unsubstantial) funds on his arrival there. We have never before heard that it is thus that "the living tells the dead he grieves."

The real fact with regard to this book is that the writer has used the faintest skeleton of a Chinese story as a peg on which to hang a poetical effusion which hardly ever rises above mediocrity.

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE Catalogue of the Roman Medallions in the British Museum, by Mr. Grueber, edited by Mr. Poole, is now printed. All the well-preserved specimens are engraved in sixty-six autotype plates from casts in plaster, except in the case of the finest specimens, which are from drawings by Miss Godsall. The price of the work is one guinea.

COUNT BLÜCHER, son of the present Prince of that name, and great-grandson of the renowned marshal, has addressed to Colonel Chesney an official letter of thanks, on behalf of himself and his father, in special acknowledgment of the attention paid by the English author, in his *Waterloo Lectures*, to the elucidation of their ancestor's share in the success of the campaign of 1815, and more particularly of the recent vindication, in a new edition of the work, of Blücher's name from a charge of supposed carelessness in connexion with the defeat of Ligny.

THE Belgian Government conjointly with the town of Antwerp are in treaty for the purchase of the house of the celebrated Antwerp printer Plantinus, with its contents, portraits, MSS., printing press, wood-blocks and books still belonging to the Moretus family. B. Moretus was the immediate successor of Plantin. Among the MSS. in this collection there are several which were brought away from All Souls College, Oxford, by one of the fellows who would not acknowledge the Royal Supremacy in matters spiritual. It is possible that these might be got back now; but when once the collection passes into the hands of the Government it would be impossible.

THE wife of one of the most highly esteemed of living water-colour painters is the author of *Thornycroft's Model*, and of the new novel called *Under Seal of Confession*.

MR. RICHARD SIMPSON, the author of the *Life of Edmund Campion*, is editing the few extant ballads on Campion for the Ballad Society.

MR. BURNAND is the author of that parody of a novel of Victor Hugo's which is just now the principal feature in *Punch*.

THE series of *The Dramatists of the Reformation*, edited by Mr. James Maidment and Mr. W. H. Logan, and published by Mr. Paterson, of Edinburgh, is to be increased by the works of the following authors:—John Lacy, one volume; Shackerly Marmion, one volume; John Tatham, one volume; John Burnaby, one volume; Thomas Killigrew, volumes i. and ii. (to be completed in four volumes): the above to be issued in 1874, or early in 1875. The works of the first three authors named—Lacy, Marmion, and Tatham—have never hitherto been collected. In addition, the publishers hope to issue, in 1875 and 1876, the works of George Powell, John Dennis, Charles Johnson, and Charles Shadwell, none of whose plays have hitherto appeared in a collected form, excepting those of the last.

WE regret to announce the death of a contributor to these columns, Mr. W. D. Christie, C.B. He was born about the year 1815, and was called to the bar in June, 1840. After serving for a short time as private secretary to the late Earl of Minto when First Lord of the Admiralty, he gained a seat in Parliament for the borough of Weymouth, which he filled from April, 1842, till November, 1847. From that period until October, 1863, he served in many diplomatic offices abroad, the last being that of Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Brazil. After his return to England, Mr. Christie made two or three unsuccessful attempts again to obtain a seat in Parliament; and contributed in various ways to the literature of the day, his best known work being perhaps the *Life of the First Earl of Shaftesbury*.

A NEW weekly literary paper is about to be issued in London, the first number of which is to appear on the 8th inst. It will be entitled *Journal Général des Beaux Arts et des Arts Industriels*. The special feature of the paper will be its polyglot character, as it is to contain articles on all artistic topics, including music and the drama, in French, English, and German. The editors will be Dr. Le Roy de Sainte-Croix and Herr Sigmund Menkes.

THE *Revue Critique* unmasks what would seem to be an almost unparalleled piece of plagiarism. A *Life of Mahomet* by P. Henry Delaporte, late Consul General of France in the East, which is introduced by the author in his preface as a truly conscientious work, and the result of great research and well-employed opportunities, proves to be a verbal reprint, with the omission of the last twenty-one chapters, of Gagner's famous work, published in 1732. Only the numerous misprints seem to be original.

THE *Temps* announces the death of Charles Asselineau at the age of fifty-three, a bibliographer of some mark. He was the author of a considerable number of *brochures*, among the best known being those entitled *André Bouille, ébéniste de Louis XIV.*; *Notice sur Lazare Bruaudet, peintre*, and *Notes on literary and artistic history*. He also edited some excellent reprints for Techener, and his signature is familiar to the small circle to which the *Bulletin du Bibliophile* addresses itself. Asselineau also wrote some humorous novels, but in all his works the bibliographer is most conspicuous.

A RATHER curious work is promised us from America. Messrs. Scribner, Welford, and Armstrong are to publish shortly *Bibliotheca Diabolica*, a catalogue of works relating to the Devil, "in two parts, pro and con, and serious and humorous; chronologically arranged; with notes, quotations, and proverbs, and a copious index." This, as the *Nation* remarks, can hardly be called dear at 25 cents.

MR. WILLIAM FRASER, of the General Register House, Edinburgh, has just edited, for private circulation, two magnificent volumes entitled *The Lennox*. This work was first undertaken by desire of the late Mr. A. Haldane Oswald, of Auchencruive, and is derived from the Montrose Charters and other family muniments. The biographical portion of the first volume embraces detailed memoirs of the eight earls of the original Lennox line, and of the four succeeding earls of the Stewart line down to Matthew, the twelfth, who is well known as the Regent Lennox, and his eldest son, Lord Henry Darnley, who became King of Scotland on his marriage with Mary, Queen of Scots. The last earl of the original race was Duncan, the eighth earl, who was cruelly executed in the year 1425. In 1572, the earldom of Lennox was conferred upon Lord Charles Stewart, the younger brother of Lord Darnley, whose only child, by his wife Elizabeth Cavendish, sister of the first Earl of Devonshire, was the Lady Arabella Stewart. The dukedom of Lennox was first conferred upon Esme Stewart, Lord of Aubigny in France, who came to Scotland in 1579, on the invitation of the king his cousin, and became a special favourite with him. Charles, the sixth duke, was the last male descendant of Duke Esme, at whose death, during his embassy in Denmark in 1672, the estates were inherited by Charles II. as the nearest collateral heir male. From these brief notes on members of the Lennox family, it is evident that the subject is one of considerable historical interest, and it is almost unnecessary to add that Mr. Fraser does full justice to it. The second volume is of more limited value, consisting chiefly of early charters, writs, &c.; whilst the Appendix contains a few letters and papers relating to Mary Queen of Scots. The work is rendered yet more attractive by some beautifully executed engravings of portraits, facsimiles, &c.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN AND Co. have just issued in a complete form Ferdinand Hiller's *Mendelssohn: Letters and Recollections*, which appeared in the early part of the present year in the columns of their magazine. The original work has already been reviewed in the ACADEMY (see number for May 9), and our readers will remember that it presents a most vivid and interesting picture of the great composer in his relations to a brother-artist. The English translation, by Miss M. E. von Glehn, is on the whole admirably done. Mendelssohn's correspondence is so idiomatic and conversational in style that a too close adherence to the original in translation, however accurately it might give the letter, would certainly fail to reproduce the spirit. Miss von Glehn has therefore very wisely paraphrased somewhat freely, and thereby produced a book as readable in English as the original is in Mendelssohn's charming German. There are, nevertheless, one or two slips which it would be well to correct in a future edition, such as "bride" instead of "intended" as a translation of "Braut," and "whole notes" (which is unintelligible to an English musician) instead of "senibreves" for "ganze Noten." These slips are, however, of rare occurrence, and the work in its English dress deserves, and will doubtless obtain, large popularity.

A FRESH Shakspeare Club has been started at Stratford-on-Avon, by the Mayor, Mr. James Cox, Mr. Bird, Mr. Loggin, and others of the best-known Shakspeareans of the town. The members are in communication with the New Shakspeare Society, and intend to work with it. There is a talk of a new theatre at Stratford, for the acting of Shakspeare's plays. One resident has offered to give his thousand pounds towards the scheme.

As there was no photograph buyable, giving a general view of Shakspeare's birth-town, Stratford-upon-Avon, Mr. Furnivall, on a late visit to the place, picked out the best view of the town, that from Rowley Bank, on the Welcombe Road (which turns at right angles from the Warwick

Road in front of the Roman Catholic Chapel), and got the best local photographer, Mr. Ward, of Ely Street, to photograph it for him. The interest of the view from this point is, that it gives best the nestling of the town under its ranges of circling hills, and so best realises the peace and quiet of the place where Shakspeare ended his days. In the left distance is the range of Meon Hill, with its shoulder slanting sharply to the spire of the church; on the right, the sky-line is continued by the broad back of Broadway, with its monument just seen on the horizon. Under this comes the line of Roomer Hill, and the tops of the elms that ring the churchyard, with a glint of the Avon below; while again under that come the houses of the town, sloping gently to the left, and met there by a fine dark row of trees that shuts the view in on that side. In the foreground is the slope of Rowley Bank, with its cornfields ready for harvest. Though the photograph gives but a poor idea of the quiet beauty of the scene—no green of the trees is there, no blue haze in the hollows, no gold-corn light on Roomer Hill—yet it serves to remind Shakspeare lovers of the picture that must often have given their poet delight. Mr. Ward has a commission to paint the view, and is willing to make duplicates of it and the photograph. Another, and in some respects finer, view of the town is got from the path at the top of Rowley Bank that runs into the Clopton Road. But, though this gives better the grand ranges of hills behind the town, it dwarfs the latter too much, and takes away the quiet nestling look of the town which is such a happy feature of the Welcombe Road view.

THE industrious investigations of Malone into the family of the poet Dryden, established the fact that John's brother, Erasmus, who ultimately succeeded to the baronetcy, kept a grocer's shop in King Street, Westminster. We mention this inasmuch as it may interest some of our readers to know that the signature of "Erasmus Dryden" has been lately observed attached to the foot of a certificate, dated October 15, 1672, now preserved in the Record Office. The matter certified is somewhat curious, so we give it at length:—

"We whose names are hereunder writt'n, Inhabitants in the parish of St Margarets, Westminster, in the county of Midd's, do humbly certifie That we have long known Mr Henry Bulstrode, And that he was divers years an Inhabitant amongst us, all which tyme he lived in very good repute and credit, and without doing any injury to his neighbours, and that he was a constant frequenter of the Church and Divine Service. And that since his remoovall from Westminster, which was about four years ago, we have often seen him, and never observed or heard that he was addicted to Quarrelling. Butt to our apprehensions of a good and peaceable life and conversations, and ready to do friendly curtesies for any Neighbours."

The matter concerning Bulstrode, as appears by another document, was a dispute between him and others about a pew in Petworth Church, which had led to drawn swords, "infamous libels," and all the rest of it—much too lengthy a story to detain us here.

About forty signatures accompany that of Erasmus Dryden; amongst them are also noteworthy—"Will: Owtram D.D.," who was a prebendary of Westminster, and rector of St. Margaret's, author of a work called *De Sacrificiis*; and "Pe: Barwick, M.D.," a fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and one of the king's physicians, but whose chief title to fame is that he was one of the very few who remained in the metropolis and pursued the practice of his profession during the ravages of the great plague.

THE *Nation* proposed recently to celebrate the centenary of the independence of the United States, by inducing each State to publish a roll of its men who took part in the war. A correspondent in South Carolina sends that journal a copy of some memoranda made by Jehu Postell, a revolutionary soldier from that State, taken from a notebook in the possession of his descendants. Their

interest is not confined to the victors in the struggle:—

"The following were companions and messmates in the Old Second Continental Regiment of South Carolina infantry, while William Moultrie was Colonel, Francis Marion, Lieutenant-Colonel, and Peter Horry, Major—at Sullivan's Island, S. C., June, 1776.—(Sg.)

Jehu Postell.

"*Alfred Hugér.* 2d Lieut. in Captain Horry's company, 2d regiment S. C. continental regiment—afterwards Captain in same regiment—joined Marion's legion and commissioned Major in 1777. Killed at Stono, near Charleston.

"*William Capers.* 1st Lieutenant in Capt. Horry's Company, 2d regt. S. C. Continental troops, joined Marion and made Captain of the Santee Scouts. Served at Savannah, Fort Moultrie, Eutaw Springs, Rugely Mills, Charleston. As brave a man as ever God let live.

"*George Sinclair Capers.* Private in Horry's Company, 2d S. C. Regt.; joined Marion with his brother, generous, brave, and full of all manner of fun. He could make a royal rum-punch, and as good a swordsman as ever made point or cut.

"*Jehu Sinclair Postell.* Private in Horry's Company, 2d S. C. Regt.; after regiment disbanded in 1776, Jehu joined Capt. Capers' Dragoons with Marion—being my brother, I might say too much of him if I were to give his manly qualities as a gentleman and a soldier. He was the strongest man in Marion's legion.

"*Daniel Eggleston.* Lieut. in Capt. Horry's Company and *Cornet*, afterwards transferred to Hugér's 2d Regt. S. C. troops. When regiment disbanded he joined Colonel Lee, and became Capt. of Cavalry—a fine fellow he was—and *Jehu Postell* who writes this, and has no more to say of himself.

"P.S.—I must not forget the boy *Peter*, whose freedom we give on condition of his faithfulness. He could laugh louder, sleep sounder, and drink more rum than any person I ever saw."

SOME MAGAZINES.

In the *Cornhill Magazine*, an article on "St. Thomas," signed with the initials, "W. G. P.," is of course to be assigned to Mr. Gifford Palgrave, who in the present article is as interesting as he is always instructive. There is a long essay on "Victor Hugo's Romances" which one is not much the wiser for reading. It is eulogistic, naturally, but is none the profounder because it is obscure, and none the more valuable because it is not entertaining. The one thing in it worth remembering is the distinction which the writer draws between the novel written "with a purpose," which constantly overlays and spoils its art, and the novel—such as Hugo's—whose very reason to be is that it expresses an idea. This idea, instead of spoiling the story, is its organising principle: "the essence of the romance." The *Cornhill*, besides thus criticising novels, gives us instalments of three. "Far from the Madding Crowd" has some descriptive passages of power. "A Rose in June"—now drawing towards its close—is a craftswoman's work: the work, possibly it may be thought, of one who is too purely a craftswoman. Last, or first, comes "Three Feathers," or rather its opening chapters. This is the new novel by Mr. William Black, and it is not too soon to say of it that it will be better than his "Adventures of a Phaeton," though much too early yet to make a safe comparison with his "Princess of Thule." Mr. Black's style, as the new chapters show, is still graceful and easy, rather than powerful and nervous. There are several living novelists, therefore, who can match his work in details, and only two or three who can match it as a whole. Already the characters of the new book are real and living. There grows up gradually about his pages the reality of natural scenes, and something more than their charm. Certainly Mr. Roscorla is wearisomely hopeless and tiresomely reasonable, and Morwenna, the plain little heroine, almost tiresomely angelic; yet, somehow, one believes in them. Of the pretty and petulant Mabyn, the

spoiled beauty of the Cornish coast, more is of course to be made hereafter. Harry Trelyon will be liked; for so was Harry Esmond. But what is best in the first chapters is the singular ease and imperceptible charm which unconsciously persuade one of their truthfulness. If Mr. Black ever gained this ease without infinite labour he is a fortunate man. Read this account of the plain little heroine when middle-aged Mr. Roscorla has proposed to her, and she has unwittingly offended the glorious youth, Harry Trelyon:—

"So she went away, and passed round to the other side of the rocks, and came in view of the small winding harbour, and the mill, and the inn. Far away up there, over the cliffs, were the downs on which she had met Harry Trelyon that summer morning, as he rode by, singing in the mere joyousness of youth, and happy and pleased with all the world. She could hear the song he was singing then; she could see the sunlight that was shining on his face. It appeared to her to be long ago. This girl was but eighteen years of age, and yet, as she walked down towards Eglosilyan, there was a weight on her heart that seemed to tell her she was growing old. And now the western sky was red with the sunset, and the rich light burned along the crests of the hills, on the golden furze, the purple heather, and the deep-coloured rocks. The world seemed all ablaze up there; but down here, as she went by the harbour and crossed over the bridge by the mill, Eglosilyan lay pale and grey in the hollow, and even the great black wheel was silent."

In the *Fortnightly*, Mr. George Meredith begins a story ("Beauchamp's Career") not wholly unpolitical. The editor concludes his thoughtful essay on Compromise; Professor Cairnes reviews "The English in Ireland;" and Mr. Swinburne gives us a lyric, "The Year of the Rose," in which, if there is not superabundant thought, there is at least abundant melody. As witness these last lines:—

"The time of lovers is brief:

From the fair first joy to the grief

That tells when love is grown old,

From the wild warm kiss to the cold,

From the red to the white rose leaf,

They have but a season to seem

As rose-leaves lost on a stream

That part not and pass not apart

As a spirit from dream to dream,

As a sorrow from heart to heart.

From the bloom and the gloom that encloses

The death-bed of love where he dozes

Till a relic be left not of sand

To the hour-glass that breaks in his hand,—

From the change in the grey garden closes

To the last stray grass of the strand,

A rain and ruin of roses

Over the red-rose land."

In *Fraser's Magazine* there is a long review of Mr. Motley's *John of Barneveldt*, signed by Alexander Falconer, who follows in some detail the career of Mr. Motley's hero. The article is perhaps even more of a summary than a criticism. The question of the London Hospitals is not to be allowed to drop, and a writer in this magazine extends the chronicle of abuses, and gives us more "samples of the amount of work that may be done in a day." Having fully persuaded his readers of that of which all newspaper readers are, we suppose, persuaded beforehand, the writer of the article comes to his remedy. "The simplest, as well as the most efficient plan," he says, "as far as hospitals are concerned, seems to be to separate entirely the hospital and its administration from what is really the dispensary attached to it, i.e., the out-patient department; and in order to prepare for the enforcement of this by-law, if necessary, it would not be difficult to lay before a Royal Commission, or Parliamentary Committee of Enquiry, abundant evidence to show that such a change would be greatly to the advantage of all the patients, of the medical profession, and of the public." Mr. E. W. Godwin discourses on another well-worn theme, "The

Decoration of St. Paul's." He treats it, however, with some freshness of style, and has perhaps a claim to be heard, if only on the ground that much of what has heretofore been written about it has been written by architects not of the school of Mr. Burges, but most of whose opinions have none the less been entitled to great weight.

THE *Gentleman's Magazine* contains two contributions of some interest. The first is a light poem by Mr. Robert Buchanan. It is called "Love in Winter," and sings the praise of the tranquil love that is made by the aged, whom passion has left. The second is called "Waterside Sketches," but might more reasonably have been called "The Ouse and the Trent." It is written by an angler, who has all an angler's affectionate recollection for the haunts he has frequented; but this angler has read Cowper, and Drayton besides, and though he is garrulous and diffuse, he does succeed now and then in suggesting a quiet homely picture of the scenes for which he cares.

Tinsley's Magazine contains the usual quantity of light matter in prose and verse. "Jessie Trim," the principal novel, is by Mr. B. L. Farjeon, whose studies of the lower class and lower middle-class, a little in the manner of Dickens, have before now attracted notice.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

WE hear that the post of British Minister at Washington has been offered to Sir Seymour Fitzgerald, G.O.S.I.

THE *Journal de St. Pétersbourg* of July 15 contains an extract from the *Messenger Officiel* to the effect that the Governor of Astrakhan is being continually interrogated by merchants of that province as to the safety, &c., &c., of the commercial route between Krasnovodsk and Khiva. The Governor, after obtaining all the information possible, advised the merchants that the route to Khiva by the Fort of Alexandrovsky is safer than that by Krasnovodsk, but that the latter is much the shorter of the two and by far the most frequented by caravans, of which two had arrived safely at Khiva from Krasnovodsk, and were shortly expected to return. The Governor added that it was proposed to despatch a large caravan from Krasnovodsk in August, which would accompany a scientific expedition. The friendly feelings which are increasing between the Russians and the nomads tend to make this route day by day more safe.

THE *Invalide Russe* gives the following particulars concerning the Russian expedition to the Amou-Daria. Part of the expedition, with Colonel Stoletow, the chief, left Petersburg at the end of April, and the remainder some time later. The reunion of the whole took place at Kagalinsk on June 1, where they employed the time of detention in preparations for the journey and testing the instruments, &c., &c. The expedition left Kagalinsk in the beginning of June on board the steamer *Perovsky* for the delta of the Amou-Daria.

THE *Homeward Mail* states, on the authority of intelligence received at Lahore, that an express from Yarkund has been received at Leh, announcing that the members of the Mission have finally settled upon their plans. They left Yarkund on May 18, and were to leave Kargalik on the 23rd. It is expected that they would have reached Mangi, the second stage on the Karakorum side of the Sassu Pass, on June 9, and possibly arrive at Leh on June 20. The party is accompanied by a Panj Sa Bashi, who has been deputed by the Ameer to accompany it to Ladakh, and another officer has been directed to arrange for their travelling by the Kugiar route. Sayyid Yakub Khan Tara will shortly visit India again, after he has made over to the Ameer the presents which he has brought from the Porte.

THE Commission appointed to select the most fitting spot for the establishment of a commercial port on the north-east shore of the Black Sea has decided on the Bay of Helendjeck.

PART I. of the *Cosmos* of 1874, published by Signor Cora, at Turin, contains a short review of the numerous travels which have of late been made in New Guinea and the adjacent islands. A letter has been received from Beccari, who announces his intention of starting from Macassar for Kandari, which is situated in the south-east peninsula of Celebes. From thence, as appears from subsequent letters, he will repair to New Guinea, and explore the little known and extensive bay of Geelvink and its surroundings. In accordance with a suggestion of Beccari's old friend, the Marchese Doria, the municipal council of Genoa have voted a sum of 15,000 lire towards the expenses of the projected journey. Beccari met at Makassar the Russian ethnologist Mikluchov-Maklay, who, in spite of bad health, was also meditating a return to New Guinea, in the vicinity of Triton Bay. It appears that in the latter part of November, 1872, a shocking massacre of eighteen sailors belonging to the crew of the German brigantine *Franz*, took place near MacClure Inlet, where the ship was cruising in search of pearls. The party had been enticed ashore by friendly advances on the part of the natives and presents of fruit, and no watch having been posted, the treacherous aborigines had no difficulty in surprising and murdering the whole party while asleep. The most recent news connected with the island is that the Dutch Government is turning its attention to New Guinea, and that an official topographer, M. Struick, has been commissioned to construct a large-scale map of New Guinea, which is now on the eve of publication; a reduced copy of this map will shortly appear in the Bulletin of the Geographical Society of Amsterdam. The projected expedition, consisting of two war steamers, which was to make a complete circuit of the island, has been put off, for the present year at least, owing to the war in Acheen.

Another feature of note in Signor Cora's periodical is a carefully compiled and executed map of the gold-bearing region between the Limpopo and Zambesi, in which map the accomplished and indefatigable gentleman who unites in his person the functions of editor, cartographer, and proprietor, has embodied the work of Carl Mauch (1867-1871), S. Baines and his companions (1869-1870), Captain Elton in 1870, Erskine, the Livingstones, and some names of minor note. We must not omit to notice another important characteristic in the periodical, which is a section devoted to short reviews of prominent Italian works, the existence of which is rarely known so well in this country as, in many cases, the works deserve. Among these may be mentioned the first volume of a remarkably complete gazetteer, which is designed to give the fullest available information about every place of consequence, and a comprehensive biographical history of Italian explorers and travellers from the thirteenth century down to modern times, a work of some value in spite of a few errors. The first-named work is by Professor Enrico Caporali, and the second, entitled *Storia dei Viaggiatori Italiani*, is a posthumous work by the late Gaetano Branca.

The remainder of Signor Cora's *Cosmos* is taken up with notes of events which have already been chronicled in our columns, and minor miscellaneous matter.

THE *Sydney Mail* gives some interesting details respecting various rare specimens of the Bird of Paradise, which M. d'Albertis, in his recent visit to the Arfak mountains, in the north-west of New Guinea, managed to secure. In his first excursion in the neighbourhood of Atam (3,500 feet above the sea), he shot a fine *Parodia serpens*, a species of which Wallace was only able to obtain one damaged specimen. In observing the habits of these birds he never once saw the male in com-

pany with the female, but always hiding in the thickest parts of the forest. The bird's usual food is figs and other fruits, and its method of cleaning its plumage is to clear a circular space in the earth of leaves and twigs, and then to roll itself in the dust, as fowls do here. After this it utters its peculiar cry and shakes its feathers. On the following day D'Albertis shot a specimen of the *Lophorina atra*, a wonderfully small black bird, which Wallace and Allen were informed was only to be met with some distance inland. Wallace, indeed, arrived at the conclusion that the natives watched jealously over every specimen, for fear of its becoming extinct. Their chief beauty lies in the bright velvet-like feathers which start from below the occiput, and which the bird expands at will, so as to cover itself. Although M. d'Albertis did not remain long in the Arfak mountains, he succeeded in collecting 122 birds, a great portion of which are quite new. Two unique specimens are destined for our own Zoological Gardens.

PETERMANN'S *Mittheilungen* for July contains a long and exhaustive paper by Dr. Joseph Chavanne, of Vienna, in which the author endeavours to prove, chiefly from arguments based on meteorological data, the dimensions and extent of the still undiscovered Arctic Lands. The main argument he makes use of is, that unless local considerations come into play, winds of excessive cold in winter and heat in summer are a sure indication that they blow from the interior of some continent, and that winds of a more moderate temperature both in winter and summer betoken the existence of sea in their rear. From a detailed consideration of all phenomena as observed by a long line of Arctic explorers, from the time of the Dutchman Barents, in the sixteenth century, down to the present time, he arrives at the conclusion that the unknown region consists of a broad strip of land cut up by fiords, or deep indentations, lying right across the North Pole, and forming a direct northerly continuation of Greenland as far as 83° or 84° N. latitude, from whence it stretches in a north-easterly direction. The coast line of this mass of land will probably be found to lie on the one side between 25° and 170° E. longitude, and from 84° to 85° N. latitude; and on the other, between 90° and 170° W. longitude, and 80° to 86° N. latitude. Northwards of Robeson Channel the land to the west will be found to trend sharply round to the west, and thus Smith Sound and Behrings Straits are in direct communication, and the drift wood found on the shores of the former is accounted for by the fact of its being brought thither by the warm Kurosiwo or eastern current of Japan. Under the influence of the northern arms of the Gulf Stream, which flow westward of Spitzbergen and between it and Novaya Zemlya and the Kurosiwo, the sea on either side of the Arctic continent is washed by warm streams, and is thus partially free from ice, and navigable for some portion of the year at all events. Thus, the sea between Spitzbergen and Novaya Zemlya as far as Behring's Straits is navigable in summer and autumn, and the best routes for polar exploration are, therefore, in those two directions.

These conclusions agree very closely with the theories which Dr. Petermann has at all times advocated, and of which the existence of an open Polar Sea is a conspicuous feature. In fact, it may be observed that the arguments here used agree so closely, even in point of language, with those of the able editor, that it may not unfairly be assumed that the article now before us is a joint production.

A selection of extracts from the narratives of individual members of the crew of the *Polaris* (accounts which have been already made known to English readers through the pages of the *Geographical Magazine*) forms a companion article to the above; and the number winds up with a note on Dr. Nachtigal's recent important journey from Wadar, in Central Africa, to Dar-Fur, a journey the particulars of which have not yet

come to hand, but which promises to prove of the utmost importance, inasmuch as it joins on to Schweinfurth's work in Central Africa, and so supplies a missing link in the exploration of the great continent from west to east.

THE *Straits Times* (of Singapore) has received news by telegram from Port Darwin, the northern settlement of South Australia, that an assay of ten tons of quartz crushed there had resulted in a yield of 771 ounces of gold. This gives a money return of more than 250*l.* per ton. The importance of this can best be realised by taking into account that Victorian companies find that it pays to work reefs where the crushed quartz yields only five pennyweights, or gold to the value of about 1*l.* per ton. The geographical position of Port Darwin, as well as that of the other settlements in the north of Australia, is very favourable to its future trade with Singapore, and it is thought that it will be to their advantage to make this place their *entrepôt*.

ONE of the members of the scientific expedition of the Amou-Daria writes from Tchimbai, a commercial town in the oasis of Khiva:—

"The population of Tchimbai seems to be of a pacific character, but it cannot be entirely trusted, as it is not yet accustomed to the sight of the Russians. The delta of the Amou has served for two centuries as the rendezvous of all lovers of the wandering life. It is the centre where all the malcontents of Bokhara, Khiva, Kazalinsk, and Perovsk join, and emigrants from Samarcand may be met there. The chief nucleus of the population of Tchimbai is composed of Karakalpaks, who are horribly afraid of the Turcomans. The number of tents of Karakalpaks on our bank alone is about 10,000, but it must in reality be much larger.

"The districts between Oulkoun-Daria and the Taldyk (Western branch of the Amou), very extensive and still wholly unexplored, serve as a camping-ground for a great number of these semi-nomads.

"In the Russian Amou-Daria territory all is peaceable. Unfortunately the same cannot be said of the Turcomans established on the left bank. The Tekiens likewise continue their depredations on the road from Schourakhan to Bokhara, and have recently pillaged a caravan. The delta of the Amou-Daria is an immense sheet of water, very different from the other parts of Turkestan. The Karakalpaks are generally as good boatmen as daring riders. There is a considerable trade in fish. A sturgeon weighing two pounds costs 40 copeks, and even this price has only been reached since the appearance of the Russians."

THE *Temps* states that two French travellers have just returned to Paris from an excursion into "the heart of Africa." After a stay of eight months at Gabon, which they spent in learning the language of the country, and making the acquaintance of the gorilla, whose character they represent as cruelly libelled by M. du Chailu, they started into the interior. Their chief enemy was the climate, the natives being always easily pacified with a little *eau-de-vie*. Several tribes and their sovereigns gave the travellers a cordial reception, among the latter being N'Combe, King of the Gallois, who became their fast friend on receiving a daily ration of raw alcohol. Unhappily, this monarch, who had cleared his way to the throne by poisoning his whole family, was poisoned himself during the travellers' stay at his Court. A blind king of the tribe of the Inengas then guided them to the Okanda territory, where they found a new escort. They now looked forward to reaching without much difficulty the great lakes discovered by Livingstone, when they were attacked by the Osybas, a warlike tribe of the Pabouin family, who killed some of their party and forced the rest to retreat. They returned to Gabon last May, in an exhausted condition. The chief result of their expedition is the discovery of the great river Ivindo, which, according to the negroes, is the real way of communication with the great lakes. It was at the confluence of the Ivindo with the Ogooué that they were forced by the attack of the Osybas to retrace their steps.

TRAVELLING in the States would seem to offer many attractions at present to those in search of adventures. The *Nation* thus summarises the present state of affairs in the West:—

"The news from the Plains is full of rumours of an Indian rising, and outrages of greater or less gravity are reported all the way from Pembina in the north down to the frontier of Mexico. The army is too small to display much activity over so wide an area, and General Sherman jokes grimly over the Indian policy of the Department of the Interior, which, he says, sends the warriors and ponies fat and sleek in spring to ravage the frontier, and receives them back in the fall like returned prodigals. The testimony of all respectable white men who have lived on the Plains is, however, that the Indians are more sinned against than sinning, and that their risings usually have behind them a solid support of cheating and cruelty. They are swindled by the contractors out of their lawful subsidies, and they are roused into quitting their reservations by the fact that they are constantly being shifted from good land to worse, in compliance with the intrigues of knavish land speculators at the Department of the Interior. Probably nothing could happen at this moment that would seal up such a fountain of white iniquity so well as the death of the last Indian."

THE *Scientific American* states that near Omaha, forty miles north of the Pacific Union Railway, extensive natural deposits of carbonate of soda, the richest known, have been discovered, an event of the greatest importance to America, which imports yearly 118,000 tons, of the value of about fifty dollars per ton, for its various manufactures of soap, glass, and other articles of large consumption.

TONSON'S CORRESPONDENCE.

AMONG additions of late years to the Manuscript department of the British Museum which have attracted little or no attention, is a volume of original letters addressed to Jacob Tonson, the celebrated bookseller, which should most assuredly not be overlooked when the next history of last century literature is undertaken. In turning over the volume, we meet with many old familiar names of the Queen Anne period—autographs of Pope, Steele, Hughes, Tickell, Nicholas Rowe, Laurence Echard, the historian, and several others of greater or less note. One very remarkable letter in the collection is from John Oldmixon, the abusive historian of the Stuarts, whose name would have small chance of immortality but for the ridicule he undergoes in the *Tatler* under the name of Mr. Omicron, "the unborn poet," and his imaginary contest for the prize of dulness, in the second book of the *Dunciad*. Chalmers says of him, that "to the disgrace of the statesmen of that time, his zeal as a virulent party writer procured him the place of collector of the Customs at the port of Bridgewater." This letter, however, which we transcribe at length, does not display much appreciation of the favours extended to him:—

"Sr

"If you ever had compassion for a man most unjustly suffering for his zeal for a Cause you always espoused which I shall most amply make appear when I come to London.

If my particular attachment to your interest & the Pleasure I took in serving you.

If the Desire I feel to return to town & evidence by Deeds what I can only now do by words can prevail upon a generous mind I flatter myself you will be so kind as to speak to my L^d D. of Newcastle that I may succeed Mr. Rowe in the Laureat's place which I was to have had before, had it not been for him, as Sr Samuel Garth knows. My Lord will be spoken to by several illustrious Persons, but I know, Sir, your Opinion & Recommendation in this case will have as much weight as any Bodies of the Kingdom. Surrounded with Jacobites, vilified, insulted & having not a minute's ease my Friends will not endeavour this fatal absence of mine may not be to my Ruin. What a figure would a laboured translation of Ariosto make with the Laureat's name before it. And tho' yourself may not embark much farther in under-

takings, yet probably your Family may, to whom as I am already much obliged so I should always remember so infinite an obligation as your Friendship in this case. No body will appear that has my Pretences. If some of em have done more for the Muses, which I question, I will prove that I have done more than all of them for the Crown. Besides I am the eldest Claimer. Long have I been in the service of the Muse and the Press without any Reward, & the life I lead here is not worth living.

Dear Sr

Let me beg you to mind me this time. You know how to do it better than I can tell you. Mr Tickell is above it, Mr Hughes has 500*l*. a year places. So they all have, I think. I cannot tell what other younger writer will appear, I suppose Mr Dennis is a competitor; & then if my friends will be friends, I see no reason to despair of carrying it, which will make me as happy as I now think myself miserable. My very hearty well wishes to Mr Tonson for whom I am preparing a long letter & am with sincerity & respect

Sr

Your most obligd humble serv^t

JN^o OLDMIXON.

Cust. Off^r Bridgewater

13 Dec^r 1718

To Mr Jacob Tonson Sen^r

"Shakespears Head

In the Strand

over agst Katherine Street

London."

A recent examination of the records of the corporation of Bridgewater brought to light an "information," dated July 2, 1718, by the sexton and parish clerk, to the effect that John Oldmixon and others had "applied themselves to and frequented the Presbyterian and Anabaptist Conventicles; till of late they are thence withdrawn, and come to the service of the Church of England" (see Third Report of Historical MSS. Commission).

The following letter of Rowe is of small moment, unless as exhibiting the distinguished patronage which supported him:—

"Mr Tonson

Aug. 1st 1716.

"I have herewith sent you All but the last sheet of the Fourth Book w^{ch} I shall carry into the country with me for a week in order to some corrections I am to make in it. I desire you will send me Fifteen guineas on account by the Bearer. I desire you will send to Lord Warwick for the third & Lord Hervey at Lord Bristol's in St James's Square for the second Book, and that you would call on Mr Molyneux or at least leave word with his clerk Mr Ekersall to desire he would speak to the Princess that she may be pleased to send back the First if she have done with it. I intend to get the Fifth finished by Michaelmas & do believe We may then think of beginning with the Press.

I am

"Your humble servant,

"N. Rowe."

Steele's letter, written very shortly after Addison's death, shows too clearly the estrangement between the two former friends.

"Mr Tonson.

Sr

I apprehend certain Persons desire to separate the works of Mr Addison from mine in a Book called the *Tatler*. Be pleased to observe that I insist I payd Mr Addison for what he writ under that title, and made a Title of the whole to Hutt (?) and as there is a remainder according to act of Parliament in writings to authors of which my Family shall not be bereft, Mr Addison is the last man who shall be patiently suffered in doing unreasonable things (that he has, you must know) to

Sr

Y^r most humble Serv^t

RICHARD STEELE.

Jul: 19 1719

I expect some Fish very soon in town of which I desire you to accept a Present."

About half a dozen letters of Pope are also preserved in this collection, and as they find no place in Mr. Elwin's elaborate edition of Pope's correspondence, we shall perhaps be excused for quoting one and part of another.

"Twittenham, Wednesday.

"Sr

"My ill fortune so ordered it, that I had three people who came & took possession of all y^r Beds in my house last week. I sent to acquaint you with it, depending otherwise upon y^r promise of passing a night or so here. Since that time my affairs have hurried me to & from London, interchangeably every day; the last part of the Planting season taking me up here & business which I think less agreeable, there. I'm resolved to pass y^r next whole week in London, purposely to get together Parties of my acquaintance every night, to collate y^r several Editions of Shakespear's single Plays, 5 of which I have engaged to this design. You shall then hear of me: till when too, I'm forced (much ag^t my inclination) to put off our meeting at Mr. Carpenter's. I wish you'd inform Sir Godfrey how busy I have been. I think it three Ages since I saw him, & if my Features are altered, in proportion to the length of Time which it has seemed to me since I saw him, my Picture at next sitting will be as old as Nestor. So tell him, & tell yourself that I am, Sir.

"Your very humble servant,
"A. POPE."

Writing from "Oxford, Sept. 3" (1721), he says:—

"I have a favour to ask of you, that if (as I'm told) poor Mr. Craggs's Library comes into your hands to be disposed of, you will lay your hands upon an odd Volume of Barrow's Sermons, which I lent him a week before he dyed, y^r loss of which will spoil me a whole sett. You'll easily know it, for he had no other; it is bound in a cover with a Table in it, y^r leaves sprinkl'd with red & green."

T. Tickell writes by order of Mr. Addison to tell Tonson that Mr. Craggs's designs to appoint him Stationer to the War Office, if he (Craggs) be made Secretary at War, and wishes him joy.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- GOLDSMID, Sir F. *Telegraph and Travel*. Macmillan. 21*s*.
HOUOT, J. *Verreries à la façon de Venise. La fabrication flamande d'après des documents inédits*. Paris: Aubry.
LOWER, Mark Antony. *Wayleke Notes in Scandinavia*. King. 9*s*.
MENDELSSOHN, By Ferdinand Hiller. *Letters and Recollections*. Translated by M. E. von Glehn. Macmillan. 7*s*. 6*d*.
VIAL, P. *Les premières années de la Cochinchine, colonie française*. T. 1. Paris: Challamel aîné.

History.

- APPEL, M. *Quæstiones de rebns Samaritanorum sub imperio Romanorum peractis*. Göttingen: Dieterich. 3 Thl.
FLAVIUS, de. *État de la compagnie écossaise des gardes du corps du roi à Coblentz, en 1791 et 1792, d'après un manuscrit du vicomte de Flavius*. Paris: Schlesinger.
KOSER, R. *Der Kanzleienstreit. Ein Beitrag zur Quellenkunde der Geschichte d. 30-jährigen Krieger*. Halle: Gessnius. 18 Ngr.

Physical Science.

- ERTON, T. C. *Osteologia Avium; or, a Sketch of the Osteology of Birds*. Supplement II. Part II. Williams & Norgate. 24*s*.
GAUTIER, A. *Chimie appliquée à la physiologie, à la pathologie, et à l'hygiène*. Paris: Savvy. 18 fr.
STEUR, C. H. *Ethnographie des peuples de l'Europe avant Jésus-Christ*. Paris: Maisonneuve. 30 fr.
VOGLÉ, H. C. *Untersuchungen über die Spectra der Planeten*. Leipzig: Engelmann. 1 Thl.
VULPIAN, A. *Leçons sur l'appareil vaso-moteur*. Tome 1. Paris: Baillière. 8 fr.

Philology.

- CHABAS, F. *Les Silex de Volgn*. Paris: Maisonneuve. 6 fr.
CURTIUS, G. *Studien zur griechischen und lateinischen Grammatik*. 7. Bd. 1. Hft. Leipzig: Hirzel. 2 Thl.
HALÉVY, J. *Mélanges d'épigraphie et d'archéologie sémitiques*. Paris: Maisonneuve.
HELLER, H. *Curæ criticae in Platonis de republica libros*. Berlin: Calvary. 3 Thl.
LUCIAIRE, M. *Remarques sur les noms de lieux du pays basque*. Paris: Maisonneuve. 7 fr. 50 c.
REVILLIOUT, E. *Mémoire sur les Blemmyes*. Paris: Maisonneuve. 7 fr. 50 c.

CORRESPONDENCE.

AMERICAN PROFESSORSHIPS FOR EUROPEAN MEN OF SCIENCE.

2, North Road, Clapham Park.

There are some circumstances connected with this subject, commonly overlooked, which impressed themselves strongly on my mind during my late visit to America. I may remark that the informal and exceedingly pleasant relations into

which I was privileged to enter with American men of science and culture, gave me excellent opportunities for forming an opinion,—far better, for instance, than did the public receptions to which I was kindly invited. Coming also as one who had studiously avoided entering into official, and associational relations in Europe, I probably found Americans readier to speak plainly than otherwise might have been the case. Be this as it may, at all the chief centres of scientific culture in America, whether in New England or the Middle States, or (as far west as I journeyed) at St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, or Columbus, I found a general uniformity in the expression of feeling respecting the importation (so to speak) of European men of science.

In the first place it is to be noted that at the college of his adoption, a European scientist* not only meets with a warm welcome, and that generous hospitality in which, as I think, America surpasses all other nations, but is regarded with a certain pride as one among the distinctions of the college. In the case of Agassiz, for example, I could not but recognise the existence of this feeling, not only at Harvard and in Boston, but throughout Massachusetts. Doubtless much of this was due to the singularly genial nature of the man; but the local feeling was there also, and strongly marked. No farther away than Connecticut, a difference of tone was clearly perceptible. Such local feeling, or affection for some special institution, calls also into full play the munificence of associations of individuals. A remarkable instance presented itself in my own experience. In one case where I was invited to accept a professorship, the offer was made to erect an observatory at a cost which would have permitted of the employment of a principal telescope as large as that at Washington (26 inches aperture). In all departments of science similar munificence is manifested.

But secondly, it is not to be overlooked that elsewhere than at the college of adoption, the introduction of European professors to offices of chief emolument is regarded with a very natural (nay, commendable) jealousy, especially among those best able to weigh the merits of American science. It is only among the less well-informed Americans that the qualities of American leaders in scientific research—their energy, ingenuity, and originality—are undervalued, and this only because shortcomings are imagined which have no real existence. The Americans who are best able to judge, know that the elaborateness of European scientific training is less effective than their own more practical system; and they consider it unfair that the claims of their best men should be overlooked in favour of strangers.

It should be noted, thirdly, that the possibility of their outbidding Europe in the offer of professorships, or of the means of scientific research, is regarded by Americans as involving a deep disgrace to the Old World.

One European peculiarity Americans fail to understand, I think. Europeans who accept American scientific offices are practically forgotten in Europe in a few years. This leads Americans to imagine (as I heard said several times even about Agassiz) that before going to America such Europeans were "played out" in the Old World.

RICHARD A. PROCTOR.

EDMUND SPENSER.

Norton Canon: July 18, 1874.

Having suggested that the will of Dr. John Spenser (the coadjutor of Hooker) should be examined in the hope that it might contain some reference to his schoolmate and namesake, the poet, I now subjoin an abstract of its contents, which the courtesy of Colonel Chester has placed at my disposal. The will is dated March 25, 1613, and was proved in London June 9, 1614.

* Unfortunately convenient word.

The testator describes himself as vicar of St. Sepulchre's, London, and disposes of landed property in Kent and Essex. He mentions his wife Dorothy, sister of Thomas Cranmer, and his sons John and Thomas (under age); his wife's kinswoman, Elizabeth Seller, and his servant Christopher Spenser. There is no allusion to the poet, nor any clue to the testator's paternity or place of birth. Thus far, therefore, the search has been unavailing; but I hope soon to obtain access to a list of Mulcaster's pupils at Merchant Taylor's which was certainly in existence sixty years ago.

C. J. ROBINSON.

ENGLISH ETYMOLOGY.

1 Cintra Terrace, Cambridge: July 24, 1874.

In an article in the *Spectator*, July 18, 1874, p. 921, a writer is pleased to "derive" the word *atone* from the substantive *tone*! I wish to record my indignant protest against the common practice of making our noble language a "vile body," for every apprentice hand to try experiments upon. A glance at Richardson's *Dictionary*, or at Mr. Aldis Wright's *Bible Wordbook*, would have shown at once that the guess was wrong. Has then our language no history? Have we no old records in which we may search? And why should it be meritorious to vent ridiculous guesses upon the subject of *English* etymology, whilst in Latin and Greek even a false quantity is rightly ridiculed? I fear it is because boys are really taught Greek and Latin at school, but English they must pick up as they can, so that many amongst us are so left to themselves, that they do not even know that they do not know English etymology. Surely it is nearly time for this disgraceful state of things to cease, and that those who do not care to investigate such matters should have the decency to keep silence. But oh! that English may be taught at all our schools!

WALTER W. SKEAT.

A PASSAGE IN MACBETH.

A line spoken by Donalbain, one of King Duncan's sons, after his father's murder by Macbeth, seems to me to have been misinterpreted hitherto. It occurs in II. iii. 134–40, p. 138, col. 2, rep. Booth:—

"Malcolm. . . . He to England.

Donalbain. To Ireland, I.

Our separated fortune shall keep us both the safer;

Where we are, there's Daggers in men's Smiles;

The neerer in blood, the neerer bloody.

Malc. This murderous Shaft that's shot,

Hath not yet lighted: and our safest way,

Is to avoid the ayne. Therefore to Horse." . . .

Stevens, whom Clark and Wright (Clarendon Press ed., p. 114), follow, explain the italic line as expressing Donalbain's suspicion of Macbeth, the cousin of Duncan. It seems quite plain to me that Donalbain means, "The (neerer =) nigher in blood we are to Duncan, the nearer we are to our own deaths. If we stay here, our murder is certain." Malcolm agrees with him; and away they go.

The following extract from Holinshed's Chronicle, which was Shakspeare's original, confirms my interpretation:—

"Malcolme Cammore and Donald Bane, the sonnnes of king Duncane, for feare of theyr liues (*whiche they might well know y^e Makheth would seeke to bring to end*, for his more confirmacion in the astate) fled into Cumberland."

F. J. FURNIVALL.

THE first prize in the competition for the Church of the Sacred Heart at Montmartre has been awarded to M. Abadie; the second to MM. Davidon and Lameire; and the third to M. Antoine Cazaux.

SCIENCE.

The Ancient Stone Implements, Weapons, and Ornaments of Great Britain. By John Evans, F.R.S., F.S.A., Honorary Secretary of the Geological and Numismatic Societies of London, &c., &c. (London: Longmans & Co., 1872.)

(First Notice.)

THE publication of this work marks a distinct advance in English archaeology. The stone antiquities of Denmark have been systematised by Worsaae,* and splendidly illustrated by Madsen.† The principal types of Central Germany have been illustrated by Lindenschmidt.‡ Sir William Wilde has described the extensive series in the collection of the Irish Academy,§ and those of Scotland|| have received attention from Dr. Daniel Wilson. But this work is the first that has aimed at presenting in a plain and popular form a complete and systematic account of the Stone Implements, Weapons, and Ornaments of the British Isles, the methods of their manufacture, their uses and analogies, the topographical distribution and chronological sequence of types, so far as that has been ascertained, and their association in sepulchral, or casual, or natural deposits with other relics of ancient handicraft. It is, as might have been expected from the well-known ability and speciality of its author, by far the ablest and most exhaustive exposition of a somewhat obscure subject that has yet appeared.

In his introductory chapter, Mr. Evans remarks that there is still much misconception abroad regarding the classification of the antiquities of Western Europe first practically adopted by the Danish antiquaries under periods known as the Stone, Bronze, and Iron Ages—a division of unrecorded times of which, however, they were not the inventors, but which had been used before the Emperor Augustus embellished his country-seat with the first archaeological and geological collection on record. The idea of the succession, briefly stated, is this: There was a period in each given part of Western Europe when the use of metals was unknown, and men had to depend on stone and other readily accessible natural materials for their implements and weapons of the chase or war. This period was succeeded by one in which the use of bronze gradually superseded stone for certain purposes, though it remained for others; and finally a time arrived when bronze in its turn gave way to iron or steel, as being a superior metal for all cutting purposes. But such a classification as this, says Mr. Evans, in no way implies any exact chronology, far less one that would be applicable to all the countries of Western Europe alike. It is rather to be regarded as significant only of a succession of different stages of civilisation. When

* *Nordiske Oldsager i det Kongelige Museum i Kjöbenhavn.* (1859.)

† *Afbildninger af Danske Oldsager og Mindesmærker: Steinalderen.* (Copenhagen: 1869.)

‡ *Die Alterthümer unserer Heidenischen Vorzeit, &c.* (Mainz, 1858–1870.)

§ *Descriptive Catalogue of the Antiquities, &c., in the Museum of the Royal Irish Academy.* (Dublin: 1857.)

|| *Prehistoric Annals of Scotland.* (London, 1862.)

Italy, for instance, may have entered into its Iron Age, some of the more northern countries may have been in their Age of Bronze, and others still in their Age of Stone. Neither does it imply that stone implements had ceased to be used in the Bronze Age, nor that in the Iron Age both bronze and stone had been entirely superseded.

"Like the three principal colours of the rainbow, these three stages of civilisation overlap, intermingle and shade off, the one into the other, and yet their succession, so far as Western Europe is concerned, appears to be equally well defined with that of the prismatic colours, though the proportions of the spectrum may vary in different countries."

But however satisfactory this hypothetical succession of the ages may seem, it does not by any means follow that its "practical application" to a collection of antiquities, by dividing them, as in Denmark, into three great groups of stone, bronze, and iron implements, corresponding to the three periods, will produce equally satisfactory results. On the contrary, it is evident that the amount of confusion and anachronism thus produced will be precisely in proportion to the confidence with which the theory is "practically applied." Unless we are able to distinguish between stone implements of the Stone Age, and stone implements of the other ages, the mere grouping together of implements of similar forms and of the same material adds nothing to our knowledge concerning them, or to our interest in them as the expressions of a human purpose, while it suggests the essentially false idea of the contemporaneity of the different members of the separate groups. But if we could separate the stone implements that were in use in the Bronze Age from those that were used in the Iron Age, and both from the implements of the purely stone period, each group would then possess a distinct value and interest, as connected with the progressive influence of advancing civilisation. Partly, however, in consequence of the confidence with which the theory of the Three Ages has been "practically applied" to most of the great national collections, and partly from the want of systematised knowledge of the chronological relations of the objects themselves (a defect which Mr. Evans's book will go far to remedy), this separation is not yet practically attainable. Another source of the popular misapprehension of the subject lies in the general misconception of what is really implied in such a classification. It is evident that it can only hold good for the styles or forms, and that it can give us no clue whatever to the chronological relations of the individual specimens, which must be fixed (if fixed at all) by circumstances of association. Hence the incalculable value, for the correlation of the various implements, of carefully detailed descriptions and authentic observations of "finds" made in barrows, and other ancient deposits, in which the association of the objects is one of true contemporaneity, and not of fortuitous juxtaposition. This difficulty of classification is clearly realised and fully admitted by Mr. Evans, when he remarks that, "with some exceptions, it is nearly impossible to say whether an ancient object

made of stone can be assigned with absolute certainty to the stone period or no." And this difficulty meets us in an aggravated form when we are asked to subdivide the stone period into the Palaeolithic and Neolithic Ages on the hypothesis that there was an era far on in the Stone Age when implements, which had been previously only chipped into shape, began to be finished by grinding and polishing of their surfaces. This hypothesis may be true, or it may not, but the impossibility of reducing it to practice in the classification of a series of specimens, is at once demonstrated by the facts that every implement which is of the so-called Neolithic type, was of Palaeolithic type at one stage of its manufacture, and that there were certain forms both of the earlier and later Stone periods which were never ground or polished at all. Thus the rudest form of a flint implement may be merely the initial stage of its individual progress towards the completion of its manufacture, instead of the far-off beginning of a series of types progressing through long ages to a similar perfection. The remains of the fauna with which these rude implements are associated furnish us with a certain clue to their classification; but until we obtain a greatly more extended and precise knowledge of the correlation of the natural deposits in which they occur, and of the relative antiquity of the different species of the *faune naturae* of the British Isles, it would be rash to dogmatise upon the subject. In truth, we misconceive entirely the basis on which the whole question rests, when we forget the fact that we have no positive evidence of an ancient Stone Age at all. It is a mere inference founded on the want of evidence of the use of metals, and had we not the analogy of modern savage life to justify the supposition, we might hesitate to conclude that there ever was a time when mankind were wholly ignorant of metals. But we have positive evidence of the most abundant and conclusive kind that there was a stage in the gradual progress towards the present civilisation of Europe, when men did make use of implements of stone for most of the purposes for which we now use instruments of metal; and the natural conclusion is that this universal use of an inferior material was due to the scarcity, if not to the actual destitution, of materials so much more suitable.

The abundance of these ancient implements fabricated chiefly in flint implies a facility of manufacture which must have been the result of a system founded on accurate knowledge of the qualities of the material, and long experience in the working of it. The problem which Mr. Evans set himself to solve was the re-discovery of this ancient art. Two sources of information were open to him. One was the critical examination of the implements themselves, and of the refuse cores, flakes, and chips from the sites of ancient "flint factories," presenting evidences of the workman's processes. The other was a comparison of these with the results obtained by the flint-workers of the present day in England or among the savage races who still manufacture their tools and weapons of stone. Ascertaining

by experiment that the results obtained by blows with such rounded pebbles or "hammer-stones" as are constantly found in ancient "flint-factories" are indistinguishable from those produced by a modern steel-faced hammer, and studying the effect of blows differently delivered upon the block to be worked, he was able to demonstrate the processes employed in the fabrication of the different varieties of implements anciently used in Great Britain. The chapter thus devoted to their methods of manufacture is not the least interesting and valuable in the volume, setting forth in the results of so much careful observation, patient experiment, and rigid induction, the whole mystery of an art which must have been at an early stage of our country's culture the most important and widely distributed of the arts that were then in existence.

Passing from the processes of their manufacture to the technological description of the implements themselves in their different varieties of form and purpose, Mr. Evans presents us with an exhaustive review of the implements of the Neolithic period, extending to upwards of 350 pages. This portion of the work is most carefully and elaborately treated, and its value is greatly enhanced by the profusion and excellence of the engravings accompanying the descriptions. In the stone-using times the universal weapon was the flint arrow, or spear head, the universal tools the stone axe (frequently of flint), the scraper and the knife. With these the man of the stone period was thoroughly furnished for all the work and warfare he had to do in the world. The axes were apparently used as weapons or as tools, according as convenience or necessity dictated. Sometimes they were hafted in stag's horn, or in wood, though but one or two specimens of the wooden handle have been preserved to show the form and method of hafting; sometimes they were used in the hand, haftless, like the larger variety of the Maori axe, and occasionally they were provided with depressions on either side to give a firmer grasp to the fingers. Among them there are favourite forms, more abundant and widely distributed than others, and special varieties confined to particular areas, or characteristic of particular periods. But it is only in one form—that of the perforated axe-hammer—that we can distinctly trace the influence of the Age of Bronze. In this blunt-edged implement, which must have been utterly useless as a tool, though serviceable as a weapon, we mark for the first time the separation of the cutting use from the warlike use of an implement of stone, a separation which implies the existence of special tools for the former purpose. Besides this, the forms of some of these axe-hammers are obviously such as would never have been developed except in metal, while others are mere reproductions of similar forms existing in bronze. As yet, however, we lack the data for the chronological classification of the earlier types. In fact, the rude or unground implement has been found deposited with the polished type and with instruments of bronze. Mr. Evans suggests that as in one case an unground celt was found beside a skeleton in a barrow, along with the grind-

ing and polishing stones, and in company with two other celts that were completely polished, it may be significant of the belief that in some future state of existence the possessor might be at leisure to complete the grinding. But however this may be, if we have little to guide us in determining the relative antiquity of the different forms in use in the stone period, we have still less to assist us to any definite conclusion as to the duration of the period which was characterised by their exclusive use in Great Britain before the introduction of bronze. The fact most suggestive of the lengthened duration of this period is the universality of their distribution. Alike in their ruder and their more finished forms they are found everywhere from Cornwall to the Shetland Islands, and from Buchan to Galway. The demand for them seems even to have given rise to a systematic industry in the remotest times, when the miner's tools were picks made of deer's horns and wedges of flint. No more curious and suggestive discovery has fallen to the lot of any archaeologist of modern times than that made at Brandon by Canon Greenwell.

"In a wood near this place," says Mr. Evans, "the whole surface of the ground is studded with shallow bowl-shaped depressions from 20 to 60 feet in diameter, sometimes running into each other, so as to form irregularly-shaped hollows. They are over 250 in number; and one selected for exploration was about 28 feet in diameter at the mouth, gradually narrowing to 12 feet at the bottom, which proved to be 39 feet below the surface. Through the first 13 feet it had been cut through sand, below which the chalk was reached; and after passing through one layer of flint of inferior quality, which was not quarried beyond the limits of the shaft, the layer known as the 'floor-stone,' from which gun-flints are manufactured at the present day, was met with at the bottom of the shaft. To procure this, various horizontal galleries, about 3½ feet in height, were driven into the chalk. The excavations had been made by means of picks formed from the antlers of the red deer, of which about eighty were found. The points are worn by use, and the thick bases of the horns battered by having been used as hammers for breaking off portions of the chalk, and also of the nodules of flint. Where they had been grasped by the hand the surface is worn smooth, and on some there was a coating of chalky matter adhering, on which was still distinctly visible the impression of the cuticle of the old flint worker. The marks of the picks and hammers were as fresh on the walls of the galleries as if made but yesterday. A hatchet of basalt had also been used as one of the tools for excavation, and the marks of its cutting edge were plentiful in the gallery where it was discovered. There were also found some rudely made cups of chalk, apparently intended for lamps; and what is very remarkable, a rounded piece of bone, 4½ inches long and 1 inch in circumference, rubbed smooth and showing signs of use at the ends, which, as Mr. Greenwell suggests, may have been a punch or instrument for taking off the lesser flakes of flint in making arrow-heads and other small articles."

A series of similar pits has been explored at Cissbury by Colonel Lane Fox. Here then we have evidence of a systematic industry, prosecuted on a great scale, to meet the demand for the raw material from which the flint weapons and implements of the early ages were fabricated. And we also find in many spots where flints occur in the surface drifts, evidences of the existence of factories of these implements and weapons, in the

shape of heaps of refuse cores, flakes, chips and partially finished implements, rejected in the process of manufacture. It is clear that operations undertaken on such an extensive scale must have produced a supply far in excess of the actual wants of the district, and that there must have been an active commerce with distant regions less plentifully supplied by nature with the coveted material. It is equally clear that the more highly finished specimens which now grace the shelves of our museums, or form the special pride of private collections, must have been in their day objects of the greatest price, the possession of which conferred a distinction not otherwise to be attained. Hence, perhaps, the frequency with which the rarer and finer specimens are found deposited with the dead, placed in the urn, or laid among the ashes of the extinguished pyre.

JOSEPH ANDERSON.

Jewish History and Politics in the Times of Sargon and Sennacherib. An Inquiry into the Historical Meaning and Purpose of the Prophecies of Isaiah. By Sir Edward Strachey, Bart. Second Edition, revised, with Additions. (London: Isbister & Co., 1874.)

THERE is so much in this book that is sound and even beautiful from a moral and literary point of view, that it is doubly painful to have to deliver an unfavourable verdict upon it as a whole. The defects which characterise it, however, are not specially chargeable on Sir Edward Strachey. They are common in a greater or less degree to a crowd of popular writers, who flatter themselves that ordinary acuteness will make up for the want of a scientific training. They forget that though common sense has much to do with science, it must be a trained and cultivated quality, and are apt to deride those who, particularly in Germany, have passed through a special school of criticism. It is only too clear that Sir Edward Strachey is still under the dominion of this error. He even ventures to erect it into an axiom. He admits, indeed, "that the help of the German commentators is indispensable to a thorough understanding of the prophecies of Isaiah," but thinks "that they will be most serviceable to him who can best check speculation with not literal but matter-of-fact criticism" (p. 16). There is a still stronger and more offensive statement about diamonds and beads on page 161. I content myself with protesting against this invidious and inaccurate distinction between English and German criticism. The same want of modesty is apparent in the remark on page 178: "I see no sufficient reason to depart from this the older interpretation," &c. How many subjects are there on which each of us might say, if we had only the audacity, "I see no sufficient reason."

But the great question is, How does our author treat those chapters of "Isaiah" which have appeared to so many critics to contain manifest proofs of a Babylonian origin? His *πρῶτον ψευδος* is the assumption that there is anything like an historical tradition for the Isaianic authorship of these sections (see his note on p. 349). It is well known that the earliest trace of the book of

Isaiah in its present form is in the Septuagint version of it, written some time between 260 and 130 B.C., i.e. at least 500 years after the time of the prophet. But this merely shows that the volume of Isaiah was complete when the version was made. Being complete, it was only natural to ascribe it as a whole to the prophet whose name stood at the head of the earlier sections. But this ascription has only the worth of a conjecture, in spite of the author's astounding statement on p. 275. Sir E. Strachey refers several times, and I offer him sincere thanks, to my *Book of Isaiah Chronologically Arranged*, but how cursorily he has read it is shown by his remark on my relation to Ewald. Nor has he even attempted to meet any of my arguments for a variety of authorship, especially that primary one derived from the analogy of Old Testament doctrines. It seemed, and still seems to me, that one of the best tests of any hypothesis as to date or authorship is this—Will it agree with any natural view of the development of ideas? And I am not alone in the conviction that the unitarian hypothesis adopted by Church writers and (though with some hesitation) Sir Edward Strachey, will not. The fact seems to be that the author's eyes are dazzled by a brand-new argument, derived from the supposed coincidence between the disputed prophecies and the Assyrian inscriptions (see chap. ix.). And he appeals (p. 166) to the somewhat questionable authority of Mr. Maurice and the Dean of Westminster, who have been unwise enough to adopt his view of Isa. xiv. I have not space to do more than remark that, to an historical student of the inscriptions, it is quite inconceivable that the King of Assyria should ever have called himself, or been called by others, King of Babylon. And I say this in spite of Mr. George Smith's attempt (*Trans. of Soc. Bibl. Arch.* ii. 328), unknown apparently to our author, to draw a parallel between the first thirty-seven chapters of Isaiah and the Assyrian inscriptions—an attempt which, it may safely be predicted, will at no distant date be withdrawn by its author. With regard to the scholarship of the work, I need not say much. Sir E. Strachey reminds one rather of Mr. Matthew Arnold, in his blithe unconsciousness of the necessity of a philological training for the study of biblical literature. The translation is eminently unsatisfactory. It is based on the Authorised Version, but retains some (I have not examined it at all thoroughly) of the worst errors of its original. The essay itself is partly saved from mistakes by the absence of a directly exegetical mode of treatment. But there are several errors or misconceptions (see pp. 10, 43, 71, 122, 178, 181, 231, 359) such as no scholar ought to have passed. I am glad, however, that the author has modified the language used in the first edition about the derivation of *Koresk*. There is a strange, if not new etymology of the word "mosaic" (p. 81), and a curious statement about the debt of Phoenicia to Israel (p. 233). The explanation of Hebrew rhythm in chap. ii. is good as far as it goes, but does not account for all the phenomena. To the parallels in other literatures might have been added

Egyptian, Accadian, and Assyrian. The explanation of the promise of Immanuel is worth reading, because it is almost the only place where (as I venture to think) a correct view of the Old Testament usage of the word Alma (young woman? virgin?) is to be found, a view which I have myself advocated in *Notes and Criticisms on the Hebrew Text of Isaiah*, p. 8, though I believe the argument from so small a number of passages is not sufficient to counterbalance that from etymology. Let me say in conclusion, that the work is eminently readable, and distinguished by a felicity of diction and historical illustration, from which the discriminating reader will derive both pleasure and profit.

T. K. CHEYNE.

GRAMMAR OF THE INCA LANGUAGE.

Elementos de Gramática Quichua ò idioma de los Yncas. Bajo los auspicios de la Redentora, Sociedad de Filántropos para mejorar la suerte de los Aborígenes Peruanos por el Dr. José Fernandez Nodal, Abogado de los tribunales de Justicia de la República del Perú. In-8°. (London: Trübner & Co.)

THE *Elements of Quichua Grammar*, by Dr. José Fernandez Nodal, are divided into five parts or books, beginning with a Philosophy of Language in general, followed by the Grammar, Syntax, Orthography, and Prosody of the Quichua language. The whole forms a book of about four hundred and fifty pages, half of which are filled with dissertations on all kinds of subjects, wholly unconnected with Quichua grammar. Thus, in Book the First we have observations on the elements of words, on tropes, on poetry; notions of music; notices of the great epics of all ages, beginning with the Mahabharata, and concluding with "the Tahuansuyada." When this last name first caught my eye, I must own I was not a little astonished by its uncouth appearance, and my total ignorance of what the thing thereby designated was like. I felt happy to learn very soon that "the Tahuansuyada" is not an actually existing poem, but only the possibility of a future poem.

"The Tahuansuyada is the pseudonym of the future epic which will embody all the ethnography, history, legends, and popular traditions of Peru, with such style and versification as might appropriately reflect the illusions which that bewitching geographical word has left behind for centuries and centuries."

The second and third books treat almost exclusively of the grammatical forms of Quichua, and are more to the purpose than the rest of the work. They have been compiled from the old treatises of Holguin, Torres Rubio, Juan Martinez, and not taken down from the mouth of natives. Thus M. Nodal, giving the suffix of what he calls the genitive in nouns, has only the form in *p* or *pa*—*cunturpa*, *siellar*—"of the condor," "of the jacinth:" he does not know the form in *k*, which is now usual in the dialects of Bolivia and Tucuman, and is found in Ollanta—*Inkak* for *Incap*. It is also to be regretted that he has not rejected the curious paradigms of declensions and conjugations with which early Spanish grammarians have encumbered Quichua grammar. Diego de

Torres Rubio and Holguin tried hard to construct Quichua conjugations on the pattern of classical conjugations, and gave to innocent Quichua verbs supines and gerundives, because Latin verbs had supines and gerundives. Since then all grammarians down to Honorio Mossi and Nodal have given as supines and gerundives Quichua forms which have nothing whatever to do with those *soi-disant* forms of Latin.

The two remaining books contain very little which is of interest for Quichua students. Thus, in Book the Fourth, four pages only are devoted to determine the laws of Quichua accentuation; the rest being full of scraps of information on musical, commercial, medical signs of abbreviation, on secret cyphers, &c. Book the Sixth is a compilation of rules of prosody and extracts from Spanish poets. It contains some interesting observations on the quantity of Quichua syllables, but upon the whole I cannot conceive what relation there can be between Quichua and a "Sonnet on Cholera" by Francisco M. Sanchez de Tagle.

The only contribution of real importance in the Sixth Book is the new text of Ollanta which is given in it. I have compared Nodal's text with those of Tschudi and Clements Markham line by line, and I have found it entirely different from them. Tschudi's and Markham's texts agree on the whole, and can be traced up to the same manuscript; but Nodal's text not only differs in minor points, but in the more strict versification, rhythm, and rhyme than are found in the hitherto known editions. As M. Nodal says in his Introduction (p. 417) that "he contented himself with giving a mere transcript of this document, expurgated from the grammatical and typographical errors which have hitherto corrupted it," we must suppose that his manuscript is not a reproduction of the Tschudi and Markham versions, but a new recension of the original drama.

If we were to judge M. Nodal's work by a European standard, we should say that half of the book at least might, with advantage, have been dispensed with. But we must remember that M. Nodal wrote for a Peruvian public, at the instigation of a Society of Popular Education. Many of the notions which seem unnecessary to us will be of great utility for the instruction of native scholars. M. Nodal's book will propagate amongst Peruvians of the middle class not only a knowledge of the Peruvian language, but a general acquaintance with many things of which they have been hitherto almost ignorant.

G. MASPERO.

Leçons d'Épigraphie Assyrienne. By Joachim Ménant. (Paris: Maisonneuve & Cie., 1873.)

M. MÉNANT tells us in his Preface that the first of the series of lectures on the Cuneiform System of Writing, which are printed in the present volume, was attended by a large number of auditors; and he seems to complain that after a few lectures the number was reduced to from fifteen to twenty, at which it remained fixed. The statement fills us with astonishment and envy. We wonder how many, if any, of the four or five thousand members of our two chief English

Universities would have found their way to a single lecture on such a subject. The contrast is certainly striking between the teacher at the Sorbonne and the teacher at Oxford or Cambridge, where a Chinese culture with its interminable round of examinations is destroying both leisure and inclination for disinterested study.

The sixteen lectures themselves are an introduction to the reading of the Assyrian inscriptions, and an explanation of the difficulties inherent in it. They assist the student over the first and hardest part of Assyrian interpretation, and prepare the way for a grammar of the language. It will thus be seen that they fill a place hitherto unoccupied, although the subject-matter of them is the basis upon which the whole structure of decipherment is built. The small number of those who have devoted themselves to Assyrian researches is perhaps largely due to the immense difficulties attendant on the preliminary labour of reading the texts and the want of any guide and assistance in overcoming them. This want is now supplied. The lecturer starts with the Persian legends which furnished the key to the meaning of the Assyrian, and methodically works up from these to the determination of a syllabary, the application of this syllabary and its polyphonic characters, and the distinction of ideographic and phonetic values. After pointing out the hieroglyphic origin of the characters, which explains at once their ideographic use and polyphony, he concludes with a notice of the inscriptions of Armenia and Susiania in which the Assyrian syllabary is employed to express non-Semitic languages.

The lectures were delivered at the Sorbonne in 1869; but political events prevented an earlier publication of them. Considering the length of time he had them by him, M. Ménant might have shown himself a more careful corrector. The cuneiform characters are not unfrequently printed incorrectly, and their transliteration is sometimes inaccurate or defective; while we find such oversights as *Akahu* for *Akhahu* (p. 62); *du-u-hu* for *du-u-ku* (p. 64); *erib*, "setting," instead of *atsu*, "rising" (p. 93); or *zulu*, "column," instead of *dalatu*, "door:" and the author must know that *labar palie* (p. 86) is not "the victory of the sword," as M. Oppert imagined in the early days of Assyriology, but "length of regnal years." Perhaps, too, he might have added a footnote referring to M. Lenormant's attempt to compare the language of the Vannic inscriptions with the Georgian idioms; and the Susian legends are not so utterly unknown as he represents them to be. They are written in a cognate dialect to that of the Third Akhaemenian (or "Medo-Scythic," as the French writers call it) and of the inscriptions of Mal-Amir, as may be seen from the two Susian bricks given in the volume, which contain the Third Akhaemenian words *a'ak*, "and;" *'sunkik*, "kingdom;" *wa* or *û*, "I;" *sak* (Elamite *sak-ri*), "son;" and the genitive-ending *-nina*.

The form of the book leaves nothing to be desired. Its good paper and print and large margin invite a perusal; and a copy of the tablet which gives some of the primitive hieroglyphics out of which the cuneiform

characters have developed, will be interesting to scholars who are unable to visit the treasures of the British Museum.

A. H. SAYCE.

Hermathena: A Series of Papers on Literature, Science, and Philosophy. By Members of Trinity College, Dublin. No. II.

THIS number completes the first volume of a magazine which all scholars have already welcomed, not only for the excellent matter which it contains, but still more for the hopefulness of its appearance, as a sign that our universities are gradually awakening to a new sense of their functions. It may be left to those who use the sacred name of Education to discredit original inquiry to find out whether the teaching of Trinity College is the worse for the publication of *Hermathena*.

The first article—that of Professor Mahaffy on “The Degradation of Odysseus in Greek Literature”—belongs to a subject which has been too much neglected in the English classical course. The tendency among English students to divorce minute scholarship from philosophy shuts them out from a field of the greatest interest, lying on the confines of the two subjects. Professor Mahaffy has chosen a question from this field which has long occupied Greek scholars—the falling off in the Homeric characters, especially in that of Odysseus as represented on the Attic stage. He begins by rejecting the notion that there is any falling off in morality, or in the power of appreciating moral excellence, between the time of the Homeric poems and that of the drama. As he most justly points out, the “degradation” is limited to certain characters: “Neoptolemus and Ajax are as great in Greek tragedy as in the Greek epos.” The apparent innocence of Homeric morals is due, not to the absence of evil, but to the absence of the distinction between evil and good. Professor Mahaffy’s theory is that the Odysseus of tragedy is mainly due to the genius of Epicharmus, the Sicilian comic poet and philosopher. In both these characters he is a very probable author of such a creation. As a comic poet he is known to have addressed himself to the love of parody, and of fixing upon weak points of character, which belonged to the Greeks, and especially to the Sicilians. As a philosopher he shared in the “ancient quarrel” with poetry, and condemned the morality of Homer in the spirit in which it was condemned by Xenophanes, and afterwards by Plato. This view is supported by the parallel case of Herakles, whose unheroic character (as the glutton in the *Alceste*) can be clearly traced in the fragments of Epicharmus. It is also confirmed from indications in Pindar, who often seeks to defend the mythology by giving it a moral interpretation. Once established by Epicharmus, such a drawing of a favourite hero could not but react on the Odysseus of tragedy. It may be questioned, indeed, whether the Odysseus of the Ajax and Philoctetes is quite as bad as Professor Mahaffy takes him to be. He is certainly the “hero of stratagem,” crafty and unscrupulous; but he is full of unselfish patriotism, and is not without generosity to a noble and blundering enemy. Still, there is a prominence given to the crafty and treacherous side of his character of which only the germs are to be found in Homer, and for this Professor Mahaffy’s theory supplies a welcome and highly tenable explanation.

Professor Atkinson, whose own subject is Sanscrit, shows his versatility by writing in the last number on Old French; in this, on the Trisyllabic Endings of the Pentameter in Propertius. He makes the curious discovery that Propertius does not use a trisyllable at the end of a pentameter unless it contains a liquid.

Professor Tyrrell’s “Euripidea” and Mr. Palmer’s “Coniectanea” are chiefly taken up by emendations of the Tragic Fragments, many of them very convincing, though sometimes so bold as to make one glad that the subjects of experiment are only frag-

ments. Mr. Palmer also gives some on Propertius, one of them, at least, of the highest merit; viz., in Prop. iii. 7. 27, he restores *nunquam . . . cubares for non quia . . . cubaris*; the preceding couplet begins with *nunquam*, and the succeeding couplet with *non quia*.

Dr. Henry contributes two Virgilian articles, on *Aen. i. 240* (the passage about the Timavus), and *Aen. ii. 1*. The former is especially interesting as the result of a careful exploration of the famous river itself. “The mountain is there, the numerous *ora* are there, and are as differently counted as ever by different visitors; the flood outbursting through them like a sea is there, the river is there and called by the same name.” We will not spoil the future reader’s pleasure by quoting more. There is also a good note on *Aen. viii. 102–109*, by Professor Brady.

Two of the articles are distinctly polemical: a review by Mr. J. F. Davies of Professor Campbell’s *Sophocles*, and an article by Professor Ingram on “Greek and Latin Etymology in England.” The following sentence may serve as a specimen of the former: “He [Professor Campbell] follows the fashion set by Mr. Shilleto, who deferred for an indefinite period his treatment of the exact point which I had chosen as a test whether he was a clear-sighted editor of Thucydides.” Editors will probably wish that Mr. Davies, living at this serene and epicurean height, either did not exist or did not concern himself about human affairs. Professor Ingram’s criticism is of a very different stamp. He examines the etymology contained in three well-known books, without any affectation of superiority, but with a great deal of the reality.

Professor Maguire’s article on the *Philebus* of Plato is not without ability, but is rather obscurely written, and open to an accusation he quotes as having been made by Mr. H. Sidgwick of reading modern thought into Plato. Mr. Purser, in his paper “On the Kantian Theory of External Perception and of the Primary and Secondary Qualities,” maintains that Kant held a presentative rather than a representative theory of perception.

Mr. Thomas K. Abbott gives an account, founded on materials collected by the late Professor Ferrar, of four manuscripts of the Gospels, preserved at Paris, Leicester, Vienna, and Milan, which point to a common uncial original, “more independent than any of the other uncials, often standing alone amongst Greek MSS., or nearly so; whilst in many such cases it has the Armenian version, or of ancient Italic codices, or of some of the Syriac versions.”

Science is represented in the *Hermathena* by three articles, of which we will give the titles only:—“On the Nature of the Bounding Surfaces of Bodies,” by Mr. Jellett; “A Sketch in the Theory of Screws,” by Professor Ball; “On a Geometrical Method of Deducing the Central and Diametral Properties of Conics from those belonging to the Focus and Directrix,” by Dr. Tarleton.

It may be noticed, in parting from this valuable and hopeful collection of papers, that the contributors have succeeded in several cases in combining special knowledge with considerable versatility, and that, in consequence, they are especially successful in subjects which lie on the borders of the great departments of study. If there is anything that English readers would like to change, perhaps it is a tendency in some of the writers (by no means in all) to a humorous redundancy of style. Doubtless this is partly due to local causes, and is akin to the whooping and waving of sticks which is believed occasionally to be the prelude to more serious encounters between their countrymen.

D. B. MONRO.

THE French Association for the Advancement of Science will hold its third meeting at Lille from August 20 to 27. M. Ad. Wurtz is the president for the year, and M. Kuhlmann is the president of the local committee.

NOTES AND NEWS.

ACCORDING to the views of most geologists, a hard and fast line may be drawn sharply separating the uppermost of the Secondary from the base of the Tertiary strata, and representing in fact one of the broadest breaks in the geological series. During the progress of the surveys of the Western States of America facts have been gradually accumulating, which tend to show that this gap may be more or less completely bridged over. Thus Dr. Hayden has described under the name of the “Transition Series” a group of coal-bearing deposits, which appear to find their proper position between the Cretaceous and Tertiary formations. That these beds are strictly transitional appears to be established by Professor Cope’s observations recently published in a valuable essay “On the Mutual Relations of the Cretaceous and Tertiary Formations of the West.” The transition-beds represent in their lower part marine conditions, and pass upwards through brackish-water deposits into others of a purely fresh-water origin. The mollusca of the lower and the vertebrata of the upper beds are said to be decidedly Cretaceous, but according to high authorities the associated flora presents equally well-marked Tertiary characters. Professor Cope therefore sees “no alternative but to accept the result, that a Tertiary flora was contemporaneous with a Cretaceous fauna.” As an illustration of this curious intermingling of types otherwise widely separated, we may refer to the discovery of a Mesozoic Dinosaur (*Agathaumas sylvestris*, Cope), which had the cavities between its bones stuffed full of the leaves of Eocene plants. Such facts go to show that in all likelihood an uninterrupted succession of life may be traced across what is generally regarded as one of the greatest gaps in geological chronology.

Professor Cope’s essay, to which we have just referred, forms an introduction to his Catalogue of the Vertebrata of the Cretaceous Period found West of the Mississippi River. The catalogue and introductory essay are published in the last number (the second) of the *Bulletin of the United States Geological and Geographical Survey of the Territories*. This promises to be a periodical of great utility, serving as a medium for the prompt publication of new materials collected in the course of the survey.

Among the Cretaceous deposits of the Western States is a set of beds known as the Dakota group. The vegetable remains from these deposits have been recently studied with great care by Mr. Leo Lesquereux, who has published a valuable report on the general characters and relations of the Dakota flora. The fossil leaves are mostly those of dicotyledons, and it is remarkable that they belong to genera which still characterise the flora of North America. The plants are quite distinct from those of the Lignitic beds of the Western States, which have recently been the subject of some controversy. Dr. Newberry, as we had occasion to observe a few weeks ago, maintains that many of these lignites are Cretaceous. In replying in *Silliman’s Journal* to this paper, Mr. Lesquereux produces a powerful argument in favour of the Tertiary age of these coal-bearing beds, and refers most of them to the Miocene series.

WITHIN the last two or three years, valuable deposits of phosphorite, or massive phosphate of lime, have been discovered and actively worked at several localities in the departments of the Lot and Tarn-et-Garonne, in the south of France. These phosphates occur partly in irregular deposits or “pockets,” and partly in true veins running through limestones of the Middle Oolites. The phosphates are interesting, not only for the curious concretionary and agatiform structures which they present, but also for the fossil vertebrata with which they are associated. They have, in fact, yielded a mammalian fauna similar to that discovered by Cuvier in the gypseous deposits of the

Paris basin. But in addition to *Anoplotherium*, *Palaeotherium*, and other well-known Paris fossils, the French phosphates are associated with other mammalia perhaps equally remarkable, and certainly more novel. M. Delafortrie has found in the phosphate of Beduer a cranium which he referred to the lemurs, or Madagascar monkeys, and regarded as the representative of a new genus to be called *Palaeolemur*. In the last number of the *Annales des Sciences Géologiques*, M. Filhol publishes a long paper, in which he seeks to show that this fossil is not a true lemur, but that it forms a new zoological type of great interest, combining many of the characters of the lemurs with others of the pachyderms. M. Filhol associates *Palaeolemur* with the *Adapis* and *Aphelotherium* of Cuvier, together with the American fossils which have been regarded as lemurs, and distinguishes the group which he thus forms as *Pachylemurs*. In the present paper he describes a new species belonging to this group, found in the phosphates of St. Antonin, and named *Adapis magnus*. In addition to these pachylemurs, the true lemurs were represented in France in Lower Miocene times. Indeed, M. Filhol has obtained from the French phosphates the remains of a lemur which he describes and figures under the name of *Necrolemur antiquus*.

SOME elaborate Researches on the Fossil Insects of the Tertiary Deposits of Aix, in Provence, have been contributed by M. E. Oustalet to the recent numbers of the *Annales des Sciences Géologiques*. The technical descriptions are illustrated by some good lithographic plates.

It is maintained by M. F. Garrigou that a series of bands of crystalline limestone on the French side of the Pyrenees must be referred to the carboniferous limestone; and that the marbles of Mont and of St. Bât belong to this series, and are not of an older age, as M. Leymerie has recently suggested.

DIABASE is one of the dark-coloured crystalline eruptive rocks, of which several species are popularly confounded together under the general name of "greenstone." The microscopic structure of diabase has recently been studied by Herr Dathe, of Leipzig, whose results are published in the current number of the *Zeitschrift der Deutschen Geologischen Gesellschaft*. Dathe distinguishes two groups of diabases: the one consisting of a plagioclasic felspar, augite, titanite, magnetite, iron-pyrites, and apatite; whilst the other group, called *quartz-diabase*, contains these component minerals associated with quartz. This quartz may be either an original constituent of the rock or a secondary product. The augite and magnesian mica become changed into viridite.

It is curious to find a paper by Herr L. Meyn in the last number of the *Zeitsch. d. Deutsch. Geolog. Gesell.*, in which the author maintains that the pebbles of our well-known Hertfordshire "pudding-stone" are not rolled flints as commonly supposed, but are brown jaspers representing silicified sponges, probably of Silurian age. The author as a boy was in the habit of playing with the round pebbles, formerly brought in great quantity to Kiel as ballast from England, and used for paving under the name of "Wallsteine." He refers these pebbles to a similar source, and is anxious to know from English geologists their locality and the geological position which they occupy. We suspect that they are the well-known pebbles of the Oldhaven beds, probably taken from near the Thames. Herr Meyn also brings the Egyptian jaspers of the Nile valley within his silicified-sponge theory. He was led to these conclusions by observations on certain fragments of blue rock, occasionally containing Silurian fossils, found on the shores of the Isle of Sylt.

A COMPREHENSIVE review of the geological and topographical distribution of the Jurassic iron-ores of Germany is contributed by Herr J. Haniel, of

Berlin, to the last number of the *Zeitschrift* of the German Geological Society. The Lias and Oolites are carefully divided into zones, and each zone described in detail.

UNDER the name of *Wheelerite*, a new fossil resin has been described in *Silliman's Journal* by Mr. O. Loew, who was attached as chemist to the surveys west of the 100th meridian. It was found in the course of the survey-work in northern New Mexico. *Wheelerite* is a yellowish resin occurring in Cretaceous lignites, and resembling the retinasphalt which is associated with our Miocene lignites at Bovey Tracey in Devonshire.

ACCORDING to the researches of Signor Conte Abate F. Castracane, the group of vegetable organisms known as the *Diatomaceae* can boast of a much higher antiquity than that which most palaeontologists have hitherto accorded to them. After certain diatoms had been found in a lignite associated with rock-salt at Wieliczka, in Poland, the Abbot was led to study a thin bed of Miocene lignite near Urbino, and in this coal he found fossil diatoms. But he has lately obtained evidence that the *Diatomaceae* were represented as far back even as the Carboniferous period. In fact, he has detected these microscopic structures in our Newcastle and Lancashire coals, in Scotch cannel, and in French coal from St. Etienne. These palaeozoic diatoms are said to be identical specifically with certain forms still living. The researches form the subject of two papers recently published in the *Atti dell' Accademia Pontificia de' Nuovi Lincei*.

It is not a bad notion to attach a photographer to the staff of a Geological Survey, especially when the work happens to lie in unexplored districts. This has been done with excellent results by some of the State surveys in America. We have recently received a descriptive catalogue of the photographs of the United States Geological Survey of the Territories by Mr. W. H. Jackson. According to this list the collection now includes upwards of 1,300 landscapes of Western scenery, taken during the summer campaigns from 1869 to 1873, inclusive. In addition to these geological and topographical views, the collection numbers over a thousand ethnological photographs, representing types of sixty-five tribes, selected from nearly every portion of the Western territories. As the Red man is fast fading away, these photographs will have great value to the future historian. The collection of ethnological photographs has been greatly enriched by the liberality of Mr. W. Blackmore, well known as the founder of the Blackmore Museum at Salisbury.

MR. DARWIN has made a most interesting addition to our knowledge of the power possessed by plants of digesting animal substances, in the discovery of phenomena presented by the leaves of *Pinguicula vulgaris*, the common butterwort of our subalpine bogs, similar to those which we have already recorded in the case of *Drosera*. According to a communication from Mr. Darwin read at a recent meeting of the Scientific Committee of the Royal Horticultural Society, albumen, fibrin, meat, or cartilage induce a secretion from the glands of the upper surface of the leaf, which is feebly acid. This secretion is reabsorbed, and causes an aggregation of the protoplasm in the cells of the glands, within which a motion is distinctly perceptible. When insects or seeds are placed near the margin of a leaf, the whole margin or a single point becomes curled over considerably in two or three hours, but the apex of the leaf does not turn over. Small fragments of glass cause a similar movement, but to a much less degree; and in this respect a difference is exhibited from the observed phenomena in the case of *Drosera*. The inflexed margin of the leaf pours forth a secretion which envelopes the insects or seeds, but pieces of glass give rise to very little, if any, increase of the secretion. The use of this inflexion is, however, not evident, since the mar-

gin will turn back again in less than twenty-four hours, whether the insects or seeds are still adherent to it, or whether they have been removed.

M. GRAND, describing the coal fields of Spain to the Society of Civil Engineers (Paris), estimates their area at 150,000 hectares (the hectare being about 2·47 acres), from which only 500,000 or 600,000 tons are annually extracted, while Belgium, with the same area, yields ten millions of tons. The Spanish coal fields are situated in Castile, Leon and Asturias. The mining is chiefly carried on in the valleys of Caudin and Nalon, where the coal can be reached by galleries a little above the valley level. The processes are described as being very rough and imperfect. M. Delesse stated that the coal of the Asturias was adapted for gas making.

M. TOURNOUR has reported to the Geological Society of Paris the results of M. Saporta's examination of the tufa of Moret, showing from the character of its flora a more temperate climate than now exists on the Seine. The fig tree is found associated with the Judas tree and a laurel thyme. These three species, now exotic in the climate of Paris, are associated with many northern species already known in the quaternary tufa of Provence or Würtemberg. The quaternary fig of Moret has leaves either entire or trilobed, not differing from existing species. The remains of its figs are very numerous, and show that it was a wild tree not improved by cultivation. Most of the mollusks belong to existing species, but denote a difference of geographical distribution: a bulimus and a cyclostoma indicating a warmer climate. The tufa appears to belong to the time of the *Elephas primigenius*, and the men of the Stone age occupied a hillock it forms on the banks of the Seine, from which numerous implements of the Polished Stone age have been obtained.

M. HENRY recently exhibited to the Biological Society of Paris photographs of hands of the upper classes of the Annamites characterised by the long finger-nails esteemed as a mark of gentility. One of the photographs represented nails 40 to 50 centimetres in length (15 to 20 inches!) and very curiously carved in fantastic patterns like some of the claws depicted in ancient illuminations. Notwithstanding their length these nails were not hypertrophied.

THE Governor-General of India has invited some of the most distinguished native scholars to attend the International Congress of Orientalists in London. It is to be regretted that several whose presence was particularly wished for in London, have declined for fear of losing caste. But although the representatives of the old school of Sanskrit scholarship will not be there, some of the younger scholars are expected. At Bombay, R. G. Bhāṇḍārkar has declined from religious scruples, but Shankar P. Pandit, the learned editor of Kālidāsa's *Raghuvamśa*, has accepted. We learn with great regret that Dr. Bhao Daji, who was expected to join the Congress, is dead. As a collector of Sanskrit MSS., inscriptions, and coins, he had rendered most valuable services, and his liberality in lending his MSS. to scholars in England has frequently been acknowledged. It is to be hoped that his Essays may be collected and published in a separate volume. They all possess great and permanent value, and some of his discoveries in archaeology and the history of Sanskrit literature will secure to Bhao Daji's name an honoured place in the history of Sanskrit scholarship.

PROFESSOR MASPERO has lately published a pamphlet on an Egyptian Stele in the Museum of Rennes, which he shows to belong to the earliest years of the twelfth dynasty. The individual whom it commemorates was born shortly after the accession of Amenemha I. The chief interest of the monument consists in the testimony which it bears to the cult of dead ancestors among the ancient Egyptians, and the large place that it occupied in their lives. The heirs of the departed

are bound to observe yearly in his honour three "festivals of the seasons," twelve "festivals of the month," and twelve "festivals of the half-month"—twenty-seven regularly recurring festivals in all. We could hardly expect to find more among the Kafirs or the Chinese.

WE have received a paper by M. Julien Vinson on the Iberian Problem, which was read before the Congrès Scientifique de France last year. The author sets the philological place of the Basque in a good and clear light, and goes on to criticise the theory of Humboldt and his followers that this interesting waif of language was once widely spoken over the southern part of Europe, and even in northern Africa, and that the topographical names in Spain, in southern France, and in Italy, transmitted by the ancients, can only be interpreted by its means. M. Vinson points out the extreme doubtfulness of Humboldt's method and conclusions, so little in accordance with the strict rules of scientific philology. He concludes with a notice of the various attempts made to decipher the so-called Iberian legends on coins or elsewhere. The contradictory character of the transcriptions hitherto proposed inspires but little confidence, and the words read by M. Heiss, the latest and most thorough-going decipherer, on the Castellon inscription, show scanty likeness to anything Basque.

AFTER a long period of silence, which students of Biblical and Jewish literature have greatly regretted, a double number of Dr. Geiger's *Jüdische Zeitschrift* has appeared. It contains, *inter alia*, the editor's report of his lectures on Jewish history and literature at the new High School of Jewish learning at Berlin, and valuable reviews of works by Drs. Strack and Merx, learned Rabbinic scholars, and Dr. Ginsburg.

Hermes: Zeitschrift für Classische Philologie (Herausg. von Emil Hübnér), vol. viii. heft 4.—Articles: "On the Beginning of the Seven against Thebes" (vv. 1-181), by C. Conradt (a series of notes). "On the Distinction of *δικαιοσύνη* and *σωφροσύνη* in the Platonic Republic," by R. Hirzel, (makes out the distinction to be that Justice is the virtue of the several parts, "each doing its own," and Temperance the virtue of the whole resulting from this right relation between the parts). "Tituli Phocici et Boeotici inediti," by G. Kaibel, (the result of a recent tour: one or two are of high antiquity). "Accounts of a Boeotian Hipparch," by U. von Wilamowitz Möllendorff, (an inscription throwing some light on the military finances of Thebes in the Macedonian time). "On some Designations of the Characters in Greek Dramas," by E. Hiller, (shows that the names of all characters are made known to the audience by the poet, except in the case of gods appearing, the mask then sufficing. Thus Atossa in the *Persæ* should be simply "the Mother of Xerxes;" Mnesilochus in the *Thesmophoriazusæ* is only a *κῆρυξ* *ἐπιπίδωρ*, and probably not Mnesilochus). "On the Life of Hesiod," by H. Flach, (chiefly on the stories connecting him with Aulis and Locris). "Antiquarian and Critical Remarks on Roman Writers," by O. Hirschfeld. "The Plural Forms of the Pronoun *hic* in Plautus and Terence," by F. Schmidt (proves that the forms with *c*, *ce* occur before vowels, the others before consonants, without any distinction in the meaning. The rule is invariable in Terence).

M. ERNEST RENAN's splendid work, *La Mission de Phénicie*, is now complete, consisting of 888 quarto pages of letterpress, and seventy folio plates. It gives a complete account of the excavations and researches carried on in Syria in 1860 and 1861, during the occupation by the French army. M. Renan and Dr. Gaillardot have neglected no detail which might prove useful in the event of future researches. The collection of inscriptions especially has been made with all possible care, and each text is accompanied by explanations. The plates are executed under the direction of M. Thobois, architect.

FINE ART.

Lectures and Lessons on Art, being an Introduction to a Practical and Comprehensive Scheme. By F. W. Moody, Instructor in Decorative Art at South Kensington Museum. With Illustrations. (London: Bell & Daldy, 1873.)

A Story of Ecclesiastical Intolerance. By F. W. Moody. With Illustrations. (London: Curcio & Co., 1874.)

PERHAPS some of our readers may remember the staircase leading to the west end of the Ceramic Gallery of the South Kensington Museum. It is ornamented with pictorial ceilings, rich Renaissance dado in white porcelain, and two painted windows exhibiting groups of figures in tight hose, standing in Italian fancy porticoes, labelled "Michelangelo," "Gillio," and so on. If they do remember the art displayed here—and admirable art it is from a certain point of view, although it has been severely handled by the critics—they will know Mr. Moody's greatest achievement as far as we are aware, and they will understand his position, and have a key to the *Lectures and Lessons on Art*. Part of the enrichment of this staircase is given as a frontispiece to the volume, and a very good one it is; but whether the portion so represented is designed by Mr. Moody or by the late Mr. Sykes, who had a talent exactly similar, we are uncertain.

And this uncertainty, it is worth while to remark, is significant. The style of decoration has little or nothing to do with modern things or ideas, it has no particular meaning, and does not represent beautiful things except to the educated; it is wholly derived from the sixteenth century, and the performer is altogether dependent on skilful drawing and modelling. This very skill is of a peculiar kind, and to be successful must reproduce the spirit as well as the letter of the old work; it must amount to a sleight of hand that evades description, and cannot be taught except in a perfunctory and lifeless manner. Mr. Sykes, who unhappily died in the midst of his task at South Kensington, had a genius for the Italianesque, as those columns surrounded by *amorini* designed by him show; and Mr. Moody, who has now a class of advanced students under him, has the same sympathy with the style, and possesses the same able drawing imitative of the Farnese, and the *Lectures and Lessons* are addresses to the students, and "are published in the hope that they may be found useful to a larger circle, and perhaps not uninteresting to more advanced artists who may wish to turn their attention to ornament." In this we quite agree with the author, and even go a step further, believing the level of Mr. Moody's thinking and his expression of his creed, and even the creed itself, to be better fitted for the advanced and educated than for learners, and for scholars in art rather than for ornamentists. "Art" with Mr. Moody is "not nature; but, as Emerson says, 'it is nature passed through the alembic of man'—a sentence worth all Mr. Ruskin's philosophy; art is not a photograph, but a man's view of nature, and for this reason it enlists our human sympathies. It is not so much the imitation of nature as the expression of man; the Ideal is the very soul of art

and its glory." The writer who stands on so high a platform as this is worth listening to, and throughout his book there is a great deal that is valuable. But the value is theoretical, not practical; he addresses his audience as if they were all masters, not students, and as if every one, on being told such trenchant truths as the above, had nothing to do but to act upon them, and, having acted upon them, make his fortune:—

"Be not confounded or dismayed," he says, "by the universal criticisms of the day, which have actually terrified most artists into being ashamed of admitting that they have done any part of their work without copying it immediately from nature. How constantly you hear men tell you that they shall have nature for every bit of their work, as if that were a credit to them; or they will justify any objectionable or obtrusive detail by saying it was so in the model, and be perfectly satisfied. Throw all this nonsense boldly to the winds, for it is this which is the ruin of art. Study nature so completely that you master her principles, and then you will be free from all the difficulties that arise from the individuality and detail of the model."

We have often heard that there is no royal road to excellence in art, that art is multiform, *Ars longa est, vita brevis*; but that is all a mistake; there is a royal road, and it is through Mr. Moody's class-room. The greatest masters of the beginning of the sixteenth century in Italy produced the greatest art the world has seen; they did it without teaching principles, without consciously following any theories indeed; but we must now do the same by a totally opposite course, by knowledge acquired through imitating their works and repudiating all else. Mr. Moody says, indeed, "we do not sufficiently study from nature," a startling admission; he also allows, that "with regard to Gothic architecture, no doubt there is much to be said in its favour," adding in a note "its greatest recommendation is its cheapness." These are concessions for which we are grateful, but they only enhance the feeling of supremacy possessed by the author who is able to reproduce the drawing and the sentiment of—we were going to say, Michelangelo, but looking to the decorations that head the chapters in both publications, we are constrained to say, although Mr. Moody may not like the change—the school of Bologna. These are masks and figures, *athletæ* or satyrs, bound to each other and ending in acanthus foliage, a repetition of a few motives that we see in Italian palaces in such profusion that the tourist's life becomes a burden to him.

Supposing, however, that this late Renaissance architectural decoration were not the taste of a decadence, suppose it was not characteristic of a land and an age "in which it seemed always afternoon," but had in it a vitality that kept it good for us, as anything in life is "from the cedars of Lebanon to the hyssop that groweth upon the wall;" we object to Mr. Moody's repudiation of everything else. We must have designers for floor-cloths and carpets, wall papers and hangings, and a thousand other things, and it is absolutely certain that the two sources of all ornament that is to give us pleasure as ornament, are either representations, or adaptations by analysis, of objects

in ordinary Nature, and Geometry. These two give us the basis of all the decorative arts, and, worked through the imagination of the artist according to the sense of national taste, have crystallised as Oriental, as Moorish, as Runic, Gothic, or what not, and they are all supremely interesting. Moreover, the return to objective study, to the correct representation of things, was the new life of the Renaissance, allied no doubt to the increasing knowledge of the ancients, especially in literature. In the works of Della Robbia, and in those of Ghiberti, naturalism entirely prevails; it does so in the grandest accomplishment of modern art, the ceiling of the Capella Sistina, where the suggestions for some of the figures, that christened Boaz for example, which is a beggar talking to the carved head of his stick, and (if we recollect right) the "Woman winding thread," have been found in small pocket-book sketches, apparently "lints taken hastily in the streets of Rome." But after this came the eclectics, artists Mr. Moody objugates; but these *macchinisti*, and conventional composers, followed exactly the plan of teaching our lecturer is trying to reproduce. "That knowledge is power," our lecturer says, "is especially true in art," an astonishing paradox, seeing that science is knowledge, the sciences in modern speech meaning codified knowledge on detached subjects, whereas art always was and must be empirical. "The works of Perugino," he says, "are perhaps more useful to the student than those of any other artist;" and again, "For study no man is so useful as Raphael." Better than this would be to remind students in decoration that "a little learning is a dangerous thing." We cannot even write of Michelangelo's Night and Day, as the opposing figures on the Medici tombs have been called, Rest and Unrest, Watching and Sleeping, as they ought to be, without mentally bowing the head, but we think a law ought to be passed prohibiting anyone, even Mr. Watts, from impairing their impression by reproducing them. Imagine half-a-dozen young men obeying Mr. Moody, "throwing the nonsense" of imitation of individual nature "to the winds," and going in for outdoing Michelangelo! Mr. Moody has already given us Truth flying out of the arms of Ignorance on a ceiling, and Analysis shaking hands with Synthesis on a painted window. But perhaps he expects to have only such potential natures and able artists under him as will originate new works equal to the old.

We make these strictures on the possible tendency of the *Lectures and Lessons* in all sincerity, and having acknowledged how much there is in the book that is admirable in a high degree. The truth is, Mr. Moody is an enthusiast, and was once as violently attached to Gothic as he is now to the late Renaissance. This is shown by the second and smaller book at the head of our article. This *Story of Ecclesiastical Intolerance* may be related in a few words. Mr. Moody designed a monument for his father, the late rector of the parish of Chartham, of course in the style he now admires, both because he prefers it and because the new monument was intended to be a pendant to one erected in the same taste in 1596, and still existing

in perfect preservation. The present rector objected because he did not like the Italian style, and because he was about to have the church, which was decaying, restored. Mr. Moody went to law; he confesses the choir of a church is the incumbent's leasehold, and that such functionary has a perfect right to object; he confesses also that he, when "afflicted with the Gothic mania," induced his father "to remove a monument from the chancel, in the same style as that he now proposed to erect, as being unsuited to a Gothic building;" he damages his cause, too, by calling the monument he has designed "Debased Pagan;" and yet he is so displeased by the judgment given against him by Dr. Tristram, Commissary-General of Canterbury, that he proposes to proceed by appeal to the Arches Court. In the little illustrated book he has published on the subject, he appears to place himself in an antagonistic position to everyone, even before he knows their opinions, as in the case of Mr. Street, the probable architect for the restoration of Chartham, who will not, we are sure, turn out or injure the monument of 1596. The brochure is nevertheless most interesting, and Mr. Moody's strictures on the ignorant pedantry of restoration, which is destroying the records of history in our churches, are admirable.

W. B. SCOTT.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY OF ANCIENT BUDDHIST TEMPLES AND BUDDHIST INSCRIPTIONS BY MAJOR-GENERAL CUNNINGHAM.

THE following extracts from a Report presented to the Asiatic Society of Bengal by the Director-General of the Archaeological Survey of India, will show the extreme value of the discoveries lately made at Bharahut. Indian archaeologists owe already a large debt of gratitude to General Cunningham, but it is not too much to say that his latest excavations may inaugurate a new era in the history of Indian scholarship. In the sculptures and inscriptions of Bharahut we shall have in future a real landmark in the religious and literary history of India, and many theories hitherto held by Sanskrit scholars will have to be modified accordingly. Much depends, of course, on the date of these ruins, and here it is impossible to be too cautious. General Cunningham assigns them to the age of Asoka, 250 B.C., chiefly, it would seem, on account of the characters of the inscriptions, which are said to be the same as those found on the Sanchi stupa. But to fix the date of a building in India by the characters of the inscriptions is a matter of extreme difficulty. The letters used for the earliest Buddhist inscriptions soon acquired a kind of sacred character, and were retained in later times, just as in Europe the old style of writing is preserved on architectural monuments of a later age. With all respect for the learning of those archaeologists who unhesitatingly fix the date of any building in India by its architectural style, or by its sculptures and inscriptions, we sometimes wish that they might imbibe a little of that wholesome scepticism which Sanskrit scholars have acquired by sad experience. If, however, the date of the Bharahut ruins should prove beyond the reach of reasonable doubt, we should have in the sculptures and inscriptions there found a representation of what Buddhism really was in the third century B.C. As we find there the Jātakas, the legends of Buddha's former births, sculptured on walls, with inscriptions giving their titles and the names of the principal characters in each, we can no longer doubt that these stories formed part of the sacred literature of the Buddhists at that early date. It was

known from the *Mahāvanso* that the Jātakas, as well as the Nāga or fairy stories of the Buddhists, were used for architectural ornamentation, but it was not known that the custom was of so early a date. It would not follow, however, because certain Jātakas were known in the third century B.C., that therefore all the 550 belong to that early age. The fact, again, that an assembly presided over by Revata, is represented in the Bharahut sculptures, would in no way prove the historical character of the Second Council. According to tradition, Revata, who had seen Buddha, presided not only at the second Council, a hundred years after Buddha's death, but was present also at a third, a hundred years later, under the real Asoka. All this is legend; but whether we reject the Second Council altogether, or place it a hundred years after the traditional date of Buddha's death, 543–100, 443 B.C., or a hundred years after his real death, 477–100, 377 B.C., there would still be more than a hundred years between it and the date of the Bharahut buildings, an interval quite sufficient to account for the growth of many legends and myths connected with the early history of Buddhism. The Jātila Sabhā, represented on one of the sculptures, may be intended for the assembly of Kasyapa and the thousand Jātilas, mentioned in the *Mahāvanso*, p. 2. The names of the kings Ajātasatru and Prasenajit, are most important, and the occurrence of Rāma, Janaka Rājā, and Sitalā Devi, shows at how early a date these popular characters of the Brahmanic folk-lore of India found their way into the legends of the Buddhists. How full of valuable information these sculptured representations of ancient Hindu life will be, may be seen from the scene where Anāthapindika buys the Jetavana garden for Buddha. This was at Srāvastī, the capital of Prasenajit, King of Kosala. Anāthapindika offered to cover the ground with money, and the money, as represented on the sculpture, is square, not round. An important difference between the Sanchi sculptures and those of Bharahut is that instead of the startling nakedness of the former, the principal figures at Bharahut, both men and women, are decently attired. Does not this mark a different period in the history of Indian art?

MAX MÜLLER.

"During the working season which is just now closed, the greater part of the Central Provinces has been explored by my assistant Mr. Beglar and myself, he taking the Eastern half and I the Western half—the division being broadly marked by the high road through Jabalpur and Seoni to Nagpur.

"At Jabalpur we examined together the old temple at Bhera Ghāt, overhanging the marble rocks. The present temple is small, and apparently a re-construction of part only of the original building; but the circular colonnade which surrounds the temple, with its long line of female statues, all of life-size, is one of the most curious and perfect specimens of Hindu architecture that I have yet met with. The temple and its surrounding statues are dedicated to the worship of Siva; but from the discovery of a single small statue with the well-known Buddhist creed, *Ye Dhamma hetu, &c.*, inscribed on the pedestal, I have little doubt that this circular colonnade must originally have enclosed a Buddhist stupa. Each of the female statues has the name engraved on the pedestal, and from the shapes of the letters of these records I would assign the destruction of the Buddhist works and the establishment of the Saiva temple to the ninth or tenth century.

"But the most interesting remains are at *Bharahut*, six miles to the north-east of Uchahara, nine miles to the south-east of the Sutna railway station, and 120 miles to the south-west of Allahabad. In our maps the place is called *Bharad*, and I believe that it may be identified with the *Bardoolis* of Ptolemy. It is the site of an old city, which only sixty years ago was covered with a dense jungle. In the midst of this jungle stood a large brick stupa, 68 feet in diameter, surrounded by a stone railing, 88 feet in diameter and nine feet in height. The whole of the stupa has been carried away to build the houses of the present village; but rather more than half of the stone railing still

remains, although it has been prostrated by the weight of the rubbish thrown against it when the stupa was excavated. When I first saw the place, only three of the railing pillars near the eastern gate were visible above the ground, but a shallow excavation soon brought to light some pillars of the south gate, from which I obtained the measurement of one quadrant of the circle. I was thus able to determine the diameter of the enclosure, the whole of which was afterwards excavated, partly by myself and partly by my assistant Mr. Beglar. In many cases the accumulation of rubbish rose to eight feet in height, and as the stone pillars were lying flat underneath this heap, the amount of excavation was necessarily rather great; but the whole work did not occupy more than six weeks, and all that now exists of this fine railing is now exposed to view.

"This colonnade of the Bharahut stupa is of the same age and style as that of the great Sanchi stupa near Bhilsa. But the Sanchi railing is quite plain, while the Bharahut railing is profusely sculptured—every pillar and every rail as well as the whole coping being sculptured on both faces, with an inscription on nearly every stone. From the characters of these inscriptions, as in the similar case of the Sanchi stupa, the erection of the railing must be assigned to the age of Asoka, or about B.C. 250.

"The inscriptions are mostly records of the gifts of pillars and rails, like those of the Sanchi and other stupas. But there is also a considerable number of descriptive records, or placards, placed either above or below many of the sculptures. These last are extremely valuable, as they will enable us to identify nearly all the principal figures and scenes that are represented in these ancient bas-reliefs.

"Among the numerous sculptures at Bharahut there are no naked figures as at Sanchi and at Mathura, but all are well clad, and especially the women, whose heads are generally covered with richly-figured cloths, which may be either muslins, or perhaps brocades or shawls. Most of the figures, both male and female, are also profusely adorned with gold and jewelled ornaments, in many of which one of the most significant Buddhist symbols plays a prominent part. The earrings are mostly of one curious massive pattern which is common to both men and women. The *ankus*, or elephant goad, was also a favourite ornament, which is placed at intervals in the long necklaces of ladies.

"At each of the four entrances the corner pillars bore statues, each $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet in height, of *Yakshas* and *Yakshinis* and of *Naga Rajas*, to whom the guardianship of the gates was entrusted. Thus at the northern gate there are two male figures and one female, which are respectively labelled *Ajakāla Yakho*, *Kupiro Yakho*, and *Chadā Yakhi*—that is, the *Yakshas* named *Ajakāla* and *Kupira* and the *Yakshini* *Chadā*. Other *Yakshas* are named *Suviloma*, *Virudaka*, and *Gangito*, and a second *Yakshini* is labelled *Yakhini Sudasana*. On two other pillars there are male figures, each with a hood canopy of five snakes' heads and each labelled *Naga Raja*. These have their arms crossed upon their breasts in an attitude of devotion appropriate to their appearance on a Buddhist building. On two middle pillars there are two female statues respectively labelled *Chukaloka Devatā* and *Sirinā Devatā*, whom I take to be goddesses.

"Amongst the scenes represented there are upwards of a dozen of the Buddhist legends called *Jātakas*, all of which relate to the former births of Buddha. Luckily these also have their appropriate inscriptions, or descriptive labels, without which I am afraid that their identification would hardly have been possible.

"Of illustrations of the life of Buddha during his last appearance there are some good examples. The earliest of these is a medallion containing Māyā's dream of the white elephant, which is superscribed *Bhagavato Ukdanti*. A second scene belongs to the reign of *Ajāta Satru*, King of Magadha, in the eighth year of whose reign Buddha attained *Nirvāna*. This is labelled—

"*Ajātasata Bhagavato vandate*.—Some of the well-known assemblies of the Buddhists would also appear to be represented, of which one is called the *Jatila Sabha*, of which I know nothing. A second belongs, I think, to a later period of Buddhist history, about midway between the death of Buddha and the reign of Asoka. This sculpture represents a large assembly, and is duly labelled—

"*Sudhamna Reva Sabha Bhagavato Chudā Mahā*.—The words *Reva Sabha* I take to mean the assembly

or synod which was presided over by the famous Buddhist priest Revato just 100 years after the death of Buddha, or in B.C. 378.

"But the Bharahut sculptures are not confined to the legends and events connected with the career of Buddha, as there is at least one bas-relief which illustrates a famous scene in the life of Rāma. In this sculpture there are only three figures, of which one seated to the left is holding out an arrow towards a male and female who stand before him—the latter being behind the other. These figures are labelled respectively *Rāma* (the rest lost, but most probably *Chandra*), *Janaka Rāja* and *Sitala Devi*. I believe that this is by far the earliest notice that we possess of the great solar hero Rāma and his wife.

"But perhaps the most curious of the Bharahut sculptures are a few scenes of broad humour, with elephants and monkeys as the only characters. In two of these an elephant has been captured by a band of monkeys, who have fastened a billet of wood along the inside of his trunk so as to prevent him from moving it. Ropes are fastened to his neck and body, the ends of which are pulled by monkeys, who are walking and dancing in triumphal procession to the sound of shells and cymbals played by other monkeys. The spirit of these scenes is very droll. A third scene represents the monkeys holding a giant by the nose with a pair of pincers, to which is fastened a rope dragged by an elephant. The action and attitudes of the monkeys are very good. The intention of all these designs is exceedingly spirited, but the execution is coarse and weak.

"In the short inscriptions on the railing of the Bharahut stupa I find the names of the following places, *Sugana*, or *Srughna*; *Vedisa*, or *Bhilsa*; *Pataliputra*, or *Patna*; *Kosambi*, or *Kosam*; *Nandinagara*, or *Nander*; and *Nāsika*, or *Nāsik*; besides a number of unknown places, of which *Asitanasā* is most probably some town on the river *Tamasā* or *Tamas*, the Tons of our maps.

"From these inscriptions also I have learned the names of several parts of the Buddhist gateways and railings, one of which is a new word, or at least a new form of word, not to be found in the dictionaries.

"*Bharahut*.—A further examination of the inscriptions, and the receipt of Mr. Beglar's report of the completion of the excavations, have made several very valuable additions to my account of the *Bharahut* sculptures, of which I will now give a brief description.

"A bas-relief, labelled with the name of *Pasenajita*, shows the well-known King of Kosala in a chariot drawn by four horses proceeding to pay his respects to the Buddhist Wheel symbol, which is appropriately named *Bhagavato dhamma cakam*.

"There are also representations of five separate *Bolhi Trees* of as many different Buddhas, which are distinctly labelled as follows:—

- (1).—*Bhagavato Vipasino Bodhi*, that is, the Tree of *Vipasyin* or *Vipasvi*, the first of the seven Buddhas.
- (2).—*Bhagavato Kakusadhasa Bodhi*.
- (3).—*Bhagavato Konagamans Bodhi*.
- (4).—*Bhagavato Kasapaka Bodhi*.
- (5).—*Bhagavato Sakamunino Bodhi*.

These last are the four well-known Buddhas named *Krakuchhanda*, *Konagamani*, *Kāsyapa*, and *Sākya-muni*.

"But by far the most interesting of all Mr. Beglar's discoveries is a bas-relief representing the famous *Jetavana* monastery at Srāvasti. The scene is labelled *Jetavana Anādhapediko dātī koti santhātana ketā*, which I take to mean that 'Anādhapika buys (ketā) the Jetavana for certain *kotis* of money.' To the left there is a building labelled *Kosambikutti*, a name which has already appeared in my Srāvasti inscription. A second building near the top is labelled *Gadhakuti* or *Gandhakuti*. In the foreground there is a cart which has just been unladen, with the pole and yoke tilted upwards, and the bullocks at one side. The story of the purchase of Prince Jeta's garden by Anāthapindika for eighteen *kotis* of *masurans* is told in Hardy's Manual of Buddhism. According to the legend Prince Jeta, not wishing to sell the garden, said that he would not part with it for a less sum than would pave the whole area when the pieces of money (*masurans*) were laid out touching each other. This offer was at once accepted by Anāthapindika, and accordingly the courtyard is represented covered with ornamented squares, which touch each other like the squares of a chess board, but do not break bond as a regular pavement of stones or tiles would do. For this reason I take the squares

to represent the square pieces of old Indian money. Beside the cart there are two figures with pieces in their hands. These I suppose to be Anāthapindika himself and a friend counting out the money. In the middle of the court are two other figures also with square pieces in their hands. These I suppose to be the purchaser's servants who are laying down the coins touching each other. To the left are several persons of rank looking on, whom I take to be Prince Jeta and his friends. The whole scene is very curious; and when we remember that the bas-relief is as old as the time of Asoka, it does not seem too rash to conclude that we have before us a rude representation of the buildings of the famous *Jetavana* which were erected by Anāthapindika during the lifetime of Buddha."

THE CONGRESS OF THE ROYAL ARCHAEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE AT RIPON.

THE annual Congress of the Institute was opened at Ripon on Tuesday, July 21, and resulted in a most successful gathering. The temporary museum was under the supervision of the Rev. W. C. Lukis, M.A., rector of Wath; the conduct of the excursions was undertaken by Mr. Fairless Barber, President of the Yorkshire Archaeological and Topographical Association. The proceedings were formally opened on the Tuesday, at 1 p.m., when the Mayor and Corporation of Ripon received the Institute in the Town Hall. The Most Noble the Marquis of Ripon, who had kindly consented to accept the presidency of the meeting, introduced the president, Lord Talbot de Malahide, and the officials, and suitable speeches were made; after which, the company adjourned to the Flower Show Field, where a luncheon had been provided by the Mayor and Corporation. At 3 p.m. the Minster was visited; a lecture was delivered by Sir G. Gilbert Scott, R.A.; after which the Rev. J. T. Fowler, Vice-principal of Bishop Hatfield's Hall, Durham, explained the curiosities of the cathedral library, his discourse being supplemented by some remarks from the organist, Mr. E. J. Crow, Mus. Bac. Cant., on two ancient musical compositions, supposed to be by Henry VIII., recently discovered there. The choir illustrated what was said. Ailey Hill, the Chapel of St. Mary Magdalene, and the Maison de Dieu were next visited; and in the evening the noble President delivered his inaugural address at the Riding School, dwelling chiefly on his sense of responsibility as the owner of Fountains Abbey. On Wednesday, at 10 a.m., a meeting was held in the Riding School, when the following papers were read:—"On Ripon College," by Edward Hailstone, Esq., F.S.A., and "On Monastic Buildings of the Cistercian Order," by Edmund Sharpe, Esq., M.A. At 12.30 p.m., an excursion was made to Markenfield Hall, which was explained by Mr. J. H. Parker, C.B., F.S.A.; and to Fountains Abbey, where a luncheon was offered to the members of the Institute by the Marquis of Ripon. The ruins were described and explained by Mr. Sharpe; and at 9 p.m. a conversazione was held in the Museum. Thursday was devoted to an excursion to Richmond and Easby Abbey; the Institute was entertained by the Mayor, and the main speakers were Mr. G. T. Clark, F.S.A., and Mr. Sharpe. In the evening a reception was held at Studley Royal by the Marchioness of Ripon. On Friday, July 24, the meeting of sections was held at 10 p.m.; papers were read "On some Ancient Sepulchral Remains discovered at Ilkley, May 8, 1874," by E. Sewell, Esq., M.A.; and "On the Archaeology of Ripon," by Professor Stubbs; and an eloquent tribute to the memory of the late Mr. Albert Way was delivered by the Hon. President of the Institute. At 12.30, p.m. the recent Roman discoveries at Castle Dykes were visited, and explained by Rev. W. C. Lukis; after which the Institute proceeded to Tanfield Church and Castle, to Snape Castle, and to Bedale Church; a handsome collation being provided by Mr. James Pulleine, of Clifton Castle. Saturday was occupied by excursions to Bolton Castle, the scene of Mary Queen

of Scots' attempted escape, which was explained by Mr. Parker, C.B.; to Wensley Church, where Mr. M. H. Bloxam, F.S.A., described the Scrope monuments; to Middleham Castle, where luncheon was provided, and an able discourse delivered by Mr. G. T. Clark, F.S.A. The feature of the day, however, was a visit to Jervaulx Abbey, which was described by Mr. Sharpe. On Sunday morning a sermon was preached, in the Minster, to the members of the Institute, by the Very Rev. the Dean of Ripon. On Monday, July 27, Byland Abbey was visited, under the guidance of Mr. Sharpe, who also conducted the Institute to Rivaux; after which Helmsley Castle was reached, where Mr. G. T. Clark undertook the conduct of the meeting, and luncheon was provided by Lord Feversham; the excursion was wound up at Gilling Castle, where the meeting was received by the proprietor, Mr. Barnes. At 9 P.M. a conversation was held in the museum, and some interesting remarks delivered by Rev. W. J. Loftie, Assistant Chaplain of the Savoy Chapel, on the valuable collection of manuscripts exhibited by Mr. Bragge, of Sheffield, Colonel Brooke, and others. Addresses were also delivered by Mr. Bloxam, Rev. J. T. Fowler, Rev. W. C. Lukis, and others. The Congress was virtually brought to a close on Tuesday, July 28, by a meeting of the Historical section, in the Town Hall, when a memoir was read on "The Incursions of the Scots into Yorkshire in the Fourteenth Century," by Joseph Bain, Esq., F.S.A.Scot. In the afternoon a special festival service was held in the Minster, the musical portion being undertaken by the united choirs of Ripon, Manchester, and Durham. A special visit was made to York on Wednesday, July 29, in union with the Yorkshire Archaeological and Topographical Association, under the guidance of Mr. G. T. Clark.

B. MONTGOMERIE RANKING.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE subjects for competition selected by the Belgian Academy of Archaeology are: 1. The history of the typographic establishment at Antwerp of Plantin and his successors. 2. The history of Romanesque sculpture in Belgium. 3. An archaeological or historical paper relative to the ancient principality of Liège, the choice of subject being left to the writer. The papers are to be written in French, and, in addition to the prize of 500 francs, the Academy will give a medal to each successful candidate, with fifty copies of his memoir.

THE French papers announce the death of M. Rio, the philosophic and poetic author of *Art Chrétien*. He died at the age of seventy-seven.

THE Russian painter, Michel de Zichy, has, it is stated, quitted St. Petersburg, and means to establish himself in Paris.

THE historical painter, Peter Janssen, of Düsseldorf, has received a commission to paint in fresco one of the galleries of the National Museum of Berlin. The subject chosen for representation is the myth of Prometheus, which the artist proposes to set forth in one large and nine small wall paintings. It is, no doubt, owing to the success of Janssen's wall paintings in the Rathhaus of Crefeld that he has been entrusted with this new commission. There are not many artists who can venture to undertake such works. Bendemann, it is stated, will paint another gallery, in conjunction, it may be supposed, with his pupils; but the subject to be dealt with by him is not as yet known. Both these galleries are destined for the reception of cartoons by Cornelius.

THE candidates for election into the French Academy in place of M. le Vicomte Henri Delaborde, now perpetual secretary, were M. Vinet, librarian of the Ecole Nationale des Beaux-Arts; M. Louis Viardot, M. Alfred Michiels, both known in art literature; M. le Comte Etienne de Cardaillac, Director of civil and national build-

ings, and Minister of Public Works; M. Elwart, professor of harmony at the Conservatoire de Musique; M. Théodore Gruyer, inspector of fine arts; and M. Emile Perrin, administrator of the Comédie Française, and municipal councillor. M. Viardot, however, after sending in his letters, withdrew his candidature. After six ballots, M. de Cardaillac was the successful candidate. A rumour had been spread by some of the French papers that the Baron de Rothschild was likely to be elected Academician in the place of the Vicomte Henri Delaborde, but his name did not appear in the list of candidates.

M. DE CHENNEVIERES is making arrangements for carrying out the decoration of Ste. Geneviève. MM. Gérôme, Gustave Moreau, and Chenavard have declined the Director's commissions, and M. Humbert undertakes the two compositions assigned to the first-mentioned artist—the "last moments of the aged Saint," and "St. Clotilde having her husband's remains laid in the tomb of Clovis"—M. H. Lévy will decorate the Lady Chapel in the place of M. Moreau, and M. Matout, a pupil of M. Chenavard, undertakes the painting of "Christ showing in a vision to the angel of France the destinies of its people," which is to adorn the apse.

AMONG some objects sold on Thursday week at Messrs. Foster's, in Pall Mall, a small 12mo volume, described as Queen Elizabeth's *Book of Prayers*, with some twenty pages written on vellum, and on the inside of the cover two miniatures, one being a portrait of Elizabeth, sold for 335*l.*; an antique book of the Sacrament, repoussé silver cover, 35*l.*; an agate snuffbox, with two miniatures attributed to Zincke, 165*l.*; two old Breguet watches, 77*l.*; an old English repeater, by Thomas Mudge, 45*l.*; the Order of the Garter, in enamelled gold set with diamonds, 210*l.*

LAST week's *Saturday Review* contains an article on Collections, which one may read on an idle afternoon after lunch, though the writer does not tell collectors anything they do not know already, as to the pleasures, risks, gains, and various circumstances of their pursuit, and does not tell the general reader, who is not a "collector," anything which the general reader, if he have only common sagacity, may not easily discover for himself. More than this, the writer is, we think, mistaken (or, at the least, may easily seem to be) when he says, in referring to the pecuniary result of the pursuit, "the true collector must not buy what is now the fashion." The phrase "the fashion" is a loose one, and all depends upon the sense in which we take it. It would have been more correct to have said, "the true collector must not buy what is now immensely popular." An illustration will serve. Wilson, who catalogued Rembrandt's prints in 1836, no doubt considered that amongst collectors they were then "the fashion." But how would it have been if Rembrandt-collectors of that time had read in the *Saturday* that they must not collect "what is now the fashion," and so had eschewed Rembrandt? What is now the fashion can become more the fashion. Now and then a collector may invent a fashion, as the *Saturday* suggests, and profit by it; but we imagine that the safest course is a less speculative one. It is safest to buy good art, even when good art is fashionable, for good art is sure in the long run to increase in value. The good art of Rembrandt's etchings—to continue the instance we were giving—is worth a dozen times more, now in the open market, than forty years ago; and no one who bought, forty years ago, prints which were not then "the fashion" has made better use of money than have those who, in buying Rembrandt, bought that which even their own generation valued very much.

HUGHENDEN Church, Bucks, in the park of Mr. Disraeli, is, we hear, to undergo the process of restoration. The edifice, which dates from 1100, has been for some time in a hopeless state of dilapidation; but there are some very perfect

Norman windows in it, and the southern doorway is pure Norman work of the earliest type. The estimated cost of restoration is 5,000*l.*

IN the *Builder* of July 18 will be found a full-page view of the design made by Lieut. H. H. Cole, R.E., for the National Training School of Music at South Kensington. This building, the first stone of which was laid in December, 1873, is rapidly rising from its foundations, but it probably will not be finished for another eighteen months. It is built in what the architect terms the "Old English style of the sixteenth century, when large windows and plaster ornament prevailed;" but the plaster ornament in this case has more the character of Italian Renaissance than of English Perpendicular architecture. The art of sgraffito, or cutting in plaster, is much extolled by Lieut. Cole as a means of supplying at a moderate cost a mode of elegant and graceful decoration, but whether it is for want of "sound principle" in its application or skill in execution, certain it is that plain brickwork is generally far more satisfactory in its unadorned ugliness than when covered with this pretentious style of ornamentation. Mr. F. W. Moody, of the South Kensington Museum, has designed and will carry out, it is stated, the sgraffito panels and frieze on the exterior, a fact that fully accounts for their Italian style.

The idea of a National Training School of Music originated with the Society of Arts, but the carrying out of it is due to the liberality of Mr. C. J. Freaque, who, when funds were wanted for its erection, undertook to build it at his own cost and risk, and to grant the free use of it for five years to the nation.

THE *Nile* states that a party of Egyptian staff-officers, while on a surveying expedition near Berenice on the Red Sea, lately discovered in lat. 24° an ancient fortress built on a height, about 150 feet above the sea-level. Several Greek inscriptions, found on the spot, were sent to the museum at Boulak and have since been deciphered. According to these inscriptions it would appear that the fortress was built by Ptolemy Euergetes, son of Ptolemy Philadelphus. The walls are in very good preservation and the whole edifice is said to be a remarkable monument of the perfection attained under the Ptolemaic dynasty in the science of fortification.

THE *Levant Herald* remarks that a gratifying sign of the times in Turkey is that it is no longer considered a religious duty to break up the statues and other remains of ancient sculpture which are frequently brought to light by the pickaxe and the plough. The spirit of the fierce old iconoclasts of Arabia has died out, and what is a more striking evidence of the influence of modern refinement, the destruction of antiques is forbidden under judicial penalties. Even in the remote province of Tripoli in Barbary such objects are now respected, and we find the native journal of that vilâet hazarding conjectures as to the precise divinity represented by a beautiful female statue which was recently discovered in perfect preservation near the village of Lebda. The statue was brought to the town of Tripoli, and is now probably on its way to the museum of Stamboul. The Turkish paper adds that similar discoveries are common at Lebda, a name which, it says, is probably a corruption of Leptis, the birthplace of Septimius Severus.

THE well-known German painter, Christian Griepenkerl, is at present engaged in decorating the walls of the Museum of Arts, known as the "Augusteum," in his native town, Oldenburg. Art critics speak with enthusiastic admiration of the originality of design and harmony of colouring shown in the series of these frescoes, which represent the myth of Prometheus, while they give nearly equal praise to the ceiling, on which the artist has grouped the geni of Nature and Art around Venus-Urania, whose majestic figure con-

stitutes the central form towards which all others seem to tend. Griepenkerl, who is strongly imbued with the mingled transcendentalism and sensuous impressibility which form so striking and interesting a combination in the nature of the Frisian race, to which he belongs, may be characterised as the favourite of the world of German millionaires specially, and of the upper ten thousand generally. The strange mingling of the richest ideality of conception with a somewhat cold middle-toned colouring, perceptible in his works, impresses one with the sense of a nature in which a certain form of self-consciousness and enforced reticence are holding in check the exuberance of the fancy, and herein seems to lie a subtle charm for the masses who constitute the patrons of modern art, for few palaces or villas belonging to the great and rich of the Austrian Empire are built or restored in these days without bearing some evidence of Christian Griepenkerl's facile and many-sided mastery of decorative art.

GRIEPENKERL's studio in the Theresianumgasse at Vienna is a faithful reflex of the learning, art, and tastes of the painter, and is artistic in every detail of its appointments. But in open disregard of expense, and in the realisation of æsthetic cravings for the beautiful at any cost and under any conditions, which are daily becoming more and more characteristic of a certain class of decorative painters in Germany, it cannot compare with that of Joseph Neugebauer, who to the habits of a recluse and a scholar rather than of a man of the world, and to the exterior of a simple German citizen, adds the love of harmony and richness in colour, and the hungering craving for the beautiful that seem to belong more to the days of ancient Herculaneum than to modern Vienna. Few living German artists can boast of such versatility of gifts as Neugebauer; and had he not been a painter, he would probably have ranked among the great composers of his native country, music seeming with him to be scarcely less his forte than the sister art of painting. As an artist he may be said to be equally successful in his portraits, altar-pieces and Madonnas, and his classical studies, and true to his artistic instincts, his house reflects at every turn his own strongly-marked and varied æsthetic nature. Not a wall, ceiling, door panel, sill, or plinth is there that does not betray the master's hand, whose skill and industry were able, within fourteen days, to complete a fresco of Night and Morning on the ceiling of one of the principal rooms, which is in itself a gem of art. Surely, with such masters as Griepenkerl and Neugebauer, Vienna may well lay claim to the foremost place in the van of modern decorative art.

THE first thing that strikes attention in the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* this month is one of Leopold Flameng's skilful reproductions of Rembrandt. No modern etcher can compare with Flameng in his understanding of the great Dutch master's mode of working, but even he misses at times the force and spirit that animate all Rembrandt's works. The copy looks dead beside the living original. The etching in this instance is from a portrait of a grand old Jew in the Suermondt Gallery. We are grateful for it, but imagine that the eyes would have looked out at us with more recognition had Rembrandt etched it himself. Another bold and striking etching by J. Klaus in the same number is interesting, not only from its own merits, but because it reproduces the work of a little-known but excellent master. The individuality of Bernhard Fabritius was first re-established by Bürger, who, in his *Musées de la Hollande*, gave a short notice of some of his works. He appears to have been a pupil of Rembrandt's, but, like several of Rembrandt's pupils who copied his style, he had considerable original talent. The portrait etched by Klaus is of a handsome man in the dress of a shepherd, the original of which is in the Royal Academy of Vienna. As the literature in the number we find: 1. Third

article on the Suermondt Collection, by Dr. Woltmann, dealing especially with Rubens and Van-dyck, Franz Hals, Rembrandt, and the Dutch portrait painters; 2. The conclusion of Rudolf Reddenbacher's "Contributions to the History of the Building of St. Peter's at Rome," with plans of Giuliano da San Gallo, Raphael, Antonio da San Gallo, Peruzzi, and Michael Angelo; and 3. An interesting account, by Moritz Thausing, of the Hüsgen collection of Dürer's prints, lately bought by the Vienna Academy. With this collection has been always preserved a lock of Dürer's hair that can be traced through the hands of various owners in unbroken succession up to the painter Hans Baldung Grün, for whom it was cut off two days after Dürer's death. This lock has now passed, with the rest of the collection, to the Vienna Academy, and is preserved in the library.

THE third Russian Archaeological Congress is to meet at Kiew on the 14th instant, and will sit for about three weeks. The first Congress took place at Moscow in 1863, and the second three years later at St. Petersburg. An exhibition of Russian and Slavonic antiquities, and some prehistoric cemeteries near Kiew, will be open to the public during the sitting of the Congress, and excursions are being organised to visit both banks of the Dnieper. The Congress will be divided into eight sections:—(1.) Prehistoric antiquities; (2.) Slavonic history, geography, and ethnology; (3.) Russian arts and industry; (4.) Social and domestic life of the Russo-Slavonic peoples; (5.) Religion; (6.) Russian and Slavonic literature; (7.) Classical, Byzantine, and West-European antiquities; (8.) Oriental antiquities.

ALL who are interested in the elucidation of the history of the Renaissance movement in Germany will be glad to learn that Dr. Wilhelm Franck, acting on the suggestion of Dr. Lübke, has given his countrymen the results of his knowledge of the archaeological and architectural remains of the districts with which he was locally connected. In a work on the origin and development of the Renaissance in the Hessian Provinces, Dr. Franck has been able to adduce numerous evidences of the application of these newer principles of art in the districts of the Odenwald and other parts of Hessian Germany, at a much earlier period than any recorded by Dr. Lübke in his valuable history of German Renaissance. Dr. Franck has discovered an entablature over the entrance gate of the castle of Breuberg, in the Odenwald, bearing the arms of the Counts of Wertheim with the date 1490, and surrounded by a wreath, the whole being enclosed within a columnar setting similar in character to the decorations of the Wratislav hall at Prague, but unlike any other specimens of ornamentation to be met with in other parts of Germany at so early a period. He has also found at Mayence the remains of a sacramental shrine behind the high altar of St. Stephen's Church, which bears the date 1500, and is enclosed in a splendid iron grating in pure Renaissance style, as are also four columnar candelabra, dedicated, according to the inscription, by the canons of the church in 1500 to the use of St. Stephen's altar. Mayence also contains a monument bearing the date 1514, and erected to the Electoral Prince-Primate Uriel von Gemmingen, which, in all its details of elegant accessory ornamentation—the position of the archbishop, who is kneeling between two bishops within an elaborately-decorated columnar niche, and the form and style of the pedestal—marks most distinctly the transition from the Gothic to the new style. Dr. Lübke had been under the impression that the Jews' Fountain, erected by the Elector Albert II., in 1526, to commemorate the battle of Pavia, was the oldest evidence of Renaissance art at Mayence, and in the Rhineland generally.

THE STAGE.

LADY TEAZLE.

AMONG the greatest of the prints after Sir Joshua, is one of Mrs. Abington as the Comic Muse. With head slightly inclined, as in an interval of rest, she stands, neither too erect to be easy, nor too lounging to be graceful. The dropped hand at her side holds the discarded mask, and all the figure rests, from its hair-crowned head to where the foot is seen below the edge of figured gown; while the face surveys with unconcern an imaginary audience fascinated erewhile by the exercise of charm and art. There is a smaller print of Mrs. Abington as Roxalana in a now forgotten play, *The Sultan*. The Sultan is enamoured, and well may be, for here the whole face is alive with expression and activity. Thought and vivacity have made the face beautiful, and such a change says much for the capacity of Mrs. Abington's art. The lady is now forgotten as Roxalana, but deserves to be remembered as the first Lady Teazle.

Lady Teazle has always been a favourite character with English actresses of comedy, from the night, in 1777, when the part was played at Drury Lane, to the night, last week, when it was played at the Olympic by Miss Cavendish, whose elegant, though probably not altogether satisfactory performance suggests an occasion for these remarks. Mrs. Abington first made the character famous. It was played probably by nearly every actress who aspired to high rank in comedy, during the succeeding ninety years. Fifty years since Miss Kelly's interpretation of it formed the subject of debate. Play-goers scarcely yet middle-aged have seen it acted by Mrs. Stirling and Miss Sedgwick; and the most recent frequenters of the London theatres are familiar with its performance by Mrs. Kendal, Miss Amy Fawcett, Miss Cavendish, and Mrs. Bancroft—in a word, by nearly all of our actual actresses of comedy who claim to be not only actresses but artists. The representation of Lady Teazle is like an early proposition in Euclid. It is a bridge which nearly every one must cross.

But of all the artists who have crossed this bridge, how little trace remains! Criticism has probably dealt too little in detail: it has been too little analytical. For all description, stage histories present us with a few vague adjectives, which cannot possibly suggest to us the idea of a character. What was the Lady Teazle of Mrs. Abington? Not, I dare swear, the wholly courtly personage, with the conventional elegance of the Pantheon and Bath Pump Room, whom one actress of high intelligence has lately chosen to present (though indeed Miss Cavendish, with all her courtly grace, has wisely sought to retain something of the young wife's freshness of pleasure in a great world which is new to her); nor, I dare swear, the wholly rustic damsel whom Miss Kelly, fifty years since, thought herself successful in embodying; nor even that compound of rustic simplicity and serious feeling which Mrs. Bancroft shows you, in Tottenham Street, to-day. These representations would appear to be somewhat one-sided. They are not founded on any conception of the character as a whole. Perhaps they are too much founded on the personality of the actress herself—often the great word "a conception" is bestowed upon that which is purely an accident. It is readiest to "conceive" of such a character as you yourself are most capable of embodying; and this or that new light thrown upon a part by a new exponent of it, is, much oftener than it is quite civil to avow, only the result of the new actress's inches, or her slimmess, or her stoutness, or the *timbre* of her own natural voice. You are bidden, now and again, as a favourite player takes up for the first time a famous part—you are bidden to watch, with keen intellectual interest, the issue of the experiment, of which the result really depends upon all sorts of natural limita-

tions, or natural gifts, which you know pretty well beforehand. There is an affectation in all this.

But, be this as it may, one exponent lays hold of a particular passage, and one lays hold of another, and though no exponent is without her own merit, the success is rarely complete. "I have made you a woman of fashion," says Sir Peter to his wife; and Miss Ada Cavendish remembers the saying. "My daily occupations to inspect the dairy, superintend the poultry, make extracts from the family receipt book, and comb my Aunt Deborah's lapdog"—that is what Miss Kelly particularly remembered, and it has been remembered by Mrs. Bancroft, who has also recollected—and it is this which gives such unusual seriousness to her last scene—"I behold him now in a light so truly despicable that I shall never again respect myself for having listened to him." Why torture a meaning out of these sentences so much?—why even take them quite *au pied de la lettre*?—especially when you must recollect that they were spoken by a generation which used great words as we use slang—which "protested," if it really barely surmised, and was always "prodigiously" happy when it was tolerably cheerful. Yes, Lady Teazle was "a woman of fashion," because to be Sir Peter's wife was of itself to be "a woman of fashion." Yes, Lady Teazle would "never again respect herself"—until the day after to-morrow, when she would respect herself very much.

I have not seen Mrs. Kendal's performance, which, whether on the whole it fail or succeed, is sure to offer suggestions of genuine value; but of those which one has had the frequent opportunity of seeing, Miss Amy Fawsitt's seems to be the preferable, and this may be said without claiming for that actress the credit of any subtle "conception." But the Lady Teazle, which, as I imagine, she somewhat spontaneously presents, has the qualities of liveliness and light simplicity which come out the most, I think, as one reads the play—they come out more than fashion, more than actual rusticity, and more than profound contrition. Here is the chatterbox who revels in the gaiety of the town; whose merriment is at the root of her carelessness about money; who when she says an ill-natured thing, says it "out of pure good humour;" who perceives that there is something outwardly rather ridiculous in her union with the punctilious gentleman who was a bachelor at fifty; who is therefore mutinous, when he undertakes to command, yet submissive when she has mutinied too much—who feels for the moment "the shame of this discovery," but even then, unconscious of cherishing any dreadful intentions, is far more indignant with Mr. Surface than overwhelmed for herself.

Perhaps it may be a mistake to search for hidden meanings in such a part as this of Lady Teazle's. The meaning lies upon the surface; but on the surface of *the whole*. Lady Teazle, it appears, is no exceptional character; nor does she demand from her representative any long-considered refinements or subtleties beyond the reach of a school-girl. A little common sense, content for once with its own commonness—high spirits, if you will: at all events, no lack of laughter—and the knowledge how to deliver, pointedly, dialogue the very point of which makes its delivery easy, unless one is wholly out of cue with it—that, and little else, is required for the presentation of a stage character of whose good looks or bad looks not a word, I think, is said in the play (though, as Sir Peter was so long in choosing, it is to be hoped that he chose wisely after all):—that, and little else, is required for the presentation of a character never very profoundly studied by its creator. The bright talk, not the individuality, was Sheridan's preoccupation. He laboured on the part for years, but it was always the witticisms of his heroine, and not her deeds, he cared about. Merry and simple, rather than subtle, she

was made broadly true to a large class—not to an individual. Her very truth was probably a secondary thing, save in so far as she had to be broadly true just that on the stage she might be supremely effective.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

The Sphinx is to be presented in an English dress. Mdlle. Beatrice, an Anglo-Italian actress much esteemed in the provinces, and deserving, say some of her admirers, to be much esteemed in London, has secured the right of representing it; and she has taken the Haymarket Theatre for six weeks from the end of August, and will there present *The Sphinx* to a London audience. She will herself enact the part of Blanche, rendered famous, it must be remembered, much less by the talent of M. Feuillet than by the power of Mdlle. Croizette; and a Miss Moodie—is it the lady who played in the *White Pilgrim* at the Court?—is engaged to enact the part of Berthe, which at the Théâtre Français enjoyed the advantage of the art and grace of Mdlle. Sarah Bernhardt.

THE Princess's Theatre reopens to-night, with an old and well-known melodrama, *Janet Pride*. The chief interest in the performance is likely to be that caused by the resumption of his original part by Mr. Benjamin Webster, though players no less efficient than Mrs. Mellon and Mr. Belmore will take a share in the representation.

WE hear that several important engagements, necessitated by his intention to produce *Hamlet* in the autumn, have been made by Mr. Bateman for the Lyceum Theatre.

A NEW theatre has just been opened at Margate, and Mr. Charles Matthews is playing there.

MR. AND MRS. ROTSBY have been acting in Edinburgh.

MISS ADA CAVENDISH is about to leave town for the provinces.

DURING the last nights of *Clancarty* at the Olympic Theatre, Miss Marion Terry is playing the part "created" by Miss Emily Fowler.

THE little Charing Cross Theatre is being made a little larger, and in September next it will be opened by Mr. Alexander Henderson, formerly of Liverpool, who will re-introduce to the London public that old favourite, Miss Lydia Thompson.

THE Opéra Comique, in the Strand, will close its doors on Saturday next, and the original representatives of *Giroflé-Girofla* will go elsewhere.

THE twelfth of August is the day fixed for the first representation of the new act of *Orphée aux Enfers* which Offenbach has been some time preparing.

IN a recent performance of *Les Femmes Savantes* at the Théâtre Français, M. Delaunay was admired a good deal as Clitandre, and it was recognised that both the good qualities and the defects of Mdlle. Nathalie aided her to achieve a perfect representation of Philaminte. M. Got was Trissotin: Mdlle. Jouassain was Belise, and Mdlle. Tholer was Henriette. "Her acting was such," writes a correspondent, "that the character became first insignificant; then disappeared altogether." And M. Sarcey no less boldly proclaims that Mdlle. Tholer is "one of the errors of the management." "They put her everywhere—she pleases me nowhere," he exclaims with his characteristic frankness.

TO WIN the praise of this notable M. Sarcey is now one of the highest ambitions of a Parisian actress. In the stalls they talk of his criticisms. In society they talk of them. The question is not what "the papers" say, but "Sarcey—a-t-il fait son éloge?" Mdlle. Sarah Bernhardt is, and deserves to be, the object of his frequent praise; but this week he has been pleasant to Mdlle. Dinah Félix—an actress not often put into positions of great prominence. Sarcey has found a little fault with Mdlle. Dinah

Félix's performance of Martine in *Les Femmes Savantes*:—

"Mais je dois ajouter," he says, "que quelques jours auparavant elle nous avait représenté la Dorine du *Tartuffe* avec une autorité merveilleuse. Je n'ai jamais entendu dire les longs couplets du premier acte, qui sont si difficiles, avec plus de variété et de finesse dans le débit. Le premier acte effrayait toujours beaucoup, dans le temps, Mdlle. Augustine Brohan, qui ne se résolvait qu'avec beaucoup d'appréhension et de peine à jouer Dorine: je ne lui ai pas vu prendre ce rôle trois fois en dix ans. C'est un peu la faute de Molière. Quelque respect qu'on sente pour le *Tartuffe*, il faut bien avouer que les tirades que l'auteur a mises au premier acte dans la bouche de Dorine, ne sont pas à leur place; et c'est ce qui les rend si malaisées à dire. Il paraît que dans sa première version, Molière les avait données à Elmire; nous ne savons pourquoi il ne s'y est pas tenu."

A FRENCH edition of Manzoni's plays and poems has just been published by Charpentier. He is known to most of us as the author of the only Italian novel that people are ever recommended to read. His two first tragedies—*Carmagnola*, which appeared in 1819, and *Adelphis*, which appeared in 1823—were, it is asserted, the first attempts of any Italian poet to revolt against the rules of the classic theatre. In France, as in Italy, they attracted attention, and Manzoni wrote to one of his critics—M. Chauvet—a letter in which he elaborately justified himself for his position of revolt. The second of his two tragedies is esteemed to be the finer.

MUSIC.

Goethe and Mendelssohn (1821–1831). Translated, with Additions, from the German of Dr. Karl Mendelssohn-Bartholdy by M. E. von Glehn. Second Edition. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

THE childhood of eminent men has always been a favourite subject; and nothing is more natural than the interest which attaches to the early years of those who in after life have become famous. A valuable collection of sketches of the boyhood of distinguished musicians might easily be made; and while in some cases it would be seen that during the period of youth but little promise was given of subsequent achievements, in the large majority of instances it would be found that "the boy was father to the man." Handel, at the age of seven years, stealing off to the organ loft, and with fear and trembling venturing to touch the keys of the instrument—Bach, copying by the light of the moon the volume of music which belonged to his brother—Haydn performing menial services for old Porpora to obtain musical instruction from him in return—Mozart, the infant prodigy, performing and composing from his tenderest years—Schubert playing in the family quartett with his father and brothers—Liszt, while still a child, making for himself a European reputation as a virtuoso—such are a few of the portraits which would be brought before us. In some respects, however, the youth of Mendelssohn is the most remarkable of all; for in him we find a premature development of intellect which is altogether without parallel. While still a boy he wrote music which no man need be ashamed to own; and though as an absolute genius he cannot be compared with Mozart, yet none of the youthful compositions of the latter approach, much less equal, in power such works as the Octett or the *Midsummer*

Night's Dream overture, both of which were written while Mendelssohn was still a boy. A remarkable thing, too, in his case is that whereas for the most part "infant prodigies" either die or grow up into very second-rate adults, his power constantly developed; and while there can be little doubt that his ceaseless mental activity brought his life to a premature close, there was to the last no failing of his strength, and many of his latest works are among those which most unmistakably bear the impress of his genius.

The explanation of this is probably to be found in the exceptionally favoured circumstances in which his lot was cast. The son of a wealthy banker, and blessed by the care of a most excellent and sensible mother, he enjoyed educational advantages such as none other of the great musicians, unless it be perhaps Schumann, could boast of. His parents, too, while carefully fostering, were too discreet to force his budding talents. It will be interesting here to quote the opinion of his friend Sir Julius Benedict, as given in his *Sketch of the Life and Works of Mendelssohn*.

"Much of his subsequent greatness," Sir Julius writes, "is referable to the perfect moral and physical education he received at the hands of his parents, seconded by the most carefully chosen masters. Whilst making him pursue his classical studies, in which he was inferior to none, cultivating the wonderful genius and talent which he from earliest childhood displayed for music—constantly leading his mind in the right direction, anxiously watching over the development of his religious feelings—his parents checked every tendency to form too high an opinion of his own merits, or to depart from the childlike simplicity of his manners. Favoured thus by Providence with an independent and even brilliant social position, surrounded by men eminent for science and mental attainments, kept from the contact of all that was vulgar and mean, the tender plant was carefully fostered, and soon unfolded its blossoms."

The charming little book before us is, as it were, an incidental commentary on the above remarks. It shows us Mendelssohn as a boy, while still under the direct influence of his parents and of his excellent tutor, the worthy though somewhat brusque old Zelter. To the influence of this teacher, and the thoroughly severe and scientific training received from him, much of Mendelssohn's subsequent mastery of counterpoint (which is second only to that of Bach himself) is undoubtedly attributable. Zelter was an intimate friend of Goethe's, and in the year 1821, when young Felix was twelve years of age, his master took him to Weimar, to introduce him to the author of *Faust*.

An extract from a letter which his father wrote him is given in this book, and deserves quotation, as exemplifying the nature of the home influences of which we have already spoken.

"Keep your wits about you," writes his father. "Every time I write to you, my dear boy, I shall remind you to keep a strict watch over yourself; to sit properly and behave nicely, especially at dinner; to speak distinctly and suitably, and try as much as possible to express yourself to the point. I know what a good fellow you are, and therefore think it hardly necessary to remind you to be good and modest, and obedient to your

fatherly friend and guide, and not to forget often to think affectionately of us."

The boy's reports of his visit exhibit, as our author remarks, "a peculiar mixture of observation with the happy ingenuousness of a child." A full account is given, though not in the lad's own words, of a party at which Goethe amused himself with making a trial of Felix's talent before all the company. We read of Zelter giving him a theme on which to improvise.

"Zelter sat down to the piano, and with his stiff cramped fingers played a very simple tune in triplets, 'Ich trümele einst von Hännchen,' as tame and trivial an air as need be. Felix played it through after him, and next minute went off into the wildest allegro, transforming the simple melody into a passionate figure, which he took now in the bass, now in the upper part, weaving all manner of new and beautiful thoughts into it in the boldest style. Everybody was in astonishment as the small childish fingers worked away at the great chords, mastering the most difficult combinations, and evolving the most surprising contrapuntal passages out of a stream of harmonies, though certainly without paying much regard to the melody. It was one of Zelter's principles to be very chary of praise; his aim being to preserve his pupil from conceit and over-estimation of his own powers—'those cursed enemies' of all artistic progress'—as he called them. No sooner, therefore, had Felix finished, than he said in a tone of the most complete indifference, like an old pedagogue bent on spoiling the boy's brilliant success, 'What hobgoblins and dragons have you been dreaming about, to drive you along in that helter-skelter fashion?'"

Space will not allow a fuller extract, telling how Goethe tested the young musician by setting before him manuscripts of Mozart and Beethoven's to play at sight. The latter must have been no easy task, judging from Zelter's description—"Why, it's Beethoven's writing; one can see that a mile off. He always writes as if he used a broomstick, and then wiped his sleeve over the wet ink."

The interest which Goethe took in the lad is the more remarkable as he was not in a general way particularly fond of music. A droll story is given in illustration of this point.

"Once at Court, when a pianoforte player was in the middle of a very long sonata, he got up, and, to the horror of all the throng of Court ladies and gentlemen, said, 'If it lasts three minutes longer, I confess everything.'"

Of Mendelssohn's second visit to Weimar in the following year, when he was accompanied by his sister Fanny and his parents, but few details are given. We then accompany him to Paris, where he went in the spring of 1825 to consult Cherubini as to making music his vocation. No one was a greater adept at unpleasant and biting criticism than the caustic old *maestro*. Perhaps the neatest example of his wit is his reply (which may be familiar to some of our readers) to a young composer who had submitted a piece for his inspection: "Your work contains much that is new and beautiful; but, unfortunately, that which is new is not beautiful, and that which is beautiful is not new." From such a cynic, who was seldom known to say a civil word to any one, the opinion expressed after hearing Mendelssohn's piano quartet in B minor was indeed a surprise to

the Parisians: "Ce garçon," he said, "est riche; il fera bien; il fait même déjà bien, mais il dépense trop de son argent, il met trop d'étoffe dans son habit."

The long and most interesting extracts from the letters Mendelssohn wrote from Paris show a development of intellect and a ripeness of judgment which in a youth of sixteen are only less remarkable than his extraordinary musical attainments. These, however, we must pass over, and come to the last visit to Goethe, which took place in 1830. The account of this is in some respects the most interesting of all. We see more of the great poet; in a long extract from Mendelssohn's unpublished diary a conversation, or one should rather say discourse, by Goethe, on art, especially on Schiller's poetry, is given *in extenso*. Mendelssohn himself said, "It was one of those conversations which one can never forget all one's life." We see Goethe, too, having "music lessons"—the lessons consisting in Felix's playing to him for an hour pieces by all the great composers in chronological order, and then explaining what each had done to further the art. All the while he would sit in a dark corner, "like a Jupiter Tonans, with his old eyes flashing fire." We hear him expressing his admiration of Felix's playing by his favourite word, "Ganz stupend!" All this is told with such vividness, that the scene comes before the reader with the clearness of a photograph. The chief difficulty of doing justice to it in such a notice as the present is that all is so good that one hardly knows what to quote and what to omit.

Passing over the rest of the body of the book with the remark that it contains some highly interesting letters from both Mendelssohn and Goethe, we must come to the appendix, which, like a lady's postscript, is by no means the least important portion of the volume. It contains thirty-seven letters from Mendelssohn to different friends, which had not been previously published in any permanent shape. Fourteen of these were not comprised in the first edition of the book. Those who are familiar with the two published volumes of Mendelssohn's letters, or who are reading Hiller's "Recollections" the English translation of which has just appeared, will know what a geniality and charm there is about all his correspondence. The present letters are in no way connected with the body of the work; they are indeed all of a later date than the period of which it treats; but from their intrinsic value they are well worthy of preservation; and though throwing little new light on the character of their writer, contain incidental features which will doubtless be of service when a complete biography of the great musician shall come to be written.

From a purely musical point of view, perhaps the most interesting are the seven letters, Nos. 25 to 31, referring to the edition of *Israel in Egypt* which Mendelssohn provided with an organ part for the Handel Society. The scrupulous care with which he adhered in the minutest points to Handel's original manuscript, the reverence which he showed for his author's intentions, and at the same time the entire absence of dogmatism where only himself was concerned,

show the genuine artist. In one of his letters to Mr. G. A. Macfarren he says: "I expressed my opinion in my last letter, viz. to give way to everything which regards the English language or my personal authority, and in none which regards Handel's authority."

It is much to be wished that some of our modern editors and arrangers of Handel had been actuated by the same spirit. What would Mendelssohn have said had he been told that a modern eminent conductor would have had the presumption to vulgarise the close of one of the finest choruses of this very oratorio by the addition of three chords of his own!

Two letters (Nos. 19 and 20) written to Mr. (now Sir) Sterndale Bennett refer to a project of Mendelssohn's of publishing some of Handel's oratorios in the original shape, but with an organ part written out in full, as in the edition of *Israel* just referred to. It is a matter of regret that the scheme was never carried out. A manuscript organ part to *Solomon* is, however, in existence, and has been used in performances on the Continent, though never, we believe, in this country. One of the works which Mendelssohn contemplated editing was *Samson*, and in the letters we are referring to he asks a large number of questions as to details connected with the score, about which he felt in doubt. Had he lived to see the fine copy edited by Dr. Chrysander for the German Handel Society, he would there have found nearly all his questions answered.

One of the most interesting letters, which, unfortunately, is far too long to quote, is No. 17, written to his mother, in which he gives an account of a visit to the Queen and Prince Albert at Buckingham Palace during his stay in this country in 1842. This letter has been reprinted elsewhere, and it is probable that some of our readers will remember it.

The letter No. 23, addressed to Mr. Macfarren, furnishes another proof of the writer's conscientiousness in everything pertaining to his art. It is a regret that he is unable to play one of Mr. Macfarren's sonatas at his concert, because:—

"I would hardly have an hour till to-morrow night to play your sonata over. This I cannot think sufficient, and I would not be able to do it justice in my own eyes. Do not misunderstand me, and take this for false modesty; I know very well that I should be able to-morrow to play it through without stopping, and perhaps without wrong notes; but I attach too much importance to any public performance to believe that sufficient, and unless I am myself thoroughly acquainted with a composition of such importance and compass, I would never venture to play it in public."

The following letter (to the same) gives some details relating to the proper performance of the music to *Antigone*, which was brought out early in 1845 at Covent Garden Theatre under the direction of Mr. Macfarren. The letter shows Mendelssohn's practical acquaintance with the stage, and contains hints which would doubtless be found useful should the work at any future time be revived.

After the account we have given of the

contents of this volume, it appears wholly superfluous formally to recommend it. If the taste we have given of it does not induce readers to procure it for themselves, nothing we could add now would be likely to have that effect.

The general accuracy of the work is so great that it is worth while to call attention to one error, in order that it may be corrected in the third edition, which there is little danger in predicting will ere long be required. In a foot-note to p. 16, Mendelssohn's first quartet is spoken of as that "in B minor, Op. 3, afterwards dedicated to Goethe." This is incorrect. The first quartet is that in C minor, Op. 1, and the quartet in B minor (as moreover appears from the present work, p. 39) was not composed till about three years later. There is also a trifling slip on p. 170, which has probably arisen from the alteration in the order of the letters in this second edition. In the ninth line "Letter No. 11" should be "Letter No. 27."

We cannot better conclude this notice than by quoting Mendelssohn's humorous verses on musical criticism, written for his mother on her birthday in 1826, and given at the end of this volume:—

"Schreibt der Komponiste ernst,
Schläfert er uns ein;
Schreibt der Komponiste froh,
Ist er zu gemein.

"Schreibt der Komponiste lang,
Ist es zum Erbarmen;
Schreibt der Komponiste kurz,
Kann man nicht erwarmen.

"Schreibt ein Komponiste klar,
Ist's ein armer Tropf;
Schreibt ein Komponiste tief,
Rappelt's ihn am Kopf.

"Schreib' er also wie er will
Keinem steht es an,
Darum schreib' ein Komponist
Wie er will und kann."

EBENEZER PROUT.

THE series of Summer Concerts at the Crystal Palace came to a close last Saturday with a "Ballad Concert," at which the special feature was the magnificent singing of Mr. Sims Reeves, who seems to have completely recovered the use of his voice. A ballad concert, of course, calls for no detailed notice in these columns; nor is it needful to do more than say that the other vocalists were Miss Edith Wynne, Miss Helen D'Alton, and Signor Foli; the solo instrumentalist being Mr. Alfred Wells, the excellent flautist of the Crystal Palace Band; and the Crystal Palace choir also taking part in the performance. The series of concerts now concluded has, in a musical point of view, been far more interesting than the usual "operatic" summer concerts to which in previous years we have been accustomed, and to which people went to hear the singers rather than the music. We trust that the precedent established this season may be followed in future years.

THE usual series of promenade concerts at Covent Garden will commence next Saturday, under the direction of M. Hervé, the well-known French composer. M. Hervé will be assisted by Mr. Gilbert H. Bejtemann, who has been for many years connected with Covent Garden Theatre, and who will, we believe, undertake the direction of the more classical parts of the programme.

MISS EDITH WYNNE has been presented by

the Welsh Choral Union with a bust of herself and a diamond bracelet. The presentation took place yesterday week at the Hanover Square Rooms.

THE prize cantata specially composed for the opening of the Zürich musical festival by Herr G. Kauchenecker, as mentioned some weeks since in the ACADEMY, is spoken of in the *Musikalisches Wochenblatt*, by Dr. Hermann Kretschmar, the well-known musical critic, as "an excellent and effective *pièce d'occasion*." He adds, however, that the poem is so bad that everyone deserved a prize who attempted to set it to music at all.

THE preparations for the Bayreuth "Nibelungen" performances in 1876 seem to be advancing. The last number of the *Neue Zeitschrift für Musik* gives a list of the singers who have already engaged to meet Wagner for the study of their parts at Bayreuth this summer, with the rôles allotted to them, which will interest those of our readers who know the music. It is as follows—Herr Scaria from Vienna (Hagen), Niemann (Siegfried—this is most probably a misprint for Siegmund), Betz (Wotan), Hill (Alberich), Kruis, a buffo-tenor from Hanover (part not named, but probably, we think, Loge, the only part with anything of a buffo character in it), and Eilers from Coburg (Fasolt). As soon as the solo parts are ready the ensemble rehearsals are to commence.

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It is particularly requested that all applications regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1874.

No. 118, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

Letters addressed from London to Sir Joseph Williamson, while Plenipotentiary at the Congress of Cologne, in the years 1673 and 1674. Edited by W. D. Christie, C.B., author of "The Life of the First Earl of Shaftesbury." In Two Volumes. (Printed for the Camden Society, 1874.)

JOSEPH WILLIAMSON was the son of a Cumberland clergyman. While yet a boy, he acted as secretary to the county member, who commended him to the tuition of Dr. Busby, of Westminster fame. Thence he was admitted, on the foundation, to Queen's College, Oxford, of which he became Fellow. Leaving Oxford to enter political life, he was secretary to Sir Edward Nicholas and to Lord Arlington, successive secretaries of state. In 1665, Arlington raised him to the post of Under-Secretary. The reasons of this preferment are thus stated by Evelyn:—

"[Lord Arlington] loving his ease more than business (though sufficiently able had he applied himself to it), remitted all to his man Williamson, and in a short time let him so into the secret of affairs, that (as his Lordship himself told me) there was a kind of necessity to advance him; and so by his subtlety, dexterity, and insinuation, he got now to be principal Secretary; absolutely Lord Arlington's creature, and ungrateful enough."

This entry in the Diary is under the date of July 22, 1674. Mr. Christie quotes only the words that follow it:—

"Sir Joseph was a musician, could play at *jeu de gobelets*, exceeding formal, a severe master to his servants, but so inward with my Lord O'Brien, that after a few months of that gentleman's death, he married his widow, who, being sister and heir of the Duke of Richmond, brought him a noble fortune. 'Twas thought they lived not so kindly after marriage as they did before. She was much censured for marrying so meanly, being herself allied to the royal family."

It is a pity that the copious illustrations of Williamson's character and career recorded in the abstract of State papers by Mrs. Greene have not been more freely used in the notes to this correspondence. Thence we learn that Williamson was an active agent in finding places and prebends for the dependents of his chief, Nicholas. By and by he had dependents of his own. One of these promises him (Sept. 30, 1667) 100 pieces for grant of the next prebend in Worcester, Gloucester, or Bristol, "or a living in any county, if considerable, will be no less welcome." But the "simoniacal oath" deters this conscientious applicant from anything more than an indefinite engagement. My Lord of Gloucester, he says, will give him a character that will speak him deserving of preferment.

As far as the Calendars enable us to follow his course, Williamson seems to have led the

rest of his life according to this beginning. Not merely kindly compliments of venison, cheese, and ale are sent him in requital of his services, but more substantial acknowledgments are offered. A delinquent reprieved from his treason-sentence knows that the order for his transportation may be had for sending for it, and sends for it accordingly "from his doleful prison in the Marshalsea," promising Williamson 10*l.* for his trouble. One Susannah Arnott, in need of his help, offers him 50*l.*, and a would-be auditor of Excise is prepared to pay him 100*l.* a year, a third of the profits of the place, for the appointment. Williamson was not a man to overlook occasions of gain. He had been made keeper of the State Paper Office by Nicholas in 1661. In 1664 he was second commissioner to take charge of the moiety reserved to the King of all prizes taken in virtue of a patent to the African Company. The income of all his subsequent offices, and the "noble fortune" of his wife, did not dull his keen appetite for money. The Treasury Papers of 1692 show him as an applicant for the rent of one of the manors forfeited to the Crown by the attainder of Lord Preston.

The "genial qualities" with which Mr. Christie kindly credits Williamson are not very conspicuous in his dealings with Sir Roger L'Estrange, as set forth in the Calendar above referred to. Sir Roger had started a Newsbook, and had asked the aid of Williamson, who had been setting up a newsletter of his own, sold for him by the agency, chiefly, of a clerk in the Post-Office, James Hicks (Hicks contributes one letter to the present collection). In his appeal to Williamson, L'Estrange had said of his own undertaking that the labour was great, and the profit small. Williamson instantly offered him 100*l.* a year to give up his Newsbook, but declined to assist him to continue it. From his conduct in the business, L'Estrange seems already to have "in a measure, survived his intellectuals"—as Collins phrases it. Williamson having supplanted L'Estrange, managed the Gazette in a niggardly fashion. His agent Hicks discontinued the annual dinner at Hornsey and the perquisites which the poor women who sold it had enjoyed under the former management. It required some pressure to shame him into giving something to one of them who had been wont to sell more than a third of the whole impression, and who had lost "all but her clothes" in the Great Fire.

The same grasping spirit prompted him in his attempt to bully his college into giving him permission to let the rooms therein assigned him—as he was constantly non-resident. But the authorities stood their ground. When he wrote that "if this favour were refused, he would take it undecently, by ways that he would be unwilling to recur to," Dr. Barlow, head of the college, replied that, "having sworn to the statutes, they are sure he cannot justly take anything from the college, nor do anything to its disquiet." He shall have all the privileges of a fellow, and "his chamber when he comes, but not the benefit or disposal of it in his absence."

The incident illustrates the meanness of Williamson, even in a relation where he was

exceptionally liberal. For he made presents to his college during his life (notably a silver trumpet to sound for dinner), and bequeathed to it 6,000*l.*, besides his collection of heraldic MSS., and of memoirs relating to his diplomatic mission.

A little more light as to the letter-writers would not have been unwelcome. For instance, one would like to have known more of the relations between his staid Excellency and Robert Yard, of whom Mr. Christie only lets us know that he was a "clerk in the Secretary of State's office, and became Under-Secretary in 1699." The Calendars show that Robert, when a boy, left England for Bruges, and thence went to the Hague with Lord Stafford. He wrote his first French letter to Williamson at the desire of the latter. His master writes to Williamson that Robert is improving in Dutch, as well as in Latin and French, that he is learning of a barber how to shave, that the money allowed for him is falling short, and that he, the master, wishes that "boys would employ their time well, and sooner be men." This was in 1667, only seven years before this correspondence.

The intelligence conveyed in these letters was derived either from official sources or from town talk. The former were not always available. The clerks in Arlington's office were, indeed, highly respectful to Williamson, and sent him communications duly ciphered, but their chief was distrustful of "his man" (as Evelyn calls him), and they knew that to baulk the transmission of news to Cologne was no displeasing service. Vernon, who personally stood well with Arlington, could not appear in his office on Williamson's business without offence. Sir Joseph's purveyors, Ball and Yard, hang about the office till twelve at night, and only know of the departure of an express by a message from the door-keeper, although they had enquired of Mr. Bridgman (a clerk, and one of Williamson's deferential correspondents) when it did set out. Poor Ball, writing thus at midnight, after his day's weary waiting, finished his letter with "Your Grace's obedient servant," and was sharply chidden for it. He had apologised beforehand for any errors from haste, and now abjectly acknowledges his fault, being ever

"My Lord,
"May it please Your Excellency's most obedient servant." (*sic*).

He had done the same thing before, but it either had escaped notice, or Williamson had been in a better temper.

The public voice was heard most loudly in the coffee-houses, though only faint echoes of the popular Babel reach the formal plenipotentiary: "I dare not write all I hear, and that from sober persons." "People make a hundred observations which I cannot think fit to commit to paper." These and like phrases continually recur. The nation was full of discontent. The bad courses of his Sacred Majesty, the "famous chair" of the Duchess of Portsmouth, and the gifts lavished on her and on the other mistresses, gave plenty of subject for scandal and censure. But the predominant feelings were hatred of France and dread of Rome. The schemes of Charles and Louis, though not

known, were divined by a sort of instinct. Every approach to a tolerance of Popery was watched with sleepless jealousy. In March 1673, Charles had been obliged to cancel the Declaration of Indulgence which, in February, he had declared he would "stick to." The Lords, on whom he relied, had counselled settlement by way of bill, and the victory of the Commons was secured by the Test Act. When these letters begin, the town is mainly occupied with the Dutch war and with the question who will qualify for office by taking the Sacrament before August 1, the date fixed by the Act. There are some complaints here recorded against the cowardice of the Dutch in fighting as best suited themselves, from a distance, as amusing as the singular exhortation to courage which was circulated among the officers of the English fleet. This stimulating document gave three reasons against running away. (1) It robs the King of the service he has paid for. (2) It is not safe. (3) It impeaches Providence, that delights to exercise itself in times of the utmost hazard.

Lord Clifford, whose orthodoxy was doubtful, gave out that he would set apart a certain day for preparation for the Sacrament. That very day, "coming out of Somerset House, in a private coach, the back way, with only Father Patrick with him, at the entrance of the Broad Place in the Strand the coach was unfortunately overthrown, and his Lordship and the Father exposed to the view of the street; one bringing his hat, another his periwig, with compliments that they were very sorry for the mischance."

Clifford resigned, as did the Duke of York, against whom the measure was chiefly aimed, but both were still watched narrowly. "There is great waiting to see his Lordship after this great change." "It is not to be writ the horrid discourses that passes now upon his Royal Highness surrendering; they call him Squire James, and say that he was always a Romanist; that he is retiring into the country, &c." "The people will have it that [the Duke of York] is very melancholy."

A camp had been formed at Blackheath for the mustering and exercise of the troops that were to pass over to aid the French in Holland. Much difficulty was found in raising troops for this unpopular service. Buckingham, who hoped to command them, tried the novel affectation of decent piety, and took the Sacrament at York to allay "the jealousies of the growth of Popery," an expedient he repeated the next year with even worse success when in peril of Parliament. The command was, after all, given to Schonberg. As a foreigner, he was disliked by the officers, whose bad example had relaxed the discipline he hoped to restore. Glimpses are given of the dangerous spirit of the men. At one time a drunken drummer is rescued from flogging by his comrades, on the ground that the officers get drunk and are not flogged. Again, when Lockhart's regiment is in open mutiny, an ensign, "being somewhat brisk" and drawing his sword, is immediately "knocked on the head and left dead on the place."

The hatred of France and the hatred of Popery met in the aversion everywhere manifested at the marriage of the Duke of

York with Mary of Modena. *A propos* of the match,

"the common people talk anything, for every carman and porter is now a statesman; and, indeed, the coffee-houses are good for nothing else. It was not thus when we drank nothing but sack and claret, or English beer and ale. These sober clubs produce nothing but scandalous and censorious discourses."

Parliament, having met on October 9, was prorogued for a week to give time for the marriage, which was, however, accidentally delayed. Twice again it met, and twice the Commons addressed the King against the consummation of the match. The new army was voted a grievance, and "evil counsellors" were being named, when a third prorogation put off the day of reckoning till January of the next year (1674).

Then the Commons "went round to work." While waiting the assembling of Parliament, the members in town "stormed at no rate," and declared that the business of the Dutch war should be fully examined in the next session. When the Houses met, Buckingham, accused of crimes public and private, tried to run before the breeze, and threw the blame on Arlington. He had his due reward in condemnation by the Commons and displeasure from the King. It was a bad time for the courtiers, and Coventry, "the cherub with the flaming sword," had a fatiguing duty as he kept turning every way. Addresses passed for the removal of Buckingham and Lauderdale. Arlington's business was referred to a committee, but further proceedings were stayed by a sudden prorogation.

"Common fame" had been busy with Williamson too. It was, perhaps, as well for him that his Cologne business, dragging a weary length, had to be hastened. The record of it may be seen still in the *Life of Sir Leoline Jenkins*, and he who reads will run, unless he be of sterner stuff than most. Sir William Temple and the Spanish ambassador swept away the diplomatic cobwebs and settled a peace in three days. The main current of events flowed as has been shown, but in the little eddies of this correspondence are some curious and interesting things. Not to speak of the tittle-tattle about the new duchess—a parallel to which may be found without looking far—there are glimpses of Rupert, hot to the last, the popular "hero" in the Dutch war; of Blood, with his mysterious "influence," his company endured with strange toleration by decent people; of the Duchess of Portsmouth, in an ill-spelt French letter in answer to Sir Joseph's congratulations on her dignity. The riot and bloodshed in Gray's Inn, begun by the gentlemen of the inn pumping upon some bailiffs; the case of Brown, hanged at St. Thomas Waterings for stealing a city heiress, and not reprieved according to custom when the King passed by, because the Common Council had petitioned against a pardon; the case of Pierce, tried for the same offence, but with this difference, that he was a citizen, and was allowed to get off with the country heiress owning him for her husband, his guilt thus "bringing its own punishment;" are some few samples of the matters to be found in these volumes.

His Cologne business ended, Sir Joseph returned to be, in due time, Secretary of State, President of the Royal Society, and manager of the "formal parts" of the negotiations of William III.'s reign. Those would seem to have been the parts best suited to him. The reflection of his character in these letters, written for the most part by his creatures, who strove to outbid each other in their great man's favour, is that of an industrious, subservient, solemn coxcomb, who was deeply interested in the fact that shops were duly shut on January 30, and would sedulously bestow "marks of his politeness" upon La Querouaille. He appears to have had in due proportion the happy combination of the Italian proverb quoted by Lord Bacon—"a little of the fool, and not too much of the honest." Mr. Christie pays a doubtful compliment to public servants when he styles Sir Joseph Williamson "a model official." R. C. BROWNE.

The Ballads and Songs of Scotland, in view of their Influence on the Character of the People.

By J. Clark Murray, LL.D., Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy in McGill College, Montreal. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

THIS book with the tempting title is a prize essay reprinted for some occult reason. Probably there never was published anything with less result, anything that left the reader more entirely where he was. The tempting title, which we have already conceded to it, is its first merit and its last. It is only by the comparative method that such a subject could be treated with success; and yet Dr. Murray either knows nothing about any other ballad literature, or, if he does, adroitly conceals his learning from the reader. It is not by a few sporadic references to Tom Thumb or Thor's hammer, but by a systematic exhibition of identities and differences, that we should hope for any elucidation of this dark and attractive subject. And again, to write such a book even passably well, a man should have some notion of elementary aesthetics. It would require of him a way of thinking on such subjects a little more accurate, a use of language a little more definite, than Dr. Clark Murray's. For example, our author defines the object of the ballad as the "perfect imitation of nature." It certainly should not be possible for any one to emit such a definition who had ever thought for two consecutive minutes about the matter. Not even the name of Addison (from whom Dr. Clark Murray imitates his phrase, as from a great critical authority) can render tolerable so primitive a confusion of ideas. The ballad is a means of expression quite at the other end of the scale from any of the realistic arts; it is intensely abstract and subjective. This is to be learned in the infant school of art criticism. Whatever may be Dr. Murray's attainments in his own subject, it is obvious that his views of aesthetics are neither precise nor interesting. He is not the man to stand up and instruct his fellows. The root of the matter is not in him.

And accordingly, we turn over his leaves in a vain search for the solution, even for the treatment, of the most pressing ques-

tions. Making all allowance for his ignorance of other popular literatures, there is yet much that he could have illustrated and cleared up for us. One would have wished to know, for instance, whether the proud, self-reliant, democratic sentiment, so strong in Burns, is to be traced in any of the earlier songs of Scotland. One would have wished to hear something of the relations between the measure of the verses and the music to which they were sung. One would have hoped for some reference to a peculiar taking rhythm that recurs in all Scotch versifiers down to Scott or even Mr. Robert Buchanan. But of all this there is no word. Dr. Clark Murray goes on towards his own end, and passes these minor questions blandly and unconsciously by.

His own end, then, or rather that of the St. Andrews Society, of Glasgow, how is that accomplished? Well, this is the strangest part of the whole affair. We hear nothing whatever about the influence of this literature upon the people, save in passing and guarded allusions. Whether the Scotch are drunken because they have good drinking songs, or *vice versa*, the Doctor professes himself unable to decide. Whether certain indecorous verses, to which he alludes with a modesty highly becoming in a Professor of Moral Philosophy, may not have something to do with the number of illegitimate births in country districts, he is not altogether sure. In short, Dr. Clark Murray refuses, with singular discretion, to commit himself to any definite opinion on the subject; he is restrained, by a pleasing diffidence, from deciding for us whether their ballads and songs have had a great influence, or no influence at all, upon the people of his native land; he had rather, it appears, leave the matter open for the better judgment of the reader. Now, modesty is a good thing in itself; but the same modesty which withholds a man from resolving a question, should certainly keep him back from publishing the fact of his indecision to the world in more than two hundred pages of type. Indeed, the psychological problem thus presented is not without interest. Having set before himself a certain task, and having failed to accomplish it—having striven, honestly and strenuously no doubt, to set a certain question at rest, and having utterly failed to bring forth the least figment of an answer—having, in a word, miscarried of the whole purport of his book—we ask ourselves in wonder, what possible reason could have induced this unsuccessful enquirer to record, at such great length, the story of his failure?

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Khiva and Turkestan. Translated by Captain Spalding, F.R.G.S. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

The Russians in Central Asia. By Frederick von Hellwald. Translated by Colonel Wirgman. (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1873.)

BOTH these translations are very useful additions to our knowledge of Central Asian affairs. The first on our list is written by a Russian, and reveals the spirit in which Russia's advance towards our Indian frontiers is viewed by the writer, who stands, it

would seem, in the light of an apologist before a section of his fellow-countrymen, and therefore the excuses and extenuation for her policy which he urges will be studied with interest by us. The other work will, we think, take rank as a compendium of reference on this question. It is by a neutral, and is itself erudite and impartial—such a work, in short, as might be expected from so painstaking, cautious, and conscientious a writer as Herr von Hellwald.

Captain Spalding, the translator of the Russian work, does not inform us who the author of *Khiva and Turkestan* is; but evidently the author or authors—for there appear to be traces of this book not being the work of one hand—are to a certain extent behind the scenes, and have access to authentic information.

The two books should be read and compared one with another, and here at the outset we are met by this difficulty—viz., the unsystematic way in which works referring to Central Asia are generally presented to the British public, in regard to the spelling of names and the use of foreign measures. Whether they are original works in the English language, or translations, such as the works before us, we insist that the orthography of the Eastern names should be correct, and that our weights and measures and the Fahrenheit scale should be invariably used. We notice in these volumes, for instance, that the name Perovski is used equally with Peroosky. The proper way of spelling the chief town of Central Asia in Russian possession, according to the system Colonel Wirgman professes to have adopted, is Tashkand, so also Samarkand—not Tashkend or Tashkent, or Samarcand. So also such frenchified orthography as Ak Mechet, Djazzuk, Tchemkent, should be avoided. Colonel Wirgman's transliteration of Eastern names is, however, much the most correct. Again, when reading of marches or heights of mountains, or degrees of heat, we prefer appreciating at once what is intended, without having to go through the computation of turning versts or German miles into English miles, or degrees Réaumur into degrees Fahrenheit, or Paris feet into English long measure. This defect the translators might with very little extra trouble have remedied, thereby considerably enhancing the pleasure with which these interesting volumes will be read. We must also add, that we could wish the names on the maps and those in the text agreed in the spelling better than they do.

Khiva and Turkestan is the first instalment of a series of essays or treatises on the various countries comprehended within the scope of the Central Asian Question; and we hope Captain Spalding will hereafter treat us to translations of the remaining portions of the Russian author's programme, viz., on the Khanates of Búkhára and Kokan, as also on Afghanistan and Báluclistan. As it is evident that neither of the authors of the volumes before us have visited the countries they describe, their works can only be regarded as compilations from various sources of information. *Khiva and Turkestan* is avowedly written for and addressed to Russian opinion regarding the advances past and future of that empire towards the south,

because it appears there is in Russia a strong national party who deprecate further annexation. With this object the habits and customs of the Turkomans and the vice and cruelty of the Khivan Court are minutely described, and it appears to us slightly overdrawn. The personal narratives of Vambéry and De Blocqueville form the groundwork for most of the descriptive portions.

Herr von Hellwald's industry is astonishing. The researches he has made on Central Asian matters have enabled him to present in his volume, *The Russians in Central Asia*, a mass of previously not generally known information concerning the campaigns against Khiva and Búkhára; but it is chiefly with regard to the advance of the Russian frontier towards China and Kokan and the nature of her relations with our new ally, the ruler of Káshgár, that we think the most important light has been afforded. His chapter on the military operations against Samarkand is highly instructive, and we are led to ask ourselves, if causes similar to those which led to that campaign should again present themselves, what guarantee is there that similar measures of policy may not be adopted by Russia? It is not, of course, our purpose here to do otherwise than to notice briefly the volumes before us, which we have done; but we cannot refrain from remarking how rapid Russian advance has been of late years. Commencing with 1839—the date of General Perovski's abortive but memorable expedition against Khiva, Herr von Hellwald shows how, nine years afterwards, by the erection of the forts of Karabutalski, Uralskoi, Orenburgskoi, and Aralski, the peace of the Kirghiz steppe was guarded, and the basis of operations in the valley of the Sir Daria secured. In another five years Russia by advancing another step planted her standards on the forts of Ak Musjid-Kasul, and Karmakchi, and the line of the Sir Daria fell into her hands. In 1859, six years afterwards, Chuláh Kurgan was taken; then followed in quick succession the seizure of Yani-Kurgan in 1861, Aulia Ata and Huzrut-i-Turkestan in 1864, as also that of Chemkand. Afterwards followed the fall of Tashkand, and, in 1868, a direct advance on Káshgár was contemplated, and a fort south of the Issutkul was built. Samarkand was taken in 1868, and Búkhára practically brought under Russian subjection. In 1869, further operations towards the south were interrupted by the revolt of the Kasaks, Kalmuks and Kirghis inhabiting the steppes from the Don to line of the Sir Daria. This revolt is said to have been stirred up by Khivan emissaries. In 1870 Kitat was taken, and then another point a long way off to the east, but still with the same object in view, was taken—viz., Kulja, in 1871. The fall of Khiva in 1873 completes the list as far as is now known. But who is bold enough to suppose Russia can stay where she is, or that the fanciful line of delimitation imagined for Afghanistan will secure respect for that kingdom? We have no pretensions to vaticination, but is it very speculative to assign 1875 for the capture of Merve? Or would it be very rash to say that in 1880 or 1885 the capture of Andekui Balkh and Kunduz will not enable Russia to complete her mili-

tary hold on the valley of the Sir Daria now incomplete? and then, as a corollary, the transference of the administration of affairs in Kokan Káshgár and Yarkand would be judged too imperative to respect the rights of the present rulers. It is possible at that date the Russian and British Indian frontier might be conterminous at some point between Yarkand and Leh. We doubt if such a state of things, at least on *that* side of India, would do us any harm; and no one can peruse the volume before us without being impressed that the abolition of the barbarism of native rule in Central Asia is greatly to be desired in the interests of civilization and progress, by whatever means that can be obtained.

BERESFORD LOVETT.

The Life of Christ. By F. W. Farrar, D.D., F.R.S. In Two Volumes. (London: Cassell, Petter & Galpin, 1874.)

It is at last a cheering sign for English theology that two such works as *Supernatural Religion* and Dr. Farrar's *Life of Christ* should have appeared within so short an interval of each other. We mention these books together simply on account of their excellence and genuine character, though in other respects they are very different. The first is all criticism; the second is only critical in quite a secondary degree. Dr. Farrar writes from the generally accepted stand-point, and avoids, for the most part, documentary as well as metaphysical discussions. He claims to be "allowed, after nineteen centuries of Christianity, to rest a fact of the Life of Jesus on the testimony of St. John without stopping to write a volume on the authenticity of the Fourth Gospel; or . . . narrate one of the Gospel miracles without deeming it necessary to answer all the arguments which have been urged against the possibility of the supernatural" (Pref. p. x.).

Elsewhere he writes, with reference to the historical question of the identity of the two narratives of the expulsion of the buyers and sellers from the Temple:—

"To give all the arguments which in each case have led me to a particular conclusion on disputed points, would require five times the space at my disposal, and would wholly alter the character of the book. I can only ask the reader to believe that I have always tried to weigh with impartiality the evidence on both sides."

As to the greater portion of this claim Dr. Farrar may certainly be taken at his word, for he evidently possesses a thoroughly competent acquaintance with the critical controversies; the conclusion that he has come to in favour of the orthodox theory is clearly not merely taken up at second hand but deliberately reasoned; and, if some should be found to question the strict "impartiality" of the judgment, none can doubt the perfectly honest and straightforward and unmistakeable manner in which Dr. Farrar's views are expressed. The difference between Dr. Farrar and his opponents of the sceptical school is in reality one of principle. Their canons of evidence and of reasoning are not the same. And if Dr. Farrar at times shows himself somewhat impatient of the kind of objections that are brought against the narrative of the Gospels, we are inclined to think that he has quite as much reason on his side as those who show an equal impa-

tience where their own canons of criticism are not implicitly accepted. It is highly desirable that there should be a greater amount of agreement on this preliminary ground; as it is, the two sides to the controversy are too often moving on different planes and never really meet.

The reader will, then, not expect to find in Dr. Farrar's work any new synthesis either of the history or of the theology of the Gospels, or any novel theories as to the origin and character of the Gospels themselves. His narrative is based directly upon that of the Gospels; and, though not debarred by any rigid theory of inspiration (ii. 181, n. 484), diverges from it only on slight and unimportant points.

Naturally, it was inevitable that this method should lead to results that have not always the appearance of being quite thoroughly grounded. The principal point on which we observe this is in regard to the sequence of the narrative—which, more perhaps than anything else, involves a fixed conception as to the relation of the Synoptic texts. For instance, in the early part of the narrative (the visit to Nazareth) Dr. Farrar prefers the order of Luke to that of Matthew and Mark; while in the later (the cleansing of the Temple) he prefers that of Matthew to that of Mark. Now it seems to us to be sufficient proof which of the three Synoptic Gospels is to be taken as giving the normal type of the narrative, when we observe that while in sixteen clear cases (twenty-four in all—adopting Holtzmann's sections) the order of Mark agrees with that of Matthew against Luke; and in fourteen clear cases (sixteen in all) the order of Mark agrees with that of Luke against Matthew, there are *no clear cases* of an agreement between Matthew and Luke as against Mark, except so far as the appearance of such agreement is caused by the insertion of fragments of discourse. The relation thus established in regard to the order of the narratives is remarkably borne out by an examination of the proportion of internal resemblances, which will be found to be nearly eight to one in favour of Mark—the resemblances between Mark and each of the other two Synoptics in turn, as against the resemblances between the other two Synoptics in points where both differ from Mark [the exact figures as computed by the writer of the present article are 1,684 Matthew and Mark, 944 Luke and Mark, total 2,628; against 334 Matthew and Luke; i.e., the whole number of resemblances, many of them of course being of the slightest possible, often syllabic, kind, and, also of course, only applying to the portion common to the three Synoptics]. These remarkable phenomena are, we think, sufficiently conclusive as to the normal value of the second Synoptic, though it is quite true that they seem to conflict with the dictum of Papias that St. Mark's Gospel (in its original form) was written *ὁὐ ράκει*.

If we are to notice here the very few points in which there seems to be anything of the nature of deficiency, or that might, perhaps, admit of correction in Dr. Farrar's book, we may as well say at once that several of these points would be supplied if he had had access (as does not seem to have been the case) to Wieseler's *Beiträge zur richtigen*

Würdigung der Evangelien (Gotha, 1869), a work supplementary to *Chronological Synopsis*, and one that might well be characterised, in words that Dr. Farrar himself applies to Zumpt, as one of "incredible industry and research."

A reference to this work would show that Zumpt's theory in regard to the census of Quirinus (which we observe is usually taken for the last word of criticism on the subject in England) is not quite so satisfactory as Dr. Farrar seems to think, though it will not therefore follow that Wieseler's own theory should be accepted ("this census took place as the first, [before] that instituted by Cyrenius"). It would also tend to modify the statement (i. 206 n.) that there is *no* evidence for the practice of reckoning the hours from midnight among the Romans, and especially, as Townson suggested, and as Wieseler seems to have proved, in Asia Minor (see *Beiträge*, pp. 253–5).

Turning to the larger questions raised by the book, we have just a doubt whether Dr. Farrar has quite sufficiently brought out the conflict between the Jewish and Christian Messianic ideals, or quite done justice to the effect that the first must have had in prejudicing the national party among the Jews against the teaching of Christ. Human motives are generally mixed, and there may have been elements not altogether reprehensible even in that seeming malignity which led to the Crucifixion. Something at least should be allowed for the intense disappointment of political and patriotic hopes; and the Scriptures themselves seem to treat the actual end of the struggle as inevitable.

To us it has always seemed that the contact and collision of the two Messianic ideas, the Jewish and Christian, affords the clue to most of that which is not of still more profound and universal significance in the life of Christ; and therefore we are inclined to think (somewhat in opposition to the usual opinion) that, e.g. in regard to the Temptation, there is a valuable element of truth in a view such as that maintained in *Ecce Homo*, which is hardly recognised in the more common theories which seem to be adopted by Dr. Farrar.

But leaving these points, which we do not wish to state as objections, but merely in the way of suggestion, the reader will wish to know what are the characteristic features and excellences of this new work of Dr. Farrar's. We perhaps might summarise them thus:—

1. A close and scrupulous attention to the text of the Greek original. So far as we are enabled to judge, all this part of the work is most carefully and well done, and the results accurately embodied in the narrative.

2. A like attention to all archaeological details. Dr. Farrar has made a special study of the authorities relating to the Talmud, and also, we gather, to some extent of the Talmud itself, and he has worked in the results of these studies in a very graphic and interesting manner.

3. The geographical questions he has settled in truly English fashion (it is strange that Englishmen should so seldom be deterred from thoroughness of inquiry by physical labour, and so often by intellectual), by taking the first opportunity to go over the

ground himself. He has thus not only been able to form an independent opinion (which is not exercised too dogmatically) as to the identification of the various sites, but he has also brought back with him—what was perhaps of more importance—the freshest sense of local colouring, which appears everywhere in the narrative.

4. We do not hesitate to say that the amount of illustrative matter thus accumulated is by far the richest that has hitherto been offered to the English public; for the Bishop of Gloucester's Hulsean Lectures, admirable as far as they go, are much more limited in scope. In most writers this would have led to heaviness or pedantry, but nothing could be farther from anything of the kind than Dr. Farrar's writing. The varied reading and culture of the author comes out on nearly every page; the number of quotations from modern poetry and literature is surprising; and it is quite characteristic when, as on ii. 162 n., he steps aside for a moment to suggest what we believe to be a new interpretation of a well-known passage in Dante, "*Colui che fece per viltate il gran rifiuto*," by referring it directly to the young ruler of Matt. xix. 22, instead of to Pope Celestine, as is usually done.

So far from being pedantic or heavy, the style is singularly rapid. "Eloquent" would be a word that might very fairly be applied to it. If there is a shade of redundancy, it is not in the scholarship notes, which are very compressed, or in the working in of learned minutiae, which is done with much skill, but rather, perhaps, in those portions which are not purely narrative or descriptive. It might be thought that the glitter and movement of the style was somewhat too sustained to be in perfect accord with the subject, which would seem in this respect to invite something more of brevity and repose, and, at times, perhaps of reserve. But an absolutely ideal combination of qualities is not of course to be expected in any one writer.

Dr. Farrar's book has filled extremely well what has hitherto been a void in English theological literature; it is admirably adapted to the public for which it is intended, and if we could conceive it in some respects altered for the better, it is highly probable that the consequence would have been only to make it less attractive to its readers. For a book which appeals to nearly the whole reading population, it would be difficult to have one more thoroughly scholarly and trustworthy.

Dr. Farrar is throughout most conscientious in acknowledging obligations; and therefore we are sure it is an oversight that, in vol. ii. p. 422 he has incorporated with the text a sentence ("a perfect balance . . . world-wide reformation") which is almost word for word identical with one of Dr. Keim's.* It is very likely an unconscious reminiscence, but the whole passage in Dr. Keim's work is so marked and represents so much solid and weighty thought, that we think it should be assigned to its author.

W. SANDAY.

Serbian Folk-Lore. Popular Tales selected and translated by Madam Csedomille Mijatovics. Edited, with an Introduction, by the Rev. W. Denton, M.A., Author of "*Servia and the Servians*." (London: W. Isbister & Co., 1874.)

THE Serbian stories collected by Vuk Stefanovich Karajich, and published by him at Vienna in 1853, have been rendered so familiar to all students of popular tales by his daughter's literal German translation, which appeared at Berlin in 1854, that there is no occasion to dwell upon the selections from his work which form the first third of the volume now before us. Of his fifty stories "*Madam Csedomille Mijatovics*" has translated about a dozen, the rest of her book being devoted to about as many specimens of "the '*Bosniacke narodne pripovijetke*,' collected by the '*Society of Young Bosnia*,' the first part of which collection was printed at Sissek, in Croatia, in 1870." These stories are not likely to be familiar to our readers, and therefore some account of them may prove of interest.

In the "*Bird Girl*," a Prince who cannot find a suitable wife is about to fling himself from the top of a high hill, when he hears a voice behind him crying: "Stop for the sake of the three hundred and sixty-five which are in the year!" Then there appears an old man, who tells him that on a neighbouring hill-top sits "an old woman with golden hair," holding a bird in her bosom. Whoever can seize her by her hair without her having seen him, and can take away that bird, will become the happiest man in the world. But the hill is covered with the stony forms of princes whom the old woman has petrified while they were striving to gain the bird. The Prince of course succeeds, forcing the hag to breathe "a blue wind towards the men of stone," who straightway revive, and to transform the bird by a kiss into a beautiful maiden, who gratefully presents him with her hand and an all-compelling staff.

The first part of the story of "*Sir Peppercorn*," is that of a wondrous child, "so extremely small that they christened him '*Peppercorn*,'" who plays the part of our Jack the Giant-Killer. A giant has carried off Peppercorn's sister, and killed his three elder brothers; but he rescues her and slays their murderer. The story is one frequently met with, but a curious incident in it is the agreement entered into by the giant with each of his visitors, that whoever of the two can devour a half-sheep first shall be at liberty to kill the other. The elder brothers succumb under this trial, but the youngest succeeds. "At last Peppercorn, by trickery, managed to get rid of his share of the sheep, and, according to the arrangement, killed the giant." The "trickery" is not explained. It may have been similar to that which, under similar circumstances, Jack employed towards the Welsh giant.

The second part of the Peppercorn story is that in which a demoniacal being successfully overcomes all but one of a party of companions, but by that one is itself vanquished, and pursued into its subterranean abode; the conqueror being left to perish there by his perfidious friends, but always

escaping, generally by means of a friendly bird. The European adaptations of the story are generally somewhat commonplace as compared with the striking form it assumes in the Calmuck version ("*Jülg's Kalmükische Märchen*, No. 3), and the Bosnian variant offers no very remarkable features.

"*Bash-Chalek*" is a curious version of the story of a prince whose three sisters are married to as many supernatural personages—in this instance the Kings of the Dragons, the Falcons, and the Eagles—and is by them saved from a demon who has carried off his wife. The demon is almost always found by the hero in a Bluebeard's or forbidden chamber, and is freed by him. In the present story the prince finds within such a room a man fast bound in iron, and unable to reach the water which flows before his eyes. Touched by pity, he not only gives the captive three draughts of the water, but he also pours some of it over his head, whereupon all the chains snap, and the freed demon flies away with his liberator's wife. The story always ends with the discomfiture of the demon, whose life depends upon some external object, frequently called his heart, which is enclosed in a series of protecting envelopes. In Bash Chalek's case, his "strength" is in a bird, which is inside the heart of a fox, which is within a very high mountain—an inferior series to those which figure in many of the numerous variants of the story, of which "*Punchkin*" and "*The Giant who had no Heart in his Body*" are the best-known representatives.

In most of its features "*The Shepherd and the King's Daughter*" resembles other stories about an impostor who for some time enjoys the reward due to a true man; but one of its incidents is peculiar. The hero, acting under an old woman's advice, has bought a cow, killed it, and filled a pot with its suet. This suet has the faculty of turning black people white, so he carries it to "the black world, where all the people are black as chimney-pots," and realises a large fortune by whitewashing its inhabitants, and especially its king, who is the blackest of all.

"*One Good Turn deserves Another*" is the same story as Grimm's "*Eisenhans*." A supernatural being is imprisoned by a king, but freed by the king's son, who is consequently banished. The grateful being assists the prince in all his undertakings, eventually enabling him to win the hand of a fair princess. The "*Biter Bit*" is a curious variant of the favourite tale of how a youth who has fallen into the hands of a wizard or magician is rescued by his father; ending, as is the case in many versions of the story, with a series of transformations almost identical with that which the narrative of "*The Second Royal Mendicant*" in the *Arabian Nights* has made so familiar. But the opening is singular. A man blessed with a hundred sons goes out in search of wives for them. He long wanders fruitlessly, but at last he finds a priest who is cursed with a hundred daughters, and who therefore is obliged to plough his land without the aid of even so much as a boy. A century of matches is arranged between the two families. But on his way to the

* We regret not to be able to lay our hands on the last volume of Dr. Keim's larger work, near the end of which the passage occurs; in the abridged edition it would be found on p. 370.

wedding the father of many sons leaves one of them at home; and as the hundred brides, and the ninety-nine bridegrooms, and the two hundred bride-leaders, and the two hundred witnesses, and the hundred runners, and the three hundred standard-bearers, and the rest of the party are going over a bridge, it contracts and holds them all tight. Then a Black Giant appears and demands, as a kind of toll, that which the father of the bridegrooms has forgotten at home, which is of course his overlooked son. The same story forms the theme of "The Trade that no one knows," but its opening scene is formed by a valuable variant of the Bluebeard story. The forbidden chambers are three in number, and are in a castle belonging to four giants. The hero finds in the first chamber "a golden ass, bound to a golden manger;" in the second, "a very beautiful girl, dressed all in gold and silver, who sat combing her hair, and setting in every tress a large diamond;" and in the third a collection "of human heads." These heads once belonged to young men like himself, who, having obeyed faithfully and strictly the orders of the giants, had been killed by them.

"The Three Suitors" relates how three nobles loved the same princess, each having an equal claim on her affections. They refer their dispute to the king, her father, who recommends them to settle it amicably, so they all leave their native country, and go into a far-off desert to live like hermits. "The Golden-haired Twins" is the well-known story of the calumniated queen, who is charged with having brought into the world puppies instead of princes. In this variant her children are buried alive, and from above their grave spring up two trees bearing "golden leaves and golden blossoms." These are cut down, and a bed is made of their wood. The bed is burnt, but two sparks fly out into the courtyard, and become lambs with "golden horns." They are killed, but their fleeces glide down a river, and turn into a box containing two golden-haired boys, who are eventually recognised as the calumniated queen's children. In "The Dream of the King's Son," the most interesting feature is the blinding of an old man by Vilas. His eyesight is restored by means of a herb which a captured Vila is forced to produce. The Vila being peculiar to Servia and its neighbourhood, all stories relating to that supernatural female are valuable. The present story seems to be the original of the Bohemian tale of "The Wicked Wood Fays" (see ACADEMY, June 6, 1874, p. 628). "The Three Brothers" is a strange and fatiguing medley of scraps of familiar tales, but there figure in it two supernatural females of interest. The first is a devouring girl who cuts her mother's throat and roasts her corpse, saying the while, "I shall do the same with my three brothers, one after the other, and then I shall remain alone the mistress of the entire property." She then, "having sharpened her teeth," eats up the body of her mother, "all except the head." The other singular female is an old woman who turns into ashes all that she touches with her little finger or the little toe of her left foot. The story of "Ani-

mals as Friends and Enemies" is a somewhat clumsy variant of one of the numerous tales in which a hero is assisted by animals whom he has treated well. The last story in the volume, "The Legend of St. George," is one of the most interesting, treating as it does of the heathen people of "the Trojan country," a fabulous district dear to South Slavonic romance. On the whole, these Bosnian stories are not very good specimens of popular tales, but they offer several points of interest to students. Mr. Denton has prefixed to the volume an introduction which ought to prove of service to the general reader, containing references to a great number of authorities on folk-lore, and giving, from the writer's own experience, some interesting information about Servian story-tellers or rhapsodists. We do not know if he or the translator is responsible for the references to "Grimm" which figure as foot-notes to the stories taken from Karajich's collection. Jacob Grimm wrote a preface to the German translation of the Servian tales, but that is not a sufficient reason for ascribing the book to him. No reference is given in the case of "Papalluga, or the Golden Slipper" (p. 58; the stories are not numbered), but the German version will be found at p. 187 of the Berlin edition. No references are vouchsafed by the translator in the case of the Bosnian stories.

W. R. S. BALSTON.

Darstellungen aus der Sittengeschichte Roms in der Zeit von August bis zum Ausgang der Antonine. Von Ludwig Friedländer. Dritter Theil. (Leipzig: Hirzel.)

THE third part of Friedländer's excellent book is to a considerable extent in the nature of a supplement to the earlier portion of the work, for it treats of the culture rather than of the moral state of the Roman Empire. In the course of this enquiry the author naturally came across the question as to the progress of luxury which is popularly supposed to have hastened the downfall of the ancient civilisation, and he therefore devotes a long introductory section to it. There undoubtedly was a time during the later republic when Lucullus and his compeers spent in extravagant living at Rome the wealth wrung from the provinces. They may be compared to the Nabobs of the eighteenth century who brought home untold wealth from India. And again, some of the early emperors, such as Nero and Caligula, spent the resources of the State in the wildest manner. But this is a very different thing from that universal system of luxury which alone would justify the popular view; and with Vespasian a much more simple style of living was restored. When we come to examine more closely the rhetorical statements of such writers as Seneca and Pliny on the subject, the view appears wholly untenable. What would be thought of a charge of luxury brought against the English nation on such grounds as these? "Look at the extravagance of your breakfast tables. You have at one meal coffee from the East Indies, tea from China, sugar from the West Indies, preserved meat from Australia: you make the uttermost parts of the earth contribute to your

luxurious life." Or again, "Your brave ancestors, the victors of Creçy and Poitiers, had none of your modern vegetables and fruit: all through the winter they lived on a little salt meat, and were content with common bread, while you must have wheaten bread, and potatoes, and other vegetables which Nature did not intend to bestow on your country, but which you have imported from distant lands and gradually acclimatised." The Roman moralist was far above such considerations as that scurvy and leprosy were rife in the Middle Ages, and that the more varied living and the introduction of new vegetables have largely improved the health of the nation, and increased the average duration of life. No, says Seneca, there is no excuse for you, "quorum profunda et insatiabilis gula hinc maria scrutatur, hinc terras;" "Why do men cross the seas which Nature had expressly placed to keep them asunder?" and so on. Gibbon had already ventured to put in a word in defence of the refinement of the age of Commodus (ch. ii.); and later writers have shown that to speak against the acclimatisation of plants and animals is to refuse the means of improvement to Italy, as well as to all other countries, since Italy in the earliest times must have been very unlike the Italy of our own days, with its olives and all the other products which we associate with Southern lands. It must, when the Roman state was forming, have been more like Northern Europe, covered with forests of oak and fir, and possessing a colder climate. Friedländer gives a sketch of the gradual introduction of plants and animals into the West, mostly condensed from Victor Hehn's *Kulturpflanzen und Haustihere in ihrem Uebergang aus Asien nach Griechenland und Italien so wie das übrige Europa*; but we need not enlarge on this subject: it will be sufficient to refer to Professor Rolleston's review of Hehn's valuable work in the ACADEMY (vol. iii. p. 309). In comparing ancient with modern forms of luxury Friedländer contrasts in many points the different tastes, or the superior advantages, of modern times: thus the ancients had nothing like the splendid gardens of our age, with their masses of clustered flowers and flowering shrubs.

The second section, on the Art of the Empire, brings out clearly how much greater a share the middle and lower classes had in the enjoyment of art than they have now, when art is a luxury of the richer class. It is astonishing to see how the walls of quite common houses were decorated with fresco paintings, how very fair copies of great works were to be had in cheap materials, and how extensively the lamps and other ordinary articles of household use were cast in artistic shapes. The ancients did not consider art as synonymous with expense. Pericles' praise of the Athenians, φιλοκαλοῦμεν μὲν εὐτελείαν, was applicable to a great degree throughout the Roman world, although the satirists justly laughed at the taste of the *nouveaux riches*, then as in all ages bad enough. The remains again of the great public buildings astonish us at this day, buildings in a large measure devoted to increasing the enjoyment of the lower classes.

Nor was it merely the Government which acted thus. In every little municipal town the richer citizens took pride in devoting part of their wealth to such public purposes. Notwithstanding some noble examples to the contrary, where individuals have founded public parks or free libraries, yet the upper and richer classes in England at this day do not compare favourably in this respect with those of Roman times. The much-abused Lucullus collected an extensive library, which was open to all. "The Greeks who were at Rome resorted thither, as it were to the retreat of the Muses." And this was only one of twenty-five public libraries at Rome. In England there are hardly any free public libraries; our colonial cities, such as Sydney and Melbourne, are far beyond us in this respect, and colonists on their return to England freely express their astonishment at such a state of things. The great collections of Greek and Roman Inscriptions contain hundreds of instances where the citizens of provincial towns have erected a thank-offering of some sort in gratitude for the way in which a rich fellow-citizen had constructed or repaired at a great expense a colonnade or baths or theatre. The public opinion of antiquity was strongly in favour of such a mode of employing wealth: that opinion has as yet only a slight influence in modern times, but is visibly becoming stronger. The existence, too, of a large artist class, which was in constant employment in these various ways, of itself tended to spread the taste for art. To our Northern climate may be due the idea of comfort; it remains to add to it the art of the South.

In the third section, on the poetry and prose of the age, a contrast is drawn between ancient and modern education. In our times the growth of science has necessarily modified the old system. Some knowledge of the laws of the universe in which we live, some acquaintance with the methods and results of science, is naturally required. This was of course nearly impossible in the Roman Empire, but the powers of language were cultivated to a much greater extent. The national literature—including, too, the nationalised literature of Greece—was far better known. The poetry and prose and music of that age could not but be largely imitative, but the best models were studied. As Tacitus shows in the dialogue *De Oratoribus*, the age of great oratory necessarily ended when Rome lost her freedom, and the same cause affected other large branches of literature, but education at least gave considerable breadth of culture. In Horace's days boys still had to work at the rude poetry of the early republic, but by Juvenal's time Horace himself and Virgil had become school books, as they have continued ever since. Even when Alcuin or other mediæval writers speak against this use of Virgil, they seem to half repent of their own severity. In this section Friedländer has inserted a number of discussions which are of value for the history of literature, e.g. on the chronology of Martial's Epigrams and of Statius' *Silvæ*, and on the friends and associates of those poets; and he points out a fact hitherto unobserved, that in compiling the famous *Gesta Romanorum* of the Middle Ages, to which later literature has

been so much indebted for plots and stories, some use was made of the *Controversiæ* of the elder Seneca.

Our author now passes to the religious state of the Roman world, first as under the influence of the pagan belief, then under that of Judaism and Christianity; of the gradual progress of which last in the Empire, a most interesting sketch is given. The long agony of Paganism and the prolonged struggle which it maintained against the new religion show its inherent strength. There had been a period of scepticism among the upper classes in and after Cicero's time; but in the second century A.D. there was a great religious revival, when the theology of the Stoics had partially reconciled reason and religion, and, as we see in the fragments of Aelian of Præneste, the pietism of the age was intolerant of unbelief and described in strong terms the miserable fate of unbelievers. The tone of earnest religion in Plutarch contrasts strongly with the scepticism of Tacitus or Pliny. It would be a mistake to think that the immoral acts attributed to various gods caused the pagan theology to have an immoral effect on the worshippers of those gods. Such acts were explained physically, or allegorically, or as exceptionally justified by the divine power, or looked on as mysteries; but the whole weight of the law of heaven was exerted in support of the moral laws which govern society, of which Sophocles says:—

"Their parentage is not of earth,
They nothing owe to human birth;
Nor is oblivion's sleep their lot,
Theirs is the might of God who ageth not."

And in this view Sophocles judged more truly than Plato, and his evidence is more valuable. The Roman Senate and Patriciate continued pagan to the last; in fact the sack of Rome by the Goths and Vandals materially helped the progress of Christianity, by destroying the classes most opposed to it. To a certain extent, too, the new faith adopted the feast-days and part of the ritual of the old religion, and so made the transition easier, as Middleton long ago pointed out. The lawyers probably held out a long time; it is wonderful how little trace of Christianity there is in the Institutes of Justinian, and some have even suspected that Tribonian was not a believer. It has been long noticed that in the death-song of ancient literature, the *Consolations* of Boethius, Christianity has no place. The heathenism of the cultivated classes fought a long fight, while the rude Germans were converted with little difficulty. And it was the glory of early Christianity that it raised the slaves and the women and the barbarians to the level of men, and did not despise the publicans and harlots and the miserable classes whom the Romans trod under foot; and would have none of the gladiatorial shows, and sternly prohibited infanticide and divorce and the loathsome abominations which are an indelible stain on the ancient culture.

And this introduces us to the section on "Philosophy as the Teacher of Morality," which is one of the most interesting portions of the whole book, but, like the rest of the work, is so condensed that our abstract cannot possibly give anything like a full idea of it: we can but select some salient points.

The moral philosophy of the ancients set before man a happiness, or highest good, to be attained in this life, not in one to come; a happiness which each might attain by his own efforts. His "freedom through knowledge" stands in the most striking contrast possible to the Christian "salvation through faith." To the wise man evil was either non-existent or indifferent; he was free, for he hoped for nothing and feared nothing. Epictetus resolved all practical morality into the maxim "bear and forbear," and this may be said to be the sum of all the leading schemes at this time. There was no preaching in the ancient religion—the philosophers were the preachers of morality; and Friedländer gives a complete account of their position in the State and in private families, their in many respects noble efforts, and their weaknesses sometimes of character and sometimes of position, which made their great effort at reform, as a whole, a failure.

The concluding section is therefore devoted to the consideration of the doctrine of Immortality, as held by both the educated and uneducated classes, in contrast with the Christian view. The future life was to the heathen only a continuation of the present, and always related to the present. Cicero could hardly explain the self-devotion of the Decii, and the self-sacrifice of the best men of all nations and all ages, except from their continuing to be conscious of the results of their great deeds. The worship of the dead was intended to keep up as close a connection between them and the living as possible. The dead were laid, not as with us in churchyards or cemeteries, but by the city gates, and along the roads on which their friends were always going to and fro. The fragrance of the roses and violets laid on their graves comes to the spirits in the under-world; they are still powerful to help their friends and avenge their friends' wrongs or their own. Thus we hear in early times that "Manes Virginiae, mortuae quam vivae felicioris, per tot domos ad petendas poenas vagati, nullo relicto sote tandem quieverunt" (Livy, iii. 58); and Hanno complains that Hamilcar's restless ghost still stirs up war against Rome (xxi. 10). The appearance of Caesar to Brutus before Philippi is quite in accordance with the ancient view. The dying words of Socrates sum up the ancient theory on both its sides: "Death is either an everlasting sleep, or the passage to a new life—in neither case is it an evil:" words in striking contrast with the Christian conception.

We trust that the author may yet be able to carry out the scheme, at which he half hints, of considering more fully the condition of the provinces under the Empire; a task which, as he says, is impossible until the completion of the *Corpus Inscriptionum Latinarum* shall supply the requisite materials. The whole subject is deeply interesting, and the questions debated far more important than those with which our histories of the Empire are so often filled, such as, Was Tiberius in fact so very bad a man? Was not Caligula on the whole mad? Did Nero actually fiddle while Rome was burning? and the like discussions, which are mainly valuable to those who account for historical changes by anecdotes, or wish to indulge in attacks on modern Caesarism.

But for those who really wish to know what the ancient civilisation was, and to see how thoroughly ancient history is distinguished from modern by its culture and its modes of thought, nothing could be more welcome or satisfactory than Friedländer's great work.

C. W. BOASE.

The Jade Chaplet. In twenty-four Beads. A Collection of Songs, Ballads, &c. (from the Chinese). By G. C. Stent, M.N.C.B.R.A.S. (London: Trübner & Co., 1874.)

MR. STENT has given us these specimens of Chinese songs, ballads, &c., in an English garb because, "so far as his knowledge goes, the songs of the people, redolent as they necessarily are of the deepest and most widespread tendencies of national thought, have hitherto been comparatively neglected," and because he has "felt that some real translations of Chinese popular song would not be without their value as illustrations of the mental status of an important section of the human family." We have read his volume with much pleasure, and only regret that in a few instances he has been betrayed into using some slang expressions of too pronounced a nature. It is quite refreshing to see the sounds of Chinese characters written in an intelligible manner, and we would add that the explanatory notes which accompany the songs display considerable research, and are a very good feature in the book, for without them most English readers would have been much puzzled by such figurative expressions as "three inch gold lilies" (*i.e.*, small feet), "yellow springs" (*i.e.*, the grave), "autumn billows" (*i.e.*, beautiful eyes), &c.

"Adventures of Tiny Rill," "Snow in Summer," "Chang Liang's Flute, or Home Sickness," and "Silken Meshes," are among the best pieces in the collection, while "Crossing the Ferry, or Pickaback Love," is an amusing love story. All things considered, the "Azalea" is probable the most interesting "bead" of the *Jade Chaplet*, and it was selected by Mr. Stent "as a fair specimen of an improvised song, and also as one showing the immense amount of historical information some of these improvisators will glibly run off in rhyme." The "Chain Puzzle" is merely given as an example "of the weak and diluted style of songs we in the West call 'sentimental.'" Those who are at all acquainted with the customs of the Chinese will be aware that at the Ching-ming chieh (or *term*) in the third moon (April) it is their practice to visit the tombs of their relations to *chi-sao*, *i.e.*, "offer sacrifices and sweep," on which occasion they also burn mock or paper money; this Mr. Stent in "Fanning the Grave" hits off very concisely in the lines:—

"Each loaded with a good supply
Of imitation sycee shoes,
To burn—for friends defunct to use—
Of dainty viands, oil and rice,
And wine to pour in sacrifice
On tombs of friends who'neath them slept.
(Twas '3rd of the 3rd' when the graves are swept)."

We do not quite agree with Mr. Stent in his manner of writing Chinese proper names;

in fact he is not consistent, for he writes Jên Kuei in one place and Jên-kuei in another, the former method being, in our opinion, the correct one. We cannot see any possible necessity for placing a hyphen, as he almost always does, between the surname and what corresponds to our Christian name, which in Chinese follows the former. Yang-kuei-fei had much better have been written Yang Kuei-fei, Yang being the lady's family name and Kuei-fei her *ming-tzū* or Christian name.

In conclusion, we heartily join Mr. Stent in the hope which he expresses that the student of popular poetry will find in this book matter worthy of his attention, and, for our own part, with the slight exceptions we have noted above, we think that this effort to place Chinese songs and ballads within the reach of English readers is worthy of much commendation.

EDW. DUFFIELD JONES.

ENGLISH DIALECT SOCIETY.

English Dialect Society. Series B. Reprinted Glossaries. Edited by the Rev. Walter W. Skeat, M.A. (London, 1873.)

THE English Dialect Society needs no introduction to the readers of the ACADEMY. Its progress has been so regularly noted, that we may at once proceed to the subject-matter of the first issue. The editor (whose name is a sufficient guarantee for sound and honest work), remarks that "study of English dialects has hitherto lain under several disadvantages, one of which is the difficulty of consulting the various works that have appeared on the subject. Many glossaries have been issued in the form of mere appendices to works upon very different subjects." A striking proof of the necessity for disinterring these old word-lists is the fact that the present volume contains the dialect matter from one quarto and eleven octavo volumes. These glossaries are well worthy of a careful examination, and will prove suggestive to those who are studying the question. They will help to establish the geography of provincial English. If those who run through them would mark the words which are current in their own county, much would be gained.

The word *tassel*, or *tazze*, for instance, which occurs in No. i. (Hutton's *North of England Glossary*, 1781), has escaped the vigilance of Wilbraham, and is not entered in his *Cheshire Glossary*, although it was certainly used in the county eighty or ninety years ago. Dr. Hutton, by the way, was not very careful; he gives "Manshut, *s. b.*, a load of bread," which is simply *manchet*, a term used in Manchester within memory. Its modest dimensions are somewhat exaggerated by the definition. *Shive* (p. 11) is a word still in daily use in Lancashire. It occurs in the fine old ballad of Lord Beichan—

"She asked one *sheave* of my lord's white bread."

Two MSS. of the *Promptorium Parvulorum*, as well as Pynson's edition, give *schyve* in place of "Schyvere, of brede or oper lyke"—the reading of the best text.

The second glossary represents East Yorkshire, and is taken from Marshall's work on the rural economy of that county, published

in 1788. It includes some interesting bits of folk-lore. "Bride-door" is described to be a favour given by the bride, and run (sometimes ridden) for by the young gallants of the district. "Bride-wain, a carriage loaded with household furniture and utensils, travelling from the bride's father's to the bridegroom's house." This was done in grand style, "ten or perhaps twenty pair of oxen have on great occasions assisted." A young woman working at a spinning-wheel surmounts the load, and by the continual accession of the gifts of friends as the procession moves along in slow and stately march, the wain in reality is "set fast" by the weight, or, at least, "affects a virtue if it have it not."

"Fond-plufe" is the name of some mummifying customs connected with Twelfth Day.

"Horsam, Hungil money," points to a bygone condition of agriculture. When Marshall wrote, a tax was still paid by part of the Vale of Pickering, which had been originally intended to reward "horsemen and hounds kept for the purpose of driving off the deer of the Forest of Pickering from the corn fields which bordered upon it." Pointing to the old plan of allowing the townlands to remain fallow every third year, when there would be no need for these guardians, "the *fauf* year is still (1788) exempt from this imposition."

"Riding the stang" is a phrase which will recall the description of the virago whom Hudibras sees borne along in scornful procession for having drubbed her husband.

The word *gait* is a noticeable one. It is one of the most indispensable idioms to the folk both of Lancashire and Yorkshire: "gossip-gait," "git a *gait*," "set a *gait*," &c., are phrases which would be greatly missed if forbidden.

The word "hubbleshe" = a hubbub, a tumultuous assembly, will remind those who have seen it of the most original of all dramas, Miss Carstairs' *Hubble-shue*. The use of the word by this Fifeshire lady shows how widely extended the word has become.

The East Norfolk (iii.), Vale of Gloucester (iv.), and Midland Station (v.) Glossaries, by the same author, are not so full as the preceding. In Gloucester we note the use of words *nast* = foulness and *nesh* = tender, still common in Lancashire. The last is, of course, the A.S. *hnesce*. No. vi., Marshall's West Devonshire Glossary, 1796, contains a tantalising definition: "Cousin Betty, *s. b.*, a female changeling, real or counterfeit, who goes about the country to excite charity, as she does in Yorkshire under the same name."

There is an example of popular humour in the name *Necessity* given to spirit illegally distilled by housewives of Devon from the dregs of the fermenting room.

The seventh and last Glossary in the volume is one of the West Riding of Yorkshire, contributed to the *Archæologia* in 1811. This contains several folk-lore notes. "Merry Nights" are joyous assemblies of the young people, and at the conclusion "each rustic nymph is finally conducted by her partner of the dance to her father's house, into which both enter without noise and, seated on the long settle, prolong conver-

sation in gentle whispers till the first streaks of dawn admonish the youth to retire." This custom, formerly common also in New England, will remind the reader of the method of rural courtship known as "bundling."

The social law which rigorously rules the intercourse both of high and low, is illustrated by the term "laithing-row" applied to "the district from which matrons are invited by special summons to be present at a child-birth or at the death of any of the inhabitants." To omit any one entitled was, we are told, "an affront not to be forgiven." The word is used in Lancashire also, but is there pronounced "lathin." Before a funeral a messenger is, (or was), sent round to the cottages to *laith* those whose presence is desired. "Spong-whew" is the word given to a method by which toads were tortured to death. A long wooden bar is rested upon a convenient place, and the toad is placed at its end whilst a youth with a stout stick strikes the other end of the bar with all his strength. The poor animal is jerked up high in the air, and falling down upon the earth is crushed to jelly. The toad is an object of superstitious dread. "Toad-bit" is a disease of cattle attributed to this animal "ugly and venomous," for which lustration by fire was employed as a remedy. *Glender, gloppened, gumption*, may be named as examples of the difficulty of drawing the line between dialects. They are as common in South Lancashire as in the West Riding of Yorkshire.

The three largest glossaries in this volume relate to Yorkshire, and furnish valuable data relating to the folk-speech of that important county. It is curious that in none of the three is there any record of the word *mistel*, which in the West Riding at least, generally replaces the word *shippin* or *shuppen* as the name of the cow-house. Dr. Willan mentions the Yorkshire charm, "In dockon—out nettle," and appears to have been the first to point out how it explained the passage in Chaucer's *Troilus and Cressida*, b. iv. ver. 461.

The value of these old word-lists to the philologist is already acknowledged, but some of the above quotations may serve to show that they also contain matter of interest for the student of folk-lore and the archaeologist. In particular, it may be said that a careful study of the field-names and other agricultural terms scattered through old glossaries would, in all probability, throw fresh light upon the early history of English systems of land tenure and culture.

WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

HENRIK IBSEN has returned to Norway after a voluntary exile in Rome and Dresden of more than ten years. He has been received with enthusiastic homage.

THE great German novelist, Paul Heyse, has completed the loving task of revising and carefully editing the collected work of his friend, the late Hermann Kurz, who was alike distinguished in Germany as a novelist, a poet, and a politician. Kurz was in every sense of the word a scholar, and in addition to his numerous and most admirable poems, tales, romances, and critiques, he gave his countrymen polished translations of Ariosto, Cervantes, Chateaubriand, Shakspeare, Byron, Moore, &c.

NEW NOVELS.

One Only. By E. C. P. Two vols. (London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.)

Lonely Carlotta. By A. E. N. Bewicke. Three vols. (London: R. Bentley & Son, 1874.)

Emilia's Inheritance. By Emma Jane Worboise. (London: James Clarke & Co., 1874.)

The Love that Lived. By Mrs. Eiloart. Three vols. (London: Samuel Tinsley, 1874.)

READERS of *One Only* will probably have occasion to change their minds more than once during the course of the novel with respect to the meaning of its name. While reading the first volume they will be disposed to think that it refers to the number of novels which the author will think fit to write, and will wonder that she was at the pains of writing even this one: while reading the second they will look on it as an invitation to read either volume but not both, and will find that it is almost a matter of indifference with which volume or at which end of the volume they begin: and not till the end of the book will it dawn on them that the author has set bounds to her ambition, and does not expect to meet with more than one kindred and appreciative mind, the product of an age when the callow offspring of novelists are pitilessly dropped from the maternal nest before they have the least covering of feathers to protect them from the wind of criticism. The novel is one of those amiable and harmless novels which a large number of educated Englishwomen could write, and yet refrain from publishing. Simple but not pathetic, disjointed but not dramatic, brief but not witty, it might still have been effective if the author had kept it till she had studied life a little more closely, and learned the conditions of her trade a little more thoroughly. But she seems to hope that much may be forgiven her chiefly on the ground that she has read much. She is not of the school which loves names for names' sake; the laughter and tears of her characters do not recall to her, as they recall to one of the most popular of her sisterhood within the limits of a paragraph, the names of Rabelais, Scarron, Piron, and Heine; the mental and bodily sufferings of her hero do not remind her, as they remind another of the same community within the same bounds, of Damiens, La Barre, Ugolino and Agamemnon; and she can paint a man of spirit without allusions, such as are dear to a third, to Achilles, Bayard, and Don Quixote. But she takes delight in placing irrelevant quotations at the head of each chapter, and in setting Shakspeare cheek by jowl with the Baron von Feuchtersleben, Sir Walter Raleigh with Lord Lytton, Michael Drayton with the venerable Gammer Gurton; and goes to one poetess for the statement that "a fish gasped on the floor," and to another for the observation that "she did not think that December could follow so closely on June," and to a third to tell us that "her spinning all is done." And she forgets that when the reader has been introduced into distinguished company, he will be more critical with her story of Rose Camden, the

beauty of Aldersham, who angled for John Atherley the banker, and Charles Fenwick, the rich proprietor, and who, just as the fishes were "striving agood them to entangle," and Fenwick had nibbled at the bait, was herself carried off by an undergraduate of slender fortune. Charles Fenwick was the healthiest of a family of four invalids, and Rose's elopement, which killed the other three, shattered what little health still remained to him. Yet he lived on her memory, secluded himself from the world, and ultimately left his property of 18,000*l.* a year to her son, who is brought upon the scene in order that he may be present at a burglary which takes place at Fenwick's house, but which being loosely and hastily constructed, immediately falls to the ground. It is impossible to be interested in this eccentric person. When he was young and Rose was true it was pretty enough to hear that he "cooed and cooed and somewhat plaintively he wooed;" but as he continued all his life to coo and coo when the girl had imposed on the credulity of her somewhat plaintive wooer in an extraordinary manner, his disposition is found to be too much of the sucking-dove order to be within the range of human sympathy.

It is not surprising that the heroine of *Lonely Carlotta* should have found herself extremely lonely when she left her native Madeira to live in England. Brought up in a convent, she had developed a partiality for social intercourse and an aptitude for sudden intimacies which showed themselves as soon as "she was inducted into her first white muslin dress" and appeared at her first ball, when she allowed a young naval officer to call her a little darling, a little goose, and a little angel during the course of three dances, kissed him "with a warm hearty kiss such as she had in years long ago given to her big wax doll," and drew comparisons on the score of youth and beauty between her partner and St. Stanislaus which were not wholly favourable to the saint. Her sunny nature must therefore have been chilled when she was sent to her mother's relations at Clapham, and found that her two cousins were young ladies of unusual intelligence, who attended lectures on moral philosophy and garnished their language with interminable quotations from Hobbes, Ferrier and Hamilton. She could have little sympathy with the more practical cousin who taught Latin to young milliners, and when she despaired of making the rules of the "Ars Poetica" adapt themselves to bonnet-making, gave lectures in conic sections to young tailors, rightly believing that an acquaintance with the properties of parabolic and hyperbolic curves would be of assistance in cutting out trousers. And she felt even less warmth towards the speculative cousin who had won the affections of the philosophy lecturer by appreciating the novelty of his original ideas while her sister "referred to some half-forgotten man of note in the middle ages," and by professing admiration for his "fine and feathery curls." But a large number of persons tried to cheer Carlotta's loneliness. There was a brilliant journalist who wrote on Baptismal Regeneration in the "Tonans," and refuted his argu-

ments in the "Fulminans": who would "take his stand upon Empiricism," and then fly "to the heights of German speculation"; and who, in a word, was a very sorry rascal. He had a wife who married him for his articles in the "Tonans," ignorant of his connexion with the unorthodox "Fulminans": he had a mother-in-law who "gazed upon him as upon a vessel of wrath"; and while making love to Carlotta he was knocked down by one of her male cousins; so he retired to Spain to write fictitious correspondence for a daily newspaper, took to opium, and was ultimately shot by Communists in Paris. There was also Prince Vladimir, a Russian prince, torn in youth from the arms of his wife, who "wore her hair in silken plaits down to her knees," and banished to Siberia on suspicion of conspiracy. He now appears in London society, a tall gaunt man with cavernous eyes, now staring for long hours into space, now seeming to be a phantom to the visitors at the Horticultural Gardens, and generally flirting with Carlotta so desperately that the girl "twined her sweet imaginings about him." There was, moreover, the wife whom Prince Vladimir had left in Russia, who had become a celebrated beauty with a green gleam in her eyes and a skeleton laugh, who now wore her silken hair in modes which Parisian *coiffeurs* were afraid to try on other women, and who made Carlotta's acquaintance when the artless heroine was pilfering sugar from the *table d'hôte* at Vevay. And there were Polish counts and German barons and Spiritualists, and other strange beings who would have done more to cheer Carlotta if the greater part of them had not been killed at the end of the book. Their deeds and their characters are so remarkable that we are disposed to believe that the author, like Prince Vladimir, has been "accustomed to contemplate the grand spectacle of life from the topmost verge of the highest gallery," a position which, if one really wishes to see the grand spectacle, is considered the worst in the theatre.

The heroine of *Emilia's Inheritance* is a young person who in childhood had played castanets in short petticoats at country fairs, danced boleros and fandangos, performed on the tight rope, thrummed a guitar, played with loaded dice and marked cards, slept in pathless forests to the lullaby of wild beasts' roar, encountered herds of furious buffaloes, hungered in the wilderness, and had made herself as familiar with firearms as with pins and needles. An ironical destiny had now placed this wild creature in the luxurious country-house of Deepfields with her aunt Montmorency, who "wanted bones in her character," and with three beautiful cousins; and here she might have been happy if a half-starved individual had not been seen prowling about the house, apparently wanting bones as badly as the mistress of it. This man was her father, who had married one of the Montmorencys, killed three of his children by starvation, bullied his wife into insanity, and now lived in a ruin near Deepfields, supporting himself on stolen hares and selling the trinkets supplied by his devoted daughter Augusta. But there is a blacker villain than this Captain Crawford; a Spaniard, with face of

sickly yellow and bloodshot eyes and hair "far too abundant for grace," and bony fingers like claws, and the usual "nameless something" in his expression. And the reader has to master the details of a most complicated Spanish genealogical table, and understand the terms of a wonderful will made by an insane man, before he is in a position to appreciate a story which forms part of the *Christian World Library*. We are inclined to think that the author, a practised hand in this sort of work, forgot the didactic object of her book till she reached the middle of it, when all the characters suddenly begin to quote Scripture and the praying becomes fast and furious. But the incidents are not allowed to flag for this reason. A burglary takes place at Deepfields under the conduct of Augusta's father, and is only frustrated by the valour of the aged housekeeper who suddenly appears before the robbers in her nightgown and the footman's hat and coat, and the apparition naturally frightens them off. Then Augusta runs away to join her father and is followed by her admirer, Edward Dangerfield, who shows the quality of his admiration by expending lavish sums in a few hours in return for the most trivial information: buying at a grocer's shop a pound of tea, a ham, half a Dutch cheese, thumb-blue, mottled soap, two scrubbing brushes, and a bar of Spanish liquorice, merely to ask if the grocer ever supplied a customer named Crawford; then having his pocket picked to ingratiate himself with the inhabitants of Wapping, and finally making handsome contributions to a clergyman's sick fund to open a conversation about the church. Of course Augusta returns, and her father who appears at Etretat with his hair dyed red is converted by the curé, who is "a good man although a Catholic priest." The character of Augusta is well painted and the book is undoubtedly interesting; but it is chiefly remarkable as one of the first of sensational novels adapted to educational purposes, which, the educational portions being skilfully arranged so as to be detached with ease, appeal to two diametrically opposite classes of readers, the students of exciting fictions and the admirers of the *Christian World*.

All Mrs. Eiloart's books are honest books, spiced with independence of thought, and sweetened with a pleasant humour; and *The Love that Lived* possesses these qualities in as eminent a degree as its predecessors. The scene of it is laid in the old cathedral town of Wycheester, a borough torn asunder by political interests, the Conservative party being headed by the rich Mr. Rivington, of Wycheholme, and the Liberals organised by the Working Man's Club, the good genius of which is Tony Byng, compositor and philanthropist, and the bad genius Watty Griffiths, poacher and drunkard. Griffiths had conceived an invincible dislike to clergymen, mainly on the ground that one of them had united him to his wife, but incidentally because another had ventured to maintain the heretical doctrine that a man may not always "leather" his partner. So he formed a habit of calling on the vicar of his parish, and reading extracts from the People's Litany, praying that he might be delivered from kings and queens, lords and

ladies, bishops and priests, but unfortunately omitting factory clerks from the category, and so suffering himself to be knocked down by the hero, Robert Reed. But Griffiths was also a patriot, and in this capacity, when the election began, he was able to fix the price of the working man's vote; for when Mr. Rivington's son and an electioneering agent called to solicit his interest, his value was estimated at seven pounds, five pounds being paid as the price of a ferret, and two as a reward for removing it from the electioneering agent's leg. Yet, even this piece of public spirit was not appreciated by his enemy Tony Byng, the printer, a contemplative Hamlet in fustian, moralising on worms in churchyards, and striving to set the world to rights from his printer's stool. He preaches the equality of all mankind, and instils his views so effectually into the mind of young Robert Reed that the factory clerk aspires to the hand of Sibyl Cheyne, an heiress, living with the Rivingtons at Wycheholme. It ultimately appears that he was not presumptuous in doing so, being the eldest and legitimate son of Mr. Rivington, who had unintentionally committed bigamy, and whose love for his first wife was the "love that lived." We will not relate more of this pleasant novel, but will merely say that it breathes the fresh air of the country, that its characters are true to life, and that it well deserves the attention which it will no doubt receive. WALTER MACLEANE.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Introduction to Irish Farming. By Thomas Baldwin, M.R.I.A., Superintendent of the Agricultural Department of National Education in Ireland. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

THIS excellent little treatise on farming is published in the handiest form. The practical utility of previous treatises by the same author has been shown by a sale of more than 60,000 copies. Though ostensibly an introduction only to Irish agriculture, the present work forms a useful study for agriculturalists in any country in Western Europe. And, although written with no such purpose, it shows that large profits may be made on farms of five acres, even in Ireland, the climate of which is much less favourable to spade husbandry than that of most parts of Europe. We ought to add that Continental experience is decisively opposed to Mr. Baldwin's view that, as wages rise, the still smaller farms which do not occupy the whole time of the labourer will be abandoned. The main cause of the increasing number of such little farms in France, Belgium, and Western Germany, is the rise of wages, which enables labourers to buy them, and tends also to make large farming less profitable.

Dwellings of Working People in London. Two Speeches delivered in the House of Commons, May 8, 1874. By U. J. Kay-Shuttleworth, M.P. and Sir Sydney Waterlow, Bart., M.P. (London: Ridgway.)

MR. KAY-SHUTTLEWORTH'S speech appears to us to be a very creditable one on a most important subject—creditable not merely for the ability which it displays, but also for the public spirit and energy shown in the investigations of which it was the result. It proves that there is a considerable supply of sites for dwellings of working people in London, yet that there is an unsatisfied demand, though it is what economists—to denote that the power as well as the will must be present—have called an effectual demand.

"The trustees of Mr. Peabody," we read, "have

still about 278,000*l.* left, available for the purposes of the Trust. There can be no doubt that the Trustees would lose no time in employing that money if they could only meet with the sites which they want, and yet I have shown to the House that such sites exist in great quantity."

Mr. Kay-Shuttleworth states his main proposal as follows:—

"I do not propose to rebuild London, or any part of London, out of the rates, nor should I think of offering any arguments in favour of such a scheme. All that I should propose would be that land should be bought by the Metropolitan Board of Works under powers similar to those conferred upon the Corporation of Glasgow. The land thus bought by the Metropolitan Board of Works would be again sold or leased by them at little or no loss. It might be desirable to give powers to the Metropolitan Board of Works to rebuild to a certain extent. The greater part of the building, however, would be effected by private enterprise."

Sir Sydney Waterlow adds:—

"What we ask is that this House, recognising the local authority which the Metropolitan Board of Works and the City of London exercise over the districts under their control, should impose upon these two public bodies the responsibility and the duty of submitting to Parliament, from time to time, schemes for public improvements involving the destruction of houses unfit for occupation, and the appropriation of the sites when cleared for the reconstruction of tenement houses suitable for the labouring population, upon plans to be approved by the local authority, in the manner provided by the Metropolitan Act of 1872."

We are far from denying the importance of these suggestions, but one of still greater importance is that, in the words of Mr. Mill in one of his great Westminster election speeches, "it is not an affair of building only." Mr. Mill seems to have had in view the causes which produce the enormous influx of a miserably poor population into London. As long as those causes continue to operate with their present force, measures such as Mr. Kay-Shuttleworth and Sir Sydney Waterlow propose can be but palliatives.

The Seven Ages of a Village Pauper. By G. J. Bartley. (London: Chapman & Hall.) The author has three practical proposals to make: first, that outdoor relief should only be granted to those who prove that they have saved; second, that parochial medical relief should be replaced by a provident system which might be self-supporting, and yet cost those who use it less than they pay now, and that facilities for saving should be multiplied. He illustrates with a good deal of ingenuity the way in which the present system actually discourages thrift at almost every point of life. But he is very far indeed from grasping the subject as a whole. In the first place, he makes no sufficient distinction between pauperism as the disposition to come on the parish rather than save, and pauperism as the disposition to come on the parish rather than work; in the second place, though he perceives that a large section of the rural population look upon relief as a right to be made the most of, he fails to draw the obvious inference that it would be a grave risk to try to diminish it. The fact is, that in the sixteenth and again in the eighteenth century, the conditions of life were changed by the governing classes in a way that was certainly not to the taste, and probably not for the interest, of the most numerous section of the agricultural community; at both periods the Poor Law was the instrument for keeping them quiet, and it was the indulgent side of the Poor Law which was most efficacious. It is true, of course, that the abolition of the Poor Law would, at the cost of immense temporary and much permanent suffering, have a tendency to raise wages, but it is not proved that measures more agreeable to the working classes will not be more effectual. In the third place, the writer fails to prove that it is worth an agricultural labourer's while to refuse indulgences when his

desires are strong, in order that his privations may be rather fewer when his desires are weak. It makes very little difference to the comfort of an old man or woman whether their pittance comes from the parish or from a government annuity; it is out of the question either way that they should have young people to wait upon them exclusively, which is the one real comfort of old age. It might perhaps be possible to promote thrift, and abolish outdoor relief in country parishes by doubling every man's savings out of the rates: would Mr. Bartley like that?

Pure Benevolence of Creation. By J. Travers. (London: Longmans & Co.) Mr. Travers is so painfully in earnest that he is not likely to get credit for the real ingenuity of his theodicy, especially as he has thought it necessary to fatigue the reader by constructing the logic of his subject as he went along, though his logic had nothing original in it. His theory is as follows: Permanent unmixed enjoyment is inconceivable, therefore it is unmeaning to demand it of Omnipotence; it cannot even be maintained that permanent possession of the conditions of the highest enjoyment would be worth having at all unless we were prepared by pain to profit by them. Further, all pain heightens the capacity for future pleasure, and all pleasure heightens the capacity for future pain. Hence if all sentient existence be endless, every life will have the same value in the long run, and will ultimately attain a condition in which less and less positive pain suffices to keep alive the capacity for more and more positive pleasure. The writer is aware of the abuse to which the doctrine of the indifference of the ultimate consequences of all actions is open, and replies not ineffectively, that as a right direction of the will is indispensable before a life can attain its maximum value, we had as well (or indeed better) be virtuous first as last. The writer does not seem to deal with the difficulty that sentient beings are organised, and that pain, if severe, tends to disorganisation, nor does he really bridge over the fundamental inconsistency of taking the principle that pain and pleasure must be correlative from his reason, and the other principle that God must somehow give pleasure the upper hand of pain from his wishes. The frank paradox of the ages of faith is much better.

"Avidi et semper pleni
Quod habent desiderant:
Nec satietas fastidit,
Neque fames cruciat;
Inhiantes semper edunt,
Et edentes inhiant."

We have received the *Presuppositions of Critical History*, by F. H. Bradley, Fellow of Merton College, Oxford (Parker & Co.), which is a very ingenious attempt to establish and guard the principle that nothing can be affirmed of the past except what can be inferred from the present. The treatise is perhaps rather conclusive than convincing in result, and in method too anxiously abstract and elaborate. The writer may be said to make out what he asserts, though not always on unquestionable grounds; but it is doubtful whether the thing asserted has the importance he attaches to it. If it were possible or desirable that any historical work should consist exclusively of "scientific history," or "critical history," then no doubt it would be indispensable to consider under what conditions a fact can be considered scientifically attested, and insist that "for history the fact means that which is real," and "the real means that which criticism has affirmed." But for practical purposes history is the record of what knowledge we can have of the past, and this knowledge varies very much. Moreover, much of the argument is vitiated by the writer's doctrine that our belief in testimony is always a matter of inference, as inference is treated as something that always is, or ought to be, conscious and rational; whereas the truth is that testimony, like observation, in the absence of cause to the contrary, impresses the mind quite

spontaneously and instantaneously. It is a mistake to describe the process by which we admit testimony to what we think probable in terms of the process by which we check testimony to what we think improbable. In the latter case the writer does not sufficiently recognise the option which we exercise upon strange things tolerably attested, whether the strangeness shall tell against the testimony or enlarge our conceptions of possibility. The latter process is for the most part gradual, and the point at which it issues in certainty varies for different minds; but it does not follow that a fact is to be excluded from history because a historian cannot present it as certain. Another grave omission is that the writer does not take into account, when insisting on the necessity of measuring the past by the present, the certainty that the action of permanent forces varies in intensity to an extent not yet measured.

Health and Education. By the Rev. Charles Kingsley. (London: W. Isbister & Co., 1874.) Canon Kingsley's last volume of reprints falls naturally into three sections. At the end we have Carlylese rhapsodies on Buchanan and Vesalius, and one Rondelet, a Huguenot doctor, who studied botany, and had a local reputation at Montpellier. The other two sections of the book are devoted to physical science, as it bears respectively upon health and education. The remarks on health are likely to be useful. The author insists upon indisputable truths about ventilation, preventable diseases, and the like, and recommends that young ladies should play ball, like Nausicaa. His suggestions would have been more useful if he had given more pains to analysing the obstacles which make it hard in a complicated society to act upon principles which it is easy to admit. For instance, all cottages would be healthier if built on high ground; but would labourers like always to have to go uphill at the end of the day's work? It would be easier to make practical use of the knowledge that the cattle plague was severest in the counties where the cattle had to drink more or less stagnant water. Essays like those on Science, and the Tree of Knowledge, and Bio-geology, and Superstition, are more questionable. They are nearly all ingenious and suggestive, and even instructive; but it probably hinders the progress of knowledge to put forward even better supported conjectures in a popular form, if they are to be invested, before they are proved or half-proved, with the double sanction of common sense and moral and religious fervour.—EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE understand that Mr. Lewis Morris, of Jesus College, Oxford, and Lincoln's Inn, is the "New Writer" whose *Songs of Two Worlds* have met with so favourable a reception.

SOME important additions by purchase have lately been made to the coin department of the British Museum. The Greek collection has been enriched by the acquisition, through Messrs. Rollin and Feuardent, of Mr. Addington's Greek Imperial coins, and a selection of Phrygian and other Asiatic coins of the same class from a collector in the Levant. M. Castellani has furnished some hitherto entirely unknown specimens of Italian aes grave, apparently of a weight superior to the libral, and rarities of the imperial series, including the pick of a recent find of silver pieces on the Esquiline. The class of imperial gold has been enriched by large additions from the Robert collection, procured by MM. Rollin and Feuardent. In the oriental series the very rare dinar of A.H. 77, the first struck with purely Muslim types, has been acquired from Mr. Rogers, late British consul at Cairo, besides some extremely curious Arabic gold pieces and Byzantine and Arab glass money from another collector.

MR. ALEXANDER J. ELLIS's lecture on Latin pronunciation and his translation of *Helmholtz*, are both at press.

MR. J. O. HALLIWELL has presented to the New Shakspere Society his collated copy of the printed text of "The Pageant of the Company of Shearmen and Taylors in Coventry," "nevely correcte be Roburt Croo, the xliijth dey of marche fyensschid in the yere of owre lorde god MCCCC & xxxiiijth," with the three songs and their music that "belonge to the Taylors & Shearemens Pagant."

DR. RICHARD MORRIS intends to bring out, in the course of a year or two, a short shilling English Grammar, to contain the accidence, analysis of sentences, a short syntax, and history of the language.

Two new books of travel are promised us from America: Captain Tyson's *Arctic Adventures*, including those of the *Polaris*, and *The Nimrod of the Sea*, or *The American Whalesman*, by Captain W. M. Davis.

DR. WOLFRED N. COTE, a Baptist missionary in Rome, is preparing a larger edition of his work on the archaeology of Baptism, entitled *Baptism and Baptisteries*. The work will contain fifty-three illustrations, including views of many of the most celebrated Baptisteries and Fonts, and representations of the rite from ancient frescoes and early illuminated manuscripts, with full comments in the text. Dr. Cote has brought together a considerable amount of information from the writings of the Fathers, and among other MSS. he has carefully consulted those in the British Museum, and is said to have obtained from Cardinal Antonelli the privilege of examining the collection of the Vatican Library. The work will be published by Messrs. Yates and Alexander, of Chancery Lane. Its interest and importance both to theologians and archaeologists are obvious.

MESSRS. PATERSON, of Edinburgh, and Sotheman & Co., of London, propose to issue in one volume royal folio, a handsome reprint of the "*Theatrum Scotiae*," containing the Prospects of their Majesties Castles and Palaces; together with those of the most considerable Towns and Colleges; the Ruins of many ancient Abbeys, Churches, Monasteries, and Convents, within the said Kingdom. All curiously engraven on Copper-plates. With a short description of each plate. By John Slezer, Captain of the Artillery Company, and Surveyour of their Majesties Stores and Magazines in the Kingdom of Scotland." The first edition of this interesting book was published in the year 1693, and contained fifty-seven plates; but, as the drawings for these were commenced about twenty years before that date, they really represent the condition and appearance of the principal towns and buildings in Scotland nearly 200 years ago. The letterpress of the first edition consisted of short descriptions of the places, and a series of dedications of the various plates to the leading nobles of Scotland, with their coats of arms finely engraved. In the three editions published during the last century, twelve additional plates were given, and in the year 1814 an edition with the plates very much worn was issued, with a *Life of Slezer* and large additions to the descriptions by Dr. Jamieson, author of the *Scottish Dictionary*. In the new edition now proposed to be published, the whole of the views will be reproduced by photolithography, from brilliant original impressions. The original descriptions will also be printed verbatim, together with the dedications to the nobility and their coats of arms in facsimile. The volume will be prefaced by Jamieson's *Life of Slezer*, with such corrections as may be necessary, while all his additions to the descriptions will be printed in the form of an appendix. The principal view of Edinburgh measures 32½ inches in length, and 12 inches in breadth, and all the other views, with one exception, are 16½ inches in length, and 9½ inches in breadth. The impression will be limited to 250 copies, at five guineas to subscribers.

WE are glad to hear that Mr. Trübner proposes

to publish an English translation of Jonas Lie's new novel, *The Pilot and his Wife*, of which we spoke a few weeks ago. It is certain to be welcomed by a large circle of English readers, to whom its fresh and unfamiliar pictures of seafaring life cannot fail to be attractive.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN AND HALL publish to-day *Gerald and his Friend the Doctor*, by the Rev. Henry Solly. Lord Lytton contributes an introductory notice.

WE have been so alarmed by the denunciation of "the Editors of the European press" in the new number of *Fors Clavigera*, and their habit of living by the sale of their "opinions, instead of knowledges," that we scarcely venture to hold, much less to express, the very harmless "opinion" that the following passage is one of painful interest:—

"The Pope's new tobacco manufactory under the Palatine, [is] an infinitely more important object now, in all views of Rome from the west, than either the Palatine or the Capitol; while the still more ancient documents of Egyptian religion—the obelisks of the Piazza del Popolo, and of the portico of St. Peter's—are entirely eclipsed by the obelisks of our English religion, lately elevated, in full view from the Pincian and the Montorio, with smoke coming out of the top of them. And farther, the entire eastern district of Rome, between the two Basilicas of the Lateran and St. Lorenzo, is now one mass of volcanic ruin; a desert of dust and ashes, the lust of wealth exploding there, out of a crater deeper than Etna's, and raging, as far as it can reach, in one frantic desolation of whatever is lovely, or holy, or memorable, in the central city of the world."

It is announced that Rabbi Joseph Kohn Zedek, of Léopol, has published in Hebrew a history of the Franco-German war of 1870-71. Another learned rabbi has recently published at Vienna a Hebrew translation of Shakspeare's *Othello*.

THAT we are still somewhat backward in our attempts to imitate the methods of Chinese culture in our seats of learning, may be inferred from an anecdote we have lately received from an eminent philologist. Shortly before leaving the Celestial Empire he came across an old native gentleman of the mature age of 106, who was just about to go in for his last examination. When will our University authorities succeed in attaining a perfection of the examination statute which can be compared with this?

THE second volume of the Cabinet edition of Tennyson's works contains the English Idylls and other poems, and is adorned—at least it may seem so to some readers—with a view of Aldworth by way of frontispiece. We wish that our copy could be induced to open elsewhere than at page 93, where a hideous misprint thrusts itself obtrusively upon our notice.

ON the list of courses of lectures and classes at Strassburg University for next session, we notice the following English ones:—Professor Dr. ten Brink on English Word-formation and Syntax, Middle-English Poets and Milton's Minor Poems; Lester White on Tennyson's Poems, Lewes's Selections from Modern British Authors, Exercises in English, and Elementary Lessons for Beginners. In the political section one of the series of lectures is "A Survey of the Present Social Movement in England, France and Germany," by Professor Dr. Schmoller.

THE statement that Professor Longfellow is writing a biography of Charles Sumner is, according to the *Boston Gazette*, without foundation. No new life, nor any satisfactory life, is likely to appear at present. Mr. Sumner left material for a very interesting volume, picturing his history before he engaged in the public service, which is in the hands of his literary executors; but no person to whom they would be willing to intrust it has as yet signified a desire to embody it in the biographical literature of the country.

It was announced in this paper, as elsewhere, that the well-known antiquary, Etatsraad Worsaae,

would accompany the King of Denmark on his visit to Iceland, and be present at the Thousand Years' Festival, which opens to-day. At the last moment, however, and to every body's surprise, the King appointed Worsaae Minister of the Departments of Religion and Education; the appointment was all the more startling because the antiquary has never before taken the smallest part in political affairs. His place on the Royal steamer was taken by the celebrated zoologist, Professor Japetus Steenstrup.

Two new plays by Björnsterne Björnson have arrived in Copenhagen. Both are comedies of the present time, and both are in prose. One is entitled *Redaktören* (The Editor) and the other *En Fallit* (A Bankruptcy). *Redaktören*, which we are privately informed is very original and able, is already in type, but neither will be published till the winter, as it is intended to bring them both out first on the boards of the new Royal Theatre, which will open in October. We understand that the Danish poet, Frederik Paludan-Müller, is preparing a drama for the same occasion, and that a new play may also be expected from Andreas Munch. The natural outlet for poetic thought in Scandinavia has always been the stage, and the opening of this new theatre ought to give a stimulus to dramatic literature.

A RUSSIAN journal states that a resident at the Finnish village of Toccovo has just organised some amateur theatricals for the peasantry. The dialogue will be in Finnish, and the play selected for representation is a fantastic piece entitled *Suomi*, the subject of which is taken from a well-known Finnish legend. We learn on the same authority that "Sir William Sydney, an English tourist now at St. Petersburg," has just commissioned a Russian sculptor to execute a series of busts of the most famous modern writers of Russia, beginning with Pouschkine.

THE committee appointed to conduct the proceedings connected with the new Croatian University about to be opened at Agram, has issued a circular, addressed to all European and American universities generally, begging them to send representatives from their own schools to do honour to the starting of this youngest member of the academic body on her way. The ceremony of inauguration is to take place in October, and the committee announce that the Croatian metropolis is preparing to do all possible honour to the occasion.

THE University of Tübingen, which was some years ago enriched by the accession of the choice and valuable library of Ludwig Uhland, presented to it by the poet's widow, has recently received from the same lady a considerable sum of money, constituting the entire proceeds of her admirable *Life of her husband* (*Das Leben Ludwigs Uhlands*, Stuttgart, 1874). This is in accordance with her wishes to be appropriated to the foundation of a scholarship for students devoted to the same studies as those pursued by her husband. Frau Uhland has also recently instituted a prize for scholars at the Gymnasium at Tübingen, where the poet received his preliminary training for his university career.

Blackwood begins a promising series of papers on the Himalya under the title of the "Abode of Snow." The writer complains of the policy of the Indian Government in allowing the Governments of Nepal and Bhotan to exclude explorers from the highest peaks. In the same journal, a general officer of the late Confederate army takes occasion of the ponderous escapade of the Count of Paris to remind us with a good deal of temperate dignity that the South had a case on which educated and conscientious gentlemen can still look back with comfort. "Seven Village Songs" are very dainty, rather airy than flowing.

It is simpler to buy the *Argosy* and read Mrs.

King's account of *Mdme. Cottin*, the author of the *Exiles of Siberia*, than to look her up in a French or German dictionary of biography.

In *Temple Bar* we have the most courteous and sober statement yet put forth, of what serious Conservatives are for the present disposed to make their ultimatum on the "Burning Question" of women's rights. Women may learn anything which does not make them less fit or disposed to marry; the writer is prepared for less illusory concessions as to strictly legal grievances in order that women may have no excuse for wanting votes. "Writers and Reviews" in the same is a very spirited account of the rationale of the plausible system which makes most contemporary reviewing so unjust to authors and so uninformative to readers. The author of an able paper on "Ben Jonson" imagines that his lyrics are the best of his work because they give him most pleasure now. A critic in dealing with a classic ought to be able to sink subjective preferences.

Macmillan has an interesting paper by G. F. Rodwell on the "Perception of the Invisible," which tells us what we should see with adequate eyes in a melting ingot of silver and the like.

A PAMPHLET, by Mr. W. Baptiste Scoones, addressed to the members of the Indian Council, and reprinted in *Macmillan's Magazine* for the present month, contains many valuable facts and suggestions. It is generally supposed that marks are awarded to each subject in proportion to its value as a test of ability. But this principle is violated when the same proficiency in any subject does not obtain the same mark. The same proficiency in mathematics, for example, may obtain this year three hundred marks less than last year, owing to the change of examiners, and the practice of deducting 125 marks. Thus, candidates grounding their hopes on previous examinations are cruelly disappointed. Honest work may be less serviceable than knowing "what subjects will pay this year." Ill-luck can be guarded against only by taking up a great number of subjects. Luck also predominates in the *vidæ vocæ* examination. In ten minutes it is impossible to discriminate the smatterer and the scholar. At the last competition, for instance, the subject of Comparative Anatomy was not even mentioned in *vidæ vocæ*. These defects are met by the following suggestions. There should be a permanent court of examiners to see that the "marks are distributed in accordance with a prescribed plan." The expenses of such an arrangement might be defrayed from the fees which candidates have now to pay. The *vidæ vocæ* examination should last at least half an hour, and should be conducted by two sets of examiners. There would thus be sufficient safeguard against smattering, without the method of deducting 125 marks—a method which (as Mr. Scoones proves) places the linguists at a very unfair disadvantage. There are some excellent remarks upon the age of candidates, the "final" examinations, and the study of natural science, in reference to which the statements of the Edinburgh Reviewer are refuted by an array of statistics. We have only space to notice the proposed method of selecting candidates. It consists of (1) competitive examination, (2) further selection in a college designed for this purpose. Candidates rejected by the authorities of this college as not suited for the India Civil Service might in many cases obtain other situations under Government. Thus the intellectual advantages of competition and the social advantages of Haileybury might be combined.

In the *Contemporary* W. Greg concludes the "Warnings of Cassandra" by an exhortation to the established clergy to concentrate their strength on inculcating that doctrine of the traditional, which is supported by least evidence and has hitherto excited least opposition. St. George Mivart, in Part iv. of "Contemporary Evolution," points out that the progress of science does not issue in demonstrating contradictions of Catholic

dogma, but only induces ways of thinking and feeling more or less incompatible with it; but we hardly know what he gains by this, as Father Newman has shown that faith does not rest upon demonstration but on appropriate ways of thinking and feeling. Sir A. J. Arbutnot's article on "Lord Ellenborough's Indian Administration" suggests, without stating, a question that has not been sufficiently discussed—Was Ellenborough as alone as he supposed in his determination finally to evacuate Afghanistan? Dr. A. Schwartz gives some amusing specimens of seventeenth century sermons in his "History of the German Pulpit." One preacher delivered a course of fifty-two sermons on "Mary as the Spiritual Paper Mill." R. A. Proctor, in his first paper on "Sir W. Herschel's Two Methods of Star-Gazing," maintains that Herschel fundamentally changed his methods and views without stating that he did so, and has consequently been misunderstood by all subsequent authors who have treated the subject, except Struve. A. S. Murray's article on "Greek Painters," suggests that as we have more gossip about them than about Greek sculptors, they had more contemporary popularity.

MISS BACON'S practical joke, which Lord Palmerston, oddly enough, took seriously, was followed up some years ago by Professor Holmes of Harvard, in his *Authorship of Shakspeare*, and has given rise to an article in this month's *Fraser*, "Who wrote Shakspeare?" It is the custom of our monthlies now and then to give accounts of the literary eccentricities or conundrums flying about: and the present *Fraser* article gives a sketch of the ingenious absurdities made to look like probabilities in favour of the perhaps foolish idea that ever entered man's head, that Bacon wrote Shakspeare's works. The only parallel to it in modern times would be, that the late Lord Lyndhurst, say wrote the poems of Burns and Keats, with great part of Coleridge and Byron. Fortunately Professor Holmes has mixed some sensible work with his amusing nonsense; he has given a series of interesting parallels of ideas and expressions common, as was natural, to the two leading minds of the Elizabethan age, Shakspeare's and Bacon's.

THE Thirty-fifth Report of the Deputy-Keeper of the Public Records has just been issued. The retirement of Lord Romilly from the office of Master of the Rolls since the publication of last year's report, furnishes the occasion for a graceful allusion to his lordship's efforts to promote the more extensive knowledge and use of the public records, and to his endeavours to forward the historical literature of Great Britain by the formation and printing of Calendars of State Papers, &c. Nor did Lord Romilly confine his services to the advancement of general history; he also rendered great benefit to the legal inquirer and local historian by abolishing all fees for searching and inspecting the public records. The circumstances under which the records of the Palatinate of Lancaster were removed to London were detailed by us early in the present year. In noticing the transfer Sir Thomas Hardy briefly narrates the history of the Palatinate from its creation in the year 1351, when Edward III. made Henry Earl of Lancaster Duke of Lancaster, and granted him certain rights within the county. Power was given to the Duke by charter to have his Court of Chancery, and to appoint justices to hold Pleas of the Crown, and other pleas touching the Common Law, with all other liberties and *jura regalia* pertaining to a County Palatine. In addition to the Calendars which are being prepared at Venice, Madrid, and elsewhere, by Mr. Rawdon Brown and Don Pascual de Gayangos, we learn that M. Armand Baschet is collecting and copying documents relating to British history in the public libraries and archives of Paris, while the Rev. Joseph Stevenson has obtained admission for a like purpose into the Vatican and other libraries

of Rome. The last-named gentleman reports that his work advances steadily and to his entire satisfaction, though the quantity of material is overwhelmingly large. An interesting account, by Mr. W. B. Sanders, of the facsimiles of national manuscripts of Ireland, photozincographed at the Ordnance Survey, Southampton, is printed in the appendix to the Report. The large transfers recently made to the Public Record Office, and the many proposals from different Government departments for other transfers, have compelled the Master of the Rolls to point out to the Treasury the necessity which exists for the immediate erection of another block of the repository. No steps have, however, yet been taken to carry out this object.

ALTHOUGH rich in ancient manuscript chronicles illustrating the piety, learning, wit and patriotism of her people, Ireland has few such records as State papers, charters, and other similar documents, compared with either England or Scotland. Of the eight charters which have been chosen for representation in the first volume of facsimiles of Irish National MSS., six form part of the magnificent collection of the Marquis of Ormonde, the hereditary Grand Butler of Ireland, being grants by Diarmait King of Leinster, Donnall King of Limerick, Earl Richard Fitz Gilbert, William of Braosa, Theobald Walter, and William Marischall, Earl of Pembroke. All these are in excellent condition, Braosa's especially having a very fine seal, and are of great interest if only for the famous historic names mentioned in them. The two other charters are furnished by the corporation of the city of Dublin, one granted by King Henry II. of England, the second by Prince John in the third year of the reign of Richard I. The Public Record Office of Ireland is represented in the same series by a fine membrane of a pipe-roll of the 44-46th years of King Henry III.'s reign. The remarkable collection known as "The Royal Letters" in the Record Office of England furnishes many specimens. One of these letters, evidently to be referred to the latter part of the thirteenth century, is from Nicholas Cusack, Bishop of Kildare, to Robert Burnet, Bishop of Bath and Wells and Chancellor of England, wherein he narrates how Gerald Tyrrell, a youth of noble birth, and of approved manners and skill in arms, had been taken prisoner in a conflict with the Irish, after all his comrades and his horse had been slain and he himself had been dangerously wounded. His captors had loaded him with chains and cast him into a dungeon, from whence they not only swear never to release him, but devote him to a cruel death unless the son of a certain Irish noble, formerly a tenant of Ilugh, Bishop of Meath, who is detained as a hostage in Dublin Castle, is given up to them in exchange. The concluding part of this letter has unfortunately been worn or torn off. It is dated on the Feast of the Decollation of Saint John.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

WE regret to see recorded the death, at the age of seventy-four, of Dr. Charles T. Beke, F.S.A., whose name is well-known in connexion with recent researches in Arabia and Abyssinia. A very full notice of his life and labours occurs in the *Times* of Monday last, to which we are indebted for the following particulars:—

"From his youth Dr. Beke devoted great attention to ancient history, to scientific geography in connexion with it, and to the progress of geographical, ethnological, and philological studies. The results of his earlier enquiries were given by him to the world in his *Origines Biblicæ*, or *Researches in Primæval History*, the first volume of which was published in 1834. A stray assertion in this work identifying the 'Haran' mentioned in the Book of Genesis in connexion with Abraham with a site near Damascus led Dr. Beke to verify his opinion by a visit to the East in 1861. An account of this journey was published by him in the thirty-second volume of the *Journal of the Royal Geographical Society*.

"The observations made by Dr. Beke in his travels in the north-east of Africa, and a variety of local information gathered by him there, stand recorded in a variety of papers communicated to the Geographical Society by him and published in its *Journal*. In consequence of these results he obtained the gold medal of the Society in England and of the sister society of France.

"In 1848 Dr. Beke set on foot an exploring expedition for the discovery of the sources of the Nile, to start from Zanzibar, hoping ultimately to be able to descend the river and so reach Egypt, but the design was not carried out. He went, however, far enough to satisfy himself that Lake Nyanza was within the basin of the Nile; and generally it may be said that his views have been confirmed by the subsequently accomplished journeys of Burton, Speke, Grant, and Livingstone. As an independent worker in the same field with such men, it was not strange that he did not always agree with his contemporaries; and those who wish to read Dr. Beke's opinions on the subject of African exploration at full length will thank us for referring them to a volume, published by him in 1860, on *The Sources of the Nile*, and to a paper entitled 'On the Mountains forming the East Side of the Basin of the Nile,' which he read before the Geographical Section of the British Association, and published subsequently in the *Edinburgh New Philosophical Journal*.

"Subsequently to his return from this journey to Abyssinia, Dr. Beke took an active part in efforts to utilise the products of Upper Egypt and the parts bordering on Ethiopia, and repeatedly brought the subject of commerce with those countries under the notice of the Government and the public. In 1864 he offered his services to the Government to proceed to Abyssinia for the purpose of urging on King Theodore the necessity of releasing Consul Cameron and the other Europeans whom that monarch had imprisoned. The Ministry not being willing to take the matter up, he was induced to make the journey by the relatives and private friends of the captives. In this effort he was so far successful as to obtain their liberation, though after his departure the King again put them in prison. It was then, at last, that England took the matter up seriously, and the result was the Abyssinian War and the death of King Theodore.

"More lately the name of Dr. Beke has from time to time been brought before the public in controversies relating to the situation of Mount Sinai, and on other objects relating to the exploration of Africa. Recently he made an expedition for the purpose of visiting the true Mount Sinai, which he contended had not been identified by the Sinai Ordnance Survey Expedition."

A REPORT by Commander Cookson upon the guano deposits on the Islands of Lobos de Tierra, Lobos de Afuera, Macabi, and Guanape (in continuation of reports to the Admiralty relative to the deposits in Peru), has just been printed. At the time of the visit of H.M.S. *Petrel* to the first-named island there were no inhabitants, except a few Indian fishermen, from whom no information could be gained. The island is six miles long and in some parts three broad; the beds of guano there are a considerable distance apart, and are estimated to amount to 600,000 tons. The working of the guano there will shortly be commenced by the Guano Shipping Company at Macabi, and 100 Chinese labourers have already been sent to make piers and erect the necessary buildings. The same company has undertaken the working of the beds on the island of Lobos de Afuera, under a contract with the Peruvian Government, by which the company receives 85 cents per ton shipped, and defrays the expense of all the necessary works, such as building piers, laying tramways, making shoots, &c. The estimated quantity here is 500,000 tons. The labour employed by the Shipping Company is all Chinese.

It is stated that in 1849 a brother of King Coffee, named Aquasi Boachi, and then of about twenty years of age, lived at Vienna for several months. He was taken from Coomassie by some Dutchmen at the age of nine, brought up at Amsterdam, and afterwards sent to the School of Mines at Freiberg. He spoke three or four European languages, and showed much intelligence

and love of study. Not wishing to return to his country, he entered the service of the Dutch colony at Batavia, where he was found by the *Novara* expedition, holding the office of director of mines, and enjoying the respect of all with whom he was brought in contact.

ACCORDING to the most recent and careful calculations, the population of Japan amounts to 33,000,000. The country is divided into 717 districts, 12,000 towns, and 76,000 villages, containing an aggregate of about 7,000,000 houses, and no less than 98,000 Buddhist temples. Among the population are included 29 princes and princesses, 1,300 nobles, 1,000,000 peasants (about half of whom are hired labourers), and about 800,000 merchants and shopkeepers. The number of cripples is estimated at about 100,000, and there are 6,464 prisoners in confinement throughout the country.

WITH the object of improving the means of communication between Russia and Turkey, an agreement was entered into last year between the two governments to grant to a Dane of the name of Tityen a concession to lay down and work a submarine cable between Odessa and Constantinople. By virtue of this concession, Tityen formed a company, and on May 11 last the task of laying the cable was successfully accomplished. The line has since been thoroughly tried, and is now in working order, the charge being fixed at 14 francs for an ordinary message from any inland town of Russia to one in Turkey, and 12 francs from Odessa to Constantinople.

IN the list of awards at the Vienna Exhibition, there occurs this unpretending announcement: "A medal to the sailors engaged in the building of the Ar-men lighthouse." The *Bulletin Français* furnishes an explanation, and proves that the recipients of the medal are heroes in no ordinary sense of the word.

The mountain system of Brittany, as our readers may perhaps be aware, has a sort of continuation in a series of reefs and igneous rocks which jut out in a broken line westward of Finis-terre. On one of these rocks, called l'Isle de Sein, there stands a lighthouse, but the real danger lies to the westward and the rocks there have literally bristled with wrecks of vessels making for Brest. In 1860 the committee for lighting the coast of France decided to erect a lighthouse on the extreme end of the danger, and after a careful examination, M. Ploix the consulting engineer, decided on the Ar-men rock as the best site. At the same time he did not attempt to depreciate the prodigious difficulty of the task and characterised it as "nearly impracticable." The currents are so strong, and the sea runs so high that neither M. Ploix nor the other engineers, nor the director of lighthouses, was able to approach nearer than fifty feet. All they were able to ascertain was that the rock was gneiss, about eight yards across and twelve in length, and that it was just visible at low water. After settling their plan of operations, they applied to the fishermen of the neighbouring island of Sein, as most familiar with the locality and the danger, to commence the necessary works. These men undertook the task, and provided with life belts began to watch regularly for the best opportunity of landing on the rock. As soon as they got their chance, they crouched down on the rock, and clinging on with one hand, with the other worked away with a cold chisel so as to sink a sufficient number of sockets for the insertion of the iron clamps. Every now and then a wave would break over the rock, drenching them with foam and spray, and not unfrequently one of the party would be carried right off by the heavy sea, but would soon be picked up by a vessel kept purposely on the watch. At the end of the first season (1867) seven landings had been effected and eight hours work done, which sufficed for the sinking of fifteen sockets, while the following year the weather was more favourable, and forty new holes were pierced, some of

which were below water. In 1869 the blocks of stone were first placed in iron clamps about a yard long, rivetted into the sockets. The blocks were all hewn according to pattern and joined together with Parker-Medina cement. The work of dropping them into position was exceedingly laborious, owing to the violence of the sea; but two of the officials were constantly in attendance, urging on the workmen, and at the end of the season twenty-five blocks, each about a yard cube, had been successfully laid. In 1870 eight landings took place and eleven cubes were laid, and in 1871 as many as twenty-three, the work by this time becoming easier as further progress was made. A steam launch is now used for the conveyance of material, and a sort of masonry scaffolding having been built, the builders have succeeded, during the first half of this year's season, in placing in position no less than eighty-seven blocks. The expense, however (as may be imagined), has hitherto proved considerable. Each of the forty-five holes pierced during the first two years cost upwards of 2,000 francs, and on December 31 last the charges had amounted to more than 189,000 francs. The light is to be a revolving one of the first order, and 97 feet above high-water mark; there are to be seven stories in the house, and there will also be a steam whistle for use in foggy weather.

The names connected with this really grand achievement are the following: M. Léonce Renaud, director of the lighthouse service, the father of the project, and Messrs. Planchat, Joly, Cohen, Lacroix, and Probateau, the engineers and foremen; the names of the plucky sailors, who did the hardest part of the work, are, however, unrecorded.

PENDING the discussion, which is going on at the present moment, as to the expediency of carrying a railroad over the Simplon, the cost of which will, it is feared, be far more certain than its pecuniary success, an engineer of the name of Stamm has elaborated a scheme for connecting the valleys of Aosta and Chamoni by means of a line to be thrown over the spurs of Mont Blanc.

It is reported from St. Petersburg that in consequence of the representations of the Imperial Geographical Society, an expedition will be shortly organised by the government for the complete and scientific survey of the whole of Siberia. It is hoped that by the systematic barometric determination of the heights of mountain summits plains and valleys, considerable light will be thrown on the actual force of atmospheric pressure at the sea's level; while apart from general scientific questions, the survey may, it is hoped, prove of material advantage in reference to the future organization of railways.

THE *Temps* of the 5th instant contains an article, evidently from an authoritative source, on the "Tong-King question," which gives the history of the colonisation of French Cochinchina, the events which ended in the death of Francis Garnier, and the subsequent negotiations with the King of Annam. The treaty finally signed at Saigon, which has just been ratified by the French Assembly, opens to France three ports of the Tong-King, declares circulation in the interior and the navigation of the river free henceforward, and guarantees the exercise of the Christian religion. It thus realises in great part, though not completely, the object which Garnier had in view. He wished to give France the protectorate of Tong-King, and thereby to separate that rich country for ever from the Court of Huế; to paralyse Annamite intrigues in Lower Cochinchina; to ensure French domination over the whole eastern side of Indo-China, and the preponderance of French commerce in the interior of the peninsula and over the great market of Southern China. The writer hopes that time and the enlightened patriotism of the Governors of Cochinchina will realise so much of this splendid scheme as the untimely death of its author has left for the present unfulfilled.

An article by M. Henri Gaidoz in the current number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, on the use of elephants in war, is written in that lucid and interesting style which, as readers of the ACADEMY are already aware, is characteristic of the author. After sketching the history of the use of the elephant for warlike purposes from the time of Pyrrhus to that of Lord Napier, and summarising the literature of the subject from Aristotle to Francis Garnier, with remarks on the elephant's temper and capacities, M. Gaidoz suggests that as the dromedary and carrier pigeon have been utilised for military purposes, so also may the elephant. He argues that the experience of Inkerman and of the plateau of Avron shows that the employment of guns of heavy calibre may often decide the issue of a battle, and, while horses cannot be trusted to bring up heavy artillery at a moment's notice, elephants can, as English experience in India testifies. He urges, therefore, that a certain number of batteries of guns drawn by elephants should be added to the French army, the elephants to be caught in Cochinchina, trained in Algeria, and then transported to the South of France, where they would not suffer from the climate, and would be in readiness to act against the Germans at a moment's notice. M. Gaidoz meets the objections that may be brought against his proposal on the score of expense, health, practicability, and other grounds; but evidently despairs of his suggestion being realised, for "le peuple le plus spirituel de la terre en est en même temps le plus routinier." We must leave the discussion of the scheme to military experts, and can only thank M. Gaidoz for his entertaining and valuable contribution to the literature of the subject. We learn with some amusement that herds of elephants "adopt the monarchical principle, as is the case with all animals which form societies, man only excepted," and that in taming wild elephants we adopt "la méthode pédagogique, préconisée par Lancaster;" but it is with different feelings that we read that if Livingstone had had an elephant to ride "he would not have marched for days in the marshes in which he sank to his waist, and would not have contracted the disease of which he died."

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CORRESPONDENCE.

THE UTRECHT PSALTER.

British Museum: August 3, 1874.

In Mr. Pocock's article on the subject of the Utrecht Psalter in your last number, the Dean of Westminster is reflected on in respect to the notices of the facsimiles which accompany the British Museum Reports. I wish to explain that the Dean is not responsible for the notices. The

facsimiles were selected and described by myself, at the request of the publisher, in the Dean's absence abroad, and he had no opportunity of correcting the proof. With regard to the Psalter itself, it has not been my wish to appear as a champion of particular views, but simply to content myself with stating my opinion of the age of the manuscript as a duty forced on me by my position. But, as I have been led to address you, perhaps you will allow me to add a few observations on the Reviewer's conclusions.

As far as appears from the article, these are grounded mainly on the use of a particular character in the text of the Psalter, and on an opinion by a gentleman familiar with Eastern scenery, that the illustrative drawings are by the hand of a resident of Alexandria between 553 and 638 A.D. Now, it is fully admitted that, in itself, the use of that particular character for the entire text of a work is suggestive of an age before the eighth century, and only a strong contrary evidence could affect the presumption founded on it. But this is not enough for the Reviewer, who seems almost to insist that whatever may be the proof of later age, it should count for nothing unless supported by the production of a similarly written manuscript undoubtedly of the ninth century. Surely this is a position which may excusably be taken by one who is unaccustomed to the examination of rare manuscripts, and insensible to the many delicate differences which distinguish them; but hardly becoming one who sits in judgment on a difficult and disputed question of palaeography. He ought, at least, to have sufficient self-confidence to form an opinion from the evidence of the manuscript itself, marking every indication of age, one way or the other, and giving to each its fair weight. If, being familiar with manuscripts of various ages and countries, and accustomed to note their variations in method of arrangement, the colour of ink, the expression of the characters, and the tone and preparation of the vellum; and, on opening the Psalter, he had been struck with a contradiction in the ancient form of the letter used and the effect of later style in the use of it, together with a general aspect of a manuscript not of very great antiquity; he would at once be prepared to find that the older form of letters had been adopted, either for a special purpose, or from caprice, by a more modern scribe. But he would proceed to verify his first impression by a closer examination of details, to which his instinct would guide him. He would look to particular letters, to ascertain whether they had the peculiar forms which are known to denote antiquity; and he would find none, but on the contrary, later characteristics. He would enquire whether abbreviations of words were frequent or rare; and he would find them numerous as compared with manuscripts of great antiquity. He would look to the marks of contraction; and, instead of the simplicity which contented the scribe of more ancient times, he would find freely used at least two forms of late introduction, and growing into common use only after the eighth century. He would, moreover, be specially struck by the appearance of a form of abbreviation of one particular syllable, not met with in the earlier time but familiar to him in manuscripts after the same eighth century. He would test the method of punctuation; and again he would recognise a form not known to the earlier period. He would find a mixed use of characters—capitals and uncials—not proper to the older time. He would find first lines of the Psalms written in gold characters, precisely in the style of certain ninth century foreign manuscripts. And he would find at the beginning of the volume an ornamented initial letter exactly of the character, in form and colouring, with those found in the same ninth century manuscripts. But our palaeographer's attention would have been more early engaged by the interesting drawings which present themselves on almost every page of the manuscript. Here the effect would be

instantaneous. The style and manner of work in the majority of the designs cannot be mistaken, they are plainly Gothic and resembling those familiar to him in MSS. of the tenth and eleventh centuries.

Without following the progress of inquiry into further particulars, I would ask what conclusion ought an unprejudiced judge of manuscripts to come to on these results?

But, it is objected, the absence of early and presence of later forms in the letters may be disregarded: all the late characteristics may be and are of subsequent introduction—the initial letter may pass for one by an Irish hand, or perhaps has also been put in at a later time—and as for the drawings, they are very puzzling, but an accomplished art student has found out that they were put in by a native of Alexandria at some time previous to the destruction of that famous city. Now, in dealing with such objections and speculations, it is to be expected that the critic who sits in judgment should have had the means of satisfying himself of their force and probability. Has Mr. Pocock examined the Psalter itself with his own eyes? How else can he venture to endorse the extreme view which refers the several later evidences enumerated to an introduction two or more centuries after the writing of the manuscript. And how can he give its just value to the conviction derived from both the general aspect and nice criteria of the writing attested by those who looked at the manuscript with practised eyes?

And I must ask, is Mr. Pocock well aware of the force of evidence contained in the use of the particular form of contraction for the syllable *ur*? How, then, could he have fallen into the mistake of confounding it with the marks used for other abbreviations? He says:—

"It does not appear to us a violent supposition that where the same mark was made to do duty for so many different contracted syllables, it may have been used in extreme necessity for the termination *ur*, though, it may be, no other undoubted instances of the sixth century can be found to bear out the supposition."

Here is a revelation of an entire unconsciousness of the nature of the argument founded on the use of the contraction. I am surprised too at his doubt expressed as to the meaning of the term "Anglo-Frankish" school of ornamentation. I use it in reference to the introduction of the English into the Continental school under Charlemagne; a combination which led to a new era in the progress of the art. The English influence (itself derived from Irish practice), is obvious in the magnificent productions of his time and that of his successors.

I am averse from treating the question of the age of the Psalter at all controversially, and pass over points of discussion on which much might be said, if there were a hope of being listened to without irritation. What I would recommend to any who may feel an interest in the subject, and may wish to judge for themselves, is, that they take note of the peculiarities in the writing pointed out as commonly found in the ninth and later centuries, and trace them back, through the period of their casual occurrence to the first instances of their introduction into books of the class of the Psalter; and that, before deciding on the age and country of the drawings from the costume, forms of weapons and buildings, and nationalities of natural objects delineated, they familiarise their eyes with the examples preserved to us from the tenth and eleventh centuries—they will find few of the ninth; contrasting them with what survives of the sixth and seventh, and marking the strongly distinguished characteristics of the European and Eastern styles. If they will take this trouble, they will gradually settle into a very decided opinion about the Psalter without extraneous help.

It is not incumbent on a maintainer of the opinion of a late date to show why the writer adopted a form of letter grown into disuse for

entire manuscripts, though still much used for particular purposes. I have suggested that he was led to it by having to arrange for the introduction of the drawings which, in the original manuscript, extended across the page, and headed or followed the several psalms. A sufficient explanation would be, the desire to reproduce an unusually handsome manuscript in all its grandeur; as, in the time of Charlemagne, the nearly disused massive uncial character was revived in the production of the splendid golden books of which the British Museum possesses an example.

Whatever the motive may have been, it certainly was not in any degree for the purpose of forgery. The good monk who copied the manuscript and added the Creed, no more thought of forgery than did he who, in the Paris MS. of a collection of Canons, introduced the latter half of a creed similar to the "Quicunque," heading it with the explanation "Haec inveni Treveris," &c., obviously as something new to him. Nor would the form of the rustic capital be the slightest obstacle to the reading, for none can be plainer; and it certainly is infinitely more legible than some of the cursive forms in use in the ninth century.

EDWARD A. BOND.

SCIENCE.

The Paribhāṣhendusekhara of Nāgojibhatta.
Edited and explained by F. Kielhorn,
Ph.D., Superintendent of Sanskrit Studies,
Deccan College. (Bombay, 1874.)

THIS is a book which will not attract any notice beyond the narrow circle of Sanskrit scholars, and which even there will be appreciated by a very small minority only. It is, however, one of the few books published during the last fifty years that mark a real advance in the history of Sanskrit scholarship, and therefore deserves to be noticed in the ACADEMY. A study of native grammarians has long been recognised as a *sine quâ non* among earnest students of Sanskrit. It was no easy task to master the Sūtras of Pāṇini, so far, at least, as to be able to understand them, and to know the bearing of every rule, even without being able to give a full account of the intricate process by which the algebraic formulas of the old grammarian came to mean what they mean, or to unravel all the threads of that marvellous network which Pāṇini and his predecessors have thrown over the endless variety of the grammatical forms of Sanskrit. With Colebrooke's Grammar, however, with the Calcutta edition of Pāṇini, with Boehtlingk's edition and valuable commentary, with the *Siddhānta-Kaumudī*, and the *Laghu Kaumudī*, as translated by Ballantyne, a small number of scholars succeeded at all events in finding their way through the mazes of the Sūtras and Vārttikas, and were able to give chapter and verse for all forms, both regular and irregular, which occur in our own Sanskrit grammars. The best opportunity for a practical application and testing of Pāṇini's system was offered by Śāyana's great Commentary to the *Iṅg-Veda*, particularly by the first book. There, where every word had to be accounted for, where every change of letter, every accent, every termination, suffix, and prefix had to be justified by an appeal to Pāṇini, we could watch with the greatest advantage the working of that wonderful machine which stands before us in the grammar of the Indian schools, and which to my mind surpasses everything that human ingenuity has devised for analysing

the conglomerate of any language. The opportunity there offered for a study of grammar has not yet been sufficiently appreciated; and many a grammatical question, many a disputed point of accentuation, which has exercised the ingenuity of European scholars, might have been seen settled long ago in the pages of Śāyana's Commentary, so far at least as they can be settled in accordance with the theories of native grammarians. Lastly came the edition of the *Mahābhāṣya*, the great commentary, published by Rājārāma and Bālasāstrī, a most useful publication, for which Sanskrit scholars owe a debt of gratitude to those two learned natives. Rājārāma's name was already familiar to European scholars. It was he who sent me those most valuable criticisms on the first edition of my Sanskrit Grammar, which I was able to use for my second edition, and with reference to which I then said in my preface "that it seems almost hopeless for a European scholar to acquire that familiarity with the intricate system of Pāṇini which the Pandits of the old school in India still possess." The edition of the *Mahābhāṣya* will be a *monumentum ære perennius* both to him and to his colleague, Bālasāstrī, though we hope that ere long we shall have another edition of this important work, carried out according to the principles of diplomatic criticism, by which alone we can hope to gain a safe foundation for further speculations on the history of Indian grammar and the age of Pāṇini. Anyone who has worked his way through some of the more important chapters of that vast commentary might indeed imagine that he knew the system of Pāṇini, with the attacks directed against it by the Vārttikakāra, and the defence undertaken by Patanjali. But let those Vaiyākaraṇamanyas take up the book just published by Dr. Kielhorn, and they will be surprised at their own ignorance. We all knew that there were Paribhāṣās or general rules for Pāṇini's grammar, as there are for most Sūtra works, and we had seen them referred to again and again by the author of the *Mahābhāṣya*, as determining the form and meaning of Pāṇini's rules. But that these Paribhāṣās form the very foundation of Pāṇini, that they run through the whole of his work like so many sinews or nerves, holding the whole grammatical body together, and giving a kind of organic life to it, few scholars, if any, had any clear idea of. I freely confess my own ignorance of many of these secret springs of Pāṇini's engine, now laid open before us by Dr. Kielhorn; and I do not hesitate to declare his work, his edition, translation, and explanation of the *Paribhāṣhendusekhara* as an achievement which no other European scholar could have performed in so masterly a manner as he has. Dr. Kielhorn has, no doubt, enjoyed great advantages in India, and, like an honest man, he gives the fullest credit to those who assisted him.

"With all the valuable helps," he writes, "afforded by various commentaries, I should hardly have been able to accomplish my task, had I not been assisted in it by my learned friends and colleagues, Chintāmaṇi Śāstrī Thatte, Ananta Śāstrī Pendharkar, and the late Viṭṭhal Rāv Ganes Patvardhan. There is not a page, I might almost say not a line, in my whole translation, the contents of which have not been submitted

again and again to their criticism, and though I have honestly tried to form my own opinion and to judge independently in every difficulty, though I am ready to bear the blame for any errors or inaccuracies which I cannot hope to have escaped altogether, yet it would be wrong not to acknowledge here the great and invaluable benefit which I have derived from the learning and intelligent discussion of my fellow-teachers. It is sad to see the number of great Śāstris, distinguished no less for their humility and modesty than for their learning and intelligence, diminish year after year, and to feel that with them there is dying away more and more of that traditional learning which we can so ill dispense with in the interpretation of the enigmatic works of Hindu antiquity; but it appears to me all the more to be the duty of both native and European Sanskrit scholars to save as much as can still be saved, and to put in writing what in less than half a century will otherwise be irreparably lost."

There is the right ring in these sentences. Dr. Kielhorn is not a blind believer in the traditional learning of the Pandits. He knows what they alone can tell us, but he also knows what we alone can tell them. They have no idea of diplomatic criticism. Depending as they do on traditional teaching, they are apt to think lightly of MSS., and but seldom inclined to weigh their respective merits. Dr. Kielhorn knows that there is but one way of editing a Sanskrit text—namely, that which has approved itself, after repeated experiments, to classical scholars—which is based on a previous examination of all MSS., and on a genealogical classification of those which carry diplomatic weight. He also knows—and this is a most useful lesson for all Sanskrit scholars to learn—that Sanskrit authors never write at random. However intricate their grammatical discussions, their philosophical disquisitions, their legal arguments may be, we may be perfectly certain that if we do not see the thread of their reasoning, it is our fault, not theirs. They never play with words; they never drop a stitch. They may start from wrong premisses and arrive at wrong conclusions, but on the road from one to the other they never swerve. Many a time the explanation of the working of the Paribhāṣās must have seemed hopelessly involved to Dr. Kielhorn, as it has seemed to others before him. But he never gives in; he grapples with his difficulties till all becomes clear, till even the most mistaken application of one or the other of these leading rules has been rendered intelligible. This one important historical result may be considered as established by Dr. Kielhorn's work, that the majority of these general rules is presupposed by the whole structure of Pāṇini's edifice. Pāṇini, or whoever put the finishing touch to the collection of these grammatical rules, must have worked with a full knowledge of the influence exercised on the Sūtras by a certain class of Paribhāṣās. Of other Paribhāṣās we must speak more cautiously. Some of them Pāṇini may hardly have been conscious of, others owe their origin decidedly to the after-thoughts of later grammarians. It is hopeless to attempt to give to an outsider any idea of Pāṇini's grammar; it would be still more so to attempt to explain how that grammar rests on the foundation of the Paribhāṣās. Dr. Kielhorn must not expect many readers of his book, though it is evi-

dently the result of several years of hard labour. But he may have the pleasant conviction that he has done a work which no one could have done better, and that he has done it once for all.

MAX MÜLLER.

Du "C" dans les Langues Romanes. Par Charles Joret. (Paris: Franck, 1874.)

THAT phonology, the science of the linguistic relations of sounds, must be based on phonetics, the science of their physiological and acoustical relations, seems a truism; but the consciousness of the principle is so recent that we must highly commend M. Joret's attempt to put it in practice in this monograph—a history of the changes of the sound represented by the Romans by the letter *c*. Unfortunately his knowledge of phonetics appears to be entirely theoretical, and his preliminary account of sounds is taken bodily from the very imperfect work of Brücke, who shares in the failings common to most German phoneticians, of great want of observation, obtuseness of ear, and deficient control of the vocal organs. To point out its errors and omissions would be to write a treatise on the science; suffice it to mention that Spanish dental *s* (*z*, *c*) is identified with English *th*, modern Greek *θ*; and that *y* (German *j*) is regarded as the voiced form of German *ch* in *ich*, with the result of ignoring or misdescribing many of those guttural and palatal sounds (the Sanskrit palatals, among others) which bear an important part in the present investigation.

To M. Joret's want of phonetic training, and to the correlated ignorance of the phonetic phenomena of living languages, must be ascribed, to a great extent, the most serious defects of his work. If there is an error which an investigator who begins with a physiological description of sounds might be expected not to fall into, it is that of confounding sounds with the marks he employs to represent them on paper. Yet this confusion is constantly occurring in M. Joret's treatise, not because he is not perfectly aware of the distinction, but because he repeatedly forgets it; his phonetics are evidently not a constituent part of his philology, but something added to it, and which has never been assimilated. The three distinct questions, Into what Romanic sounds has that of Latin *c* developed? What sounds is the letter *c* used to represent in the Romanic orthographies? and, What Romanic letters are used to represent the sounds derived from that of Latin *c*?—of which the first only belongs to phonology, the others to orthography—are jumbled together in a way that requires the constant vigilance of the reader, if he wishes to avoid a similar muddle of his own ideas. Much of the confusion is also due to M. Joret's employing a score of conflicting orthographical systems of all degrees of badness, instead of one uniform and precise notation of sounds; he gives us on every page Latin orthography, those of each stage of each of the Romanic languages, and several more, with symbols often of uncertain value, for living dialects. How long will it take phonologists to learn from mathematicians those fundamental principles of symbolisation, that in every

investigation each sign must have but one value, however general, and that every difference in value which concerns the investigation must be noted by a distinction of sign? And it is precisely in the representation of the gutturals and their derived sounds that these orthographies are most inconsistent in themselves and with one another; we have *c* = *k*, *tsh*, *ts*, *s*, and dental *s*; *qu* = *kw*, *ku*, and *k*; *g* = *g*, German *ch*, *dzh*, *dz*, and *zh*; *ch* = *kh*, *k*, palatal *k*, *tsh*, *ts*, and *sh*; *sc* = *sk*, *sh*, and *s*; *sch* = *sk* and *sh*; *s* = *s*, *z*, and nothing at all; *z* = *dz*, *ts*, *z*, dental *s*, and nothing; *x* = *ks*, *tsh*, *sh*, *s*, *z*, and nothing; *j* = *y*, *dzh*, and *zh*. No better plan could be devised for suppressing the truth and suggesting falsehood about the subject of the work, the changes of the gutturals. Thus we are told that Latin *crescere* gives in Italian *crescere*, in Sardinian of Logodoro *crschere*, in Roumanche *crschere*. If the spelling is intended to do anything but deceive the eye, it means that the Latin word has remained unchanged in Italian, and has altered, in the same way, in Sardinian and Roumanche. The facts are, that the Latin word has remained unchanged in Sardinian, and has altered, in the same way, in Italian and Roumanche: Lat. *crescere* = Sard. *crschere* (with *sk*), different from Ital. *crescere* = Roum. *crschere* (with *sh*)! Of course, where we are not dealing with existing languages, but with their predecessors, a preliminary investigation of the orthographies with which they have been recorded is essential; but when we have ascertained as near as may be the value of the signs, to treat them as sacred is to sacrifice reality to appearance, with the results here mentioned. What meaning, for instance, does M. Joret attach to his own statement that "*s* and *z* represent the spirant at the end of words, where it is mute before a consonant"? that is, that they represent a specified sound which is no sound at all. Or to this, that "in the Romanic languages *h* has generally been retained only to preserve in some measure the original physiognomy of the word"? He must have forgotten that a word, being an invisible collection of sounds, has no physiognomy to preserve; and that the letter *h* has nothing to do with the Romanic languages, but only with the orthographies, or rather cacographies, with which people are taught to write them. Would that all M. Joret's confusions of thought and expression were harmless as these! But part of his subject is the history of the sound (or sounds) represented in Latin writing by *qu*, and for this it is essential to know what this digraph meant. We have searched, however, in vain to discover whether M. Joret thinks it represented simple *k*, *k* followed by *w*, or neither; or whether he thinks it had one value at the rise of the Empire, another at its fall.

Among several mischievous fallacies which M. Joret accepts, some consciously, others not, as self-evident or established truths, there is one which is the foundation of much of his theory, and to a great extent determines the arrangement of his book—in this respect very unfortunate. This is the belief that *k* before *e* and *i* is necessarily a different sound from *k* before *a*, *o*, and *u*; that it is

impossible, or at least unnatural, not to make the former on the hard palate, the latter on the soft. No practised phonetician requires to be told that this is a pure delusion; that supposed necessities of pronunciation are only national and personal habits; and that any sound whatever can be uttered immediately before or after any other sound, some of the apparently oddest combinations being really in use. A little accurate knowledge of living tongues would have saved M. Joret from this far-reaching error; in ordinary English, to take an easily-accessible instance, the variations in the formation of *k* according to the following vowel are hardly appreciable, the *k* of *keen* being no more distinguishable from that of *cool* than is that of *call*, and quite distinct from the German *k* of *Kiel*, when this is palatal. M. Joret also informs us that these two *ks* (why does he not distinguish the *k* of *ka* from that of *ku*, as well as that of *ki* from both?) are essentially primitive in the Aryan languages; apparently confounding the Sanskrit palatal sound which we absurdly represent by *ch* with the forward or hard-palate *k*, and ignoring the facts that in the Indo-Persian branch both sounds occur before all vowels, and that most of the other old (and many modern) Aryan dialects know nothing of the distinction. That before the splitting-up of Latin, *k* followed by *e* or *i* had become palatal, is quite possible; and that it was this before it became *tsh*, almost certain; but as it is still *k* (whether ordinary or palatal, who can tell without going to the island?) in one of the Romanic dialects (Sardinian of Logodoro *kerā*, *dulke*, *piskina*, as Latin *cēram*, *dulcem*, *piscinam*), the palatal stage is probably posterior to their separation. M. Joret's *a priori* assumption of course makes him entirely overlook this question, and calmly divide his subject into "velar *c*" and "palatal *c*;" so that to explain the numerous cases where *k* before *e* and *i* is vocalised instead of assibilated, he is forced to infer that the hypothetical palatal *c* of *facit*, &c., was changed into velar *c* when the following vowel was dropped, and only thus came under the usual Old French rule that velar *c* before a consonant becomes *z*. In other cases, however, M. Joret supposes that this palatal *c* did not revert to velar *c* when the following vowel was dropped, but became assibilated; we are told that "in *amicitatem* the fall of the short *i* before the accent having given *amicitatem*, the *c* is changed to *s*, giving in Spanish *amistad*;" also that "*plac(i)tum* would have given the series *placitum*, *plazido*, whence *plazdo* in Spanish, whereas *plac'tum* has given *pleito*." We will not presume to decide whether these statements are consistent with one another, not being sure that we fully comprehend either of them; but is it possible to involve a very simple matter in a greater fog? If M. Joret's division between velar and palatal *c* had not been in his light, would it not have been as clear to him as to everyone else, that in *amistad* from *amicitatem* *k* became *s* because it had time to be assibilated before the following palatal vowel previous to this being dropped; while in *pleito* from *placitum* it became *i* because the vowel dropped at an earlier period? This theory of M. Joret's, and his before-mentioned mistiness as to the value of Latin *qu*,

make him divide its sound also (whatever it may be) into velar and palatal, and consequently state, the *v* being apparently forgotten, that "although the palatal guttural has changed to *ç* (*tsh*), &c., in almost all cases, it remains in a certain number of words, especially those where it is represented by *qu*." Unless M. Joret thinks that Romanic pronunciation is based on Latin orthography, it must be a mystery to him why *qui que* did not share the fate of *cice*; in fact, the whole theory is a successful mystification of the familiar fact that in most of the Romanic languages the guttural has been assimilated only where it preceded an *e* (*ae*, *oe*) or *i*, which was not lost very early, and has remained unchanged, or changed differently, before other vowels and all consonants, as in *qu* (= *kue*). This is far from being the only case in which the preference of theory-making to consistency has caused M. Joret to overlook notorious facts, and consequently to abandon those rigorous methods of reasoning in which he claims to have followed the best of his predecessors. The failing is very noticeable in his explanations of the changes of *k* preceded or followed by another consonant; it is well known, for example, that in Old French *g* before *a* becomes directly *dzh* (*j*), whether the *g* be original or derived from *k* (*cambam*, *gamba*, *jambe*); but for the similar *déliçat*, *delyado*, *delyié*, he chooses to suppose that the *g* was first turned into *y*, and that it was this last which became *dzh*.

It is a pity that, not content with stating how and when Latin *k* changed in the various dialects, M. Joret attempts to give the cause of its changes. And by "cause" he does not mean such commonplace things as assimilation and laziness, but the metaphysical cause, by virtue of which the Latin-speaking inhabitants of the Roman empire were unconsciously compelled to substitute another sound for *k* in many words. Here is the result of his efforts as to the most general change:—

"These two facts, consonantising of the *i* and modification of the preceding consonant (*c*), hang together; if the second presupposes the first, the first no less presupposes the second to some extent, and both are the complex result of the disturbance which then occurred in the Latin phonetic system. But once this disturbance, which specially affected the gutturals, had been produced, there was no reason why palatal *c*—to speak only of this letter [*ç* sound]—should keep its original value before a simple vowel more than before the group *ia* or *iua*. Whence, in reality, comes its transformation? From the alteration made in the gutturals at the time of the destruction of the Empire. Until then the obstacle necessary for the production of the palatal guttural had been formed pretty well at the back of the hard palate, near the limit of the soft palate; it was now formed more forward, in the position where the true palatal *k* is heard; in again advancing this obstacle, one would naturally arrive at the sound *ç* (*tsh*), whether the *c* was followed by *i* and another vowel, or by a single *e* or *i*, accented or not. This is, in fact, what took place."

No doubt of it; but then it is not an explanation of the phenomenon, but a description of it; "the disturbance in the Latin phonetic system" is only a statement in general terms of the fact that *k* and other sounds changed; and to say that the transformation of *c* arises from the alteration made in the

gutturals, is to say that it altered because it did. It is painful to have presented to us by one who must be ranked among scientific men, these elaborate parodies of "l'opium endormit, parcequ'il a une vertu soporifique;" we can only hope that they may serve as a warning to philologists to avoid figurative language, and realise the meaning, if any, of their own words. It is to want of realisation that we must attribute such a statement as this taking the place of a search for the real reason:—

"When *c* is kept before a palatal vowel, it is because this vowel is not etymological; and it is then sometimes changed into *ç* (*tsh*) only because of the primitive value of the following vowel being forgotten."

But who is there to recollect it? Not the language, for that being neither animal nor spirit, but only a collection of sounds with associated meanings, has not got a mind. Then it must be the people who speak it; that is, an Italian peasant says *peccchi*, not *pecci*, because he remembers that his predecessors at one time—not within the last thousand years—said *peccis*, not *peccis* or *peccers*. We are glad to learn that popular instruction in Italy includes Latin accident.

M. Joret's knowledge of the antiquarian side of philology is generally competent, though that of the history of the English and other Teutonic gutturals is decidedly deficient; but some mistakes occur which betray carelessness, if not superficiality. His Old French quotations are often incorrect; he gives Spanish *negro*, with the usual *e* for the *i* of Latin *nigrum*, as a case of *e* caused by *i* arising from a guttural; and the Old High German *kuani*, with its Otfriedian diphthong *ua* for *uo* (N. H. G. *kühn*), is brought forward as an instance of *ku* = *qu* (*kue*), the *u* having no more to do with the preceding consonant than it has in *gruani* (N. H. G. *grün*). If his eight-page list of authorities were not proof rather of the number of books he has looked at than of the thoroughness of his reading, we should not have had him saying that, in the Anglo-Norman *Havelock* "the diphthong *ou* (*aou*)"—this *aou* shows that he means a real diphthong—"has developed beyond measure." The slightest study of the *Early English Pronunciation*, which is one of his authorities, would have shown him that it is one of Mr. Ellis's great points to have proved incontestably that then and much later, in England as in France, *ou* (where not for O. E. *ūw*, *ōw*) had the simple value it still has in the latter country, the change from the older *u* being one of orthography only, not of language. A more surprising mistake is that of making the *k* of the 3rd sing. perf. in Provençal, as in *vale*, derive from the Latin final *t* of *valuit*; the first person, which is also *vale*, had no *t*, and Diez long ago gave the perfectly satisfactory theory that in these cases the *u* of *ui* had been treated as a German *w*, giving *valqui(t)*, from which, with the regular dropping of the vowel and devocalisation of the consonant, *vale* would naturally arise.

It is fortunate that calling attention to a good point takes less room than exposing an error, for there are many of the former in M. Joret's book, and our space has limits.

The numerous word-lists are most useful collections of facts, though we could have wished some of them more exhaustive; and the inclusion of the modern local dialects, particularly those of the central group (North Italy, Switzerland, &c.), is a novel and valuable feature. The chapter on the history of the assimilated gutturals in Spanish and Portuguese is generally new and excellent; M. Joret proves from the spellings of MSS. and the descriptions of grammarians, that at one time Spanish *c* before *e* and *i* was equal to *ts*, and *z* to *dz*, the present confusion of both as dental *s* being quite modern. We would point out, however, that in Castilian they can never have been simple *s*, this and dental *s* being hardly ever interchanged. His examination of the development of Spanish *j* (*ç*, *x*), shows that the present remarkable sound is a recent alteration of *zh* and *sh*; and the investigation of the treatment of the gutturals in the Old French dialects brings out some unnoticed and important features. It has long been known that Picard had *k* (*c*, *qu*), where ordinary French had *tsh* (*ch*) not derived from *j*, and *tsh* (*ch*, *c*), where the other had *ts* (*c*); and M. Joret has now shown that Norman shared this peculiarity. Special praise is due to him for his utilisation of the old local charters and the modern dialects, including the proper names, as well as of the French words in English; it is only from careful work of this description that we can hope for a sound classification of the French dialects, and the researches of M. Joret have an important bearing on this thorny subject. His own opinions, however, are based too exclusively on the treatment of the gutturals to be convincing; by taking another well-marked feature, whether *ei* is kept, or changed to *oi*, our division would be very different, and M. Joret gives no reason for preferring his own test. It must not be forgotten that the classification of dialects which throws most light on the history of a language is genealogical, as is the scientific classification of plants and animals; that as a basis for it a conspicuous divergence must yield to a slighter one, if the latter took place earlier. On the cause of the remarkable special French change of *k* to *tsh* before *a*, these researches, as might be expected, throw no light; M. Joret tells us that if it were once palatalised it would easily become assimilated, which is quite true, but does not touch the real difficulty, why the guttural should be palatalised before a non-palatal vowel. He says, indeed, that:—

"If this modification does not appear in the Eastern group, it is because the languages comprising it have preserved more faithfully the primitive sound of velar *k*; the languages of the Western group, having less respected the velar guttural, were thus bound to change it; and it is not an effect of chance, but the consequence of the perturbation of the phonetic system of Latin, that the language which has most modified it is that which presents to us the most complete transformation of velar *c* into *ç* (*tsh*)."

But, as before, this is only telling us that sounds have changed most in the language in which they have most changed.

We have not attempted to discuss the numerous philological details on which M. Joret touches in the course of his investiga-

tion; though we can by no means accept all his conclusions—that assimilated *k* gave *dz* when final in Old French, for instance—his remarks very often require careful consideration, and the mere concentration of information on a few related points is a great advantage. There is in the book so much that is good, if often not as new as the author thinks, that it is greatly to be regretted that his logical and phonetic deficiencies have prevented him from making it attain the level demanded by the present state of linguistic science; but, in spite of its many and grave defects, it is a work which deserves to be read by every phonologist, and studied by all interested in the Romanic languages. HENRY NICOL.

The Ancient Stone Implements, Weapons, and Ornaments of Great Britain. By John Evans, F.R.S., F.S.A., Honorary Secretary of the Geological and Numismatic Societies of London, &c., &c. (London: Longmans & Co., 1872.)

(Second Notice.)

To revert to the fact of special types of stone implements occurring in certain localities, it seems that isolation was the principal cause of the development and perpetuation of peculiar forms. A special type of stone hammer found in the Channel Islands does not occur on the mainland. A peculiar form of broad stone knife which is common in the Shetland Islands is not known to occur anywhere else. The statement which Mr. Evans has copied from Dr. Daniel Wilson as to a number of them having been found in Blair-Drummond Moss in the valley of the Forth is unsupported by reliable evidence. A still more peculiar and puzzling set of implements (if such they be), formed of a greyish sandstone, and remarkable for their extreme rudeness, which have been found literally in cart-loads in certain places in Shetland, are not known to have occurred beyond the limits of the Shetland group, except in two isolated instances in Orkney. Mr. Evans has classified them, apparently with some hesitation, among his pestle-like implements; but their most striking characteristic is that the bulk of them show no signs of having been used in any way, and neither in their form nor finish do they present any indication of their adaptation for any conceivable purpose. They have been compared to the flint cores of Pressigny, but they are plainly not cores that have been worked for the resultant flakes. From their occurrence in such numbers in particular spots, they might be taken for the rough-hewn, and in great part the refuse blocks of a manufactory of celts, if there were not among them forms that are more club-like than celt-like. One of the most peculiar of these is a short, thick, bat-shaped implement with a well-formed handle. We can only say of them that they are local in origin and probably special in purpose; and though ruder than the rudest of Palaeolithic types they are not to be assigned unhesitatingly to a very remote period.

When stone was the common material for all cutting tools and weapons, a good whetstone must have been one of the most important of a man's personal possessions.

Accordingly, we find that it occurs very frequently in the barrows of the Stone Age. A neatly-fashioned form of smaller size, and perforated at one end for convenience of being carried about the person, occurs in tombs of the Bronze Age. But besides the whetstone, there was a larger kind of grinding-stone employed for producing the smoothed surfaces of the polished celts. The marks of this process, which many of these implements retain, are sufficient to show that they were rubbed on a grinding slab, and that the use of a revolving grindstone was unknown. Knives of flint, with ground edges, are among the rarest of stone implements. The rough, sharp edge of a flake was in fact keener and more effective than a smoothed edge. Awls, or boring-tools, made with a broad butt to be held between the finger and thumb, and probably used for boring holes in skins in the fabrication of dress, are not uncommon, but they are invariably unground.

The most elaborately finished of all the British forms of flint weapons—the arrow and spear head (differing only in their size)—are invariably formed by chipping merely. Yet the smaller varieties are often specimens of such dexterous manipulation and beauty of workmanship, that it is impossible to surpass them for the nicety of their finish and symmetry. Stone arrow-heads of other materials than flint are excessively rare in Britain. The flint forms may be classed as lozenge-shaped and leaf-shaped, always unbarbed; and triangular-shaped, which are sometimes furnished with barbs and stem or tang, and sometimes without either, but with a hollow worked in the base for insertion of the shaft. Specimens of ancient flint arrow-heads attached to the shaft are extremely rare, but those which have occurred—in Ireland, in Denmark, and in Switzerland—show that the head was inserted in the split end of the shaft and firmly bound by a ligature of gut, sinew, or bast. A peculiar form of arrow-head is a triangular chip of flint with the sharp base of the triangle outwards, and the apex inserted in the split shaft. Such a “chisel-pointed” arrow-head is figured by Madsen and identified by Mr. Evans. It was found in a moss in the island of Funen, and is still attached to its shaft by a ligature of fine bast-fibre. The same form of flint arrow-point occurs among the arrows recovered from Egyptian tombs. The general correspondence, not only of the forms of stone arrow-points, but of other varieties of implements and weapons found all over the world, affords another proof that in all places and in all times similar circumstances and similar wants, with similar materials only at command for gratifying them, result in similar contrivances.

None of the unpolished implements of flint are more abundant or more widely distributed than the so-called “scraper.”

“The typical scraper,” says Mr. Evans, “may be defined as a broad flake, the point of which has been chipped to a semicircular bevelled edge round the margin of the inner face, similar in character to that of a round-nosed turning chisel.”

The Esquimaux still use scrapers of flint, mounted in handles of bone, for dressing hides; and it has been supposed that this

was also the use of the ancient “scraper.” But the universality and abundance of the implements of this form may be otherwise accounted for. In examining them for evidence of wear, Mr. Evans found that evidence so various in its character as to point to the conclusion that the implements were employed in more than one kind of work. A very large number present an edge so battered and bruised that it can hardly have been the result of scraping in the ordinary sense of the term. And the discovery by Canon Greenwell of a nodule of iron pyrites, with a long round-ended flake of flint of the typical scraper form, laid beside the skeleton, in two instances, in Yorkshire barrows—the nodule bearing distinct marks of abrasion by the round-ended flake—establishes the truth of the deduction which had been previously made by Mr. Evans, that they were used as “strike-a-lights” with nodules of iron pyrites by the ancient Britons. Pyrites is as effective as iron for producing sparks with flint, and indeed was in use among the Romans. The lower beds of the English chalk are prolific of pyrites, and it is not improbable that the use of a hammer-stone of this material for working flint may have given rise to the discovery of this method of producing fire.

But so various are the applications of this primitive material of stone, alike in the arts of war and of peace, as well as for personal adornment of a rude kind, that it would require a treatise not less exhaustive than Mr. Evans's book to overtake them in detail. We find it employed equally in instruments for work or warlike use, from the earliest times in which we have traces of man's existence to the present day. We find it thus applied in all quarters of the globe, and in every variety of circumstances in which the human race has existed, in certain stages of its progress towards a higher civilisation. We find it used at different times and in different places for the strangest and most incongruous purposes—for all kinds of handicraft and implements of war, for skinning beasts, and for surgical operations, for shaving and for circumcision, for ceremonial observances of sacrifice, and for making incisions in the human body preparatory to its being embalmed. And when the true use of the implements of stone was superseded by the universal adoption of a fitter material, and their multifarious applications to the ordinary purposes of life were long forgotten, they were invested with supernatural qualities significantly suggestive of their ancient importance in the economy of life. Wherever they are found there still remains a lingering veneration for them as instruments of unknown origin and mysterious properties and powers. “Elf-bolts” and “thunderbolts,” “adder-stones,” and “pixies' grindstones,” in various linguistic disguises, are their popular names, suggestive of popular belief regarding them. Yet the objects so styled are simply representative forms (though of ancient date) of implements characteristic of representative sections of the human family, and the objects that have been for centuries regarded with superstitious veneration on certain highly civilised portions of the earth's surface, may be found in others that are less

civilised in the act of being fabricated and applied to the purposes of every-day life. It is certainly one of the most curious illustrations of the constant tendency of superstition towards the grossest absurdity, that we should have this veneration characteristic of the higher platform of civilisation only, and not of the lower. We can conceive the untutored savage regarding the death-dealing rifle with greater reverence and awe than the most terrible of all the gods of his fathers; but if it were not the fact, we could scarcely have conceived the converse, and believed it possible for the civilised man to cherish feelings of superstitious veneration for the stone axe and the flint arrow-point of his barbarian forefathers.

In concluding his review of the stone implements of the Neolithic period, Mr. Evans acknowledges that the results of his survey, so far as chronological classification is concerned, are by no means completely satisfactory. On this point he remarks:—

"It is true that regarding the various forms of objects described from a technological, or even a collector's point of view, the series of stone antiquities found in Britain does not contrast unfavourably with that from any other country. We have hatchets, adzes, chisels, borers, scrapers, and tools of various kinds, and know both how they were made and how they were used; we have battle-axes, lances, and arrows for war or for the chase; we have various implements and utensils adapted for domestic use; we have the personal ornaments of our remote predecessors, and know something of their methods of sepulture and of their funeral customs. Indeed, so far as external appliances are concerned, they are almost as fully represented as would be those of any existing savage nation by the researches of a painstaking traveller. And yet, when we attempt any chronological arrangement of the various forms, we find ourselves almost immediately at fault. From the number of objects found we may indeed safely infer that they represent the lapse of no inconsiderable interval of time, but how great we know not; nor in most cases can we say, with any approach to certainty, whether a given object belongs to the commencement, middle, or close of the Polished Stone Period of Britain."

If there is so little certainty in regard to the true classification of the objects of the "Neolithic period," the uncertainty is much greater when we turn to those objects which Mr. Evans describes as

"the relics of a still earlier period, when the art of grinding stone to an edge appears to have been unknown, and when man was associated in this country with a group of animals which has now for the most part disappeared, either by emigration to other latitudes, or by absolute extinction of the race."

It is, indeed, difficult to conceive of the existence of a race of men through the long periods implied in the "Four Ages of the Caves," and that of the River Drift, without their having attained to the simple art of grinding one stone upon another. It becomes still more difficult when we examine the group of relics from the caves, and find that the men who made them had acquired such high proficiency in smoothing, and adapting their implements of bone to their special purposes, and even in carving them with no inconsiderable artistic skill. Yet the fact remains, explain it as we may, that their flint implements, as a rule, are unfinished by grinding, while not a single implement from

the River Drift has been so sharpened or polished, either in whole or in part. But, as Mr. Evans remarks so frequently, "it is almost impossible to assign to individual specimens any chronological position from the form alone," and with equal candour and truth he also remarks in this very connexion, that it would be unsafe to affirm that the process of grinding was unknown when these roughly-finished implements were in use. Nor is there much greater certainty of chronological position obtained from the association of these rude implements with the remains of the extinct mammalia. And in the present stage of the inquiry, when so much depends on the correlation of geological evidences, so obscure and indeterminate in their nature as to lead to conclusions the most opposite among geologists themselves, it is obviously premature to deduce definite conclusions regarding the duration of the Cave and River Drift periods or their relative distances from our own time. It is better to have knowledge without belief, than belief without knowledge. Mr. Evans has given an admirable summary of the facts and the deductions as to their general bearing on the question of the relative antiquity of these rude relics of the earliest inhabitants of Great Britain, which we commend to the careful attention of all who are interested in the subject; but while we are grateful to him for thus systematising the knowledge of the facts, we are content to rest in the sure hope of more light from the caves and drifts before subscribing unconditionally to a creed so vague as "I believe in the antiquity of man." On this question it is but fair, however, that Mr. Evans should be allowed to speak for himself. Summing up the whole matter, he says:—

"On the whole, it would seem that, for the present, at least, we must judge of the antiquity of these deposits rather from the general effect produced upon our minds by the vastness of the changes which have taken place both in the external configuration of the country and its extent seaward since the time of their formation, than by any actual admeasurement of years or of centuries. To realise the full meaning of these changes almost transcends the powers of the imagination. Who, for instance, standing on the edge of the lofty cliff at Bournemouth, and gazing over the wide expanse of waters between the present shore and a line connecting the Needles on the one hand, and the Ballard Down Foreland on the other, can fully comprehend how immensely remote was the epoch when what is now that vast bay was high and dry land, and a long range of chalk downs, 600 feet above the sea, bounded the horizon on the south? And yet this must have been the sight that met the eyes of those primeval men who frequented the banks of that ancient river, which buried their handiworks in gravels that now cap the cliffs, and of the course of which so strange but indubitable a memorial subsists in what has now become the Solent Sea.

"Or again, taking our stand on the high terraces at Ealing, or Acton, or Highbury, and looking over the broad valley four miles in width, with the river flowing through it at a depth of about 100 feet below its former bed, in which beneath our feet are relics of human art deposited at the same time as the gravels: which of us can picture to himself the lapse of time represented by the excavation of a valley on such a scale, by a river greater, perhaps, in volume than the Thames, but still draining only the same tract of country?

"But when we remember that the traditions of the mighty and historic city now extending across

the valley do not carry us back even to the close of that period of many centuries when a bronze-using people occupied this island—when we bear in mind that beyond that period lies another of probably far longer duration, when our barbaric predecessors sometimes polished their stone implements, but were still unacquainted with the use of metallic tools; when to the Historic, Bronze, and Neolithic Ages, we mentally add that long series of years which must have been required for the old fauna, with the mammoth and rhinoceros, and other to us strange and unaccustomed forms, to be supplanted by a group of animals more closely resembling those of the present day; and when, remembering all this, we realise the fact that all these vast periods of years have intervened since the completion of the excavation of the valley and the close of the Paleolithic period, the mind is almost lost in amazement at the vista of antiquity displayed.

"So fully must this be felt, that it is impossible not to sympathise with those who from sheer inability to carry their vision so far back into the dim past, and from unconsciousness of the cogency of other and distinct evidence as to the remoteness of the origin of the human race, are unwilling to believe in so vast an antiquity for man as must of necessity be conceded by those who, however feebly they may make their thoughts known to others, have fully and fairly weighed the facts which modern discoveries have unrolled before their eyes."

JOSEPH ANDERSON.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THOSE who wish to study the controversy relating to the origin of the vertebrata will find in the *Revue Scientifique* a valuable paper by Professor Giard, of Lille. We can only mention the leading facts. In 1867 Kowalevsky announced that his researches into the development of the ascidians supplied the much-wanted connecting link between the invertebrate and vertebrate groups. He found that in the embryos of the ascidians the nervous system was formed as in the vertebrates from the superficial layer of the blastoderm, and the process of development resembled that in amphioxus, the lowest of the vertebrates. This discovery was generally accepted and confirmed, but disputed by Van Baer, whom Agassiz, in one of his last writings, complimented for having manifested a wonderful acuteness and "innersight" when weakened by old age and almost blind. Professor Giard analyses at length the objections of Van Baer, and controverts his doctrine that when animals fix themselves to any object so as to prevent their freedom of locomotion, they do so by their backs or dorsal surface, which is contrary to the observations of Darwin, Pagenstecher, and others. Having shown that no such law, or rule, exists, M. Giard confirms Kowalevsky as to the real position of the nervous system of the embryonic ascidians, and justifies Darwin's supposition that an ascidian may have been the remote ancestor of man. He remarks that we find in the ascidians a sort of dissociation of anatomical details united in the lower vertebrates, and again separated in the higher ones. "The dorsal chord of the ascidian larva, which is transitory and of little importance, becomes permanent and of high significance in the vertebrates. The ventral furrow developed in the adult ascidian is only an embryonic and transitory apparatus in the cyclostomous fishes (lamprey, &c.). This dissociation, which causes alternately the disappearance of this or that organ, destroying the general connexion and figure of the type, shows that morphology cannot resolve questions of this order without calling the new resources of embryogeny to its aid."

M. Giard mentions that sometimes the tail of the larval ascidian attains to a remarkable degree of organisation, so that it is impossible to distinguish it from that of a young fish, or batrachian. For example, the *Molgula socialis*, abundant at

Boulogne, exhibits a tail with rays. Other species of this genus have tailless larvae.

It was mentioned at a recent meeting of the French Academy that M. Ed. Piette had found a bone flute in the cavern of Gourdan, pierced with three holes, like those which Captain Cook found the Tahitians using.

ABOUT March, April, and May, and in corresponding autumn months, on fine evenings, after sunset in the former case, and before sunrise in the latter, a lenticular glow may be observed known as the zodiacal light, and forming part of a luminous envelope surrounding the sun, and extending beyond the orbits of Mercury and Venus. It is only well seen in this country when the air is exceptionally clear, as the Rev. F. Hawlett found it at 8.15 p.m. on March 25 of this year. Sir J. Herschel conjectured it to be composed of multitudes of small bodies, and "loaded perhaps with the actual materials of the tails of millions of comets, of which those bodies had been stripped in their successive perihelion passages." Spectroscopic observations by Liais, Piazzi Smyth, and Anderer gave a continuous spectrum like that of weak sunlight. Recently Mr. Arthur Wright, using an exceedingly sensitive quartz plate in the collection of Yale College, in the construction of a very delicate polariscope, found from 15 to 20 per cent. of the zodiacal light polarised in the direction of a plane passing through the sun. The spectrum did not materially differ from that of sunlight of the same intensity. From these facts it appears that the zodiacal light comes from the sun, and is reflected by solid bodies moving in an orbit round the sun.

A RECENT number of *Der Naturforscher* gives an account of experiments on phosphorescent wood related by Herr Ludwig in an inaugural address at Hilburghausen. Like other observers he traced the luminosity to the mycelium threads of a fungus; and using a micro-spectroscope in a dark room, he saw a group of dark lines in the blue, and a broad absorption band in the violet. Temperature had a considerable influence on the luminosity: at 4.5° C. it was weak, dull even at 10° C., brighter from 18° to 20°, brightest from 25° to 30°; after which it grew weaker, and vanished at 45°, but being moistened as it cooled, the light was renewed. Placing a portion of wood bark with mycelium growing in it, in a eudiometer, he found two cubic centimetres of oxygen absorbed in six hours. He was not able to add any fresh information concerning the relation of the phosphorence to the growth of certain species of fungi.

THE same journal copies from the *Archives Néerlandaises* an account of hybrid fruits found in a package of citrons. Five had a colour and taste resembling citrons, while four were more like oranges. Messrs. Oudermans, into whose hands they came, planted the few seeds they found, but no development occurred. They think it most likely that these hybrids came, not from a tree of crossed character, but from either a flower of *Citrus medica* being fertilised by pollen from *C. aurantium*, or vice versa, the former being the most probable.

DURING some recent excavations at San Juan de los Morros, in Venezuela, for the purpose of improving the exterior of the sulphur-baths of that village, a number of bones were found which, on being submitted to Dr. A. Ernst, were identified as belonging to the *Mastodon Andium*. Dr. Ernst contributed four papers on the subject to *La Opinion Nacional* of Caracas, last month, and is preparing a detailed scientific description of them. These relics of the fauna of the Old World are looked upon by the common people as remains of the antediluvian giants. Thus a place at Bogotá, where many bones of the mastodon have been found, is called *El Campo de los gigantes*.

AN association numbering upwards of 300 members, and including entire families, has been formed at Stuttgart under the Presidency of Pro-

fessor Zech, for the purpose of carrying out the principles of cremation in opposition to burial of the dead.

THE list of new members of the Academy of Sciences at Munich includes the names of Ismail Pacha, Viceroy of Egypt; Gaston Paris, professor of the Romance Tongue and Literature at the Collège de France in Paris; Dr. F. Kielhorn, superintendent of the Sanskrit classes in the Deccan College at Poonah; and Dr. Paul du Bois-Reymond, Ordinary Professor of Mathematics at the University of Tübingen.

IN accordance with a new regulation, all schoolmasters in Bavaria are to add to the statistical tables, already required from them in their official reports, notifications as to the colour of the eyes, hair, and skin of the children in their schools. From the earliest of these reports, as given by the schoolmaster of Ansbach, it would appear that among 1,500 children, there were about an equal number of gray, blue, and black eyed individuals, while in regard to complexion, the percentage was about eighty light to twenty dark skins.

PROFESSOR SILVESTRI, who recently passed two nights and two days on the summit of the crater of Mount Etna, prognosticates a strong and not very remote eruption of the mountain. Last May, the volcano, which for five years had been entirely tranquil, first gave signs of renewed activity, which have continued to the present time with few or no intermissions. According to Professor Silvestri, these phenomena, which include subterranean thunderings and vivid flashings of light, are due to the sudden explosion of gases, moving in circular lines, to the eruption of burning substances which fall back into the crater with loud noises, and the shooting forth of scintillating ashes from every crevice and crack in the walls of the crater. A general impression prevails in the neighbourhood that new craters have been formed, and eruptions are said to have been noticed on the Bronte side of Etna; but as yet the phenomena have continued to be locally circumscribed by the older boundaries of the mountain, and no definite change has taken place in the outline and form of the entire mass.

ACCORDING to the report presented to Congress before the close of this year's session, there are in the United States 66,237 miles of railways, the combined cost of which amounted to 3,000,700,000,000 dollars. The capital invested in railroads is moreover upwards of twice as great as the sum representing the national debt. The relation between the mileage of railways and the population was, in 1873, in the ratio of one mile to every 582 persons.

THE association organised at Bremen for the promotion of German Arctic Explorations has issued the closing part of the *Description of the Second German North Polar Expedition in 1869-1871 under Captain Karl Koldewey*. (Leipzig: Brockhaus, 1874.) The admirable maps and numerous coloured plates with which this work is illustrated, and the large amount of scientific information which it imparts in regard to arctic exploration generally, render it one of the most useful publications of its kind.

THE Sanitary Commissioner with the Government of India has recently published the second and third volumes of the *Vital Statistics of the Bengal Presidency*, by Dr. James L. Bryden, which consist of the Statistical Standard for the European Army for the ten-year period 1860-69, and a Record of Epidemic Cholera from 1817 to 1872. The first volume, published in 1871, contained Annual Returns of the European and Native Armies, and of the Jails, from 1858 to 1869.

MR. JOHN WATERHOUSE, F.R.S., has printed for private circulation a thin quarto volume, entitled *Eight Years' Meteorology of Halifax, being a Record of Observations taken at Well Head during the years 1866 to 1873 inclusive*. The

results of the observations are reduced in thirteen tables, one of which contains the Readings of the Rain Gauge from 1829 to 1873.

THE Monthly Notices of the Papers and Proceedings and the Report of the Royal Society of Tasmania for 1872, have lately arrived in England. It appears that the Society's Gardens were visited by 24,000 persons, and the Museum by 14,956 persons during the year. The Society receives a government grant of 400*l.* for the gardens, and one of 200*l.* for the museum. The Proceedings contain a notice of a monster cuttle-fish found in New Zealand, one of whose feelers was fourteen feet, and the others eleven feet long.

THE Royal Observatory of the Brera at Milan has just issued as the third number of its publications a paper by Signor G. V. Schiaparelli on the Precursors of Copernicus among the Ancients, which was read last year by the author on the occasion of the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of Copernicus.

THE last part of the Transactions of the Senckenberg Society of Frankfort-on-Main contains a paper by Emil Stöhr on the Province Banjuwangi in East Java and its Group of Volcanoes, which is illustrated with eight plates. The part also contains a paper on the Reptiles of Morocco and the Canary Islands, by O. Böttger.

THE energetic director of the Russian Central Physical Observatory at St. Petersburg, Mons. H. Wild, has lately published the Annals of the Observatory for the year 1872, a volume of 780 pages, containing observations from all parts of the empire; Reports of the Observatory for the years 1871 and 1872; and the third volume of the *Repertorium für Meteorologie* for 1874, a collection of eight papers on meteorological subjects of interest by Wild and others.

Journal of Anatomy and Physiology, No. XIV, May, 1874.—The present number contains no less than twenty-one original articles, besides the usual notes on anatomy and physiology and cognate subjects. Among the more important are: 1. Professor Binz on Some Effects of Alcohol on Warm-blooded Animals. He states that the impression of heat felt after taking alcohol is only subjective, and is not perceptible by the thermometer. Moderate doses cause lowering of the temperature of the blood amounting to 3°.5 or 5° Fahr. Alcohol diminishes the metamorphosis of tissue and consequently decreases the urea and the carbonic acid. The answer to the question whether alcohol is a food depends on circumstances. It is not required to sustain life under ordinary circumstances, but is useful when through any cause, such as cold air or feverish excitement, an increase of our tissue metamorphosis arises. 2. Dr. Blake describes the action of certain inorganic substances when introduced directly into the blood, as lime, strontia, baryta, and lead, and shows that in the same isomorphous group, intensity of physiological action increases as the atomic weight of the elements. 3. Professor Cleland describes some double-bodied monsters. 4. Dr. Reyher gives the results of his investigations on the cartilages and synovial membranes of the joints. 5. Dr. Resch on the Acidity of the Gastric Juice, which he attributes to hydrochloric acid, secreted chiefly at the cardiac extremity of the stomach, though mingled in the dog with some lactic acid. 6. Professor Turner gives some details of the anatomy of the Greenland Shark, and also gives a paper on variation in the arrangement of nerves, another on the convolutions of the brain, and a fourth on the placentation of the sloths. 7. Mr. Savory on the Ligamentum Teres. 8. Dr. Radcliffe, The Synthesis of Motion. 9. Professor Crum Brown on the Sense of Rotation and the Anatomy and Physiology of the Semicircular Canals of the Internal Ear. 10. Dr. Brunton on the Effect of Warmth in preventing Death by Chloral. 11. Mr. Champneys on the Septum Atriorum of the Frog and Rabbit. 12. J. C. Ewart on the Epithelial Arrange-

ment in front of the Retina, and on the External Surface of the Capsule of the Lens.

Zeitschrift für Biologie, Band x., Heft 1.—This part contains—1. Researches on the Formation of Fat in the Animal Body, by H. Weiske and E. Wildt. 2. Physiological Spectrum Analyses, by K. Vierordt. 3. On the Absorption of Vegetable Mucus and of Gum from the Intestine into the Fluids of the Body. 4. Substitution of Lime in the Bones, by Dr. J. König. 5. Researches on the Conduction of Heat by the Skin, by Dr. Ferd. Klug. 6. On the Digestibility of the Gelatine-yielding Tissues, by Dr. Johann Elzinger. And lastly, a paper by E. Bunge on the Value of Common Salt and the relation of potassium salts in the human organism from an ethnological point of view.

New York Medical Journal, vol. xix., No. VI.; contains a good article on the Mechanism of Hearing, by Albert H. Buck; and another, by Dr. J. C. Dallon, on the Spectrum of Bile.

THE sixth annual session of the American Philological Association began at Hartford, U.S.A., on Tuesday, July 14, at 3 p.m., in the High School building. After short addresses of welcome from Professor Wm. Thompson and Mayor Sprague, of Hartford, papers were read by Professor S. S. Haldeman, of Pennsylvania, on "An English Vowel-mutation" (*a* and *e*, as in *cag*, *keg*; *mash*, *mesh*); by Professor W. W. Fowler, of Durham, Connecticut, on "Paradoxes in Language" (words from the same root, with opposite meanings, as *black* and *bleach*; *glow* and *gloom*, &c.); by Professor F. P. Brewer, of South Carolina, on "A Leaf of a Latin MS. found in the binding of a book, a fragment of a Code of Regal Laws, probably from Italy." At the evening meeting, at eight, the President, Professor F. A. March, of Lafayette College, Easton, Philadelphia, read his address. The three great facts of the past year were the completion of Pott's great *Lexicon of Roots*, the foundation of the English Dialect Society, the publication of M. Lenormant's *Grammar of the Speech of the Primitive Population of Babylonia*, which promised to do for the Turanian family as much as Sanskrit had done for the Indo-European. Besides these, many other valuable books had been published, and much good work done. Celtic studies had been firmly established in England, France, and Germany; Cleasby and Vigfusson's *Icelandic Dictionary* had been completed, and the Early English Text Society had produced the last of the texts of William's *Vision of Piers Ploughman*, with a new volume of most welcome Anglo-Saxon Homilies. The reform of Latin and Greek pronunciation was also proceeding. Professor March then dwelt on the hindrances that our absurd English spelling put in the way of learning, and urged the adoption of a universal alphabet. He noted certain changes now going on in the formation of words and phrases, and contended that these might well be, and ought to be, guided and controlled. Hence he urged the aesthetic cultivation of speech by writers and speakers generally, and specially the cultivation and simplification of scientific language, so as to draw technical terms near the popular speech in those qualities which are valuable in it; simplicity, brevity, harmony, natural and truthful relations in sound and sense to the roots of speech; thus making technical terms grateful to the cultivated literary sense, and ensuring them the welcome that we give to a happy revival of a word in Chaucer, or a cunning grace of novel application in Tennyson or Emerson. Here Professor March praised the new vocabulary that Mr. A. J. Ellis has invented for his late able mathematical treatise. The Professor further argued for the improvement in education that must result from the advance of philology; he urged the study of the early Christian writers in Greek and Latin, and lamented that our children should spend years on the faint Homeric echoes of Virgil, the graceful epicureanism of

Horace, and never see the *Dies Irae*. He regretted also the death in life in English Literature, the depressing tone of Tennyson's wail over the vanished heroes of old time, and the death's head in every flower of Morris's *Earthly Paradise*, such a contrast to the exultant lyrics and orations on which the American youth have been hitherto reared. Lastly, Professor March argued that with the advance of the science of language, the discovery of its laws—laws of the mind and history of man—must come a great and beneficial change in the methods of psychology and the philosophy of history.

The association met three times a day, and the following was the programme for its first day's regular work:—

MORNING.

1. The Propositions in the Homeric Poems; by Professor W. S. Tyler, of Amherst College.
2. The Greek Subjunctives; by Professor J. B. Sewall, of Bowdoin College.
3. On a Passage in the Odyssey; by Professor L. R. Packard, of Yale College.
4. The Authenticity of the Documents in Demosthenes on the Crown; by Professor M. L. D'Ooge, of the University of Michigan.
5. Aristotle; by Thomas Davidson, of St. Louis, Mo.

AFTERNOON.

1. The Character of the Latin of the Vulgate; by Professor Charles Short, of Columbia College.
2. The Proportional Elements of English Utterance; by Professor W. D. Whitney, of Yale College.
3. Numerals in the Language of the American Indians and the Indian Mode of Counting; by Dr. J. Hammond Trumbull, of Hartford.
4. The Pronunciation of German Vowels; by the Rev. C. W. Ernst, of Providence.

EVENING.

1. The Origin and History of the Word Philanthropy; by Colonel T. W. Higginson, of Newport.
2. The Falache Language of Abyssinia; by Dr. C. H. Brigham, of Ann Arbor, Mich.
3. The Hebrew of the Bible and the Arabic of the Koran; by Bishop Julius Ferrette.

THE first volume of the Berlin Numismatic Journal (*Zeitschrift für Numismatik*, Herausg. Dr. A. von Sallet) is now completed. The fourth part opens with a notice by Dr. Friedländer of the acquisitions made by the Berlin Museum during last year. A great part of this notice is filled, as might have been expected, by a rather lengthy account of the Fox collection purchased in 1873 by the Museum. It appears that the Berlin collection has now outstripped, so far as Greek coins are concerned, all other collections, with the exception of those of London and Paris. It now contains about 160,000 coins, of which 44,000 are Greek (860 gold, and nearly 14,000 silver), 31,000 Roman (1,670 gold, and 14,500 silver), and about 85,000 mediæval, modern and oriental. The next paper is by the editor, Dr. von Sallet, on the most ancient tetradrachms of the Arsacids. The same numismatist also contributes an article upon the coins of P. Helvius Pertinax Caesar, the son of the Emperor Pertinax, in which he asserts the genuineness of the coins, and brings inscriptional evidence to the fact that young Pertinax received the title of Caesar. P. Lambros, in a short paper entitled "Unedirte Münze von Tenea" publishes the first known coin of that city, a brass piece, struck at the time of Septimius Severus, bearing the name of Julia Domna. Dr. Imhoof-Blumer contributes "Numismatische Berichtigungen," or corrections to Hunter's Catalogue, to Taylor Combe's *Veterum populorum et regum numi qui in Museo Britannico adservantur*, and to Leake's *Numismata Hellenica*; to which he adds a notice of fourteen coins of the Phrygian city Kibyra. L. Meyer describes four inédited coins of Asia Minor. P. Brock, of Copenhagen, contributes an interesting paper on "Probable Witnesses to Wendic Influences in Denmark." "The Coin-Find of Dobra" (a village in the district of Plock, in Poland), by H. Dannenberg, is a list of 123 mediæval and modern coins. The section of "Miscellen" comprises a short obituary

notice of Louis Sambon, the author of *Recherches sur les Monnaies de la Presqu'île Italique depuis leur Origine jusqu'à la Bataille d'Actium*, who died in October, 1873; also a few short articles by Th. Mommsen, von Sallet, and Dannenberg, on various subjects. Under the heading "Literatur" we find a very slight review of Brandis's Essay on the "Decipherment of Cypriote," by Dr. von Sallet, in which the reviewer confines himself to the numismatic bearings of Brandis's labours. There are several other reviews, among which we may mention those of De Saulcy's *Numismatique de la Terre Sainte*, of De Rougé's *Monnaies des Nomes de l'Égypte*, and of Friedländer and von Sallet's Catalogue of the Select Exhibition of Coins at Berlin. The number concludes with remarks by Dr. Friedländer on De Saulcy's last work on the *Coins of the Holy Land*.

FINE ART.

THE PRINTS AFTER SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

A Catalogue Raisonné of the Engraved Works of Sir Joshua Reynolds, from 1755 to 1820. By Edward Hamilton, M.D., F.L.S., &c. (London: P. & D. Colnaghi & Co., 1874.)

THE prints after Sir Joshua have always been favourites with one class or another of the buyers of pictures. They were bought during the painter's life much as common photographs are bought by the many in our own day: not of course so extensively: that could not be, since there existed neither the supply nor the demand; but the prints were bought then, there can be little doubt, with little general appreciation of their artistic value. They were bought—and happy was the generation that could buy them—where flashy popular prints are bought to-day. Reproduction by means of mezzotint engraving was the fashionable process for reproduction and multiplication at the moment. The great engravers of that day hardly knew themselves that they were great. The generation that lost them had to find that out. The generation that kept them, paid them for their work; and work paid for at the moment—work with a market value—is not generally held to be immortal at the time that it is produced. Sir Joshua himself was however one of the first to recognise the surpassing merit of these mezzotint engravings—the surpassing excellence which the method had then attained. Looking at a print by McArdell, after one of his works, he said "By this man I shall be immortalised!" When he said that, was he thinking solely of the excellence of the print, and of its wide publication; or was he foreseeing the day when so much of the charm of the colour of the work of his own hand should be gone?—when time should have ruined, or at the least damaged, too much, and when a very great deal of his reputation should have to rest on other men's transcripts and translations of his works.

Transcripts, even more than translations, they may indeed be called; for many of them reproduce the touch with a fidelity second only to that with which they reproduce the subject. Accordingly, they become more and more highly valued—their money value has never increased so fast as within the last few years—and this is a thing which no one can regret; for, as Dr. Hamilton remarks in the preface to his new Catalogue, "to possess

such works is to live with Reynolds and his times; to study them is to nourish and improve the taste." To us, too, they have all the interest of an art that is peculiarly English. If we are first in water colours, we are almost alone in mezzotint. The art, if not of English invention, is essentially of English practice. Mezzotint engraving, pure and simple, reached its highest point when the best of these works after Sir Joshua were executed. That was chiefly during the last thirty years of the eighteenth century. Some of the engravers lived on a good many years into the nineteenth. One or two of them took part, in the early years of the nineteenth, in that combined work of etching and of mezzotint by which, between 1807 and 1819, the great *Liber Studiorum* was produced. But the work in pure mezzotint, executed during the last part of the last century, was the finest thing any such work could be, and was the best of all possible means for conveying the quality of Sir Joshua's paintings—subject, spirit, and touch. Only when we hear of exceedingly high prices being given for certain of these prints—favourite subjects, to begin with, and very rare besides—do we venture to ask whether, as Fine Art, they are worth an outlay quite as great; for remarkable as are their qualities, it must be remembered, that unlike the prints of *Liber Studiorum*, they are wanting in the severe beauty and value of *line*. That, of course, mezzotint, pure and simple, can never have. The whole process forbids it. Turner got that by his etched work in *Liber Studiorum*, and of most etchings proper it is a very high and peculiar property. But *Liber Studiorum* is well-nigh the only work which combines the supreme softness and richness of mezzotint with the beauty of *line*, now fine, now strong, which is at the command of a great etcher.

Many of the men who practised mezzotint engraving were themselves artists. Hodges, the engraver of the *Contemplative Youth*, of *Lady Dashwood*, and of several of the best male portraits after Sir Joshua, was a portrait painter of much distinction. He spent many years in Holland (Dr. Hamilton tells us), and is there considered as a Dutch artist. Richard Houston was a miniature painter. S. W. Reynolds began as a landscape painter. But, generally, the greater masters were engravers alone. None are greater than McArdell, James Watson, and J. Raphael Smith. But it would be rash indeed to assert that these, with Hodges—or, better, say with Valentine Green—exhaust the list of the greatest, when the greatest have to be chosen out of a company numbering one hundred and three. But McArdell has special claim to be mentioned, since Sir Joshua appreciated his work so highly. Like other great mezzotint engravers, he was an Irishman. And Watson, amongst many other fine things, engraved *Mrs. Abington as the Comic Muse*. (Mrs. Abington was the original Lady Teazle.) And J. Raphael Smith produced a host of the finest engravings: masterly in technique and in spirit. None of them is finer than his rare print of *Mrs. Carnac*, of which a proof is known to have been sold for little less than a hundred guineas. To see this

along, say, with the print of Emma Hart (afterwards Lady Hamilton) as a *Bacchante*, or with the print of the *Honourable Miss Bingham* (a pretty thing, by Bartolozzi, but as an engraving not so great), or with the *Miss Jacobs*, by Spilsbury, or with the *Nelly O'Brian*, is indeed to quaff, as from its very source, "at such a magic cup as English Reynolds once compounded."

Perhaps of all these engravers, Raphael Smith was the first. He executed more than forty plates after Sir Joshua—men, women, children: an archbishop, a dancer, a woman of the great world. He began his work young: much of that which is most famous was done before he was thirty years old. He was a relative of George Morland's, and often helped that gifted scapegrace in his pecuniary and other difficulties. He engraved altogether one hundred and fifty plates, and died, hardly an old man, at Doncaster, in 1812. But it is impossible to follow in a review the history of the various engravers, which Dr. Hamilton has given in a concise form at the end of the catalogue proper. Moreover, the work of very many of the engravers has long ceased to have any general importance. Many persons who happen to be wholly unversed in these things imagine that any mezzotint after Sir Joshua is a possession of present value. That is a mistake. The inferior prints can hardly share in the benefit of the popularity of the greater ones. Among the mass there are a goodly, but still a limited, number, which amateurs, connoisseurs, and collectors recognise, study, and possess.

The catalogue proper is divided into three parts, of which one is devoted to a record of the male portraits, another to the female portraits, and another to the miscellaneous subjects. The author has given biographical particulars of the sitters, the like of which we believe no one before has attempted to afford. Each picture is described. Its date is given whenever that is possible, and also the place of its present abode. Thus much more has been attained than has been attained in any previous catalogue. Of these there are four. The first, which has been the foundation for all the others, is Richardson's: published a very short time after Sir Joshua's death. The second, which we have not seen, Dr. Hamilton describes as almost a reprint of Richardson's catalogue, with the addition of the prices at which the engravings were originally published: "these prices ranged from two and sixpence to thirty shillings, according to the size and state of the plate." The third catalogue was published in 1825, by Wheatley in Leicester Square; but that is merely a reprint. Finally, Cotton, so lately as 1857, compiled a Catalogue of the portraits painted by Sir Joshua; and this gave also the names of the engravers, the dates, and the names of the possessors of the pictures. In Dr. Hamilton's own work, some old mistakes are corrected; but the task has been a laborious one, and has not itself been accomplished wholly without error. Thus the portrait of Sir Joshua Reynolds when a young man (engraved by S. W. Reynolds) is said to have been engraved in 1796. The majority of the impressions may have been engraved at that date; but the British Museum possesses a copy

engraved (and we have seen one elsewhere) a year earlier—in 1795. Again, it is perhaps by a misprint that Watson's engraving of the girl-child Beauclerc, is described as in mezzotint. Is it not in stipple? On the other hand, one or two "omissions" discovered in the work by a critic, are not perhaps so certain to be in truth omissions. Mention has been made, by a critic, of an *Infant Johnson* now at Bowood. But is that picture admitted without contest to be the work of Sir Joshua? At the first blush, at least, it does not look very likely. Mr. Watts, at all events, has painted no portrait of the "infant Tennyson" or the "infant Browning." Sir Joshua lived in other times, and may therefore have done otherwise. The point is worth settling, and meanwhile the author of this *Catalogue Raisonné* may no doubt be congratulated on having accomplished a work which contains much that is interesting.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

History of the Coinage of Syracuse. By Barclay V. Head. (London, 1874.) A little volume with fifteen plates, giving 192 selected specimens of the coinage of Syracuse, reproduced in the best manner of the Autotype Company, must be a great temptation to those who know just a little of that most splendid series of ancient coins. A wide circulation of Mr. Head's book could be only for the interest of public instruction and delight. The text is, of course, very learned—it had originally appeared in the *Chronicle* of the Numismatic Society of London—dealing often with such subjects as standards of weight, and the fluctuations in the relative value of metals. At the same time there are few pages which do not bear witness to that desire of imparting generally useful information so conspicuous in Mr. Head's *Guide to the Electrotypes of Coins exhibited in the British Museum*. Though in theory the principle of selection which Mr. Head has followed is not that which obtains in nature, and is now very frequently met with in the publication of works of art, viz., a selection of the most attractive specimens—practically he has nearly arrived at the same result. The primary object of the book is to give a chronological view of the coins of Syracuse, of which town a brief historical outline is given, divided into periods and placed *vis-à-vis* with the periods of coinage. There is an awkward sentence on p. 2, in which certain coins are spoken of as "described by themselves," and again at p. 25 the printer has been at fault in the following sentence: "But how they were sold, or how much of the territory was sold, we are left in ignorance."

THE *Monthly Magazine of Design* consists of forty-four designs illustrative of the master-pieces of all periods. The work is in folio, with bold, well-executed woodcuts, much in the style of the *Art pour Tous*, published in Paris. The subjects are mostly derived from German museums, many of great interest. One of the most curious is a ceremonial hammer, preserved at Munich, used by Pope Julius III. when he opened the Jubilee of 1550, by giving three strokes upon the door of St. Peter's. Pope Gregory XIII. used the hammer on a similar occasion in 1575, and then gave it to Duke Ernest of Bavaria, who had been present at the ceremony. The hammer is of silver, gilt, richly decorated with the Papal arms, a relief of Moses striking the rock, and various figures and ornaments. A plate is given of the fine sword-hilt of Duke Christian I., from Dresden, chased with figures in high relief and exquisite finish, the work of Leigeber, the armourer, of Augsburg. A gold necklace of four small interlaced chains with central knot and serpent ends, and a diadem with acorn filagree pendants, both from the graves near Kertch; four elaborate plates of a monumental

stove of German faience in the Castle of Wülflingen, near Winterthur, similar in style to that by Hans Kraut in the South Kensington Museum; the fine carvings in the Minster at Constance, a gorgeous carved table pedestal at Stuttgart, a mirror frame at Vienna—are among the illustrations of this book, which, if it continues of equal merit with this first volume, will be a useful addition to the many illustrated works on Art-workmanship.

EDITOR.

THE CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART ON MONTMARTRE.

THE history of the Church of the Sacred Heart, or the votive offering of the nation to be erected on the heights of Montmartre, is intimately connected with our political history during the last few years. The designs for its construction, which have been for some weeks exhibited for competition in the Palace of Industry, show plainly that more than one of the architects have endeavoured to embody the idea of the clergy, which was inspired by resentment and ambition. The object of the designers in these plans, therefore, is twofold—to exhibit their architectural ability and, at the same time, declare their principles.

The intention of erecting some religious building to dominate over Paris and proclaim France to be repentant and devout (*Gallia poenitens et devota*), has for a long time been nourished in the minds of the heads of the Church. It was first realised in the Church of Sainte-Geneviève, but that was a much more modest attempt than the present. Paris could hardly object to the honour bestowed upon her patroness, a shepherdess and daughter of the people, a kind of peaceful Joan of Arc, who had saved her country from the attacks of the Huns. This huge pill was gilded with romance; and, in accordance with the devotion paid by the French to the ugliest foreign objects, its form bore a certain vague resemblance in miniature to St. Peter's at Rome. But the Revolution possessed herself of this basilica, which has nothing Christian or Catholic either in its external form or in its interior decorations. The Revolution dispersed to the winds the relics of problematic authenticity, and removed thither, as to their last resting-place, the bones of Rousseau and Voltaire. On the façade, which resembles that of a pagan temple, she inscribed this dedication: "Aux grands hommes la patrie reconnaissante." None of the reactions which have followed have been able to purify the Pantheon from the poisonous breath of the Revolution. The shades of Voltaire and Rousseau fill the dome. M. Philippe de Chennevières is endeavouring at the present moment to disguise the interior with religious paintings, but this attempt will last no longer than the clerical carnival. When that is over the mask will fall of itself. The Assembly authorised the building of the Church of the Sacred Heart soon after the triumph of the cause of order. The middle classes, forgetting that they were, and always must be, essentially Voltairian, voted for it at a sitting which must have greatly astonished the rest of Europe. The Pope sent two briefs and 20,000 francs to the Archbishop of Paris. The proclamations set forth that the nation, in furtherance of its vow to obtain the deliverance of the Sovereign Pontiff and the salvation of France, propose to erect a votive church to Jesus Christ and his Sacred Heart in the name of France. By order of the Archbishop a subscription is to remain open for five years in the diocese of Paris. Collections are to be made in all directions for the sacred purpose. The subscription is said to amount already to 1,500,000 francs. We shall see presently that this will not go far. But, rightly or wrongly, the Parisians are persuaded that this subscription is entirely political, and that the larger portion of the funds is intended to help the Spanish priests to shoot those who have not the same views on the Republic as they have themselves. The

papers distributed in the beginning of this year to the competitors announce that the new building, whose aspect is to be north and south, is to have its façade and principal entrance looking towards Paris. Several of the architects, with this end in view, have surrounded this façade with a wide gallery whence an imposing group of ecclesiastics may, on solemn occasions, distribute their benedictions over the town, which will be, as it were, kneeling at their feet. "Bless, bless, my lord," said a priest to a bishop who, during the Empire, was somewhat unpopular in his diocese, "Bless, God will know his own." A colossal statue of the Sacred Heart is to be placed on the exterior in a conspicuous position. Some of the competitors, taking these words literally, have made the whole edifice a sort of huge pedestal to a statue of Christ exhibiting through his side a bleeding heart; some have placed this statue, perfectly isolated, on the top of the central tower or on the dome, a familiar and not too respectful mode of treatment; others have enclosed it within a canopy supported by small columns or have imitated the charming fountain of the Innocents (which, by the bye, in its primitive condition had only three sides, as it rested against a wall). One competitor loyally royalist, has made the three columns of the central tower support a royal crown. The Comte de Chambord will, no doubt, graciously thank him from Frohsdorff, and—like M^{me}. de Sevigné, who declared Louis XIV. to be the wittiest of men one day when he asked her to dance—will pronounce the plan of this architect to be the most perfect of all.

The Pope will also have to thank M. Moyaux, who has surmounted his edifice with a tiara—the triple crown which rules over all the powers of earth. I am afraid that Paris will find some difficulty in bowing down before this new cap of Gessler. The clergy must have thought itself very powerful when it ventured on such impertinences. Is it really so strong; or must we utter the terrible prediction of the poet, *Quem deus vult perdere prius dementat*? The building is to be crowned with one or more high towers, domes, or belfrys. There is a rivalry between two parties, one in favour of domes, who have the Institute on their side, the other in favour of belfrys, protected by the clergy. The Institute supports M. Abadie, inspector-general of diocesan edifices, architect and restorer of the celebrated Romanesque church of Périgueux. His plan includes, besides a central dome and a number of little domes, decreasing in size, a high, square bell-tower, placed at one of the angles of the end opposite to the façade. The party of the belfrys is, they say, secretly favoured by the Archbishop himself. They patronise two brothers, by name Douillard. One is a layman, the other, who obtained the second artistic prize in Rome, became disgusted with civil life and took orders. He is, I believe, a Dominican. The design of the brothers Douillard does not impress me in the least. And who can foretell what mines will be sprung? The archbishop, in order to make concessions to the ideas of the day, or at any rate to the promoters of ideas, has appointed a commission to decide between the works offered by the competitors, twelve members of which will be appointed by himself and six by the competitors. The designs will be classed; the ten first on the list will receive compensation to the amount of 12,000 or 15,000 francs. This is quite right. But His Eminence, in a wise and prudent clause, formally reserves to himself the right of selecting the architect entrusted with the building, either from among the competitors or elsewhere. [We recorded last week that the first prize in this competition had been awarded to M. Abadie.—Ed.]

The whole expense is not to exceed seven million francs. It is a regular mystification. The requirements are considerable—a church, a crypt, buildings for the sextons and for the sacred vessels, apartments for the resident and non-resident priests, a kitchen with its acces-

sories, and a cellar—additions essential to a clerical establishment according to the paper of instructions. All this would require more than seven million francs, but they must also remember that they have to build upon a soil as thin as cardboard. Wells have been sunk and soundings taken. Stone was reached only at an enormous depth. Montmartre has emptied itself in the construction of Paris. The development of the city in the vast basin watered by the Seine has had for its primary and permanent reason the abundance of stone and other materials, and the facility with which they could be made use of. Montmartre is as hollow as a cocoa-nutshell. The hill ought itself to be rebuilt before it could support an edifice of such size.

But let us proceed. Two plans are really fine. One of them is practical. It is by Messrs. Magne—father and son. M. Magne, the father—an architect of great merit, to whom we owe the charming Vaudeville Theatre which ornaments the corner of the Boulevard and the street of the Chaussée d'Antin—sent an admirable plan to the competitive exhibition for the rebuilding of the Hôtel de Ville. The intrigues of the Institute carried the day against all justice: against the expression of public opinion M. Magne was passed over. He now sends a church in the style of the French Renaissance, resembling in some respects St. Eustache. Two towers flank the façade. A wide gallery surrounds the interior. The porch is reached by steps, with stations on which the pilgrims may rest, and in the middle a vast Calvary. Without entering into a technical discussion of the design, we may say that its decorative effect would be elegant, substantial, and according to the traditions of the French national school.

M. Pascal, a student of the college in Rome, is inspired by the Florentine school. His church, crowned by an enormous dome, is supported on a heavy, thick, blind lower storey like the proud, solid edifices of the Italian Renaissance. It is an emanation of a triumphant and militant Papacy. One looks for the muzzles of crossbows in the rare apertures of the walls. The buildings intended for the sexton affect the severity of a barrack. This church would not sprinkle a refractory and unbelieving town with holy water, but with grape-shot. From a purely artistic point of view this plan has a certain wild and uncompromising grandeur.

I will say no more. These plans as a whole (among them are many due to English, American, and Spanish contributors, for all Christendom was summoned to the task) reveal the fact that the religious architecture of the present day lives on expedients, not on realities, in communion with the ancient, not at all with the modern spirit. The Catholic Church—whether called Roman or Gallican matters little; it is the same Church—is committing an unpardonable blunder by trying to establish on the highest point of a free-thinking town a monument of defiance—it is thus that quarrels are perpetuated.

On leaving this exhibition, which neither pleases the eye nor interests the mind, I climbed the heights of Montmartre which it is proposed to mask in this manner. What an admirable position for a memorial of an original description. A democratic Government might here realise a splendid and delightful idea. The air is so fresh and bright, the horizon so clear, the town, which extends as far as the eye can reach, looks so grand and peaceful, like a grey-coloured flock of sheep in repose. None but tranquil thoughts of justice and intellectual enjoyments can find place in the mind of the beholder. I can imagine these heights laid out in large gardens; rapid waterfalls might issue from the rocks, forming brawling cascades in summer and sparkling icicles in winter. All the occupations which require silence might here be followed under the blue vaults of the heavens in quiet dreamy walks. Here might be established museums, libraries,

observatories, laboratories, all on a large, grand, practical scale, worthy of the reception of scholars from all parts of the world. There would also be room—the space is so great, and the ascents might be utilised—for a thousand manly and healthy sports for the young, who ought early to be taught to love elevated situations. Council-chambers and concert-rooms might be added for the accommodation of the orators and artists passing through Paris. Lastly, as poetry is the fire which, eternally burning, illuminates, and at the same time consumes, mankind, there might be a large casino at the disposal of poets and literary men, of all whose society elevates their fellow-creatures, from all parts of the world. Victor Hugo might receive Swinburne in these halls, and Michelet might have welcomed Garibaldi in the name of France, as the English aristocracy saluted him in the name of England. These are plans, not dreams. They would be more interesting, and to more people, than this church, which has been satirically called, after a well-known windmill, “Notre Dame de la Galette” (Our Lady of Cakes).

My bad handwriting has caused the mis-spelling of an honourable name in one of my last letters. It should be Emile Trélat, and not Emile Violar.

The prize for the plans of the House of Correction has been awarded. I do not wish to excite ill-feeling, either with respect to the judges or to the competitors who received compensation, but many complaints are made. It is generally considered that the manner of electing the jury throws much too much influence into the hands of the Institute, who favoured their own students and protégés.

PH. BURTY.

NOTES AND NEWS.

We have seen this week the print from Turner's plate of *Dumbarton*, which Mrs. Noseda has just published, at her shop in the Strand. It need hardly be said that it is a work of high interest to all who care at all about the Turner prints. How it comes to be “just published,” it may be well to explain in two words to those who are not familiar with the history of *Liber Studiorum*. The publication of *Liber* was arrested in 1819, when the seventy-first print had been issued, but some ten or twelve other plates had already been prepared, and as the series, though of the highest artistic value, was never during Turner's life a commercial success, these last plates remained unused. Here and there a very rare proof was to be found, but nothing else. This plate of *Dumbarton* was long in the hands of Thomas Lupton, its mezzotint engraver, and it was sold at his sale last spring. Some impressions, besides those early proofs of it printed in Turner's lifetime, have now been taken of it, and it is one of these—their number is quite limited—which we have this week seen. *Dumbarton* is one of the more complicated among the *Liber* subjects. It is rather rare for Turner, when aiming chiefly at an effect of distance and space, to give so much thought, and such beauty and effect, to the immediate foreground. Here the distribution of light and shade is of marvellous felicity, and the composition shows Turner at his best. Dark, heavy foliage in the foreground, and then the lighter leafage of acacia, and then the beginning of the wide valley, with field beyond field, and a still river, and in the distance a low chain of hills—the effect is delightful. It may be of some interest to add that at one time it was asserted that the plate itself was not produced during Turner's lifetime, and accordingly that the etching—the etched outline, which, as well as the sepia drawing, is always Turner's work in *Liber*—was not, in this one case, the work of his hand. But this mistake has long ago been corrected, we believe; so that Mrs. Noseda might fairly have used the common description, “drawn and etched by J. M. W. Turner: engraved by Thomas Lupton.” The etching is singled out for special praise, as

Turner's work, in Mr. Hamerton's big book, *Etchers and Etching*; and moreover, a freely touched proof, exhibited by Mr. Bale at the Burlington Fine Arts Club two years ago, can leave no doubt that Lupton's mezzotint work in the engraving was executed under the painter's immediate supervision. The print, as we have said before, is one of interest and beauty.

THE *Pall Mall Gazette*, in an occasional note upon the impending fall of Temple Bar, falls into a strange mistake with reference to its history in stating that the last heads that adorned the gateway were those of Fletcher and Townley, and that these fell down in 1672. It so happens that that was the very year in which Temple Bar was finished, and every one remembers how Goldsmith, a hundred years later, drew Johnson's attention to its ghastly decorations, and allily whispered:—

“Forsitan et nostrum nomen miscelbitur istis.”

Much as we may regret the removal of the last of the City Gates it must be admitted that the structure itself is scarcely worthy of its architect's reputation. We might perhaps have fared better if the petition of Sir Balthazar Gerbier had been granted, and he had been permitted (in 1664) to carry out his plan “concerning the cleaning of the streets, the levelling the valley at Fleet Bridge with Fleet Street and Cheapside, and the making of a sumptuous gate at Temple Barr.” Though Sir Balthazar was, as Walpole says, a quack as well as an architect, his scheme for rebuilding London had some conspicuous merits, and he might have proved the Hausmann of the seventeenth century, as he made convenience one of the tests of good architecture.

MR. C. G. CONSTABLE writes to the *Times* to suggest that some means should be devised of excluding spurious works from future art exhibitions. He complains that sixteen pictures are wrongly attributed to his father, John Constable, R.A., in the catalogue of the pictures at the present International Exhibition. These “shams” are as follows:—

42. “*The Embarcation of George IV. from Whitehall on the Occasion of his opening Waterloo Bridge*”; 52, *Effect of a Passing Shower*; 55, *River Scene*; 59, *Young Waltonians*; 91, *Hartlepool*; 92, *Dedham*; 96, *View of Birkenhead*; 107, *The Chimney-piece in the Council Chamber of the Palais de Justice at Bruges*; 134, *The Horse Farm*; 160, *Landscape*; 172, *The Water Mill*; 176, *The Valley of Stour*; 185, *Brighton Beach*; 190, *A Dell in Helmingham Park*; 194, *Landscape, with Church*; 207, *Landscape, with Church*.

THE completion of the Museum buildings at South Kensington has at last been determined upon. The question was considered a few years ago by the late Government, but the designs then prepared were thought too costly, and nothing was done towards carrying them out, or finishing the buildings in a less expensive style. At a meeting held a short time since, presided over by the Duke of Richmond, the idea of a cheaper building was given up as unfitting, and General Scott was directed to design a structure that should be in every way worthy of the use to which it would be put.

THOMAS MORAN, an American artist who has acquired considerable fame in his own country, although his name is but little known in this, is now exhibiting at New York an enormous painting representing *The Chasm of Colorado*. If size and boldness of subject in a painting make greatness, then this picture, according to the descriptions of it, must indeed be great. Mountains hundreds, nay, thousands of feet in height, yawning precipices and passes that make one giddy, fill the canvas, while in contrast to the more solemn features of the scene, a pretty rainbow bridges the frightful chasm. American critics are not unanimous in their admiration of this great work of art, many considering that the artist has failed entirely to convey the impression of the awful majesty of the subject he has attempted to grapple

with. Nature in some of her aspects beats even an American artist, armed with a mile of canvas for her conquest. A former picture by Thomas Moran, *A View on the Yellowstone River*, was bought by the Government.

Another American landscape, of a totally different character from *The Chasm of Colorado*, is exhibiting with it. The painter is B. C. Koekkoek, and his simple rendering of a country scene forms a striking contrast to the ambitious attempt of Moran.

THE Archaeological Congress at Stockholm opened yesterday. Its programme is as follows:—Friday, August 7, Opening Meeting. Saturday, August 8, 1. Discussion of the question, What are the oldest traces of the presence of man in Sweden? 2. How was the trade in amber carried on in ancient times? On Sunday the Congress will visit the Museums. Monday, August 10, 1. How are Swedish relics of the Stone Age especially recognisable? 2. Open discussion. Tuesday, the 11th, will be occupied with a visit to Old Upsala. Wednesday, the 12th, 1. How are Swedish relics of the Bronze Age especially recognisable? 2. Open discussion. On Thursday, the 13th, the Congress will visit the antiquities on Björkö and Gripsholm. Friday, the 14th, 1. How are Swedish relics of the Iron Age especially recognisable? 2. In what relation do they stand to the relics of the preceding Ages, and to the peoples of southern Europe? Saturday, the 15th, What were the anatomical and ethnological peculiarities of the prehistoric inhabitants of Sweden? On Sunday, the 16th, the Congress will close.

In a somewhat elaborate article in *Le Temps* of August 3, M. Charles Blanc makes the *éloge* of Flameng's large and remarkable etching from Rembrandt's famous picture at Amsterdam, *La Ronde de Nuit*. He remarks, of course, that it is only since the revival of etching that it has been possible to render at all adequately the freedom and mystery of this work. Thus far only proof impressions have been taken off, and M. Blanc advises M. Flameng to give to his plate a little more distance—to make his work, indeed, a little less definite and clear. For many of the fine qualities of etching it is certainly noteworthy; nor is this to be wondered at when it is remembered that it is as a copyist of many of Rembrandt's works—some paintings, and some etchings themselves—that M. Flameng has won fame.

THE Fine Art Exhibition at Rouen does not seem to have much to recommend it. According to French critics, it falls below even the usual mediocrity of provincial exhibitions. The works by Norman artists are neither numerous nor remarkable in any respect, while those by Parisians are for the most part second and third rate productions. The sale of works of art at these exhibitions is not sufficiently good to tempt artists of merit to send their works, and the encouragements held forth by the committees in the shape of awards, &c., fail to attract even native artists who have a chance of being seen in Paris. The director of the Rouen Museum himself, M. Gustave Morin, only exhibits one little picture, *Le Retour du Tournai*.

THE Brussels Museum has received a considerable addition by the gift of Herr van Ravestein, who has presented to it his splendid collection of antiquities made during a long residence in Rome at the time when he was the Belgian ambassador. The collection is to be kept together under the name of the Ravestein Museum.

M. DE LONGPÉRIER, at a recent meeting of the Academy of Inscriptions, read a letter from M. Antoine de Villefosse, announcing his recent discovery at Carthage of two terra cotta masks, which are painted in red, with the hair and eyebrows black. The ears are pierced in six places, apparently for earrings; but these holes must not

be confounded with seven much larger holes round the masks, which served to fasten them to the face. M. de Villefosse considered these objects to be funeral masks, and not the images of a Carthaginian god. The height is 19 of a mètre, and the extreme width 13. M. de Longpérier then exhibited photographs of other red masks, discovered in Egypt and various parts of Asia, and pointed out the great resemblance between them and the Carthaginian masks. He was inclined to think that they are images of Carthaginian gods, as they are not large enough to fit the average human face; and he recognised in them all the characteristics of Phœnician art of high antiquity. This is the first discovery of the kind; and is of great importance as giving us an idea of Carthaginian art in the most remote times.

THE Belgian painter, Hippolite Boulanger, died recently at Brussels at the age of thirty-six. His *Allée des Charmes*, exhibited at the Brussels Academy in 1872, and his *Roches de Falmagne*, are among the best of his pictures, and together with his *Printemps* gave promise of his taking his place amongst the best landscape painters of Belgium.

THE King of Portugal has given a commission to M. Lazraud, a French artist who has been for some time resident in Lisbon, to paint the portraits of himself, his queen and their children in one large family group.

THE magnificent Abbey of Mont St. Michel on the coast of Normandy has been recently declared to be a "national monument" by the French Government, as well as the Druidical remains at Carnac before mentioned in the ACADEMY. Its preservation and, if necessary, its restoration will be by this means, it is to be hoped, effectually ensured.

THE rebuilding of the Munich Academy is quite decided upon. The Bavarian Chamber of Deputies has lately voted a sum of 500,000 gulden as a first grant towards it. The Diet of the Rhine Provinces has also voted a yearly grant of 4,000 thalers for the foundation of provincial museums in Bonn and Trier.

THE art critic of the *Kölnische Zeitung* writes as follows concerning Ferdinand Keller's picture of Nero at the burning of Rome:—

"It is a great picture, very significant in its colouring, a product of the new direction in art, which has found in Makart its most remarkable if not its first representative. It has not all the excellences that we find in Makart's works, and it has some faults in common with these, but not all. It excels Makart in its realism, solid drawing and modelling, but it has not the genial effect produced by new and striking combinations of colour that distinguishes his pictures. In common with them, on the other hand, there is a fulness of purely ornamental accessories, and, though perhaps not in equal degree, a disregard of realistic probability in the representation. As an historic scene, the picture of Nero is not very comprehensible."

If we are to believe the reports of wandering art-critics, neither Germany nor Italy has much cause to boast of its most recent efforts at what we may term national commemorative figure-statuary, and after reading the accounts that come direct to us from the feet of Hans Sachs at Nürnberg and Petrarch at Padua, we feel that the time for throwing stones at our Wellington is gone for ever. Surely German art might have found some more characteristic conception of the genial mediæval cobbler-poet than to put a mantle over his shoulders, a sheepskin at his side, a roll of paper in one of his hands, a pencil in the other, and folios in ponderous chaos around him! Hans was neither knight, shepherd, nor book-worm, but a genuine poet of nature and a keen satirist of human folly, and all that can be said in favour of this most recent of German memorial statues is that the face expresses something of the homely mother-wit, good-humoured sarcasm and ideality, that combined to make the man what he was,

which the rest of the figure, with its meaningless accessories, totally fails to reproduce.

THE statue of Petrarch, which was unveiled at the recent festival on the Piazza S. Maria del Carmine at Padua, is the work of Professor Ceconi, and exhibits the immortal poet of *Le Rime* with a youthful, almost girlish face, to which, however, a look of concentrated anger is imparted, and which is evidently intended, like the clenched left hand, and the Ode to Italy held in the right hand, to convey the state of patriotic enthusiasm felt by the Italian citizen when he reflected on the hapless condition of his beloved Italy, but yet felt constrained to proclaim that

"Negli Italici cor non è ancor morto."

This is, however, scarcely the sentiment with which the world at large will associate its deepest memories of the poet; and it seems a pity that a genius which speaks to all men should have been made to address himself so exclusively to the patriot and the politician. It is worthy of record that the two best poems recited at the Petrarch Commemoration were by ladies, the one being by the Countess Mahul, who, amid the tears of the audience, read her own French translation of some of Petrarch's odes, whilst the Signora Erminia Fria Fralinato, a young Italian poetess, who had been officially appointed to represent the Municipality of Rome, gained tumultuous applause by her delivery of the sonnet which she had composed in honour of the occasion.

THE American papers likewise are greatly exercised by the bad statuary which is from time to time executed at the expense of the State to honour the memories and caricature the features of those who have done her good service. Apropos of the latest job, the *Nation* remarks:—

"Mr. Sumner, who had a taste for art—the taste, perhaps, of a collector rather than of a person endowed with true taste—plainly told the Senate, when Miss Vinnie Ream wanted a commission to make a statue of Lincoln, that senators might as well place Miss Ream on the staff of General Grant; or put General Grant aside and set her on horseback instead. 'She cannot do it,' he said, 'she might as well contract to furnish an epic poem or the draft of a bankrupt bill.' But many of the senators represented constituencies such as the Western one which a year ago was admiring a fancy bust sculptured in lard or butter by a lady who exhibited it at a State fair. It was beautifully done, according to the accounts. Others were from a part of the Union where, some years since, a young artist, Mr. L. G. Mead, did a statue or statues in snow, to the admiration of all beholders. And the question as to skilful hands like these and many more (which actually can make a figure exactly like a human figure, and one which actually looks like So-and-so) whether, that is, they have behind them any of the qualities which make of a man an artist as distinguished from a practitioner of elegant stone-cutting and a statue-maker for 'M. or N.' as the catechism says, is a question which few if any legislators, and few other persons, ask themselves. Indeed, there is no reason why they should. They do not know that the question exists. Mr. Sumner spoke in vain, and Miss Ream got her commission, and her Lincoln is now among the monuments of the Capital. It is understood that the same woman has succeeded in getting the commission for the colossal Farragut statue, and this although her design was rejected by the proper Congressional committee; she afterwards secured her contract by the vote of a board of commissioners, of whom a majority were committed in advance to vote for Miss Ream."

THE STAGE.

MR. BENJAMIN WEBSTER's melodrama *Janet Pride* (in which Mme. Celeste used to be distinguished) was reproduced at the Princess's Theatre on Saturday evening, with Mr. Webster himself in his original part. He is ably supported by Mrs. Mellon in the rôle that was Mme. Celeste's, but which Mrs. Mellon does not now play for the first time, and also by Mr. Belmore, and his own performance continues to be an

elaborate one. The veteran actor, it may be remarked in passing, will very shortly retire finally from the stage. He purposes making a last provincial tour before doing so. *Janet Pride*, though already in some respects old-fashioned, is quite the kind of piece to draw a summer audience and middle-class visitors to London, to the Princess's Theatre, where, we understand, it will continue to be performed for the next week or two.

THERE was a brilliant house at the Haymarket on Monday night, when Mr. Buckstone took his annual Benefit and bade farewell to his patrons and friends until his return in October. The Duke of Connaught occupied the royal box, and the theatre was densely crowded. What is chiefly looked forward to on these occasions, which are among the great events of the theatrical year, is the speech of Mr. Buckstone, which is always more funny to hear than to read, as indeed a comedian's speech ought to be. Mr. Buckstone was very jovial over the unsuccessful pieces of the season, and he gave his audience a little information about his plans for the autumn. These include the return of Mr. Sothorn, and the repetition of the comedy, *A Madcap Prince*, which was produced on the night of the Benefit. Monday evening was made additionally agreeable through the extreme good nature of Mr. Sims Reeves, who as his tribute to the manager of the Haymarket, sang first Blumenthal's pathetic song, *The Requit*; next, a new sailor-song by Molloy, and lastly, in response to a loud call for it, the ever-green *Tom Bowling*. Mr. Reeves was in excellent voice, and sang with great feeling and dramatic expression. Between his first two songs, which were the only songs he was announced in the programme to sing, there was acted a comedieta, or little one act comedy or *proverbe*, by Mr. Theire Smith, which had previously been played, but not at the Haymarket. It is called *A Happy Pair*, and it is exceedingly French, not in subject, but in treatment. It is witty, and if its wit claims to be original, then it is undoubtedly a piece of writing which we have cause to be thankful for; for it sparkles very much, and is fruitful in opportunities for the exercise of Mr. and Mrs. Kendal's best art. For private theatricals, played by intelligent people, it would be invaluable. Mr. and Mrs. Kendal do the fullest justice to its good points, and make many excellent points to boot, for which the piece gives scope, but which are not precisely on the surface of the dialogue. Mr. and Mrs. Kendal have never been seen to greater advantage than in *A Happy Pair*.

A Madcap Prince, by Mr. Robert Buchanan, is a comedy of some pretensions. The scene is laid in a large house in the country, in 1652, immediately after the Battle of Worcester. The nominal hero is the Prince, who was afterwards Charles the Second, but the actual "Madcap Prince" is not so much Charles the Second himself as the heroine of the play who assumes his disguise, who is kept under surveillance as the Prince while the real Prince is taking ship, and who, both to keep up the delusion and to make her own lover jealous, adopts along with his disguise, the manners of the prince when in the company of women. The intrigue, though a slight one, is ingeniously worked, and the audience on Monday night relished it very much, when it had the advantage of Mrs. Kendal's most spirited acting; but much of the amusement is caused by the behaviour of the supposed boy prince in making love to the various women with whom he or she comes into contact, and though these happen to be the kinswomen and friends of Mistress Elinor Vane, the heroine, it may be questioned whether the idea is altogether a pleasant one. Apart from pleasantness, it is possible that it may not be of sufficient strength and importance to build a three-act comedy upon. There is nothing very brilliant in the dialogue, and the characters are not particularly distinct, though Elinor Vane herself is highly coloured. This part affords opportunities for the display of several

phases of an actress's talent. It is best in the earlier scenes, before the disguise is assumed, and when the heroine is endeavouring to dissuade the Puritans from the search for the Prince, and when she is assuming their own tone and twang and when she suddenly breaks from this—carried away by strong feeling and decided opinions. These are opportunities of which Mrs. Kendal makes the most. She does more—she improves upon them. Still the author himself, in these early scenes, has evinced considerable perception of the possibilities of dramatic effect. The piece of acting which goes down the most with an audience on a Benefit night, inclined to be hilarious, is the scene of flirtation and cajolery with more women than one, which occupies much of the third act; but the best piece of acting is in the second act, where, as Elinor Vane, Mrs. Kendal quiets the suspicions of one who would search behind the wainscotes, and where, in a moment of dismay, she would gladly recall the dangerous opinions she has been surprised into expressing. Mr. Kendal's part, of a not unnaturally jealous lover, is not a fine or varied one, but it is excellently played. The best thing about Mr. Buckstone's part is probably its name, "Light o' the Land Sawdon"—he is a private soldier whose ambition it has been to keep a modest tavern where only the pious may drink. His share in conversation appears to be nearly confined to the utterance of "yea, verily"—an observation the humour of which is not at first apparent. The comedy will be again represented in October next, when the Haymarket reopens, and at that time it may possibly be desirable to treat it at greater length in the ACADEMY.

MR. PIGOTT is appointed Examiner of Plays. He is known to many as a brilliant journalist.

MISS FURTADO is acting at the Londesborough Theatre, Scarborough.

MR. BUCKSTONE and the Haymarket company, will appear at Liverpool next week.

MDME. CHAUMONT has been acting at Caunterets, in the Pyrenees.

THE first rehearsals of Voltaire's *Zaïre*, at the Théâtre Français, were announced in this journal three months ago. They have proceeded until lately very slowly, owing to the length of time that the young tragedian Mounet-Sully occupies to learn a rôle. But it is said that the recent good success of M. Dupont Vernon, a *débutant* at the Français, has stimulated the energy of M. Mounet-Sully; and that there is now a prospect that the play will be produced during the lifetime of his brother actors.

OFFENBACH is getting a hearing again in London, for *The Grand Duchess* is now nightly performed at the Lyceum.

THE Gymnase Theatre, which has not been doing wonders lately, changes its programme altogether in the course of a few days. There will be a revival of *Héloïse Parquet* and also of Scribe's *Malheurs d'un amant heureux*, it is said. The proposed cast of the latter play seems a fairly good one. Landrol, an excellent actor, is included in it. *Héloïse Parquet* was interpreted, on its production, by Mdme. Pasca, Mdle. Delaporte, M. Nertann and others. Mdme. Fromentin will replace Pasca; Mdle. Déla will assume the part originally played by Mdle. Delaporte; and Pujol will be in the place of Nertann.

THE annual contests for prizes in acting tragedy and comedy, took place last week at the Paris Conservatoire. Neither any first nor any second prize was adjudged to the young actors in tragedy. Two second prizes were awarded for comedy-acting. Of these, one was given to Mdle. Samary, who is a niece of the Brohans. She played Toinette's best scene in the *Malade Imaginaire*, and M. Sarcey is content that she has received the prize. But an equal prize given to Mdle. Réjane he regards as a mistake,

because the young lady will probably go with it to the Odéon, now, he says, a bad school for clever players. She ought to go to the Gymnase or the Vaudeville, he adds. These would teach her her art—comedy—and see what she could make of it. There is a Mdle. Volsy at the Conservatoire, who was expected to win a first prize, but did not. She is nevertheless destined, in the opinion of M. Sarcey, to be one of the dramatic artists of the future. It should be said, in qualification of his judgment, that she is remarkably handsome. A young man named Carré and a young man named Matrot, also received prizes.

APPROPOS of voting the theatrical subventions, in the Assembly at Versailles, there was a discussion, in the course of which M. de Tillancourt pointed out the advantage that must accrue from the establishment of regular performances at the Conservatoire, so that the pupils might early familiarise themselves with the presence of a public. The public would be small and chosen. So much the better. He pointed out the evils resulting from the present frequent practice of going out to some suburban or poor provincial theatre, to gain the actual experience which the Conservatoire should afford. At these inferior theatres, pupils of talent are associated with actors generally of little merit, and play before a rough public, which can only deteriorate their taste. M. de Tillancourt was not correct in adding that without some such practice it is impossible to procure engagements; for trial engagements are offered by the Théâtre Français to pupils straight from the Conservatoire, and it is understood to be the opinion of those who manage things in the House of Molière that a pupil straight from the Conservatoire will promise more than a pupil who has acted a good deal, even though it be only for practice, upon the boards of the very inferior theatres to which access is most easily obtained.

MUSIC.

NEW CHAMBER MUSIC.

Octett, für Vier Violinen, Zwei Bratschen und Zwei Violoncelle. Von Joachim Raff. Op. 176. (Leipzig und Weimar: Robert Seitz.)

Sextett, für Zwei Violinen, Zwei Bratschen, und Zwei Violoncelle. Von Joachim Raff. Op. 178. (Leipzig und Weimar: Robert Seitz.)

Zwei Quartette, für Zwei Violinen, Bratsche, und Violoncell. Von Johannes Brahms. Op. 51. (Berlin: N. Simrock.)

Quartett, für Pianoforte, Violine, Bratsche, und Violoncell. Von Josef Rheinberger. Op. 38. (Leipzig: E. W. Fritzsche.)

It is to the musical student most interesting to watch the various developments of artistic thought as they are to be seen in the most recent publications of some of the chief living composers. We find musicians from time to time trying experiments, and making innovations with more or less success; but, on the whole, it must be said that as regards the forms at least of instrumental music little improvement has been made on the old models left as a precious legacy to musicians by Haydn, Mozart, and Beethoven. It is very curious and instructive, and speaks not a little for the vitality of these old forms, to find so distinguished and talented a composer as Joachim Raff, who has probably tried as many experiments as most musicians, and who, like the preacher of old, has set himself to seek out all wisdom and knowledge, returning in the period of his fullest maturity more and more into the trodden paths, and, as if conclusively to prove that these are the

safest and best, producing works, so far as we are able to judge, far superior to most of his earlier compositions. We insert this saving clause, because Raff's published works number over 180, and it is doubtful whether anyone can speak of them in their entirety. A comparison, however, of some of the more important of his earlier pieces with his more recent ones is decidedly to the advantage of the latter. In his first trios, sonatas, &c., there is side by side with remarkable talent great diffuseness—the besetting sin, as has often been remarked, of the new German school. In the octett and sextett now before us, no trace of this fault is observable. True the movements are extended to considerable length; but this is justified by the amount of subject-matter. Both works are overflowing with ideas; and the variety is such as to prevent any feeling of undue prolixity.

It is not intended in the above remarks to imply that the utmost limits of artistic possibilities have been reached by Beethoven. There can be no such thing as absolute finality in art; it is ever progressing, and it is quite conceivable that hereafter some new form may be discovered which shall supersede the "sonata" form, just as this has itself replaced, or (to speak more accurately) enlarged and developed, the older types of instrumental music as found in the works of Bach and Scarlatti. All that is said here is that this is as yet among the possibilities of the future rather than the actualities of the present; the proof being that it is precisely those works in which the old models are most closely followed which produce on the reader and hearer the most satisfactory impression.

Raff's octett, which is in the key of C major, is a case in point. While full of originality both of invention and treatment, it is constructed entirely upon the recognised model. The first movement opens with a broad phrase in unison for violas and violoncellos, which is repeated subsequently by the whole mass of strings. An abrupt but striking modulation into E flat (p. 6) leads shortly after to the second subject, which, according to rule, is in the key of G. Vigour and energy are the chief characteristics of this movement, while the workmanship, especially as regards the contrapuntal treatment of the themes, is most masterly. The scherzo in C minor which follows has a strong flavour of Beethoven about it; without anything like plagiarism being apparent, it is impossible not to perceive the influence of the older master. In the very charming andante (in F), which forms the third movement, the treatment of the instruments is particularly happy. It is a kind of familiar conversation, in which each player has his word. The finale is full of bustle and life, and quite equal to the first movement in the science displayed in its developments. There is comparatively little real eight-part writing in the work; but Raff produces in many places an effect of great richness and fullness by writing a four-part harmony, and then with the other strings doubling each part in the octave below. The beauty of the ideas, and the sustained interest of the treatment of the whole work, renders it one of its author's best compositions; and it well deserves to be brought to a hearing in this country.

Hardly less excellent, though entirely different in style, is the same composer's sextett in G minor. The first movement, of a pathetic, almost elegiac tenderness, is remarkable for its melodic beauty. The continuation of the second subject, with duets first for two violas and then for two violoncellos, is particularly pleasing; and the form of the whole movement is so well defined as to leave a most clear and satisfactory impression on the hearer. The scherzo, which, as in the octett, precedes the slow movement, is full of clever fugal and imitative passages. The trio in the major is exceedingly elegant; and at the return of the original theme the two subjects (of the scherzo and trio) are worked together in a most ingenious manner. The third movement, in C major, consists of an air with variations, which must, on the whole, be pronounced more ingenious than pleasing. The subject itself is somewhat dry; and the elaborations, therefore, as might be expected, are also deficient in charm. One of the variations, however, a double canon in the octave in six parts, deserves especial mention as a masterpiece of scientific contrivance. The finale is another movement which interests more from its clever construction than from its themes. These are full of character and well contrasted; but they do not "draw blood" (to use old Gluck's phrase) like the subjects of the first movement. It seems as if Raff had taken the first ideas which presented themselves, and set himself to show how much could be done with apparently not very promising materials. For this reason the sextett must, as a whole, rank somewhat below the octett; though had the high excellence of the first two movements been sustained it would have certainly been the better work of the two.

The two quartetts by Johannes Brahms are among the most original works of this always original composer. They are, moreover, so complex in construction and so excessively abstruse, not to say obscure, that it is very difficult to pronounce a decided opinion on them. The first one, in C minor, was produced at Mr. Coenen's first chamber concert last season, but in spite of the excellence of its performance failed to create much impression. This was no doubt partly due to the very recondite character of its themes, but still more, we think, to the want of clearness in its plan, thus furnishing an additional proof of the correctness of the statement made above, that there is little to gain and much to lose by abandoning the orthodox forms. These are not entirely thrown over in the present works; but they are so overloaded and obscured by the superabundance of episodic matter that it is very difficult to trace them. At the same time, there are isolated portions of the music which are of rare beauty—such as the slow movement of the first quartett, and the opening allegro of the second, in which Brahms's genius shines out clearly and unmistakably. Any detailed analysis of these works would be not only very difficult, but quite unintelligible without the aid of music type; it is enough to say that they contain much that will interest musicians, though they are never likely to equal in popularity their composer's sextetts or the

quartetts in G minor and A. It is a curious thing that when on several occasions they have been recently performed in Germany, the verdict of the musical critics has almost always been that they were works on which it was impossible to pronounce an opinion without repeated hearing.

Rheinberger's pianoforte quartett is a work of a totally different stamp. Here we leave the regions of mysticism, and descend to the lower, but more enjoyable, level of ordinary musical intelligence. There is a healthy straightforward character about this work which commends it to the hearer at once. The flow of melody is unceasing, the ideas are always pleasing and readily appreciable, and the technical treatment shows the thoroughly accomplished musician. The first allegro, in E flat, interests at once by its commencement; and the attention, arrested by the opening theme, is well sustained through the whole of a somewhat amply developed movement. The following adagio, in G major, begins with a beautiful melody given to the strings alone, and then repeated by the piano; the subsequent elaborations are ingenious and effective. The following minuet and trio are most charming, full of quaint grace, and highly original: this is on the whole the best portion of the work. The finale is a most animated movement, the themes of which are no less pleasing than their predecessors. At the close a reminiscence of the opening phrase of the first allegro is introduced to give unity to the whole composition. The entire quartett is thoroughly enjoyable, and has the additional advantage of not being unduly difficult. The pianoforte part is brilliant, but quite within the reach of good amateur players, and there can be no doubt that the more the work becomes known the larger will be its popularity. EBENEZER PROUT.

As Mr. John Hullah, the present musical inspector in the Training Colleges, finds the work of examination too large for him to undertake single-handed, Mr. W. A. Barrett, Mus. Bac., of St. Paul's Cathedral, has been appointed assistant inspector. Those who know Mr. Barrett will feel that the appointment is a most judicious one.

MR. C. W. FIELDING, one of the vicars choral of St. Paul's, and one of our best alto singers, is dead.

MESSRS. NOVELLO, EWER & Co. have, it is said, taken a lease of the Albert Hall for three years, and intend giving classical concerts, oratorios, chamber music and "Wagner Concerts." Messrs. Barnby, Sullivan and Dannreuther are named as conductors, and a permanent orchestra is to be engaged.

MR. CHARLES LAMOUREUX announces his intention of producing Handel's *Judas Maccabaeus*, with French text, at Paris, during the next season of his operatic concerts.

POSTSCRIPT.

A GENERAL meeting of the London and Middlesex Archaeological Society will be held at Fulham Palace on Tuesday, the 11th inst., at one o'clock.

Nature remarks that few people are aware of the important explorations now being conducted in the South-east of Costa Rica, by Professor W. M. Gabb, with four assistants. As might have been expected, the geological structure of the country has occupied a large share of Professor

Gabb's attention, and enough has been discovered to warrant the belief that the mineral resources are of great importance. The greatest interest attaches, however, to the discovery of two previously unknown volcanoes, not less than 7,000 feet high, in the main cordillera just north-west of Pico Blanco. Of these he is about to make a thorough examination. The natural history collections made by the Professor are of unusual magnitude and value, embracing all departments of zoology, and especially rich in mammals, birds, reptiles, and insects. Of fish there were but few species, but all that could be found were secured. The ethnology and philology of the country have been attended to very thoroughly. Material illustrating the manners and customs of the people was also gathered in great quantities, and important discoveries made of *Amucos*, or prehistoric graves. In addition to these, Prof. Gabb is on the track of an ancient buried city, of which no mention is made in any history of the country. An important geological discovery made by him is that the appearance of dry land on the isthmus is of Tertiary date, and that it is coeval with the period of volcanic excitement in the Californian sierra.

THE Basle papers report the death of two men, Professor Wilhelm Vischer and Herr Peter Feddersen, who respectively attained to honourable distinction. In the former, Basle has lost one of its most efficient teachers; his lectures on classical literature being among the best attended and most highly valued in the entire curriculum of the university. Although a German by birth, P. Feddersen had thoroughly identified himself with the interests of the republic in which he had found a safe asylum in times of political disturbance in Germany, and for many years he had held a seat at the council-board of the canton, a distinction never before awarded to a foreigner. He had also for a long time conducted the *Swiss National Journal*, whose pages gave frequent evidence of the learning and the sound judgment with which he considered the leading questions of the day. His *Downfall of Poland, its Struggles and Resuscitation*, which was published at Basle in 1863; and his later work on the *History of Swiss Regeneration* (Zürich, 1867), have considerable merit, and are held in high esteem among Polish and Swiss readers.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1874.

No. 119, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

Telegraph and Travel: A Narrative of the Formation and Development of Telegraphic Communication between England and India, under the Orders of Her Majesty's Government, with Incidental Notices of the Countries traversed by the Lines. By Colonel Sir Frederick John Goldsmid, C.B., K.C.S.I., late Chief Director of the Government Indo-European Telegraph. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

ONE of the later acts of the East India Company was to engage, a little inconsiderately, perhaps, that if the Turkish Government would construct a line of telegraph from Constantinople to the head of the Persian Gulf, the line should be continued to Kurrachee, and connected there with the telegraphic system of India. The pledge having been given in 1856, its redemption was claimed in 1859; and Sir Charles Wood, now Viscount Halifax, who then held the sceptre that had fallen from the hands of the virtually defunct Company, proceeded loyally to make the requisite arrangements. It opportunely happened that a young officer of the Royal Engineers was at the time in England on sick leave. This was Brevet-Major—presently afterwards Lieutenant-Colonel—Patrick Stewart, in whom a rare combination of fine qualities gave promise of additional distinction even to the distinguished corps to which he belonged. Young as he was—barely thirty years of age—his short life had already been crowded with adventures numerous and extraordinary enough for a hero of romance. According to one story told of him—for he was not easily persuaded to talk of himself—he had been left standing on the window-sill of a house when all but the front wall of the building had fallen down behind him, overthrown by an earthquake. This may be somewhat apocryphal, but there is no doubt that on one occasion he was carried for several yards between the jaws of a tigress, which, however, then dropped him, horribly torn and mangled indeed, but without having undergone the last finishing crunch. On another, he encountered single-handed two bears at a time, of which he shot one, while the second got away only because it ran faster than he could follow. He took a prominent part in the relief of Lucknow, where he lost his horse, and where he did his best to get himself killed likewise, in defiance of strict injunctions from both the Governor-General, Lord Canning, and the Commander-in-Chief, Sir Colin Campbell, “not to get shot if he could help it.” Gallantry, however, was far from being his sole characteristic. His singular versatility of talent fitted him for the most varied duties, while his sweetness of disposition and charm of manner made him a favourite with

high and low. During his ten years' service in India, he had conducted extensive survey operations, had been employed as a road-maker on a grand scale, and, first as *locum tenens* for, and afterwards as assistant to, Sir William O'Shaughnessy, had greatly signalised himself by his co-operation with that able and energetic functionary, in improvising the Indian network of telegraphs and bringing their resources to bear on military operations during the Sepoy War. The reputation gained by him in these last-mentioned capacities naturally commended him to Sir Charles Wood's notice at the particular juncture we are speaking of; but very naturally too, the selection of a young soldier for the chief direction of an enterprise involving the fabrication of nearly fifteen hundred miles of telegraph cable, and their immersion among the depths and shallows of the Persian Gulf, took even disinterested on-lookers by surprise, and caused civilian experts to shake their heads angrily and to mutter audibly between their teeth the uncivil word “job.” Results, however, amply justified the Secretary of State's choice. The cable ordered by Stewart from the Messrs. Henley, then a comparatively obscure firm just struggling into the manufacturing celebrity they have since achieved, turned out to be the best as well as the cheapest that had till then been produced. Within eighteen months after the order had been given, it was snugly laid from the neighbourhood of Bussorah to Guadur, and thence to Kurrachee; and from that time to this the cable has been worked with a celerity and regularity nowhere surpassed, and scarcely anywhere equalled.

As yet, however, the work was but half done. The pledge given by the East India Company to the Porte in 1856 has been hinted at as inconsiderate, and was certainly premature. The telegraph running through Asiatic Turkey, from Scutari to Bussorah, was no sooner linked with India by means of the Persian Gulf cable and the Mekran coast land line than it was discovered to be altogether unworthy of so honourable an alliance. Consisting, to begin with, of wretched materials wretchedly put together, it was, into the bargain, so wretchedly handled, that a telegram flashed in a few minutes from Kurrachee to Bussorah, took days and sometimes even weeks to get to Constantinople; whence, thanks to the apathy and mutual jealousies of Ottoman, Servian, Austrian, Bavarian, Prussian, Belgian and Dutch administrations, its onward progress was often slower still, insomuch that impatient correspondents might reasonably doubt whether the ordinary post would not serve their purpose better than an electric chain composed of such heterogeneous sections. Nor were matters very sensibly mended by the construction, at the instance, and in great part at the expense, of the Anglo-Indian Government, of an alternative and thoroughly efficient line of telegraph through Persia from Bushire to the Russian frontier. In order that this should become really serviceable it was still essential to render the line to England through Russia and Northern Germany equally efficient, which indispensable part of the business, although undertaken by the Brothers Siemens—*par nobile*

fratrum—the originators and moving spirits of the Indo-European Telegraph Company, was attended by so many difficulties, diplomatic and other, that it was not accomplished until 1870. Meanwhile, in January, 1865, poor Stewart had died suddenly at Constantinople, a victim, in mid career, to fever superinduced by obstinate persistence in exertions far too severe for an already sorely overtaxed constitution, and had been succeeded in his arduous office by Colonel—now Sir Frederick Goldsmid—with Major Bateman Champain of the Royal Engineers, for deputy. Among the manifold labours devolving on these officers were the actual construction of the Persian land lines; the doubling of the Gulf cable in some parts of its course and its diversion in others; and the conduct of several diplomatic negotiations of not a little delicacy and difficulty; and of both officers it is at once but simple justice and the highest praise to say, that together with Stewart's functions and responsibilities, Stewart's mantle also seemed to have descended upon them in joint inheritance. To them and to the Messrs. Siemens, not less than to Stewart, the public are indebted for the present Puck-like speed of intercommunication between England and India, from one to the other of which countries telegrams can now, in cases of urgency, be sent in twenty minutes, and have not, during the last year or two, averaged much more than a couple of hours in transmission. To the operations which have resulted in so happy a consummation, and of which Sir F. Goldsmid may so justly say *pars magna fui*, he has devoted the first half of the volume before us, telling his story with characteristic modesty, but at the same time with a comprehensiveness of plan and a fulness and accuracy of detail calculated to make the record, irrespectively of its immediate interest, one of permanent value to all persons in any way concerned with practical telegraphy.

But, although the first half will amply repay perusal, it is the second moiety of the book—the portion devoted to “Travel,” wherein the author describes the various journeys undertaken by him in connexion with his telegraphic duties—that is most likely to attract the general reader. One of these journeys was from the mouth of the Shat el Arab, the great river formed by the confluence of the Euphrates and Tigris, to Constantinople, through Turkish Arabia, Turkish Kurdistan, Upper Mesopotamia, and Asia Minor. Accompanying Sir Frederick on this expedition, we halt for a while at Bagdad, taking up our quarters at the British residence, where Colonel, now Sir Arnold Kemball, “kept very much open house, open stables, and to no small extent open purse, for the entertainment of his frequent guests,” but dining once or twice with the Pasha and other Turkish grandees, at whose tables “drinkable champagne and bad sherry were passed round at a hospitable but dangerous pace,” and feasting them in return. Between whiles we stroll about the town and compare its actual aspect with the fancy picture left in our minds by recollections of the Arabian Nights. The contrast is not agreeable. Bright are the golden domes

over the shrine of the Kasims, and weirdly picturesque is the tomb of Zobeide, but all else must surely have become sadly tarnished in the long interval between "the goodly time, the golden prime of good Haroun Alraschid," and the leaden sway of Namick Pasha.

"The streets," says Sir Frederick, "are narrow, dirty, gloomy, and irregular; there is nothing about the dwelling-houses, even the best, to make them desirable, except it be the position which in some cases combines the advantages of garden and river. Here and there is a prettily domed mosque, but painfully like a crockery 'finjan,' or coffee cup, of blue flower pattern. Perhaps the most remarkable characteristic of the town is the large concourse of Muhammadans, whether Persian, Turk, or Arab; and when to these are added the Syrian and Chaldean Christians, Jews and Armenians, it may well be conceived that the public thoroughfares are not wanting in picturesque groups and the echo of divers tongues. The gardens, in spite of the exaggeration of Eastern poets, who would lead the reader to imagine every garden a kind of terrestrial paradise, exhibit nothing in comparison to the highly-cared-for horticulture of Europe. There is a wildness and untidiness which may be very charming in their way, but which are not likely to meet with approval from the fastidious *habitués* of Chiswick and like fashionable resorts both at home and abroad. Still there are flowers and shrubs meriting favourable notice, and the orange trees and pomegranates are not to be slighted.

"The grounds known as 'the gardens' *par excellence*, are traversed by a wide thoroughfare intersected by water-courses roughly bridged over as in India. On either side, long mud walls, with gates more or less rude or ornamented, mark the different allotments. Some are private property, some 'wakf' or religious bequests. But the term 'garden' is here again not according to our English dictionary. These are rather date plantations, overgrown with gross and wild vegetation, and varied with irregularly planted trees. The river of Bagdad is no doubt the main feature of the place; but muddy walls and muddy waters are too much the rule, and fresh green trees and bright edifices too much the exception to make the *tout ensemble* attractive."

Leaving the City of the Caliphs, we put up sometimes among wandering Arabs, duly appreciating "those laughing curious faces of Arab girls looking over the partition between their part of the tent and ours"; sometimes among Kurdish villagers who "cook us a splendid omelette and bring it in a frying-pan, together with other savoury ingredients of a travelling breakfast." At one place a wealthy Saiyid invites us to dinner, and when, after doing our best to avoid surfeiting ourselves with the multitudinous dishes which follow each other in rapid succession, we rise to depart, thanking him for his hospitality, prevents our supposing that any special compliment to our personal merit had been intended, by quietly replying, "Siz musafir," "Travellers ye." At Mosul, we call after breakfast on the Chaldean Patriarch, and the Syrian Bishop, and next morning the Syrian Bishop comes to breakfast with us, when we discuss with him experimentally and orally the relative claims of the two rival kinds of Mosul wine.

At Angora Sir Frederick, after bidding us admire the striking effect produced by its fort-crowned hill, and drawing our attention also to the Roman ruins scattered about, proceeds as follows:—

"But the classical or beautiful inanimate is not

all that is here calculated to arrest the inquirer's attention. Angora has what may be called a determinate reputation for goats, and an indeterminate reputation for cats. To the truth of the first I can testify from the sight of the most lovely of their species—exquisite little caprioling quadrupeds of drooping, silky coats, admiration of which even the fatigue of a weary march could not restrain. As regards the cats, my experience of them is confined to specimens shown in Europe, for not one could I find in Angora, where they told me I must be looking for the 'Van kedis,' or cat of the Lake Van.

"The famous goats, producing a wool renowned over the world, abound in the vicinity of the town from which they derive their name. It is said that they are only found within certain circumscribed limits, which may be defined as between the left bank of the Kizil Irmak and Sevri Hisar, the latter place marking the most southerly point, and the Black Sea being the northern boundary. A space of 500 geographical square miles may here be assigned, from which removal would cause deterioration. It is represented to be a known fact that if transferred to the east bank of the Kizil Irmak, they suffer from the *mal de pays*. Many are lost from exposure, but the losses are made up for by herding with common goats, and caste is supposed to be recovered in the third generation. The Angora goat gives, I have learnt, one oka, or 44 ounces avoirdupois, of wool; and the quantity supplied throughout the wool region is estimated at from 350,000 to 400,000 okas, i.e., 962,500 lbs. to 1,100,000 lbs. From the same authority it appears that 40,000 okas (110,000 lbs.) are expended in thread manufacture in Asia Minor itself, of which more than half is sent to Holland, and 8,000 to 10,000 okas (17,500 lbs.) are converted into home-made shawls and stuffs."

This journey through Asiatic Turkey took place in 1864. In the following year, Sir Frederick, having returned in the interim to England, was again set moving, charged by the Secretary of State for India with a special mission to Teheran. The route he chose was through St. Petersburg, Moscow, Astrakhan, and the Caspian, in the course of his voyage through which latter he landed at Baku, in order to look at the wonderful natural fires in the neighbourhood.

"To say that these fires are curious, are worth seeing, is to say nothing. They are marvellous, and worthy of classification among natural wonders. There is a large tract of ground near the sea, on the peninsula of Absharan, out of which gas issues in profusion. The whole soil appears to be impregnated here with naphtha, and the application of fire to the vaporous region will cause a flame to arise, extinguishable only by water or smothering. Many flames are aroused and kept alive for use in various ways. In the kitchen of our host, for instance, they played a conspicuous part, cooked his meat, boiled his water, warmed such things as had need of warming, and served to economise domestic labour. The aspect of the fires at night gives the notion of a watchful camp. Many are built upon; that is, the fire is carried through a conductor raised upon it. Each of the two stone pillars at the factory gate is thus surmounted with a high, bright flame."

Teheran, albeit the modern capital of Persia, is described as "a confused mass of narrow and miserably-paved streets, with outlying passages and highways of more promise, such as here and there an embryo boulevard or a carefully-lined road. The bazaar is good of its kind, and has its architectural merits; the caravanserais also deserve honourable mention, and the telegraph and arsenal might pass muster as Oriental institutions. There are, moreover, a few respectable houses, occupied by European

legations or Persians of distinction; but the palace and its adornments are not such as the Shah-in-Shah can be very proud of after his visit to Europe and his acquaintance with the abodes of European monarchs." Few monarchs, however, have finer crown jewels to be proud of. "Magnificent pearls, a special pearl watch-chain, diamonds of wondrous size and beauty in the shape of rings and pins, tray after tray of bewildering valuables of all sorts; the Daria-i-nur or Sea of Light, a diamond brought from Delhi by Nadir Shah, and said to have been depreciated to the value of a million sterling by the mere scratching on it of the name of Fath Ali Shah; the Aurungzeb ruby in the crown, massive but murky; coats of poor cloth, lavishly bedecked with the costliest jewels;" such is our author's attempt at enumeration of the glories of the royal treasury.

After completing his business at Teheran, Sir Frederick proceeded to Ispahan, and thence through Yezd and Kerman to Beloochistan and Mekran; but through this, although in many respects the most interesting portion of his peregrinations, space forbids our following him. To induce our readers to track for themselves the footsteps of so agreeable and instructive a guide, it may, perhaps, suffice to remark that over some of the easternmost portions of the route, probably no other European than himself had passed since Pottinger trode it sixty years ago.

Among the recommendations of Sir Frederick Goldsmid's work, the admirable woodcuts by which it is copiously illustrated must not be passed over unnoticed. The views of places from photographs or original drawings are all of them very good, and some of the figures are capital. The Persian *chasseur à cheval* on page 324, and the Turkish artilleryman and infantry sentry on page 428, are quite in Thackeray's style, as comic, yet true to life, as any of the droll delineations of the *Irish Sketch Book*.

W. T. THORNTON.

GEIGER'S PETRARCH.

Petrarka. Von Ludwig Geiger. (Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot, 1874.)

HERR GEIGER, the author of a valuable biography of Reuchlin, has followed up his previous work by a no less successful attempt to revive the memory of another leader of the Humanists. If, in celebrating the Fifth Centenary of Petrarch's death, Italy has this year been not unmindful of him who made Italian greatness and unity the dream of his life, all Europe has a deep debt of gratitude to pay to the memory of the reviver of classical learning. Herr Geiger has availed himself of the opportunity of undertaking a task which for almost half a century has been left untouched by German writers. He has made no attempt to write a voluminous biography, or to take a critical view of the poet's life in connexion with the history of his time. His object is rather to sum up the results of modern publications relating to Petrarch's personality and work, especially of the large collection of letters edited by Fracassetti. In this way he has been able to give due place to the facts

which have been brought to light by the labours of modern scholars, and to sketch the broad outlines of Petrarch's life, as well as to form an estimate of his place in literature.

Herr Geiger's task has been well performed. He has arranged his materials with considerable skill, beginning with words taken from Petrarch's letter *ad posterum*, which contains to a certain extent an autobiographical narrative by the poet himself. The book is divided into three chapters, "Petrarka und der Humanismus," "Petrarka und Italien," "Petrarka und Laura," naturally corresponding with the relations of its subject as a writer, a patriot, and a lover.

In the first chapter Petrarch appears as the hero of a new epoch of civilisation, the unwearied pioneer of modern culture, the foundations of which are deeply laid in classical learning and literature. Versed in almost every branch of knowledge which it was possible in his days to acquire, and a firm adherent by conviction to the doctrines of Christianity, he combated superstition and obscurantism with unflagging energy. He won the poetical laurel by his mastery in Latin versification, the true work, as he understood it, of a poet, and that which alone could give to any one a title to bear that honourable name.

In the second chapter we are reminded how Petrarch ever expressed his fervent love for his native land in prose and verse, especially in his celebrated canzone *Italia mia*. Without being a professional politician the poet was closely connected with many of the princes and governing bodies of Italy. If the various political missions which he occasionally undertook do not bring to light any real capacity for state affairs, they at least enable us to recognise in him the honest and liberal patriot: out of his love for Italy he conjures the representative of the Papacy to return from his banishment at Avignon to the Holy See of Rome, and the same cause awakens in his breast a glowing sympathy for the fantastical exploit of Cola di Rienzi, a sympathy which became tinged with melancholy as the daring undertaking verged towards its ultimate failure. From the same feelings he at last turned his eyes upon the Emperor Charles IV., and entered upon a sort of amicable intercourse with the man who, foreigner as he was, was still the legitimate representative of Italian kingship, though his chimerical hopes were necessarily doomed to disappointment, when Charles began to show by his political behaviour towards Italy that he neither cared for nor understood the country which the poet had commended to his protection.

Herr Geiger's readers will, probably, be chiefly interested in his delineation of Petrarch's relation towards Laura, and it need not be said that he has not neglected any point of this often repeated tale of love. He has shown great skill in interweaving with it some notices of the poet's family history, and in introducing specimens from the celebrated sonnets, which were the passionate outpourings of the lover's heart. Even after Herr Geiger's careful examination of the evidence which has reached us, it may still be doubted whether the Abbé

de Sade was not right after all in holding that the Laura immortalised in these poems was a married woman. There is not space enough in these columns to give even a brief abstract of the arguments on either side of the question, and it will be enough to remark that whatever Herr Geiger may say on aesthetic grounds against De Sade's view of the case, there is, as every student of poetical biography knows, no inherent improbability in it.

Herr Geiger's style is at once vigorous and graceful, not without a certain tincture of classical simplicity, though he is sometimes too prolix in his general observations. Sometimes too, as for instance at p. 138, he might have paid more attention to the accuracy and elegance of his translation of the Italian and Latin verses of the author.

ALFRED STERN.

Tiberius Leben, Regierung, Charakter. Von Adolf Stahr. (Berlin: J. Guttentag.) (First Notice.)

IN its new form Herr Stahr's monograph is the completest and most adequate representation we have of one of the greatest of Roman generals and administrators. It is very seldom that we meet with an apologetic work which really makes its subject intelligible, and this Herr Stahr has certainly achieved. He constantly complains that the Tiberius of tradition, the Tiberius of Tacitus, is a "monster," and he has succeeded in substituting a man. He owes his success to a persistent endeavour to contemplate Tiberius's character and conduct as a whole, beginning at the beginning and going on to the end, instead of beginning at the end and then looking back to the beginning. It is this which makes his portrait more intelligible, more consistent and complete, than Dean Merivale's, who, there is reason to think, appreciates many individual points more accurately than can be expected from an avowed advocate. It cannot be repeated too often (and Herr Stahr repeats it very often) that, up to the age of fifty-six, Tiberius was an excellent public servant, who bore a deservedly high character; that up to the end of his reign his general administration continued to be unmistakeably conscientious, and even in some conspicuous instances imperially beneficent; and that in the provinces his government left an enviable reputation. Whatever reason there may be to admit that there were defects in Tiberius's character from the first, that after his accession, or after the death of Drusus, or after the execution of Sejanus, these defects developed into crimes, it is still true that his crimes or his faults are not the substance of his career, and it is the substance of his career that Herr Stahr has been the first to treat with adequate knowledge and completeness. Another merit of his treatment is that he has tried steadily, and upon the whole successfully, to place himself at his hero's point of view; and in this way much becomes reasonable and coherent which is puzzling and offensive in Tacitus, because Tacitus describes the impression Tiberius made upon public opinion, which was always attacking him upon shifting and inconsistent grounds.

Of course an explanation is more than half

a vindication. When we are occupied with the question what a man exactly was, and how he came to be what he was, the question whether we like him or approve of him sinks into the background; for instance, Herr Stahr succeeds very completely in showing how natural it was that Tiberius should allow the aristocracy to tear each other to pieces, as they were always eager to do, under pretence of defending him against the disloyal designs they imputed to one another; and, as we follow the exposition, we lose sight of the responsibility of the Emperor as head of the aristocracy. Yet this last was a point that contemporary Roman opinion could not neglect; and a method which leads to leaving Roman opinion out of sight is a misfortune, as is proved by the errors into which it has betrayed our author. He assumes from first to last that it is Tacitus and Suetonius who have written down Tiberius—Tacitus because he had to rehabilitate himself for his servility under Domitian by aristocratic and senatorian zeal; Suetonius, because his appetite for gossip made him indifferent to truth (though Herr Stahr makes Suetonius go out of his way tacitly to correct a statement of Tacitus); and that the reason that a *parvenu* aristocrat had to vilify Tiberius was that the aristocracy had espoused the cause of the Julian branch in the family of Augustus against the Claudian; in fact, that Tiberius would have enjoyed his just reputation as a great and good ruler if Tacitus had not decided, in the interests of his party, to write his history from the memoirs of the younger Agrippina. All this is misconception—there is no evidence for the improbable propositions that the senate was flattered by the deification of Julius and Octavian, or regarded the Claudii as less noble than the Julii (who were of secondary importance till the day of the great Julius); and the way in which Tacitus mentions the memoirs of the younger Agrippina as his authority for one fact passed over by the writers of annals makes for the belief that in general he followed the consent of other writers. It is very possible that the authority of Agrippina may have warped the narrative of the relations between Tiberius and Germanicus and the family of the latter; but this is all we are justified in assuming. Herr Stahr extends the assumption to the whole history, and he builds upon it as freely and ingeniously as Tacitus builds upon the assumption that Tiberius was a tyrant.

If it were possible to approach the subject without prejudice we should probably find that Tacitus had quite a right to pique himself on his impartiality; he assumes that Tiberius had some of the most serious faults a ruler can have, that during the early part of his reign these faults were repressed, and that one after another they got loose, and gradually overpowered his good habits. This assumption can hardly be all the truth, for this reason, among others, that it leaves the good habits unaccounted for; but if we suppose it to be true in the main, as far as it goes, we see that Tacitus tries throughout to be discriminating, and is fair on the whole, though, in spite of his efforts, we can see traces of an unmistakeable hostile prepossession. The five or six sentences in which the great historian takes leave of his subject are to

be read in the light of the narrative which they resume; they are the record of the final impression of Tiberius's career; it is hardly a legitimate procedure to draw out and sometimes exaggerate (*egregius* means less than immaculate) the propositions they involve, and then apply these separately to the different stages of that career. It would have been better, instead of sacrificing everybody, historians and contemporaries, to Tiberius, to have tried to discover a theory of his character which would include not only the facts on which it is Herr Stahr's merit to have insisted adequately, but those factors which contemporaries based their estimate. No doubt those contemporaries were corrupt and spiteful; * but it does not follow that their estimate always proceeded from corruption or spite, or that a historian is never to repeat and endorse the judgment of contemporaries unless he can reproduce all the evidence it rested on. The contemporaries of Tiberius were in a position to know if it was true that Livia's influence made his rule milder, and that he thought it a good thing that Germanicus died when he did; and a historian might fairly repeat both facts without proof, if they were believed at the time. Of course the facts might be false; and it is possible to make almost any theory good if a man will resolutely exhaust in its favour every hypothesis which is separately permissible, rather than try another theory which fits parts of the evidence more naturally.

Probably the character of Tiberius is one of the problems on which we may expect much light from the progress of physiology, which will reveal to us many definite possibilities of human nature, one or more of which will prove the key to his life. He seems to have been one of the men whose power of assimilation, both moral and intellectual, is greater than their power of initiation. In his nephew Claudius the same contrast was heightened to a grotesque extent; he could not speak coherently, but Augustus was struck by his declamation; when he had to establish connexions between words or between ideas for himself, he was positively shortwitted; when he had to use and combine connexions already established, he was rather clever than not. The defect in Tiberius's power of initiation did not amount to imbecility as it did in Claudius, but it was accompanied from the first by a certain perversity which contrasted with the sheepish good nature of his nephew. On the other hand, Tiberius's power of assimilation was so robust as to amount almost to genius, especially in military matters, where his combinations were so extensive and precise as to have a look of positive grandeur and originality; though even here the element of insight and invention is less, it may be, than in less meritorious commanders who acted on a smaller scale. It is to be noticed that he was a pre-eminently cautious and anxious commander. We have a letter from Augustus, showing that he accepted the demoralisation of his troops as an irremediable fact, and

made his dispositions accordingly. Augustus found the dispositions admirable, and Augustus was doubtless right; only, without depreciating the extent of Tiberius's excellence, it is permissible to mark that it was of a special kind. Though he attached the troops to him, and they were glad to get him back, he was not one of the commanders who can inspire courage and superiority to danger. In this connexion it may be observed that the Claudii, whose representative he was, seem to have had little military aptitude. Contemporaries seem to have been struck by his inheriting the "ferocity" and arrogance of the Claudii: it has been questioned recently whether all anecdotes in support of this view of the family were not invented by Licinius Macer, because it can be shown that the Decemvir and Appius Claudius Caecus were not loyal to the patriciate or the nobility; and were proud, if they were proud, for themselves, not for their order. It is certain that Tiberius's manners, from the first, were marked by the kind of reserve that is considered haughty; and Augustus had to apologise for him to the senate, with the observation that his nature, not his will,* was to blame. This is probably to be understood not only of his *gaucherie*, but of his turn towards severity. We are told (apparently before his exile) of Augustus gently reproving him for treating libels (on Augustus) as intolerable, *i.e.*, matter for heavy punishment, because he could not see that, as Augustus told him, the essential thing was not that nobody should be able to speak ill of the new dynasty, but that no one should be able to injure it. All through his life Tiberius underrated the necessity and stability of the new order of things. Drusus, his brother, who was open-handed and popular, may very likely have underrated this necessity still more. There is no reason to doubt that contemporaries thought, and quite rightly, that Drusus had some notion of restoring "liberty," or even that Suetonius had seen a letter which he had written in this sense to Tiberius about the advantages of forcing Augustus to act on his repeated professions, and allow his extraordinary powers to expire. The sons of Livia could have commanded continued employment and authority from their fellow citizens more certainly than from the husband of their mother. It is quite in accordance with the scrupulous, jealous temper of Tiberius that if he received such a letter he should have thought it the safest course for himself to show it to Augustus; even the kindest course to his brother, as proving the matter was no worse. Suetonius finds in this the first instance of Tiberius's tendency to quarrel with his relations. As he certainly loved his brother, we are tempted to set aside Suetonius's story and his reflection as mere spiteful gossip. On the other hand there are people whose nature it is to fret under ties which they have no wish to break, and always to be complaining of relations whom they would miss; and it will be seen hereafter that Tiberius probably belonged to this unfortunate class.

Herr Stahr is undoubtedly right in insist-

ing on the great injury done to Tiberius in his divorce and second marriage. His first wife suited him perfectly: she was a daughter of the bluff, good-humoured Agrippa, whose motto had been that concord makes small things great, and discord makes great things small. Tiberius doted upon her, perhaps because she was friendly and homely, and relieved him of himself as wine did in another way (for there is not the slightest reason to doubt Pliny's statement that he drank hard in a quiet way; and the story that he, when emperor, appointed two of his cronies, Piso and Pomponius, to high offices after a long drinking bout, with the remark that they were friends for work and playtime,* is not like an invention). He had caught the fancy of Julia during her husband's life, which was an additional reason why Augustus should be willing to gratify his wife's ambition by bestowing his widowed daughter upon his stepson, although to do so it was necessary to break up a happy home. Julia soon tired of her bargain. Tiberius was tall and handsome, but he was very short-sighted, and (to break himself most likely of a consequent tendency to poke and peer) he had contracted a habit of stalking about with his head thrown back. Julia, whose own manners were very good, was ashamed, for this reason or for others, of her shy, morose, undignified husband, and came to a conclusion, too natural to need much support from a comparison of the nobility of the Claudii with that of the Julii and Octavii, that her stepmother's son was not a match for her father's daughter. She abandoned herself to her passions, and she employed her parours to help her libel her husband. Meanwhile her sons were growing up; her father doted upon them; and, though he conferred the tribunician power for five years upon Tiberius, he accompanied the gift with an Eastern mission that was not unlike a banishment. Tiberius had reason to feel himself ill-used—as if his home had been broken up in order that he might be qualified to act as a stopgap till the sons of his false wife should be old enough to step into their father's inheritance. He was probably right in believing what a more generous man would not have believed—what a wiser man would have ignored, though he believed it. His conduct was characteristic: he was not man enough, as Herr Stahr admits, to have his grievance out with Augustus; he was not man enough to do his duty in the East without *arriver pensée*, and come back to fight for his position, if need were, with another claim to public gratitude. He simply gave way to disgust at his situation, pretended that his health had broken down, and insisted upon going to Rhodes and studying philosophy. Under similar circumstances Agrippa had gone to Lesbos when it was desirable to have him out of the way of Marcellus; but Agrippa had not refused his commission, though he had committed its execution to lieutenants. Tiberius, no doubt, had more speculative curiosity than Agrippa; he had more of a perverse conscientiousness; he persuaded himself that he had had his turn, and that it was his

* Even this is in one sense a presumption against Tiberius. We are to expect great faults in the best representatives of a vicious class and period.

* *Naturae vitia esse non animi.*

* "*Omnium horarum amicos.*"

duty to make room for the young men. Augustus had not by any means decided to discard him, and begged him to waive his request, which he saw better than Tiberius would be taken, and quite rightly, as an insult. But Tiberius was too weak to change his mind freely, and too headstrong to yield to pressure. After fasting for four days he was allowed to go to Rhodes; and, when he asked to return, he was forbidden to do so until his wife's son had given his consent. During the latter part of his exile he was in positive danger, and with his natural mean-spiritedness wrote to Augustus asking to be placed under surveillance. We are told that he led the life of a sullen voluptuary; if the charge were true it was not of a kind to affect his real reputation, though it would lay him open to a good deal of insincere invective. Soon after his return the way to the throne cleared itself again by the death of the two elder of Augustus's grandsons, whose "will to live" might have been stronger, but for the knowledge that Livia wished them away, and who may well have fancied themselves poisoned when they were simply too *blasés* to throw off colds or fevers. Augustus had to adopt Tiberius "for the sake of the Commonwealth," and Tiberius, having no tact to guide him in his new relation, fell back upon punctilious propriety, and never allowed Augustus to forget for a moment that he was under *patria potestas*: otherwise the years in which he was associated with Augustus in the empire were the best and most prosperous of Tiberius's life; they are the time of his brilliant campaign against Marbod, who had established a formidable power in Bohemia, and of the reconquest of Pannonia and Illyricum from which Augustus repeatedly asked him to withdraw, and of the well-conducted military promenade in Germany, which did something to retrieve the honour of the eagles after the disaster of Varus.

G. A. SIMCOX.

Scottish Rivers. By the late Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, Baronet, Author of the "Morayshire Floods," &c. With Illustrations by the Author and a Preface by John Brown, M.D., Author of "Rab and his Friends," &c. (Edinburgh: Edmonston & Douglas, 1874.)

DR. JOHN BROWN calls this, in his pleasant preface to it, a delightful book; and Dr. John Brown is a good judge. A delightful book it certainly is, and delightful in no ordinary way. Although it is not thirty years since the author left it unfinished at his death, it is already in some sense an antiquity. The style is farther away from us than many styles older in point of date. There is throughout a sort of ponderous editorial levity, that has now gone somewhat into disuse. We are saluted as "gentle reader" and "gentlest of all readers." Social gossip about men and things and perpetual compliments to the nobility and gentry, by whose estates the river may chance to go, speak to us of a time when Scotland was to some extent a separate country and an author could address himself to a Scottish public, almost small enough to deserve the name of a clique and with a

clique's special knowledge and special readiness to be pleased. In speaking to us as he does, we feel that the author is treating us as one of the family. His garrulousness has all the character of personal intercourse. We begin to regard his "old and much valued friend, General Sir James Russel," as an old and much valued friend of our own; at least, we are sure the author would be glad to give us an introduction, not only to him, but to all the friends and acquaintances who come in his way, and so frank us, for a whole holiday, from one country house to another, all over Tweeddale and the valley of the Tyne.

This is just one of the qualities that make the book delightful. It is in no literary sense, it is merely from the pleasure of making a loveable acquaintance and going through interesting scenery, that we can accord it merit. We have called the style editorial; indeed, it is not unlike that of a provincial editor's description of the annual games, with just such little touches of personal compliment as the editor would deal out to his distinguished fellow-townsmen and the various successful competitors. Now, at first sight, one would have thought that a book like this would depend almost entirely upon style; that a book which merely promises to set forth to us, with appropriate gossip, the changeable character of the valley of one river after another, if it failed in the point of vivid descriptive writing, would be a failure altogether. But we have a proof to the contrary before us. *Scottish Rivers* is a delightful book, in virtue of the delightful character of the author and the delightful character of his subject. It is all about things that are in themselves agreeable. The natural heart of man is made happy by hearing that the wild cattle of Etrick Forest were *three times the size of those kept at Chillingham*; and all the more, perhaps, if we do not know what that was—there is the more rein for picturesque imagination. We should be very sorry for anyone who did not care to hear about Thomas the Rhymer and the Black Dwarf, about border-rivers, fugitive Jacobites, and hunted Covenanters. The breath of Walter Scott has gone out over these dry bones of old Scotch history; the work of imagination is done to our hand; and as we turn over these leaves, just as when we follow the actual course of the rivers themselves, we are accompanied by the pageant world of the Waverley novels, and *Marmion*, and the *Lay of the Last Minstrel*.

Moreover, there is a great deal of quotation in the book; not only Scott, but all manner of old ballads and old songs take the tale, now and again, out of the mouth of the author; and the pages are pleasantly broken up and lightened with these snatches of verse. It is the fashion, now-a-days, to run down this good old custom of quotation; we write prose so admirably, it seems, that these scraps would give even pain to the cultured reader, as an interruption to the sustained measure of the sentences. It may be so; but there is something to be said on the other side; and we greet some familiar passage when we find it in another man's book, like a friend in strange company.

The great point, however, in this book

upon Scottish Rivers, is the sincerity of the author's own delight in the stories he repeats, the verse he quotes, the scenery and the animals he seeks to describe to us. It is by this sense of enjoyment that the whole book is kept alive. Sometimes it crops out in one way, sometimes in another; sometimes it is his passion for fishing that adds gusto to what he has to say of a place—as, for example: "Below Kirkurd, the Tairth runs through a series of valuable water meadows, in a deep and uniform stream, resembling in character an English river; and," he adds, "we are much mistaken if it be not full of fine fat trouts." One can hear the smack of the lips, in these words. His whole past life has been so pleasant; he has such a host of sunny recollections, that the one jostles the other and they come tumbling forth together in a happy confusion: his basket is so full of those "fine fat trouts" of the memory, that it is a sight to see him empty it before us. Even fishing is passed by in superior ecstasies:—

"This is one of the most beautiful parts of the Tweed," he says, "and well do we remember the day when, wandering in our boyhood up hither from Melrose, we found ourselves for the first time in the midst of scenery so grand and beautiful. The rod was speedily put up, and the fly-hook was exchanged for the sketch-book. We wandered about from point to point, now and then reclining on the grass, and sometimes, from very wantonness, wading into the shallows of the dear stream; and so we passed away some hours of luxurious idleness, the pleasure of which we shall never cease to remember."

Is not that passage enough, of itself, to convince the reader? He will find the book full of the like. He will find that this man, not very wise perhaps, certainly not very cunning in words, had a great faculty of pleasureable attention and pleasureable recollection, that he had noticed things more closely than most of us, and liked them better, and that he could speak of what he thus observed and loved in a plain diffuse way that is full of gusto and most truly human.

And the last thing to be thought of, is that the book was written during the author's final illness. "What a place for linnets' nests and primroses in the lovely springtime of the year!" he exclaims, as the name of Blackford Hill comes from under his pen. Would one not fancy he was a schoolboy with forty springtimes before him? It is easy, after this, to believe what Lord Cockburn said of him, that "his dying deserves to be remembered, for it reconciles one to the act." ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

History of the Modern Styles of Architecture.

By James Fergusson, D.C.L. Second Edition. (London: John Murray, 1873.)
Brick and Marble in the Middle Ages. By G. E. Street, R.A. Second Edition. (London: John Murray, 1874.)

THE reappearance of these two sumptuous works carries us back in thought a period of nearly twenty years, to a time when architecture was much less studied, and excited much less general interest, than it does at the present day. Those who remember the first publication of Mr. Fergusson's *Handbook of Architecture*, in 1855, will

hardly think it too much to say that it formed an epoch in the treatment of the subject. For some years before that time, those of the reading public who turned their attention to architecture at all mainly employed themselves with the details of English Gothic buildings, the revived taste for which was intimately connected with the prevailing ecclesiastical movement of the time. From Mr. Fergusson they learnt, not only the place that this style holds relatively to other styles, but also that the history of architecture forms a chapter, and a very important one, in the history of the development of the human mind, and that within certain limits the working of a nation's thoughts may be traced in the buildings it has produced. *The History of the Modern Styles of Architecture*, which was first published in 1862, formed a sequel to the original work, and subsequently, when the "Handbook" became the "History of Architecture," fell into its place as the third volume of the entire work. At the present time a new edition is in course of publication in four volumes, the last of which is the first to appear. The two first volumes will comprise the original work, with the exception of the part relating to India, which will be considerably amplified, and will constitute the third volume.

Mr. Fergusson is as fully alive as any of his readers can be to the fact, that the *History of the Modern Styles* is wanting in interest, as compared with what has preceded it. In studying the post-Reformation architecture we no longer have to deal with the natural outgrowth of the human intellect, but with imitations, with adaptations of other styles to purposes for which they were not intended, and with a general lowering of taste and feeling. This volume in consequence, as the author says, "becomes far more a critical essay on the history of the aberrations of the art during the last four centuries than a narrative of an inevitable sequence of events, as was the case in the previous parts of the work." Still, though it is impossible that such a subject should be treated in a thoroughly scientific manner, so that the most typical specimens have to be selected from each country, by means of which to point out the peculiarities and explain the aims of each separate nationality, yet an account of these forms of art has its value; "it is that which covers all Europe, and adorns every city of the world with its productions; and it cannot, therefore, be uninteresting to us as a psychological study, or as a manifestation of the mind of Europe during the period of its greatest cultivation and highest excitement." It is only thus that we can hope to avoid the errors of our forefathers, and possibly obtain a starting-point for better things. But besides this, these styles are intimately connected with certain periods of history. We may like or dislike the Elizabethan style in England, or that of Louis XIV. in France, but they cannot be dissociated from the spirit and the life of those eras, and in neglecting them we should be disregarding some of the materials of history. So, too, the individual buildings in many cases have a special interest, as having been the scenes of important events, or bearing on them the impress of the powerful thought of their designers. It is no slight

gain to have brought together in one volume an account of such buildings (to mention three or four out of a very long catalogue) as St. Peter's at Rome, the Certosa of Pavia, the Escorial, the Renaissance palaces on the Grand Canal at Venice, and the works of Palladio at Vicenza. Still more valuable are the descriptions of plans which have never been carried out—such as the successive designs for St. Peter's, Wren's original design for St. Paul's, and that of Inigo Jones for the Palace at Whitehall.

Mr. Street's book, which is in all respects a great contrast to that of Mr. Fergusson, originally appeared in the same year as the *Handbook of Architecture*, and some of its plates were laid under contribution for that work. There is no need to say that Mr. Street is deeply versed in Gothic lore, and an enthusiastic advocate of the merits of that style. His description of the Gothic buildings of North Italy, like that of his corresponding book on Spain, is pleasantly thrown into the form of a narrative of his journeys, and in his illustrations he has wisely confined himself for the most part to buildings which have not been delineated elsewhere. The ground which this volume traverses is comparatively well known, and in this respect it cannot be compared with the *Gothic Architecture in Spain*, which in many ways was a revelation, and which, notwithstanding its costliness, and the minuteness of its architectural detail, long ago reached a second edition. But in the company of an accomplished artist like Mr. Street, we are certain to have our attention drawn to the features which are most worthy of notice, and many of which might otherwise have escaped us; while an additional interest is afforded by the use of brick and marble as materials in the architecture of North Italy being made a special object of study.

In both the works now before us reference is made to the question, what will be the future of architecture in England? It is much to be regretted that Mr. Fergusson should indulge in such frequent and unqualified denunciations of the styles of building of the present day, and especially of the modern Gothic, by which great weariness is excited in the minds of his readers, and the interests of his favourite study are not advanced. It is surely an exaggeration to say of the prevailing ecclesiastical edifices, that "though Gothic in outward appearance, they are erected in utter defiance of every principle of Gothic art," and that they are merely the products of slavish imitation. It might seem to be almost in answer to this last objection that Mr. Street says, when speaking of the advantage to English art which may be obtained by the study of foreign styles:—

"It is quite possible, and one wishes above everything to see it usual, for architects to design all their work without special reference to, or really copying from, any old work. But, before doing this, they ought at least to put themselves in the same position as to knowledge of what had been done before as that in which their forefathers were."

We quite agree with Mr. Fergusson that it would be far better to create a style which should express the ideas and meet the wants of the present age than to follow the lines

indicated by ancient tracks; but if we were to go in quest of such a style, we certainly should not find it in the eclectic style proposed by Mr. Fergusson, a mixture of classical and Gothic art on which he would bestow the name of the common-sense style. It would be far better, in our opinion, to go back for our starting-point to Byzantine architecture, the style of the round arch and the dome, which has spread its prolific influence over three continents, and has succeeded in producing a far greater number of styles than any other form of architecture. It is true that here Mr. Street would join issue with us, for he believes, on the one hand, that the pointed arch affords greater facilities for construction, and, on the other, that the Italian buildings prove that, as a rule, the mixture of the round and pointed arch is neither harmonious nor satisfactory. But, however this may be, we greatly doubt the wisdom of following Mr. Fergusson's advice, that our architects should cast off all their present trammels, and feel their way boldly onwards in full confidence of a successful issue. Even supposing that we do not live too late in the world's history for new courses to be open to us, the periods which have given birth to fresh styles of architecture have usually been marked by a unity of idea or purpose; and it is difficult to see where such a unity would be found at the present day, except perhaps in matters purely utilitarian. It can hardly be well to burn our bridges behind us until we have learnt at least something of the country that lies in our front.

H. F. TOZER.

The Conqueror and his Companions. By J. R. Planché, Somerset Herald. In Two Volumes. (London: Tinsley Brothers, 1874.)

THESE volumes contain much that is interesting and valuable, but as a whole they are disappointing. The subject is one that hardly admits of popular treatment even in the hands of so genial an antiquary as Mr. Planché. The names, origin, and personal history of those who "came over with the Conqueror," are involved in such endless difficulties, that notices of them must chiefly take the form of minute archaeological criticism, than which nothing is less likely to commend itself to the taste of the ordinary reader. Mr. Planché, therefore, as we venture to think, loses more than he gains by his efforts to popularise his work. The general public will, after all, probably regard it as too dry; and at the same time the genealogical and historical student will certainly condemn it as too unscientific.

Considering the questionable authenticity, to say nothing of the length, of the Battle Abbey Roll, and the various lists of the invaders compiled by modern antiquaries, Mr. Planché wisely confines himself "to those personages who are recorded by contemporary or nearly contemporary writers, as having been present in the Norman host at Hastings, or at least conspicuous in England during the four years immediately following." He takes, therefore, the *Roman de Rou* as his foundation, and gives all the information, biographical or genealogical, that he has been able to scrape together

relating to the hundred and eighteen followers of William named or indicated by Wace. Unfortunately, in too many cases he has "abstained from encumbering" his pages "with unnecessary notes and references." Not only, therefore, do the real labour and research which the work must have involved run the risk of not being appreciated as they deserve, but the work itself loses considerably in value. It is true that "the antiquary will know whence the general information is derived;" but such knowledge is of very little practical use for testing the author's statements in the absence of an exact reference to his authorities.

The notice of the Conqueror himself is naturally the most generally interesting. William's own history and that of his family supply the author at the outset with plenty of material for the exercise of his critical faculty, and on the whole the questions at issue are well handled. One traditional belief is attacked by the novel suggestion that Herleva's father was not a tanner after all, but a furrier, as shown by both the Latin and French terms by which his trade is designated. In this we are more ready to follow Mr. Planché than when he says that "he should not be surprised" if the mysterious Matilda "*filia Regis*" of Domesday should prove to be an illegitimate child of the Conqueror. The supposition is impossible in the face of the fact that in the two documents, besides Domesday, in which alone her name occurs, she is called a daughter of Queen Matilda. Elsewhere, also, Mr. Planché's eagerness to take away William's character for what he calls "immaculate morality," leads him to a hasty conclusion, when he fathers upon him no less a personage than Thomas of Bayeux, Archbishop of York. His only evidence is a charter of the King, printed by Uredius from an original in the archives of St. Peter's, at Ghent, in which we find among the witnesses "*Ego Thomas Archiepiscopus Regis filius.*" This is startling enough, and is regarded by Mr. Planché as a convincing proof of William's profligacy. Granting even that the charter is a genuine one, others will more easily believe that after "*Archiepiscopus*" the words "*ego Robertus*" have been dropped in printing, the name of William, "*Regis filius,*" occurring lower down. That this is the case is proved by Uredius himself. Besides the charter in question, two others are printed on the same page, one only of which is witnessed by Robert. When, therefore, we read at the bottom of the page "*Robertus subscribit duobus patris sui G. diplomatis supra hac pagina,*" the obvious inference is as above suggested. Mr. Planché indeed says that Thomas is styled *Regis Filius in presence of Robert*, apparently supposing another witness, "*Robertus comes,*" to be the King's son, whereas he is plainly his half-brother Robert, Count of Mortain. He also points to the sudden elevation of Thomas to the northern primacy, as being in itself suspicious. But the treasurer of Bayeux and royal chaplain was not the obscure man that Mr. Planché represents him. His learning, abilities, and high character might well have recommended him for promotion to an ecclesiastical reformer like William, without the

necessity of supposing a relationship between them. After this, it is a matter of course that Mr. Planché should believe the better-known, although not better authenticated, scandal about William Peverel. So strongly, indeed, does he feel upon the subject, that he is amusingly indignant with Mr. Freeman for regarding the second-hand authority upon which the story is based as insufficient. His idea that Peverel is the Norman equivalent of Puerulus, and that William Peverel, as son of Duke William, was so called to distinguish him from his father, is ingenious; but one objection to it is that the name was borne by Ranulph Peverel, who was either William's half-brother or his mother's husband. It is credible, of course, that the name, personal in the first instance, might have become the family name of William's descendants; but it is hard to see how it could have attached to his contemporary relations. In all other respects Mr. Planché takes the most unfavourable view of the Conqueror's character. He denies him the possession of a single virtue, sneers at his religion, ridicules the idea of his "conjugal felicity," and is generally ready to believe him guilty, or capable, of any crime laid to his charge. The poisoning of Walter of Mantes and Biota, his wife, for example, he assumes as a fact, and uses it as an argument to justify the rebellion of Ralph of Wader, Earl of Norfolk. Mr. Freeman, it will be remembered, relying on the statement of the Saxon Chronicle that Ralph was son, by a Breton mother, of an Englishman, also named Ralph, and a native of Norfolk, stigmatises him as the "only English traitor" in the Norman army, and identifies his father as Ralph the Staller of King Edward. Mr. Planché, on the contrary, argues that he was son of the well-known Ralph, Earl of Hereford, son of Goda, sister of the Confessor, by her first husband, Drogo of Mantes. The English blood would then be on the mother's side, for the elder Ralph's wife was, we are told, an Englishwoman. How their son, however, could be a Breton, as he certainly was, one way or the other, is not so clear, since Mr. Planché does not inform us how the father was of Breton descent. He appeals, however, to the circumstance that the murder of Walter and Biota was one of the crimes alleged against the King by the conspirators at the famous "bride ale" at Exning, as corroborating his theory, according to which the murdered man, as son of Drogo, was Ralph of Norfolk's uncle. This fact, it is urged, makes the charge as coming from him peculiarly appropriate, and supplies an intelligible motive for his treason. The charge, however, is but one, and not the most prominent, of those that are specified; while, as for "the base assassination of his nearest kinsmen" having anything to do with Ralph's revolt, it is sufficient to remark that ten years had elapsed since the murder, if murder there was, during which he had been an active partisan of the supposed murderer, fighting by his side at Senlac, and participating in the titles and rewards which he dealt out to his favoured adherents.

The above may serve as a sample of the kind of questions with which these volumes largely deal. Further we are unable to

carry our examination, for Mr. Planché's arguments involve so much detail, that it would be impossible, within our limits, to do them justice. Suffice it to say that, in the majority of cases, they are clearly and—subject to a lurking doubt as to the author's authorities—satisfactorily worked out; while the more strictly biographical part of the work is familiarly and pleasantly written. Independently, however, of the want of references, there are defects which are too serious to be passed over. The book has been passed through the press with scandalous haste and carelessness. More slovenly grammar never, we should think, appeared in print. One sentence especially, beginning at the bottom of page 36 of vol. i., we are strongly tempted to quote as a literary curiosity. If the English is bad, the Latin is worse. Of the numerous quotations the majority are ludicrously incorrect, not the least so that from Uredius (who, by the way, is for some reason called by his Christian name alone), which expressly claims to be given *verbatim et literatim*. Inaccuracies of every other kind are also to be found. In the references he does give, Mr. Planché contrives to blunder. There is no Cotton charter 52 A. 15 (it should be *Harleian*), and there is no work with the curious title *Researches sur le Domesday*. We have, too, Edith Forne represented as the mother, by Henry I., of Robert Earl of Gloucester (vol. ii., p. 218); the same son of Richard de Courci variously called Robert and Richard (pp. 78, 86); besiegers confounded with besieged (p. 80); and William Malet apparently fighting on the side of the English at Senlac (p. 95). So at least we interpret the passage, where, after explaining the term "*compater Herald*," applied to him by the author of the *Carmen de Bello*, as meaning "joint sponsor with Harold," Mr. Planché proceeds: "It would be interesting to discover whose child they stood godfathers to, and why we find him in the ranks of his fellow-gossip." Such instances of negligence—and they might easily be multiplied—would be bad enough in any case; but they are doubly reprehensible where the author at once destroys the reader's confidence in his accuracy, and by not always distinctly citing his authorities renders it difficult for him to test it.

GEO. F. WARNER.

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Voyage en Asie. Par Théodore Duret. (Paris: Michel Lévy Frères, 1874.)

CONSIDERING that M. Duret's tour in Asia only occupied fourteen months altogether, he made good use of his time, for in that short period he visited the principal places in Japan, China (including a trip into Mongolia), Java, Ceylon, and India. He warns his readers at the outset that they must not expect to find in his book "*des aventures romanesques et des récits merveilleux,*" and we are bound to say that he keeps his promise, for his chapters are mostly short and to the point.

M. Duret spent rather more than half his time in Japan and China. He reached the former country *via* San Francisco, and landing at Yokohama he proceeded at once to Yedo, and then paid brief visits to Kioto

and Osaka. From the latter place he crossed to Shanghai, passing on his way through the famous Inland Sea, of which—true to his promise to avoid speaking of things described by previous travellers—he merely says that it is “toute bordée de magnifiques montagnes.” The vast volume of the Yang-tsze kiang naturally made an impression on him, though we are not surprised to hear that he did not admire its muddy waters, which discolour the sea for about sixty miles from its mouth. After a very brief stay at Shanghai, M. Duret made an excursion up the Great River as far as Hankow, and on his return journey he visited Nanking, Chin-kiang, at the junction of the Grand Canal with the river Yang-tsze, and Yangchow, of which Marco Polo was governor for three years. These cities suffered very severely at the hands of the Taiping rebels, and it will be many years before they wholly regain their ancient prosperity; Nanking most probably never will do so. M. Duret next went to Peking, where, as at Yedo, he paid some attention to the collection of bronzes, &c., and the study of the political and social condition of the Chinese and their governmental and literary institutions. Before quitting the south of China he indulges in some sarcastic remarks at the expense of British merchants. In speaking of the coolie trade, he says:—

“This traffic in human flesh is only carried on at Macao*; at Hongkong it is forbidden. But if the English have been scrupulous about engaging in the exportation of the Chinese, they have never been in the least degree scrupulous about poisoning them by the importation of opium, and even going so far as to make war on them in order to force the poison on them!”

M. Duret might study recent commercial reports with advantage, as he would thereby learn something about native opium, for which *perfidie Albion* can hardly be held responsible.

From China M. Duret went to Java and thence to Ceylon, and after exploring that lovely island, he crossed over to India and worked his way up the east coast to Calcutta, journeying partly by land and partly by sea. Leaving the City of Palaces by rail, which must have been a pleasant change from the *charrettes aux bœufs*, he visited Benares, Agra, Delhi, Lahore, &c., and finally reached Bombay towards the close of December, 1872. As it is but rarely that we hear anything at all about Pondicherry, we think that, of this portion of his book, the few words which M. Duret says about his visit to the “French possessions in India” will be read with the most interest. One thing, of course, is certain, “c’est que les indigènes des parcelles territoriales restées à la France préfèrent la domination française à celle que les Anglais exercent sur le reste du territoire.” The reason of this, he says, is simple: they are taxed less and left more to themselves. With regard to the town of Pondicherry, he remarks: “Elle a eu autrefois de grandes espérances, qui ne se sont point réalisées. Aujourd’hui on y végète honorablement en souvenir du passé, mais sans aucune espèce d’avenir.”

EDW. DUFFIELD JONES.

NEW NOVELS.

Young Brown. By the Author of “The Member for Paris.” (London: Smith & Elder, 1874.)

Uncle John. By E. J. Whyte-Melville. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

My Time and what I’ve done with it. By F. Burnand. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

It is recorded of Mr. Pickwick that he took another glass of punch, to see whether there were orange peel in it, because orange peel always disagreed with him. On much the same principles we have read *Young Brown* again, after perusing it in the *Cornhill Magazine*, because the author says in his preface that the work has been accused of impropriety. Thus warned, we studied *Young Brown* with considerable attention. But the impropriety escaped us, either because to the pure all things are pure, or because it is altogether too recondite, or because it only exists in the fancy of rapid critics. Madge, we hasten to assure the timid reader, was only the Duke’s cousin, nothing more. Anyone could find that out who read to the end. There is nothing here to recall the works of M. Belot, nor of M. Feydeau, of whom the author speaks with proper horror. He does not mean to be improper, he says, and he “does not hold up any individual, living or dead, to shame.” Neither scurrilous nor indelicate, the author of *Young Brown* has written a novel “to call attention to certain crying evils in our laws of inheritance.” Some people have called the novel a great book, he says, but its greatness has escaped us. Perhaps the moral earnestness might have been a trifle obscure too, if the writer had not taken the world into his confidence about it. He has hoped, “if not to frighten the wicked, at least to console the good, by the assurance that evil, though now and then outwardly triumphant, is never blessed, and that the practice of virtue is not so sterile as it seems.” Considerable accessions to the ranks of probity may be looked for now that the author of *Young Brown* has determined, in the language of the Presbyterian liturgy, to be “a terror unto evil doers and a praise and protection unto all such as do well.” Evil doers, it seems, abound in the peerage. The felonious dukes of this story are clearly no mere fiction. We have encountered many such in the pages of penny numbers. The writer of *Young Brown*, too, tells us that dukes are not what a vain people supposes. Like Thackeray’s bargee, he “likes wopping a lord.” If lords and other malefactors are not frightened by *Young Brown* they must, indeed, be bold bad men. For pray consider the results of wickedness in high places.

The first Duke of Courthope and Revel—he always went by that double-barrelled title—was a nobleman in whose family it was hereditary to be illegitimate and to have illegitimate heirs. Fulfilling the weird, so to speak, of his beautiful but fated race, he early involved himself in a Scotch marriage with Miss Margaret Brown. Getting rather bored with Miss Brown, he left her in Italy to console herself with the affection of her baby, a girl. The Duke himself returned to

England and wedded Lady Mary Overlaw. Meanwhile the unfortunate Miss Brown came back to our shores, and died at Wakefield in the Marsh, leaving her child, Madge, to be barmaid at the Chequers Inn there. Madge was no common girl: she had “purple eyes,” and perhaps in consequence, could not read or write—so that her mother’s marriage “lines” afforded her no information. The simple villagers knew her as Madge Giles. Now the duke died, and his reputed son, coming by chance to Wakefield, seduced Madge. But it must be remembered that he was not the son of his father, so to speak, but of his uncle, and the first duke we have to do with here, made out that he was his own progeny for family reasons. This new duke was a colossal swindler and scoundrel, with a falsetto voice and manners which the writer of the story thinks truly noble. He was not a good man, but he was true to the tradition of his house, and married a Lady Helena Cardwell, while his real wife, Zephyrine Malvoisin, was still alive. He had three sons, Young Brown, by Miss Giles, and the Marquis of Kingsgear, by Lady Helena, and one Malvoisin, by young Zephyrine. Malvoisin stabbed the Marquis of Kingsgear in a battle in India. Young Brown married the real heiress of most of the Duke’s titles and possessions. And the Duke himself dragged out a dishonoured life, raising money which he did not want from Mr. Sharp, a Yorkshire usurer. Obviously this is much more than an ordinary novel. The odd thing about it, is the real wit and keen observation with which such a queer story is told. If the class of permanent secretaries are really shamefully corrupt and indolent, and if they are also thin-skinned, they must quail beneath the pen which has branded them as Bodgers. Very likely there is more in the word Bodger than meets the eye. If not, perhaps the permanent secretaries may recover from the taunt. The idle will be amused by *Young Brown*, whether the wicked are frightened, and the good consoled, or not. Perhaps they will be sorry that the powers of the author of *The Member for Paris* have not been employed on some more pleasing subject. But they must regret that he has not illustrated his book with a genealogical tree, that they might know in what relations the characters stood to each other; also in what relations they *thought* they stood to each other, and what views the outer world held on the same questions.

No novelist is more readable and less fatiguing than Mr. Whyte-Melville. His books have the dash, the colour, the rapid execution and open-air effects of Sir John Gilbert’s drawings. Perhaps no one writes better on sporting matters. His runs are not too good, his fences are not too high, nor his salmon too heavy. None of his heroes pitch heavy welchers into ponds, nor drink pine-apple ice in curaçoa and soda-water at four in the morning, nor break the bank with a cold smile on their iron lips, nor play with the hearts of duchesses and flower girls, like many heroes whose acquaintance lady novelists thrust on us. His men are honest handsome gentlemen, “not clever.” In reading of their exploits one feels how nice it would be “to leap lightly down, and take the curb off a hard-mouthed

* It was abolished there on March 27 last.

one," and afterwards "clear a flight of rails out of the next enclosure." So infectious is Mr. Whyte-Melville's love of sport that the reader is almost enabled, by mere sympathy, to guess what is meant by saying that a hound "is but one degree removed from the enormity of skirting." He can share the day dreams of young Perigord as he indulges "the thoughts of a boy, which are long, long thoughts," after getting a big score at cricket. He can even enter into the feelings of Mrs. de Laney as she burns the photographs of her admirers. But he can't understand how that lady should be a model of all the virtues after having lived for many years as the wife and accomplice of a gambler. Nor can he believe, even though he try very hard, that the sharper was really drowned in that shipwreck, which seemed to leave his wife free to marry the curate. He knows that she too, like all the gallant gentlemen of the story, has "a past" buried somewhere, and that the past is a vampire, which will leave its grave and give her some annoyance. After all, this clear precision of the plot does the book very little harm. Annie Dennison making charity a safety valve for her own wounded feelings, is very nice and natural. What would the poor do if the course of true love in the upper classes always ran smooth? Miss Dennison is a charming young lady whom the nineteenth century in passing by has just touched with the skirts of its garments. She is not quite so single-minded as Miss Austen's girls, but very nearly. And Uncle John, the brave, hen-pecked old warrior and sportsman, is one of the finest characters in later English fiction. Had Colonel Newcome never suffered from Mrs. Mackenzie, and never died in the Charterhouse, the life and death of Uncle John would be an original masterpiece. *Uncle John* is a novel that can be recommended with entire confidence to readers who do not care to be fatigued with a complicated plot, or with illustrations drawn from heaven and earth and the works of Mr. Herbert Spencer. It is a series of happy sketches of common things and characters, and is not without a certain pathos, which may succeed where more elaborate moralising fails.

Some persons think it would be a good thing if every distinguished man were once in his life to write a novel. Much light would be thrown into unexpected places, and autobiographies would almost be superseded. A theological fiction from the pen of Mr. Gladstone could not but attract, and some excitement would be caused by the announcement that Messrs. Lowe and Ayrton were working together, like MM. Erckmann-Chatrian. A novel by Mr. Ruskin would be welcomed. A romance from Mr. Herbert Spencer would have many readers. But perhaps the public would be satisfied with one, only one fiction, by writers eminent in other branches of literature. And one is all that they are likely to wish from Mr. Burnand. Mr. Burnand has caused as much helpless and hysterical laughter as any humourist of the time. *Happy Thoughts* is a possession for ever; but *My Time and what I've done with it* is not a readable story. The humour is rare, though the attempts at it are unceasing. The relations of Mr. Piggy to his brother, Mr. Fatty Bifford, are amaz-

ing. That is nearly the best that can be said for this book, where the plot is absurd, and the details forced and dreary, and the characters lifeless. One is grateful to Mr. Burnand for only telling us what he did with the time of his youth. A. LANG.

CURRENT THEOLOGY.

Words of Hope from the Pulpit of the Temple Church. By C. J. Vaughan, D.D., Master of the Temple, and Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen. (London: Henry S. King & Co.) *Forget Thine Own People, a Plea for Missions.* By C. J. Vaughan, D.D. (London: Henry S. King & Co.) Dr. Vaughan is, as times go, a great preacher; and yet these volumes suggest a reason why the pulpit is not a considerable power in our generation. Newman, Maurice, and even Robertson did something to guide or influence the thought of the preceding one; they were able to influence it, because they understood it. Newman warned the spirit of the age against itself, the others reconciled it to itself; but the secret of the success of each was that they knew, not only what men thought and felt, but where their thoughts and feelings were uneasy and out of harmony with one another. Preachers like Dr. Vaughan or Dr. Liddon—while they conscientiously observe what thoughts and feelings are dominant—while they extend a generous sympathy to the better elements they acknowledge in the dominant temper—fail in this subtler insight: they do not discern how men's thoughts and feelings appear to those experiencing them: they can only judge them *ab extra*, trusting that their judgment, if just, will commend itself to all candid minds, even theirs who are affected by it. And if it be just, as perhaps it is, it will commend itself to all candid judges who try the question in the same court; to those who accept the preacher's first principles, his reasons may appear convincing, as well as his conclusions true. But "if one unlearned or unbelieving come in," the only way to convince him and judge him is to make manifest the secrets of his heart: if the preacher fail to do this, he will speak to the air. The hearer will not say that he is mad; but instead of being persuaded by him "that there are yet words for God," he will charge him with speaking deceitfully for God, or accepting His person.

It would be superfluous to say that Dr. Vaughan does not really deserve this charge, or to testify to his wide sympathies, his manly intellectual honesty, or the high practical morality of his teaching: not to speak of the more superficial merit of refined taste and impressive language. And it would scarcely be fair to charge him with ignorance of human nature: a man of his experience and his good sense could scarcely have failed to learn the most frequent phenomena of the conscience and the intellect, and their commonest relations to one another. But something more than wide experience and good sense is needed, before it can safely be assumed that what is frequent is universal: a single exception may avail, not only to refute a rash generalisation, but to demolish a whole system deduced from it. At any rate, you cannot arouse a man's antagonism to your entreaties more surely than by asserting that they find in him a response which he is conscious that they do not. Whether a sermon aim at conversion or edification, inaccurate experimental statements are fatal to efficacy; and in the parts of *Words of Hope* (not, by the way, a very appropriate title) that are directed to each, there are some statements that seem at best rashly generalised—some that not every believer would acknowledge, and more that no unbeliever could be expected to concede.

In the first place, Dr. Vaughan seems to adopt the Methodist view as to the necessary course of the spiritual life. He does not, of course, put forward—indeed he repudiates—the coarse doc-

trine of sensible and instantaneous conversion; but he unmistakably teaches that conversion or awakening is universally needed; and he seems also to teach that its beginning must be in conviction of sin. Does this theory make due allowance for the life—surely sometimes realised—of "days bound each to each by natural piety"? a life wherein there may be spiritual changes, possibly even sudden ones; but these are all of the nature rather of illumination than conversion—the soul finds herself overtaken by the goodness she has always been pursuing, embraced at last by a love whose mutual hold she has felt from before the dawn of memory.

Still, the believer is not unlikely to let a doubtful statement pass, if edifying, though Dr. Vaughan would scorn to take advantage of the fact; but the doubter or the indifferent will be more critical. The following statements are made for their benefit, and they are the proper witnesses to their truth or falsehood: what will their testimony be?

"I believe that earth itself does homage only to dead saints. I know, indeed, that they (sic) will recount the parliamentary successes, the military triumphs, of men who laughed in their lifetime at Christianity. This is the office of history. History must keep these men's names and dates and parentages and posterities. But I venture to believe that history herself keeps them on a different page and in a different category. We have known men—entirely cut off, themselves, from the moorings of the Gospel—who have desired nothing more than that their wives should teach their sons and their daughters the faith as well as the morals of the Gospel. . . . They know in their heart and in their soul that they would give their right hand, or their right eye, to be again as they were in childhood. No men are more inquisitive about death-beds than men who are themselves unbelievers. None more eager to know the last words—to know whether they breathed anything of Gospel trust and Gospel hope."

Does history keep the name of Fox "on a different page and in a different category" from those of Pitt and Burke, because they were better Christians? Are the countrymen of Mill and of George Eliot likely to encourage their wives and children to believe the Christian faith, after they have decided (which it is quite true they have not yet) that they do not believe it themselves? In France, no doubt, that state of feeling has been common; but people have erred in taking it for more than a compromise adopted in a period of transition. And even in France men are learning to think it more manly to die without the Sacraments if they deliberately thought it right to live without them; while in England admirers of Heine were shocked at a biographer who tried to make out that, after all his brilliant mockery, he died in faith.

Without wishing to sneer at "the clerical mind," it is obvious that in things like these it will prove out of harmony with "the legal mind," to which these Temple Sermons may be supposed chiefly to be addressed. The clerical mind may be quite as good as the legal; each may be taken to be a mind of ordinary ability (Dr. Vaughan's ability, indeed, is far more than ordinary) and of more than ordinary education, but each warped, to some extent, by professional instincts and habits. The clerical bias may not lead a man further from absolute truth than that of any other profession; but nothing can be taught effectually or profitably if the teacher's mind and the learner's are permanently out of harmony. A man unable to harmonise them is *ipso facto* disqualified for teaching. The "Plea for Missions" is more hortatory and less argumentative than the companion volume, and so far better. It contains a very brief reply to Professor Müller's famous Lecture.

Lectures on the Doctrine of Justification. By John Henry Newman, sometime Fellow of Oriel College. Third Edition. (London: Rivingtons.) *Tracts Theological and Ecclesiastical.* By John Henry Newman, D.D., of the Oratory. (Pickering, 1874.) Dr. Newman, in the preface to this new edition of his *Lectures on Justification*, avows

that he holds "in substance in 1874 what he published in 1838," only (partly in the preface, partly in bracketed notes) he corrects expressions which he thinks inaccurate, or to do less than justice to Roman theology. One note of the latter class is suggestive and characteristic. He has spoken of "the charge against Romanism, not unfounded as regards its popular teaching, that it views the influences of grace, not as the operations of a living God, but as a something to bargain about . . ." On the words "popular teaching" he says: "It requires a considerable acquaintance with the working of the Catholic system to have a right thus to speak of it." Whether such an acquaintance has given him the right, or prevented his claiming it, we are left to guess. It is disappointing that Romans and Anglo-Romanists have not paid more honour to their greatest mind; but things like this suggest, that they are not very wrong if they suspect that his conscientious loyalty to the Church is not the same thing as hearty sympathy. The incongruity of the situation strikes the eye conspicuously in the other volume, where the critical tracts, reprinted at Rome, and in Latin, from his contributions to the Library of the Fathers, are subscribed with the "Nihil obstat," not only of three Italian theologians of more or less eminence, but of "Paulus Cullen, Censor Theol. Deputatus."

The "Theological Tracts" in this collection may be said to form a supplement to the author's early *History of the Arians*; indeed, the longest in the volume, "Cause of the Rise and Success of Arianism," written only two years ago, is avowedly intended to fill such a place. Theological treatises, in the sense usual thirty years ago, are not likely to find many other than Catholic, or at least orthodox readers; else there is a view to which non-Catholics might think the essay pointed: viz., that while the clear and consistent opinions of Arius were novel and shocking to the Christian world, those of the so-called Arians, or semi-Arians, were neither: that the opinions which, in a vague unsystematic form, were current through the Church generally, were as like the semi-Arian view as the Catholic; that at Alexandria, and there only (after the Apostles and "what may be called the Apostolic family"), there was a belief whose natural development was the Nicene faith; and that this view of a local school was finally impressed on the universal Church mainly by the strong character and genius of St. Athanasius, but partly also through the political circumstances that made him worth courting to the sons of Constantine. Of course this is not the impression Dr. Newman means to leave; but if he does leave it, can we blame less intelligent Catholics, who ask him "Call you this backing your friends?" The remarks on Novatian, again, and perhaps those on Tertullian, have a certain Anglican or at least English ring about them—they intimate a belief that in the personal party disputes of ecclesiastics, the right was not, even at Rome, always exclusively on the winning side.

The two last tracts in the volume are, we may presume, those called "ecclesiastical" in the title. The last, on "The History of the Text of the Rheims and Douay Version of the Holy Scripture," has some general interest. Archbishop Trench has half-educated most Englishmen into the belief that English and Irish Romanists are only allowed to read the Bible as veiled in the barbarous Latinisms of the sixteenth century; it will be good for them to know that for the last hundred years they have had a version which, while of course based upon the Vulgate, has in style and language been designedly approximated to the "Protestant" Bible, the only designed modification being the exclusion of archaisms.

But the "Ordo de Tempore" (*Anglicè*, Table of the Moveable Feasts), if worth sending to a magazine, was not worth reprinting. The subject is not treated historically, far less astronomically: we get only the sort of coincidences that a boy with a head

for figures puzzles out from the first pages of his Prayer Book while waiting in church for service to begin.

Catholic Thoughts on the Bible and Theology. By the late Frederic Myers, M.A., Perpetual Curate of St. John's, Keswick. "Present Day Papers," 5th series. (London: W. Isbister & Co.) There is an unintentional irony on the part of the editor or publisher in including Mr. Myers's book among "Present Day Papers." It was really remarkable that a clergyman should have written it in 1841, before the publication of Mr. Maurice's principal works; but

"Most can raise the flower now, for all have got the seed."

Appearing now, the book seems rather dull and very ordinary; but in 1848 (when it seems, from the postscript, that the author prepared it for publication) it would probably have commanded and deserved attention. This volume contains the third and fourth books of its author's so-called "Catholic Thoughts"—the epithet being used, not in the historical sense, but in what English liberal Christians wrongly suppose to be the etymological—the earlier books were apparently on *The Church of England* and *The Church of Christ*.

Holy Places: their Sanctity and Authenticity. By F. Philipin de Rivières, Priest of the Oratory of St. Philip Neri. With Maps. (R. Washbourne.) Part I. of this book, on "Local Sanctification and its Permanence," is full of a sober meditative beauty; and even its controversial parts are never chargeable with any sins against good taste or candour. Whatever one may think of the reasons or excuses alleged for spoliation and persecution of continental Catholics, one can hardly grudge them words of protest like these:—

"They know that, so far as the ordinary course of life is concerned, God is but a worm and no man—'vermis et non homo'; or, to quote the ancient law, term for a slave, 'non tam homo quam nullus'—less a man than a nonentity, which has no rights—something between a forgotten ancestor, a waiting heir, and an absent person unable to defend himself. They know that the defenders of sanctity ought to be lambs; and they will remember it at the right time, when they feel inclined to be wolves."

The reasonableness of veneration, on the part of the faithful, to the authentic Holy Places of their faith, if it needs any proof, receives such proof as it admits of when its champions show themselves the better for it. But when F. de Rivières comes, in his second part, to the question of the authenticity of the Holy Places now recognised in Palestine, he writes much more feebly. He has no knowledge of his subject at first hand, and can scarcely be said to have studied it profoundly. It takes no great acuteness to show that Mr. Ferguson's theory of tradition being falsified since Constantine is a startling paradox, or that St. Macarius's personal character is an objection to the view that the invention of the Cross was a concerted imposture. The strongest arguments, though in least compass (and even these are not original), are devoted to the case where *a priori* difficulties are greatest—that of the Holy House at Loretto. The only conspicuous merit of this part is the candid and manly refusal to maintain a *cultus* as edifying while yet abandoning the authenticity of the facts it rests on. Protestants may, if they like, have the satisfaction of triumphing over some curious blunders in references to the Old Testament (pp. 207 n., 220.) And the author should have known that they will not admit St. Jerome's gloss on Isa. xi. 10 as the prophet's meaning.

Sayings ascribed to our Lord by the Fathers and other Primitive Writers, and Incidents in His Life narrated by them, otherwise than found in Scripture. By John Theodore Dodd, B.A., late Junior Student of Christ Church. (James Parker & Co.) Mr. Dodd has studied a very interesting subject, and is much the wiser for it; but he has hardly made his readers so. The collection of passages

is not quite exhaustive, nor is it very lucidly arranged. And without more discussion than the size of this book gives room for, it is impossible to judge what the evidence adduced is worth. Hypotheses that we cannot verify ought not to be mistaken for discoveries; but they may be useful as frames for the colligation of facts—it may even be impossible to make facts intelligible without them.

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

PROFESSOR STERN has met with a MS. volume preserved in the Archives of Bern, containing letters of the English Republicans who took refuge in Switzerland after the Restoration. These men resided at Vevey, and corresponded with a certain Dr. Hummel, at Bern, a celebrated theologian of the time, who had previously visited England. There is a series of letters written to him by Daniel Pennington and Elizabeth his wife. He was also in correspondence with Gataker, and with John Dury. The English republicans at Vevey seem to have assumed pseudonyms. One letter is from "William Cawley, but since I left my native soyle W. Johnson." Another from "Edm. Philippe, al: Ludlowe."

DR. MORRIS'S *Elementary Lessons in Historical English Grammar* is just ready, and we are glad to hear that it will be published at half-a-crown, so as to ensure its use largely in schools.

MR. SKERT is adding a large body of notes and a complete glossary to his forthcoming further selection from Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales* for the Clarendon Press Series. His edition of the Four-Text Gospel of St. Luke for the Syndics of the Cambridge University Press is also far advanced.

MESSRS. G. BELL AND SONS are preparing new editions of the late Mr. Fairholt's *History of Costume in England*, and of Mr. Planché's little work on the same subject, *History of British Costume*.

AT Dr. Richard Morris's suggestion, application has been made to the Master of the Rolls, by the Director of the Early English Text Society, for the copy taken by Government order of the Anglo-Saxon Homilies in the famous Vercelli MS., in order that they may be edited for the Early English Text Society. Mr. Kemble, when re-editing the "Solomon and Saturn," and other poems, &c., from the Vercelli MS. for the Ælfrie Society, did not print the Homilies.

THE Early English Text Society's prizes for a knowledge of English before A.D. 1400, have been adjudged in three colleges:—I. Queen's College, Cork, to, 1. W. H. Corker; 2. T. Harrington and E. S. Donovan (Professor Armstrong, examiner); II. St. John's College, Annapolis, Maryland, to Keating S. Nelson, junr., of Culpeper county, Virginia (Professor Garnett, examiner); III. Baltimore City College, to W. M. Hackett (Professor Shepherd, examiner). A grant of the last three years issues of the Society's publications has been made to Professor Bartsch, of Heidelberg, for his new Seminary for the study of Modern Languages.

DR. J. H. LLOYD, of Dublin, has in the press a work on "The Idioms of the German Language."

THE Italian papers announce that Signor Samaritani has discovered the true key to the Etruscan inscriptions. This time it is to be Hebrew, an old rusty key, which was tried in the sixteenth century by Giambullari, and has since been tried by others, but hitherto with no more success than the Turanian and Aryan keys.

THE American papers state that Mr. Bayard Taylor, while travelling in Egypt, has been able to get possession of all the love-letters which passed between Joseph and Potiphar's wife. It is easy to see how this rumour may have arisen, viz., from certain resemblances to the story of Joseph in the Egyptian novel, first translated by

De Rougé. Anyhow, we fear the enterprising editors of the American papers will be disappointed.

MESSRS. BICKERS AND SON have in the press a new edition (the fifth) of Chaffers' *Hall Marks on Gold and Silver Plate*, with Tables of Date Letters used in all the Assay Offices of the United Kingdom, and much additional information. This edition contains a history of the Goldsmith's Trade in France, with extracts from the Decrees relating thereto, and engravings of the standard and other marks used in that country, as well as in other foreign States.

MR. ROACH SMITH'S *Rural Life of Shakspeare* is to be republished by Messrs. George Bell and Sons, with large additions. We hope Mr. Smith will note, as much as possible, the chronology of Shakspeare's use of country terms and similes. The prevalence of them in his earliest work, the *Venus and Adonis*, when he had just left Stratford, and in his latest, *Winter's Tale*, after he had retired for good to his native town, is most striking. In the *Venus* it is not only the well-known descriptions of the horse (l. 260-318), and the hare-hunt (l. 673-708), that show the Stratford man, but the touches of the overflowing Avon (l. 72), the two silver doves (l. 366), the milch doe and fawn in some brake in Charlecote Park (l. 875-6), the red morn (l. 453), of which the weatherwise say—

"A red sky at night is a shepherd's delight,
A red sky at morning 's a shepherd's warning,"

the hush of the wind before it rains (l. 458), the many clouds consulting for foul weather (l. 972), the night owl (l. 531), the lark (l. 853), &c., &c., just as the artist (l. 289), and the shrill-tongued tapsters (l. 849), show the taste of London life. The early *Love's Labours Lost* and *Midsummer Night's Dream* are full of country touches too. In the late *Winter's Tale*, as in *The Tempest*, not only does the newtype of country maiden come into Shakspeare's plays, but country pursuits and flowers, the latter being named in the order in which they lived again in spring, and as Shakspeare saw them in Stratford woods and meads, daffodils that come before the swallow dars, violets and prim-roses, and then again in the late *Cymbeline*, prim-rose, harebell, eglantine (wild rose).

MESSRS. VIRTUE AND CO. have now completed three of the four imperial quarto volumes of which their "Imperial Shakspeare" is to consist. It contains Charles Knight's latest text and notes, and a series of steel engravings, ten inches by eight, from pictures by Stanfield, Cope, Frith, Maclise, Ward, Marks, Orchardson, Clint, &c. The publishers claim that their book is the Boydell's edition of the day, in a handier form, and with pictures not done to order, but spontaneously produced by the artists.

MR. JAMES WALTER is preparing a second and cheaper edition of his privately-printed three-guinea quarto, *Shakspeare's Home and Rural Life*, with its more than a hundred views of Stratford and its neighbourhood.

THE United States Committee for raising funds for the Curtius Foundation consists of Professors W. D. Whitney, Yale College, New Haven, Connecticut; J. C. Van Benschoten, Wesleyan University, Middletown, Connecticut; F. D. Allen, Harvard College, Cambridge, Massachusetts; T. D. Seymour, Western Reserve College, Hudson, Ohio; and J. M. Garnett, St. John's College, Annapolis, Maryland. The members hope to raise a liberal sum towards the scholarships and prizes to commemorate the twenty-fifth anniversary, on October 26 next, of Curtius's entrance on his work as a Professor at Leipzig. We fear the English contribution is likely to be small. Comparative Philology is not much in request, or held in much honour, here.

THE *Scottish Guardian* of last week announces that the *Christian Remembrancer* is shortly to be revived under the title of the *Church Quarterly*.

The editor will be the Rev. J. G. Cazenove, D.D., who has just resigned the Provostship of Cumber College.

THE Icelandic Thousand Years' Feast was celebrated by the Icelanders in Copenhagen with shut doors. At first none of their proceedings were published by the Danish papers, not unjustly offended at such inappropriate exclusiveness. But the songs sung on the occasion have now been published, and they prove to be of more literary worth than anything the festival has yet produced. They are composed by the Icelandic poet Gisli Brynjúlfson.

ON August 7, which was J. N. Madvig's seventieth birthday, a bronze statue of the great scholar, modelled after a design by Bissen, was unveiled in the little town of Svaneke, in Bornholm, where he was born.

M. ST. JOSEPH SENICCI has published an account of the Warsaw University collection of books published by the famous printers of the Elzevir family, including the Theses printed by Abraham Elzevir, the works falsely attributed to them, and those issued by them with fictitious imprints. M. Senicci's work is in French, and has been favourably spoken of by the *Rivista Europea*.

THE *Svensk Tidskrift för Literatur, Politik och Ekonomi*, pursuing its favourite course of being two months behindhand, has just appeared for June. It is unusually full of interesting matter. Professor Lysander gives a careful and sympathetic study of Max Müller's "Introduction to the Science of Religion" and the lecture "On Missions." The Swedish critic views the subject in a wide light, and forbears to enter into details which, as he says, "the reader will soon be able to follow in the author's own clear and fascinating style," the reference being to a translation of Max Müller's works announced for this autumn by a Stockholm publisher, and to be edited by Docent Fehr. Lysander objects, as an English critic has lately done, to the classification which includes Brahminism among non-missionary religions. The *Tidskrift* also contains an interesting literary study on the aesthetic value of the contest between Thorild on the one hand, and Kellgren and Leopold on the other, a piece of poetical polemics that enlivened Swedish literary history exceedingly during the last years of the eighteenth century, but which had, after all, not much effect on the progress of poetry. The rising power of Romanticism, headed in Sweden by Atterbom, was equally destructive to the fame of Thorild and Leopold, and the interest of their frantic battles is now purely critical and historic. Herr Djurklou reviews a remarkable tragic drama of the seventeenth century, a MS. of which has been recently discovered, and the printing of which adds Isaac Börk to the list of Swedish poets. It will be seen that the *Tidskrift* is unusually full of literary matter.

THE Faroe Islands distinguished themselves during the King of Denmark's visit by an almost frantic display of patriotism mingled with local pride. The King was addressed in the Faroese language by one enthusiastic gentleman, but the municipality generally confined itself to the singing of songs by the local poet set to old Faroese airs. The language is an independent branch of the Icelandic or Old-Norse stock, and is said to present great difficulties to the learner, difficulties that are aggravated by the fact that no books exist in it.

THE first proposal for the introduction of a phonetic alphabet of the English language is generally attributed to Dr. Franklin, who in 1768 put forth a treatise in which he recommended the adoption of certain additional symbols expressive of sounds not adequately represented by any letters now in use, or by combinations of them. Nearly a century earlier, however, a petition was presented to Charles II., which shows the worthy American

philosopher's idea to have been by no means a novel one. This petition, which is preserved amongst the State Papers, we give here at length:—

"The humble petition of Peter Chamberlen M.D. yo^r Ma^{ty} First, & Eldest Physitian in Ordinary to yo^r Royal Person.

"Humbly sheweth

"That the Law having provided 14 Yeares for the sole Benefit of the Author of every New Invention: yo^r pet^r having invented a New way of Writing & Printing True English; whereby to Represent to the Eye what the Sound does to the Eare. An Art much wanted: Innocent to All, wellpleasing to the Learned, Profitable to the Unlearned & to Strangers, and not a little to the Honor of the Nation.

"May yo^r Ma^{ty} be graciously pleased to graunt to yo^r pet^r & his Assignes, yo^r Ma^{ty} Letters Patents, under yo^r Ma^{ty} Broad Seal of England, for their sole Licencing & Publishing all Books or Writings, which shall be so written or Printed. With Prohibition to All others; not to Buy, nor Sell any unlicenced during the said space of 14 yeares, &c."

ON Aug. 5, 1672, the king referred this petition to the consideration of Sir Francis North, the Solicitor-General, who thus reports on October 14:—

"I have considered of the petition & discoursed with yo^r pet^r and finde that he hath bestowed much paines & study in Amending the Orthography of the English Tongue by devising new letters & confining the use of the knowne letters to one particular sound and reiecting such as are useless, w^{ch} worke may be of excellent use. And I doe humbly conceive yo^r Ma^{ty} may fittly gratify the Pet^r for his encouragem^t herein with a Grant of the sole priviledge of yo^r same for the Terme of fourteen yeares," &c.

We cannot find that Dr. Chamberlen published any works explanatory of his system. There are, however, a few other new and curious facts brought to light about him in the State Papers. In reply to his petition shortly after the Restoration, the king, having declared him the only surviving physician of his father and mother, and an attendant on his own happy birth, appoints him first physician in ordinary. The doctor seems to have directed the inventive powers of his mind towards other channels besides the reformation of English spelling, for in 1665 he applies for a special patent for the sole making of coaches, waggons, carts, ploughs, &c., to go without horses, such as he had seen in Augsburg fifty years before; and about the same time he wants a patent, "similar to those granted him in France, Venice, and the United Netherlands, for his new invention of navigating with all winds in a straight line." In this latter application Chamberlen describes himself as eldest fellow of the College of Surgeons, and attaches to it a so-called vindication of himself from the accusations of his enemies, showing that he is not, as reported, "non inventus," but may be found at his lodging, Garlick Hill, near Bow Lane. Numerous volumes from the doctor's pen may be consulted by the curious in the library of the British Museum. We append the titles of two or three of them as samples: *A voice in Rhama: or the crie of Women & Children Echord forth in the compassions of Peter Chamberlen, 1647; A vindication of publick artificiall Baths, &c., 1648; The Poore Man's Advocate, or England's Samaritan pouring oyle and wine into the wounds of the nation by making present provision for the souldier and the poor, &c., 1679.*

A FEW weeks ago we inserted a short extract from a Coventry newsletter, illustrative of "old country credulity" two centuries ago. Another extract, dated November 2, 1672, from the same source, has been sent to us for publication, which tells a yet more wonderful story:—

"All our wonder here about is employ'd at the strange condition of a maid neare us, one Elizabeth Tibbotts of about 18 yeares of age living wth her unkle one Thomas Crofts at a place call'd Hust (?) in yo^r parish of Stonely (Stoneleigh) about two miles hence. Yo^r maid for about this 3 weekes past has bene taken with strange fits in w^{ch} shee has vomitted up severall things incredible, as first severall Pebble stones neare as big as eggs, knives, sissers, peices of glass some of

them two or 3 Inches square, peices of Iron, an Iron Bullet of at least 8 Inches round and 2 pound & halfe weight, a black drinking pot of neare halfe a pint, peices of cloth & wood, a pockett pistoll, a paire of Pincers, Bottoms of yarne and severall other things many whereof are now at our majors, and have bene evidently seene to come out at her mouth, by many credible witnesses, nor should I my selfe venture to give you this Relation, w^{ch} seemes soe unlike truth, had I not my selfe bene an eye witness, wth my most cunning observation of soe much of it, that I am confirmed in y^r beleife of the whole, all w^{ch} is imputed to some diabollicall practices of one Watson a strang kind of an Emperick to whom shee was some tyme a Patient, who had it seemes soe wrought wth her as that shee had promis'd him marriage, & to goe wth him (though shee knew not whither) But afterwards refused it. Immediately upon w^{ch} shee fell into these fitts, yet has shee her respites during w^{ch} shee appeares reasonable well, & I have heard her discourse very rationally of her selfe & condition, a full account whereof would be too long to give; 'tis said that for these 4 or 5 dayes past (in w^{ch} tyme I have not seene her) somewt appeares to her in y^r shape of a dogg. Now, whether shee be bewitcht or whether shee be a witch, or whether y^r Divell be in her, as well as some others of her sex, I know not, but that what I have told you seemed to y^r most vigilant eye to be infallibly true is not doubted, so that if it be not really soe, I can only say the Divell's in't, who you perhaps may fancy to be in him that gives you this seemingly incredible Relation, w^{ch} be pleased to accept for better, for worse from," &c.

THE new number of the *Revista de Archivos, Bibliotecas, y Museos* contains, among other articles, a continuation of Señor Codera's essay on the Arabic Numismatics of Spain; Documents on a painting of Jesus praying in the Desert, attributed to Correggio; and a notice of a book which calls for a passing word. "La familia de los Biblos, hojas sueltas de un libro sin principios ni fines, dedicadas al Sr D. Francisco Cutanda, de la Academia Española, Antonio Martín Gamero, correspondiente de la misma y de la Historia, etc. Toledo—Imprenta de Fando & hijo," 1870, 8vo. 8pp., is a book of which only a few copies were printed, and those not for sale, and deals in a humorous fashion with the vocabulary and *argot* of book-collecting. The transformation of the *bibliófilo* into the *bibliomaniático*, or *bibliófobo*, is not uncommon. The last-named is a dangerous animal, not, as one might expect from the name, with a repulsion for books, but with a passion for their possession and annotation. That in regard to books there is no such thing as conscience is the creed of the *bibliopirata*, who is the terror of the true *bibliófilo*. We have here a word for which an equivalent is needed in our tongue. That the *bibliopirata* exists amongst us let the mutilated books in the British Museum bear witness. Nor are we without specimens of the *bibliófila*, who judges by print and binding, calls all old books ugly, and sells for a trifle those which he has inherited from his ancestors. One of these creatures who has come into possession of the library of his uncle the canon, is an object to be coveted by a *bibliófilo*, who, in exchange for novels and *illustrated* books, may acquire precious tomes yellow with age.

MESSRS. HACHETTE have just published the first two *livraisons* of the fourth volume of M. Guizot's *History of France*. We are glad to learn that the health of the illustrious historian continues to improve.

THOSE who are interested in what we may term the romance of "blue blood," will find ample opportunities of gratifying their taste in a series of papers "On the History of Royal and Noble Families, belonging especially to Germany," by Arthur Klein-Schmidt, which have lately appeared in the well-known German monthly periodical *Unsere Zeit*. With something like republican contempt for the privileges of rank and the prestige of birth, the author tracks with unerring

aim every royal and ennobled family in Germany back to its sources, laying bare by the way every blemish in the line of descent, and pausing at every point where a morganatic marriage or other plebeian union crossed the pure blue stream with blood of inferior quality. After following the apparently endless ramifications of his network of family history, in the course of which we are perpetually being brought in contact with the ghosts of long departed joys and sorrows, we find ourselves compelled to adopt the author's opinion that the members of the ancient noblesse are as thoroughly fallen from their high estate as their strongholds have fallen into decay, and that not even the most imaginative of day-dreamers could dare to rehabilitate the fading shadows of their power.

THE Committee which has been considering on what conditions the French Archives may be thrown open to the investigations of scholars has just issued its report. The archives will be open from midday to 4 p.m., to students who have obtained the necessary authorisation, for the following periods:—(1) from the most ancient times to the Treaty of Utrecht; extracts and copies may be made without being submitted to the authorities; (2) from the Treaty of Utrecht to the end of the reign of Louis XV.; any extracts or copies must be submitted to the approval of the director. Permission to consult documents relating to a later period can only be obtained in exceptional cases, and under special conditions. No collection of letters, or series of documents or despatches may be copied in its entirety with a view to publication, without the express consent of the authorities being first obtained. The Department of Foreign Affairs is to contribute, as heretofore, to the collection of *Unpublished Documents on the History of France*. Every diplomatic and consular agent will be required, on the expiration of his functions, to leave in the archives of the embassy, legation, or consulate, all correspondence and other documents which have accumulated during his mission; while it is stipulated that after the death of any diplomatic agent, all papers concerning the service of the State shall be restored by his heirs to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

THE *Journal de Saint Pétersbourg* states that the inauguration of the new buildings of the chief Archives of the Foreign Office at Moscow took place July 22 (? August 3). In these archives are preserved the documents relating to the diplomatic history of the Empire during the present and the last centuries. The old house was falling into ruins; it was too small and very damp, and continuous study there was out of the question. An old mansion of the Romanow period, belonging to the Ministry of Finance, has been acquired by the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and rebuilt, together with a church which formerly belonged to it, in the Romanow style, for the purpose of storing the diplomatic documents of past ages, and of facilitating access to the archives for scholars who wish to consult them. Special arrangements have been made for the latter purpose, and a large library will also be henceforth open to the public. The architect was M. de Reimers.

THE Universities of Halle and Leipzig have both sustained a heavy loss in the course of last week by the death of Drs. Anschütz and Ahrens, the former having held the chair of Jurisprudence at Halle since 1862; and the latter having for many years been Professor of Political Economy and Sociology at Leipzig, where his classes always attracted a large number of students. Dr. Ahrens, who died at the age of sixty-six, was well known at Brussels and Paris by the admirable courses of lectures on Psychology and Philosophy which he had given during his residence there, when, in consequence of his participation in the Göttingen disturbances of 1831, he had found himself under the necessity of fleeing from Germany. It was during his temporary occupancy of a chair of

Philosophy at the University of Brussels in 1834 that he published his *Cours de Psychologie* and his *Cours du Droit Naturel*. He was also the author of *Die Organische Staatslehre*, *Philosophie des Rechts*, *Die Juristische Encyclopädie*, and other works of a similar character.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE *Golos* states that during the year 1873 the total mileage of Russian railways increased from 13,217 to 15,191 versts, or in the ratio of about 15 per cent., the new branches being confined to the basins of the Dnieper, the Vistula and the Duna, in the south-west portion of the Empire. Out of the forty-five different lines, one alone, the Livny (length 57 versts), is a State railway, all the others being the property of companies. The number of passengers conveyed in 1873 amounted to 22,800,000, showing an increase of about 11 per cent. over the previous year's numbers, and the gross receipts were 122,877,000 roubles, or upwards of 20 per cent. over those of 1872.

M. PERTUISSET, who was recently commissioned by the Chilean Government to explore the group of islands composing the Tierra del Fuego, has forwarded his report to the French Geographical Society. From it there would seem to be a remarkable field for agricultural development in the country, virgin forests and prairies occupying a large extent of ground. Coal, copper, and iron—all of good quality—were found by M. Pertuisset to exist in abundance, and the mean temperature at midday was between 60° and 65° Fahr. Those of our readers who are interested in this little-known country, which, however, the Chileans seem bent on turning to account by their quiet and systematic method of occupying, colonising and exploring it, will find a concise article on the subject, entitled "The Straits of Magellan," in the *Ocean Highways* for last December.

THE 12th of June last (o.s.) being the tenth anniversary of the occupation of the town of Turkestan by the Russians, was celebrated as a fête-day by the settled and nomad population of the district, as well as by that of the adjoining ones of Chemkent and Perovsky. A funeral service was performed by the Russian troops to the memory of their comrades who fell in the battle of Ikan, and solemn prayers were offered up for the welfare of the Imperial family. After a march past, the officers, civil functionaries, and Russian merchants were invited by the inhabitants to a sort of strawberry feast, served in the Asiatic style, and accompanied with tea and *koumiss* or fermented mares'-milk. The most perfect good feeling seemed to prevail between the two races, and on the morrow a complimentary address was presented to General Kaufmann, in which all the principal inhabitants expressed their gratitude for the complete security to life and property, as well as the general prosperity, they had enjoyed under Russian rule.

FROM Yokohama we hear that, as the result of recent negotiations with the Japanese Government, it is probable that foreigners will shortly be permitted to travel in the interior under a system of passports and sureties.

COMMANDER PITMAN, R.N., of H.M.S. *Ringdove*, has surveyed the channel of the Poyang Lake, and has established the fact that, except in the winter season, vessels drawing 10 feet of water can get as far as Nan-chang foo, the capital of the province of Kiang-si.

FROM a Blue Book which has just been published, we learn that a new educational influence is now actively at work in Japan, one which is sure to extend its power very rapidly, viz. the Native Press which has sprung into existence in several parts of the empire. We are told that there are in Yedo no less than eighteen newspapers, some of which are published every day and others every fifth day.

"The three with the greatest circulation are the *Nishinshinjishi*, a daily paper of which on an average 1,500 copies are sold; the *Tokionichinichi Shimbin*, a daily paper with a sale of about 860 copies; the *Shimbansashi*, a daily paper with a sale of about 860 copies. Of the other fifteen journals some appear daily, and the sale of each is about 200."

A Japanese *Punch* has also just been started.

THE state of Sicily seems in many ways as grave as that of Spain; and much light is thrown on the causes which have produced such incidents as those recorded in Tuesday's *Times* by an article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. M. L. Louis-Lande traces the prevalence of *Malandrino*, or intermittent, as distinguished from regular, brigandage, to the mixture of races, as old as the time of Thucydides, the strong feeling of Sicilianism, misgovernment from time immemorial, bad communications, the want of education, and, it must be added, the influence of the clergy. The priesthood is so powerful that in the three years following the application of the new Italian code, there were in the provinces of Palermo, Girgenti, Trapani, and Syracuse, 8,847 purely ecclesiastical marriages, which are civilly null, and the children of which are therefore illegitimate in law; and the whole efforts of the priesthood are directed against the secular power. The Government has made great efforts for the spread of education; in 1860, 91 per cent. of the population could neither read nor write, and only about 800 children attended school at Palermo; in 1870 there were 30,000 children in the primary schools of the province of Palermo alone, beside 74 secondary and superior schools throughout the island. Roads are being rapidly constructed, partly at the cost of the State. Palermo has a district railway, besides a line to Termini and Lercara, which is to be continued to Catana, and another line is projected from Palermo to Trapani. Yet, in spite of this progress, as soon as rule by the sabre is given up, there is an instant revival of brigandage. Jurors are afraid to convict; the victim's friends are afraid to prosecute, and the brigands are protected by a general system of terrorism. M. Lande strongly recommends the adoption of something like the Peace Preservation Act of 1869. Trial by jury should be abolished, loyal and fearless men appointed as magistrates, the administration of justice be more prompt in its earlier stages, refractory witnesses be rigorously punished, the population be gradually but effectually disarmed, and lastly, convicts should be deprived of the hope of deliverance by a revolution by being transported to a prison in some remote province of Italy. The lapse of time and the advance of moral and material improvement will do the rest. M. Lande's article teems with information, and is, in fact, a concise history of Sicily during the last fifteen years.

A LITTLE work entitled *Recuerdos de Humboldt*, por Aristides Rojas (Puerto Cabello, 1874. 8vo. pp. 36), is interesting as showing the almost idolatrous respect which is paid to the memory of Humboldt in Spanish America. The additions to our knowledge of Humboldt's life are very slight. There is a very sensible letter of his upon the proposal to endow a chair of mathematics in the University of Caracas, in which he expresses his opinion, that if it were only possible to have one professor, then, looking to the undeveloped riches of the province, one of practical chemistry and physics was far more important than one of geometry. Dr. Rojas relates what he terms "un incidente gracioso," which happened to Humboldt at Calabozo. On approaching the llanos he was very anxious to obtain information about the electrical eels (*tembladores*) which abound in the rivers of the district. For this purpose he arranged to visit an eccentric student of electrical science, who before the appointed time, contrived with great difficulty to place one of the animals *en rapport* with the knocker on his study door. The servant directed the visitor to rap, and on his doing so, a

discharge of electricity took place, throwing him to the ground. This delicate and hospitable attention was received by Humboldt with smiles. The standard of taste varies, but it is hard to understand how such a vulgar practical joke could in any civilized country be considered "witty" or "pleasing."

MR. C. L. ST. JOHN, who was appointed, a year or two back, Vice-Consul at Jassy, has devoted a portion of the earlier period of his service to the useful work of collecting trustworthy information about the history and present state of Moldavia. A country in Europe less known than this, he remarks, probably does not exist; so we gladly welcome his report upon it (recently printed as a Parliamentary paper) as an important addition to our historical and geographical knowledge. The people of these principalities claim to be the descendants of a colony of Romans located here by the Roman emperor Trajan; hence the name of "Roumania," lately introduced, and now universally adopted by the natives as the name of the united principalities. The language spoken by all classes, apart from the testimony of history, shows these pretensions to be well founded. Many words of common use, such as *apa*, water; *pane*, bread; *lemn*, wood; *lapte*, milk; *alba*, white; *negru*, black, and numberless others, are almost pure Latin. During the last few years national schools and gymnasia for the higher branches of instruction have been founded in every town. These are conducted after the French model, and are entirely free. The whole system of jurisprudence is declared to be an exact copy of the French and the Code Napoléon. Of real slaves there have long been none in this country, except a number of gipsies who had become the property of the boyards or landed gentry, and were chiefly employed by them as domestic servants and mechanics; they were emancipated about twenty years ago. The country is purely agricultural. It exports large quantities of maize, wheat, and other cereals, besides cattle, hides, wool, &c. The common beverage is wine, which is produced in immense quantities; but from want of care and skill in preparing it, very little, if any, is exported. The hills surrounding Jassy on all sides are covered with vineyards. Great as the produce of the country is, it might be more than doubled, as scarcely one-half of the soil, which is everywhere good, is under cultivation.

Jassy itself contains nearly 90,000 inhabitants, of which 55,000 are Jews. Evidently it was originally an agglomeration of large houses, tenanted each by a rich boyard, and surrounded by the huts of his dependants. The huts have disappeared, to make way for regular streets, but the houses of the boyards remain. The town is situated on two hills, one rising gradually, the other so precipitously as practically to detach it from the rest of the town. As both hills are covered with trees, intermingled with houses, Jassy in general presents a picturesque appearance. The country surrounding it being hilly, with here and there an ancient monastery in view, and the Carpathians in the distance, is not devoid of attraction. There are forty-seven churches in Jassy, some of which are interesting from their architecture, a museum with a public library, a theatre, and five hospitals, the largest and richest of which is St. Spiridon; its revenue being nearly 50,000*l.* per annum. The trade between Jassy and Great Britain is not extensive. The number of British subjects at the beginning of 1873 amounted to ten; since the contract for paving has been given to an English contractor, the number has risen to fifty. In 1875 the railway from Odessa to Kischenew will be extended to Jassy and connected with the Austrian line.

THE LATE PROFESSOR COSMO INNES.

SCOTTISH history and antiquities have sustained a severe loss in the sudden death of Professor Cosmo Innes, which took place on the 31st ult., at Killin,

while he was on a tour in the Highlands. Professor Innes had passed his seventy-fifth year, having been born in 1798, at Durris, in Deeside. He was educated at Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Balliol College, Oxford, and was called to the Scotch bar in 1822; was from 1840 to 1852 Sheriff of Moray, and in the latter year succeeded Mr. Thomas Thomson as Clerk of the Court of Session. Since 1846 he had also filled the Professorial Chair of Constitutional Law and Constitutional History in the University of Edinburgh, where his lectures were very highly appreciated. He became early known as one of the most acute students of the ancient records of Scottish history, a department in which for many years he has been acknowledged *facile princeps*. He was a leading member and conductor of the great printing clubs of Scotland, the Bannatyne, Maitland, and Spalding, and for these he personally collated and edited the Chartularies of nearly all the old religious houses of the North, beside making many other well-known contributions to the history, literature, and antiquities of his country. Among these may be mentioned his edition of Barbour's *Bruce*, the Introduction to which contained the first sound and sensible words on Scottish philology which had been written for half a century; and the *Origines Parochiales Scotiæ*, a work of immense research and value, in which he had as joint-editor the late Sir Thomas Makkdougall Brisbane. But the greatest of his works were in connexion with editing and publishing the Scottish Statutes, in continuation of the labours of his predecessor, Mr. Thomson, labours in which he was engaged for many years, and which at his death were within a few months of completion. They include a gigantic folio volume introductory to the series, containing all that remains of the earliest Scotch statutes, the *Fragmenta Vetusta*, *Assisæ* of the early kings, the *Leges Quatuor Burgorum*, *Leges inter Scotos et Bretton*, &c.; Original Records of Parliament extending to about 3,000 folio pages, formerly supposed to have been destroyed, but since discovered in the State Paper Office in London, whither they had been removed, it is said, by Cromwell; an Appendix volume, embracing "the Acts and Ordinances of the Government, Letters, and Papers of State," under the Commonwealth; volumes of the Rescinded Acts; and a General Index to the whole series of Acts of the Scots Parliament from 1104 to 1707; the last a work of truly enormous labour. His introduction to the Chartularies, as indeed to all the works edited by him, among which we may notice the magnificent series of facsimile reproductions of the Scottish Public Records—are distinguished by the living interest which they throw around these dry bones of the past. In the words of the *Inverness Courier*, "the scholarly manner in which he has given the Chartularies to the public has excited the admiration and envy of the most famous scholars, and it is related how M. Guizot took down from the shelves of his library volume after volume of Mr. Innes's works, and turning to the author, said, 'Monsieur, they are all done according to mine own heart.' A sympathetic and appreciative notice in the *Scotsman* says:—

"With two or three exceptions, all now deceased, we believe Mr. Innes has never been surpassed in his skill in deciphering and extracting the meaning of old writings. To one endowed with similar tastes, it was an enjoyable sight to see him in his editorial chair correcting proof sheets, spelling a hard passage, turning the beloved old charter in various lights, pulling down from the shelf dictionary after dictionary, and preserving silence till he could pronounce on the right reading. Along with a passion for this description of lore, he had a habitual accuracy and a strong common sense that hardly ever failed to guide him to the right channel of inquiry, and pointed out to him distinctly where evidence ended and conjecture began."

His works of a historical and antiquarian kind form a moderate library of themselves. His *Scotland in the Middle Ages*, a recast of a portion of

his historical lectures, continued again in his *Sketches of Early Scotch History and Social Progress*, his *Lectures on Legal Antiquities*, his book *Concerning Scottish Surnames*, and many kindred works, are known only to be prized for their thoroughness of honesty and execution. How he occasionally diversified these more abstruse studies, is seen in his genial sketch of the *Life of Dean Ramsay* prefixed to the twenty-second edition of the *Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character*, a new edition of which was passing through the press when he died; also in many papers contributed to the *North British Review* and the *Quarterly*, on such subjects as *Wild Sports in the Highlands*, *Country Life in England*, *Presbyterianism in the North*, &c. He had himself an intense love for field-sports and natural history, which he loved to escape from his books to gratify. In private life he was much beloved by all who knew him for his truly gentlemanly and amiable disposition; and his death is deeply lamented by a numerous circle of friends, not only in Edinburgh, but in England and on the Continent, while in his special department of literary work, he has left a blank which will be long unfilled.

J. A. H. MURRAY.

ROYAL HISTORICAL AND ARCHAEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION OF IRELAND.

THIS society is now in its twenty-fifth year, and to judge from the volume of *Proceedings and Papers* for the year 1873, is in a flourishing condition, both financially and in other respects. The volume is well and clearly printed, and the illustrations are plentiful and good. The subjects of the papers are almost exclusively Irish. Ogham inscriptions, crannogs, and other purely Hibernian antiquities occupy a considerable proportion of the papers, but there are some of more general interest.

The Rev. J. Graves contributes an account of an autograph and facsimile of Lady Elizabeth Fitz Gerald, "the Fair Geraldine" celebrated by the sonnets of the Earl of Surrey. It is a portion of a letter written for her second husband, Lord Clinton, in 1558, just after his return from his expedition against Brest. Though her name is not signed, there can be no doubt of the writing being hers, as Lord Clinton, in the latter portion of the letter, states that he has made his wife his secretary, "for lak of strenth," which is incorrectly printed in the copy of the letter "lak of seeing." Mr. Graves elsewhere mentions Lord Clinton as suffering from loss of sight, but we presume this misreading is the only authority for the statement. His paper is also illustrated by an autotype of a portrait of the lady in question in the possession of the Marquis of Kildare, which is a copy of a picture by Ketel at Woburn Abbey. Red hair, high cheek bones, and a long chin are the principal features of "her beauty of kind" which produced so much impression on a married man many years her senior. Mr. Graves believes that Surrey's attachment to her was purely platonic, and shows the absurdity of the exaggerations which grew up to embellish the story, such as the fable of his travels in Italy to proclaim the charms of his mistress, and maintain the fame of her beauty in a tournament. Mr. R. R. Brash describes some pillar stones at Gowran, and attempts to interpret their Ogham inscriptions. These, Mr. Brash believes, were originally pagan monuments, but were subsequently utilised by Christians, who turned the stones upside down, and marked them with the sacred symbol of their religion. "This is the story of the stone, as plain and palpable as if we were looking at the whole process." On the other hand, Dr. Ferguson sees no reason to believe that such a practice ever existed; but we have no space for going into the arguments on either side. The interpretation of Irish inscriptions must be a very uncertain task if other antiquaries follow the example of Dr. O'Donovan, who confesses in a letter that he

carved a name under an inscription on a cromlech at Lennan, "to puzzle future antiquaries." Irish pedigrees also evidently suffer from a want of authenticity. The writer of a very interesting paper on the history of the clan Kavanagh, gives a long pedigree from the eleventh century to the present day, which differs in "very important particulars" from others which have been authenticated by the family. But whether the pedigree be correct or not, the history of the gradual decline of the clan is carefully worked out from the time when the McMurrough was king of Leinster, and received a "black rent" of 40% from the Crown, through the various confiscations and emigrations which broke up the clan, to the present day. Another article, entitled "A Ramble round Trim," is illustrated with views of the neighbourhood and drawings of monuments in the church, some of which are curious. The armorial bearings on the tomb of Henry Browne (1581), are surmounted by three crosses, probably typical of the crucifixion. This mixture of sacred and heraldic symbolism is very unusual, though there are instances in Ireland and elsewhere of armorial bearings entirely composed of sacred symbols, and known as the "Arms of the Redeemer." The same paper contains a short biography of Richard Butler, Vicar of Trim and Dean of Clonmacnois, who died about twelve years ago after a long life, the leisure time of which was chiefly devoted to antiquarian pursuits.

C. TRICE MARTIN.

A LONDON ALDERMAN'S JOURNAL, 1796-7.

A PRIVATE contemporary record of London life and opinions during a period when Europe was distracted by the effects of the then recent French Revolution, and the dawning military genius of Bonaparte, should have considerable interest and value. We have recently met with such a record among the manuscripts in the British Museum, in the shape of a diary kept during a few months by one who, as is evident from some of the entries, filled the office of alderman in the City. In laying some extracts from it before our readers, it is only necessary to remark that the worthy chronicler's views on some political matters are of a very pronounced character, and that we by no means wish to identify ourselves with them.

"London, Tuesday 18th October to Saturday, 22nd October, 1796.

"These five days may be called rather days of expectation than of event, for there has nothing occurred of material import. Lord Malmesbury and his suite left Dover on Tuesday in the morning about ten. Various are the opinions as to this Embassy. Mr. Burke laments in bitter terms the degradation of the country in sending an ambassador to these miscreants, these vile usurpers, these regicides! and yet with every epithet of abuse against the administration of the country for making the attempt, in which Mr. Pitt must of course take his share of the culpability, he concludes in a glowing panegyric on Mr. Pitt, who, he says, is the only man who can rescue us from the impending destruction. Mr. Pitt has an uncommon share of talents 'tis true; but if we may form any judgment of what is to be from what has been, he has given us a miserable proof of his abilities as a War Minister—debt, taxes and disgrace may in truth be placed to his account. Burke, too, has talents and perhaps friends (who will be puzzled perhaps to convince the public of the propriety of his pamphlet at the present moment), but I think Burke the most mischievous fellow that ever lived, an enemy to the country and the most dangerous of all bad men, an apostate to (sic) all that is honourable virtuous or just! I have no opinion of the Embassy and I think that Lord Malmesbury will speedily return without his Embassy, and Mr. Pitt seems to think so too, or he would not so hastily augment the Militia 60,000 men.

"On Wednesday Mr. Horne, of Paternoster Row was elected alderman of Castle Barnard Ward, in room of Sir John Hopkins, and on the same day died suddenly William Davis of Tower Hill, elder brother of the Trinity House, an acquaintance of mine since 1765.

"On Friday arrived three mails from Hambro', and instantly reports were circulated that nine important battles had been fought, that General Bournoville (Beurnonville) had been killed—Moreau annihilated with all his army—Bonaparte defeated with the loss of 6000 men and himself taken prisoner; but when the prints were published it appears that the Austrians under General Werneck and the army of the Sambre and Meuse had remained in a state of inaction since the 29th ult^o. On the 23rd the Austrians made an unsuccessful attack on the French on Neuwied, on the 29th renewed the attack and carried it by assault; after which a meeting was held by the generals of each side and the town declared neutral. In Swabia General Moreau evacuating Ulm, and retiring by Biberach . . . , and so far from the defeat of Bonaparte, from Milan dated the 27th, General Wurmser had lost 600 men in an unsuccessful sortie from Mantua for forage. . . .

"These seem the leading features of the week. The weather has been various, but mostly mild and fair; corn rather dearer, but the price of bread continued at 8^d. I dined every day in the Boro' except Friday, when I dined at the Jerusalem with Gildincké (chair) Bolton, Forbes, Mitchell, and a Mr. Gillan, visitor; eat oysters afterwards at John's. On Tuesday supped at Mr. Nutt's. On Wednesday saw Downton in *The Jew*, admirably performed, with the Triumph of Love and '2538,' an incomparable dance, and elegantly arranged. On Thursday at the same theatre (Drury Lane) saw part of *A Bold stroke for a Wife*, and for the first time revived *Richard Cœur de Lion*, got up with splendid decorations and well supported truly by Mr. Crouch and Kelly. On Saturday dined at the Three Tuns in the Boro', a miserable house for a London tavern, but the people were civil and the beef-steak tolerable. To the York for a few minutes, read the Gazette and the papers which contain *nil*, and home at twelve.

"Sunday 23 October 1796. The morning dark and gloomy, but about noon a smart shower cleared the air, and we had fine weather—walked with J. P. two hours in St. George's Fields and afterwards dined with Mr. Alderman Clark *en famille*. Mrs. Clark, the two sons, and his mother, who completes on Wednesday next her 92nd year, a little deaf, but otherwise her faculties are unimpaired; she sees very well, and talks very well and loud and laughs heartily. She eats and drinks and sleeps well and bids fair to live as yet some years. She said she very well recollected the reign of Queen Anne, though she never saw her, but she saw George the First pass to the House of Parliament the first time he went there. She was born at Abingdon and was highly delighted to hear that I had been there, and it quite cheered her heart when I spoke of the beauty of the situation and the charms of the ride from Abingdon to Wallingford. Her grandfather died aged 101, and her grandmother at 99, and this old lady may possibly live as long or longer than either of them. . . . The alderman conceives the French are in their last agony. 'Go on with the war, and we shall conquer them at last,—a very pretty speculation! Bonaparte is soon to be done over, and the Italian ports soon will be opened to our manufacturers. I walked on to John's but the doors were shut, called on Murray and returned to the York, where I spent the remainder of the evening with Mr. — from Leeds, and an officer in Hussar dress, who wanted turtle-soup for supper.

"Thursday, 27 October. By the papers the mail from Hambro' is arrived! which brings the usual multitude of contradictory accounts of marches and skirmishes—of battles fought at places the names of which can neither be found in the map, and hardly to be pronounced, if found, of advances and retreats; and leaves one, after having toiled through columns of narrative, in the same state of uncertainty as before we began. The only serious event that has taken place since the last despatches is a battle which took place on the 2nd between General Latour and General Moreau, and taking it upon the testimony of the Vienna Gazette it was a scene of lamentable slaughter. The Austrians were beaten with considerable loss, 600 they themselves state, after the most obstinate resistance, but neither this nor any one of the actions seems to be of any other importance to the campaign than that it cuts off from the face of the earth so many men. It is useless massacre! for the next day Moreau recommences his retreat in great order, and the day after that Latour collects his scattered force and renews his pursuit.

The heart turns from the scene with horror! Often has Moreau been defeated (in the papers) and even his army annihilated (in both houses of parliament). It appears that the general felt himself strong enough to rest in his positions, so as to turn occasionally on his pursuers and to conduct his retreat with consummate skill, with a slowness and circumspection which betrays neither weakness nor alarm.

"Friday, 28th October. By the London papers this morning the papers from Paris down to the 23rd inclusive are received after an interval of sixteen days, the last date being the 7th instant. Lord Malmesbury arrived on the 23rd, but not a word further respecting the mission has transpired. The King of Sardinia is dead, and the King of Naples has made peace. The King of Spain has declared war, which well might be expected, and a Spanish squadron has chased Admiral Manx into Gibraltar. Stocks again have fallen, so flourishing is the situation of the country, to 56! Though the details from the continent are not very circumstantial yet the result is certainly of great importance. It is now ascertained beyond a doubt that Moreau has shown himself worthy of being called a pupil of General Pichegru. 'Mid all the peril of his situation, and the prognostication of his most inevitable fate by all the ministerial prints and their sycophants in both houses and elsewhere, he has effected his retreat. After considerable opposition and many warm engagements he has cleared all the defiles of the Black Mountains and on the 11th inst. established his head-quarters at Rhinefelden. On Wednesday an address was presented from the City to the King thanking his Majesty for the preliminary step taken towards the attainment of peace, by sending an ambassador to negotiate, &c. Two of our weak-headed aldermen were knighted on the occasion, namely, Stephen Langston and William Staines, the present Sheriffs!

"Tuesday, 8 Nov. Very fine weather; no news; dined in the Boro', walked several times round Finsbury Square. . . . Alderman Watson sworn in at Guildhall Lord Mayor of London; the farewell dinner at the Mansion House.

"Wednesday, 9 Nov. 1796. Lord Mayor's Day, and a very fine day it was. The Lord Mayor &c. as usual took water at the Three Cranes, and to Westminster, from thence back (Bridge Street in a state of repair), and in procession to Guildhall. Mr Pitt was much insulted; Fox and Skinner and Combe were applauded, their horses taken off and carriages drawn by the multitude. The ancient splendour of the City in the streets seems dwindling to nothing, and in a very few years perhaps will be totally disregarded. Few of the aldermen attended, and the Musicians' Company only attended of which Mr. Watson is a member. The dinner was sumptuous and the company respectable—the Duke of York, Prince Ernst, Foreign Ministers, Lord Chancellor, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, &c. I dined very late at the York, and from thence to Covent Garden Theatre, saw the last scene of Reynolds's new comedy, *Fortune's Fool*, of which I could form no judgment. *Olympus in an Uproar*, very splendid scenery, but in point of merit not equal to *The Golden Pippin*, on which it is founded. Nan Calley of famous memory was the Juno of former times and never failed of an encore of the celebrated catch 'Push about the Jorum,' which in the present representation is omitted. Leaving the house I was recognised by my sister Mrs. Turnbull, who insisted on taking me home to Broad Street—contrary to my resolve never to visit them more. Mutual explanations however produced reconciliation and at one in the morning we parted very good friends; so that as it has turned out the day was spent better than if I had gone to the Lord Mayor's Feast.

"Accounts have reached us of the determination of General George Washington to resign his situation as President of the United States. His farewell address is dated 17 Sep^r; in many parts most admirably written, but I think upon the whole rather too long. I dined Mr. P. at Mr. Benjamin Collett's; while we were at dinner my friend Mr. James Bell called to inform me that in course of the day died John Wilkes, Chamberlain of London, and alderman of Farringdon Without. Few men have made in the world more noise—peace to his ashes!

"Sunday, 13 Nov. Never was there a finer day since the days of King Lud! At home till three, walked with J. P. over St. George's Fields, thro' the park, Buckingham Gate to Hyde Park Corner, to Oxford Turnpike and through the squares to the Percy Street

Coffee House, where we dined at six and dined well, good wine and good company, a Colonel Lenox was there, Samuel Gist formerly of Lloyds, with a French Ecclesiastic. We chatted till nine, and finished our evening at the York. An extra Gazette was published with letters from Mr. R. Craufurd and Capt. Anstruther, with a continued detail of blood and slaughter; the armies have been constantly engaged, and, according to these accounts, terminated always in favour of the Austrians, which the French do not admit; nor can it very well be credited, for Moreau, though so often defeated, cut to pieces and annihilated, has made good his retreat—a retreat not to be paralleled since the days of Xenophon—and crossed the Rhine without molestation.

(To be continued.)

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- DUFOUT, V. La Dance macabre des SS. Innocents de Paris, d'après l'édition de 1484. Paris: Willem. 6 fr.
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- ABOUL-GHAZÉ BÉHADOUR KHAN. Histoire des Mogols et des Tartares. Tome 2. St. Petersburg.
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POTTHAST, A. Regesta pontificum Romanorum inde ab anno post Christum natum 1598 ad annum 1804. Fasc. 10. Berlin: v. Decker. 2 Thl.

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- ABD-AL-RHAMAN AL-SÛFÎ. Description des étoiles fixes composées en milieu du dixième siècle de notre ère. Avec des notes par H. C. F. C. Seidelmann. St. Petersburg.
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Philology.

- KLEISSMANN, R. Emendationes Frontonianae. Berlin: Calvary. 24 Ngr.
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LINCKE, C. De Xenophontis Cyropaediae interpolationibus. Jena: Frommann. 4 Thl.
LUBER, A. Τραγῳδία Παλαιά. Neugriechische Volkslieder m. Einleitg., Commentar u. Glossar. Salzburg: Mayr. 12 Ngr.
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SMEND, R. De Dsv r Rvyma poeta arabico, etc. Bonn: Weber. 4 Thl.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ENGRAVED WORKS OF SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

100 Strand: August 11, 1874.

WHEN a compiler professes to correct previous catalogues we are justified in stating any errors that may occur in his work. Two such errors in Dr. Hamilton's Catalogue are pointed out in the article on "The Prints after Sir Joshua Reynolds" in your last number, and I append some others:

Page 7. Sir William Blackstone. Dr. Hamilton states that proofs of this engraving are very rare; it is a pity he did not see a lettered impression, for he would then have found that the picture was painted by Gainsborough.

Page 11. Charles Pratt, Lord Camden, whole length, standing in his robes, holding the Magna Charta in his hand, engraved by Spilsbury, is painted by William Hoare.

Page 17. John Frederick, Duke of Dorset, the engraving without the star is by T. Hardy, 1799, not S. W. Reynolds.

Page 20. Adam Ferguson, engraved by *Beugo*, not *Bengo*, known as a printseller.

Page 22. Garrick between Tragedy and Comedy. Dr. Hamilton states it is engraved by Valentine Green, 1769, and that all the others are copies. This is not correct, as there is a very fine engraving by E. Fisher done in 1762.

Page 23. Lord George Sackville, in second state of the plate, called Lord George Germain. Dr. Hamilton carefully describes the first state of the print, and then puts the date 1777, when his description ought to have the date 1750.

Page 24. Prince William Frederick of Gloucester, engraved mezz. by Caroline Watson; it is in stipple.

Page 34. The three sons of Sir Peniston Lamb, Bart., first Viscount Melbourne, also stipple, though called mezz.

Page 41. Thomas Newton, Bishop of Bristol, Dean of St. Paul's; date on the proofs is 1775, not 1773.

Page 49. John, Lord Sheffield, engraved in stipple, not mezz., by John Jones.

Page 57. H. R. H. Frederick, Duke of York, engraved by J. Jones, in stipple, not mezz.

Page 60. Elizabeth, Countess of Ancrum (this is one of the three ladies of whom Dr. Hamilton has corrected the description; her name is no longer to be spelt Ancrum), engraved in mezz. by Inigo Spilsbury. Dr. Hamilton gives the picture as painted in 1771. Now on the engraving the name is Jonathan, and the date 1770; the work is very indifferent, without the slightest resemblance to that very fine engraving of Miss Jacobs, by John Spilsbury, and certainly inferior to Inigo.

Page 67. Lady Cadogan. Another error that shocks Dr. Hamilton, who says her name is Mary, not Maria. I think there is no doubt Mary and Maria are one and the same name, for instance, the name of Mary Queen of Scots, Mary 1st and 2nd of England, on all engravings I have examined is printed Maria. Lady Cadogan's husband was the third Baron, not the second.

Page 72. Lady Ann Luttrell, widow of C. Horton, Esqre. according to catalogue, married Henry Frederick, Duke of Cumberland, son of George II. He was the son of Frederick, Prince of Wales, and brother to George III.

Page 75. Miss Kitty Fischer; on the letter in the plate by R. Houston, is written, 1753, Jan. 2nd, not Jan. 1st, 1763.

Page 89. Miss Meyer, as Hebe, engraved by John Jacobé, 1760, ought to be 1780.

Page 108. Birth of Bacchus, is another of the plates in stipple which is stated to be mezz.

Page 109. Children in the Wood, engraved in mezz. by James Watson, in 1772, Dr. Hamilton says was painted in 1773.

JANE NOSEDA.

"IL GRAN RIFIUTO."

Newington Butts: August 12, 1874.

IN the notice of Dr. Farrar's work, *The Life of Christ*, in the last number of the ACADEMY, the reviewer remarks that the author

"steps aside for a moment to suggest what we believe to be a new interpretation of a well-known passage in Dante (*Inf.* iii. 59, 60)—

'colui,

Che fece, per villate, il gran rifiuto,'

by referring it directly to the young ruler of Matt. xix. 22, instead of to Pope Celestine, as is usually done."

When the mind broods for any length of time on a special subject its activity comes to resemble somewhat the movement of a whirlpool, which draws down within its vortex whatever approaches it. This may help to explain Dr. Farrar's digression, and his conjecture touching the young ruler, which is not worse than the conjectures of those who once thought that Esau was meant, or Diocletian, or Augustulus; but these conjectures are all swept away by the statement of Dante that the nameless individual was one whom he had personally known, and was conspicuous among many others whom he recognised:—

"Poscia ch'io v'ebbi alcun riconosciuto,

Guardai, e vidi l'ombra di colui

Che fece per villate il gran rifiuto."

And then he knows that his crowd are

"la setta dei cattivi,

A Dio spiacenti ed a' nemici sui."

It is more than doubtful if Dante ever saw Pietro da Morrone, afterwards Celestin V. The probability is that he never did; and where he alludes to him (*Inf.* xxviii. 105-8) it is not in anger or contempt. Pietro da Morrone was a simple-minded holy man, devoted to prayer and divine meditations; he was elected Pope much against his will, and finding himself quite unequal to the office, with much humility resigned it.

In Portirelli's edition of the *Divina Commedia* (Milano, 1804) there is a very sensible note on this subject as regards Celestin; the editor thinks some fellow-citizen was meant, but who it

is extremely difficult to say: his words are: "Ma sarebbe impossibile di conoscere chi fosse colui de' suoi concittadini che Dante mette tra i poltroni."

Some few years ago I endeavoured historically to solve this question, and by the aid of contemporary chroniclers and early commentators and others who had reflected on the subject, arrived at the conclusion that Messer Vieri de' Cerchi, the head of the Bianchi in Dante's time, was the individual meant. Vieri de' Cerchi had shown himself previously not to be wanting in courage, but in 1301 acted such a dastardly part in refusing to oppose Carlo di Valois and M. Corso Donati, when he had it in his power to do so, that the poet's political prospects were ruined, and himself and his party driven into hopeless exile.

To the pusillanimity of the Bianchi, and especially of their chief, Messer Vieri de' Cerchi, all the misfortunes of the party were owing. By this, and their subsequent conduct, Dante came to loathe and abhor them, and felt that being mixed up with such a set was the most distressing feature of his exile:—

"E quel che più ti graverà le spalle,
Sarà la compagnia malvagia e scempia,
Con la qual tu cadrai in questa valle;
Che tutta ingrata, tutta matta ed empia
Si farà contra te; ma poco appresso
Ella, non tu, n'avrà rossa la tempia."
(*Id.* xvii. 61-66.)

My *brochure*,* published in reference to this question, has been translated into Italian and reprinted in Italy. H. C. BARLOW.

THE PHOENICIANS IN BRAZIL.

Liverpool: July 22, 1874.

TRANSCRIPTION of the Phœnician characters into Hebrew, and division of the words:—

1. נחנא ² בן כנען מצדן מהקרת המלך סחרה ³ שלך [שלה]
2. לאאנא (?) יורה ⁴ קת ארץ הרם ⁵ ונשת [ונשא]
3. בחר לעליונם ⁶ ועליונת. בשנת ⁷ תשעת ועשרת ⁸ להרם מלכנא ⁹ אבר
4. ונהלך ¹⁰ מעצו [מעכו] ננבר בים ¹¹ ספון נסע עם ¹² אנית עשרת. לחרם ¹³ להם
5. ונהיה בים יחדו שתם שנם סבב לארץ ¹⁴ להם
6. מי רב עלו לאנה-¹⁵ את דברנא ונבא הלם שנם ¹⁶ עבר
7. מתם ושלשת נשם באי ¹⁷ חרתא שאנכי מתעשרת ¹⁸ אבר
8. חבלתאי עליונם ועליונת יחננא

NOTES.

¹ נחנא, *we*, is Chaldaic; Hebrew נחנו. ² בן, *sons of*. The final *n* is dropped. In this inscription, as in many other ancient writings, the plural Yod is omitted, ending *ם* instead of *ים*.

³ שלך is evidently a mistake of the copyist; *שלה* seems to be the proper word.

⁴ לאאנא quite unintelligible; must also be ascribed to inaccurate transcription. I venture to substitute *לעלם* (לעלם) for *ever*.

⁵ קת, *to serve, to support*. Obsol. Rad. (*vide* Gesen. *Lexicon*, קתה).

⁶ ונשת, probably for ונשא, and exalted.

⁷ תשעת ועשרת. In Phœnician generally, as in Hebrew frequently, ת instead of ה is used at the end.

⁸ להרם, of the utter destruction; analogous to *והא מלכה ההרם*, the king thereof he utterly destroyed (*Joshua* x. 28).

⁹ אבר, *strong*. I am rather doubtful about this word. I am inclined to think that it may be a

noun proper, meaning, with the preceding מלכנא, our King Abar, or Abad, perhaps *Abda-startos*, one of Iliam's successors.

¹⁰ מעצו, from *Accho*, instead of מעכו. The final *ו* of עכו does most likely belong to the next word, which is then more correctly read וננבר, and we conquered. עכ, *Accho*, without *ו* is found on Phœnician coins (*vide Monumenta Phœnicia*, Gesenii). The soil not yielding sufficient maintenance, the Phœnicians resorted to piracy.

¹¹ ספון, a ship-master. The Chaldee translation of מלחך, thy mariners (*Ezek.* xxvii. 27), is ספון. The word is Hebrew, as בירכתי הספינה, in the sides of the ship (*Jonah* i. 5), and much used in Rabbinical writings.

¹² להם, *warm*. The ל is superfluous; probably a mistake.

¹³ ונברל, and separated, or remote.

¹⁴ את חברנא, our company. The sentence is here incomplete; some words may have been omitted.

¹⁵ חרתא, *new*, is the Chaldee term for חריש.

¹⁶ אבר. In the copy before me this word is the last in the 7th line, while Dr. Euting has it the first in the 8th.

¹⁷ וחבלתאי בני יהודה, apportioned, as חבלתאי בני יהודה, out of the portion of the children of Judah (*Joshua* xix. 9).

TRANSLATION.

1. We, the sons of Canaan from Zidon, the Royal City; may her commerce

2. . . . flourish supporting the high and exalted land chosen by (or for) the supreme (Gods)

3. and supreme (Goddesses). In the nineteenth year of the destruction of our mighty King (or King Abar)

4. we set out from Accho and conquered in the sea a mariner journeying with ten ships.

5. We were together in the sea two years, surrounding a warm and remote land.

6. Mighty waters entered the fleet . . . our company. We came hither twelve

7. men and three women into this new- (ly discovered) island which I mightily enriched (cultivated)

8. and apportioned. The supreme (Gods) and supreme (Goddesses) be gracious unto us.

JACOB PRAG.

SCIENCE.

THE GEOLOGY OF BELFAST.

MUCH of the interest, both scientific and popular, which circles around the town of Belfast as a centre, may be traced to the geological structure of the surrounding country. Not to go farther than the range of the Belfast Hills, one may read even there a singularly instructive epitome of geological history. Eruptive rocks, marine deposits, and lacustrine beds rest in succession one upon another, and may all be exposed within the limits of a single section. Even to the most casual observer the very form of the ground, especially the bold escarpment of the hills, suggests questions which can be answered only by an application of the principles of geology. In the presence of such scenery a man becomes a geologist in spite of himself, and though caring but little for the subjects usually discussed in Section C, may yet welcome a popular sketch descriptive of the structure of the country. Those who seek a more detailed acquaintance with the subject may be referred to the maps of the Geological Survey of Ireland—especially Sheets 36 and 37—and to the accompanying "Explanatory Memoirs," by Professor Hull, Mr. J. L. Warren, and Mr. W. B. Leonard.

Rising on the northern slope of the Slieve-Croob Mountains, in the heart of the county Down, the River Lagan flows at first over a great tract of Silurian ground, and then winding sluggishly through a valley of New Red Sandstone, at length empties itself at the head of Belfast Lough. This lough is a broad inlet of the Irish Sea, separating the county Down on the south from county Antrim on the north. Just at the junction of the river with the bay, the town of Belfast has been built. The foundations of the town rest for the most part upon alluvial deposits brought down by the Lagan and its tributary, the Blackstaff, and mixed with the sand and silt of the estuary. Excavations in the streets and in the harbour of Belfast have shown that the deposits of sand and silt are associated with beds of recent shells, and with marine peat. These comparatively modern deposits are based upon the red rocks of Triassic age, which occupy the valley of the Lagan, stretching in a south-westerly direction from Belfast. This valley, with its expansion in Belfast Lough, divides the district under description into two areas, as sharply separated from each other geologically as politically. On the right or county Down side of the valley the rocks are almost exclusively palæozoic, whilst on the left or Antrim side they are without exception of secondary and tertiary age. It will be convenient to describe the several formations in ascending order, commencing with the most ancient and passing progressively to the newest.

Rocks of palæozoic age rise from the southern shore of Belfast Lough, and occupy the greater part of the county Down. They consist chiefly of a succession of grits, sandstones and conglomerates, of which the prevailing colours are grey, green, and purple; these are associated here and there with bands of black slate and shale, which in some localities contain graptolites. By far the greater part of these palæozoic rocks may be referred to the Bala or Caradoc stage of the Lower Silurian group; at the same time some of the beds may possibly belong to the underlying Llandilo series, whilst it has been suggested, though apparently on insufficient grounds, that a few patches, differing from the surrounding rocks, may be even as old as the Cambrian formation. The Lower Silurian rocks of this area have a general north-easterly trend, and usually form elevated ground, rising for example to a height of 720 feet at Carnagaver Hill, to the north-east of Belfast.

There is evidence to show that the Silurian strata had been greatly disturbed and denuded prior to the deposition of the overlying beds. Only a few fragments of these higher palæozoic rocks now remain. At Cultra, near Holywood, on the southern shore of Belfast Lough, there are certain dark grey and black shales, containing *Modiola Macadami* and other fossils of the lower limestone shale. Shales, probably of the same age, occur at Castle-Espie, near Comber, on the western shore of Strangford Lough, where a red or salmon-coloured limestone is extensively quarried. This strip of carboniferous limestone is highly fossiliferous, and yields gigantic specimens of the cephalopod *Actinoceras giganteum*, called by

* *Il Gran Rifuto: what it was, who made it, and how fatal to Dante Allighieri.* (London: Trübner & Co., 1862.)

the quarrymen "pillars." The fragmentary patches at Cultra and at Castle-Espie are the only rocks within the Belfast area which can be regarded as representatives of the lower carboniferous series—a series which is developed on so grand a scale in the southern and central parts of the island.

East of Cultra pier is a small exposure of red marls and yellow dolomites, to which attention was first directed many years ago by Dr. Bryce, and which Professor King, of Galway, has since referred to the Upper Permian series. They contain such characteristic fossils as *Schizodus Schlottheimi*, *Bakevillia antiqua* and *Pleurophorus costatus*. The dolomites, or magnesian limestones, of Cultra were formerly exported to Glasgow for use in the manufacture of Epsom salts.

At the base of the secondary series of formations lies the great group of Triassic rocks, divisible in this country into a lower or Bunter group, and an upper or Keuper series. The Bunter beds not only occupy the broad valley of the Lagan, which runs in a south-westerly direction from Belfast, but spread over an old valley in the palaeozoic rocks, which stretches eastwards from Belfast to the shore of Strangford Lough. These Bunter beds consist, in their lower part, of shales and flaggy sandstones, overlaid by soft massive sandstones, red, yellow, and variegated in colour, and frequently exhibiting oblique lamination. Some of the sandstones are quarried for building purposes. Notwithstanding the general absence of organic remains in the Bunter sandstones, Professor Hull several years ago succeeded in establishing a three-fold division of this series. According to his classification, based on the lithological characters of the beds, the fully-developed Bunter series, as exposed in Lancashire and Cheshire, admits of division into an Upper and a Lower group of Mottled Sandstones, separated by the Pebble Beds. It is believed that the Bunter Sandstones in the Belfast area may be placed on the horizon of the Upper Mottled Sandstones, the lower members of the Bunter group being unrepresented in this district.

The Bunter series is immediately succeeded by the New Red or Keuper Marls, although on the Continent the two groups are separated by the fossiliferous limestone known as the Muschelkalk. It seems probable that the British area occupied by Bunter rocks was elevated into dry land previously to the deposition of this marine limestone. The Keuper series of the Belfast district consists of shales and sandstones, overlaid in some places by red, green, and mottled marls. Some of the sandstones are ripple-marked, sun-cracked, and pitted as if by rain-drops, whilst others exhibit pseudomorphous crystals which have borrowed their cubic forms from the prior crystallisation of common salt. Several products of economic value are yielded by the Keuper rocks. Thus, the Lower Keuper Sandstone is quarried as a building material, whilst the marls are used for brick-making: these marls, too, contain veins and bands of gypsum and valuable deposits of rock-salt. The salt is largely worked at Duncrue, near Carrickfergus. From the presence of salt and the prevailing red

colour of the rocks, Professor Ramsay has been led to the conclusion that the New Red Marl must have been deposited in a vast salt-lake.

Connecting the Triassic series with the overlying Lias is a group of passage-beds, known indifferently as the Rhoetic, the Penarth, or the *Avicula-contorta* series. The development of corresponding beds in the Rhoetic Alps of Bavaria, and again at Penarth, near Cardiff, in South Wales, has suggested the two former names, whilst the third is borrowed from a highly characteristic shell, first described from the north of Ireland by the late General Portlock. The Rhoetic series is well represented in the county Antrim, and a capital section is exposed at Collin Glen, only four or five miles to the south-west of Belfast. This section has been accurately described by Mr. Ralph Tate, who was the first to suggest its proper interpretation. Here the Rhoetic beds consist of a succession of black shales, thin-bedded sandstones, and impure limestones, surmounted by the zone of White Lias, and containing shells eminently characteristic of the Rhoetic series, such as *Avicula contorta*, *Cardium Rhoeticum*, *Pecten Valoniensis*, and *Axinopsis (Axinus) cloacinus*. The *Avicula-contorta* zone extends from Collin Glen to the north-east of Belfast, and thence to Larne, everywhere underlying the lowest beds of the Lias.

According to Mr. Tate, the Lower Lias of Ireland may be divided into four zones, of which the three lower should be correlated respectively with the zones of *Ammonites pleuorbis*, *A. angulatus*, and *A. Bucklandi*, whilst the fourth zone belongs to a higher division of the series. The celebrated Liassic rocks of Portrush, near the Giant's Causeway, are fossiliferous shales so indurated by association with eruptive rocks, as to assume a porcellaneous texture, and resemble a flinty slate or chert.

If the sequence of geological formations were uninterrupted, the Lias would be immediately followed by the thick series of Oolitic rocks. In Ireland, however, the Oolites appear to be entirely unrepresented, and the Liassic rocks are succeeded *magno intervallo* by the upper members of the Cretaceous formation. Beds representing the Upper Greensand, and resting upon the Lias, or even upon still older rocks, crop out from beneath the Chalk along the entire line of the Belfast Hills. Mr. Tate proposed to distinguish these beds as the "Hibernian Greensand," maintaining that the term "Upper Greensand," in the sense in which it is used by English geologists, is not sufficiently comprehensive. The Hibernian Greensand, which may be correlated with D'Orbigny's *Étage Cénomanien*, consists of three distinct zones. The lowest part is made up of dark bluish-green sands, coloured by glauconitic granules, and characterised by the occurrence of *Exogyra conica*; these sands pass up into grey marls and yellow sandstone, containing such fossils as *Ostrea carinata* and *Pecten quinquecostatus*; and this division is followed by chloritic sands and sandstones yielding *Exogyra columba* and numerous remains of sponges. To this uppermost division may be referred the curious mottled conglomerate known locally

as "mulatto stone;" this is a hard calcareous rock, speckled with grains of glauconite, and containing embedded pebbles of quartz. Phosphatic nodules occur in the lower glauconitic sands, but are too sparsely distributed to be profitably worked for agricultural purposes. An analysis of some of the greensand nodules, by Dr. Hodges, of Belfast, gave 3.24 per cent. of phosphoric acid, corresponding to 6.68 per cent. of tribasic phosphate of lime.

Another break in the geological series disturbs the sequence between the Upper Greensand and the Chalk. In the absence of the lower divisions of the Chalk, the eroded surface of the Upper Greensand is immediately covered by the Upper Chalk, or Chalk-with-flints. The Irish Chalk, instead of being a soft earthy rock like the Upper Chalk in the south of England, is a hard, compact, imperfectly-bedded limestone, breaking with a splintery fracture. Although not worked for building purposes, it is extensively quarried for lime-burning, and is known locally as "White Limestone." The White Limestone is covered by a thick cap of basaltic rocks, and the highly indurated condition of the chalk has frequently been referred to the effect of these overlying volcanic masses. Mr. E. T. Hardman, of the Geological Survey, has recently analysed the hard chalk of Tyrone, and does not find that its chemical composition differs from that of ordinary soft chalk. The Tyrone limestone contained 97.32 per cent. of carbonate of lime; it is notable, however, that it yielded traces of zinc, existing probably in the form of a carbonate, and derived from the superincumbent basalt. Flint nodules are distributed in parallel layers throughout the entire thickness of the Irish Chalk, and present the usual brown and grey colours, except at the junction of the basalt, where they are commonly reddened, as if by partial calcination. In some localities, as near Moira, the flints attain an enormous size, and some of the sponge-like forms, known as *paramoudras*, may measure as much as two or three feet in diameter. Fossils are not numerous in the Irish Chalk, but they afford sufficient evidence to show that it must be referred to a high geological horizon. Mr. Tate has suggested that the White Limestone may be paralleled with the Chalk of Norwich.

All the rocks previously described consist of sedimentary deposits, more or less altered. Yet the north-east of Ireland owes its chief geological interest to the splendid development of its igneous rocks. In addition to the dykes which penetrate the sedimentary strata, giving rise to more or less local alteration in the beds they traverse, great sheets of volcanic rocks, in some parts more than 600 feet in thickness, are spread over the surface of the chalk, and form a vast plateau occupying the greater part of the county Antrim, and extending into Londonderry. This basaltic group forms part of the great series of tertiary eruptive rocks, which stretch from the north-east of Ireland, through many of the Western Isles of Scotland, and reappear far to the north in the Faroe Islands and even in the older volcanic districts of Iceland. Professor Geikie has admirably described them, as developed in

some of the Hebrides. In Ireland they consist of successive sheets of old lava, superposed one upon another, and interstratified with beds of ash and deposits of lignite. The structure of the rocks may vary considerably, being tabular, columnar, concretionary, or amygdaloidal. When amygdaloidal, the vesicular cavities generally contain zeolites and other minerals. Although the finest example of the columnar forms is presented in the famous Giant's Causeway, yet in many other parts of the basaltic area the rock is more or less prismatic. In some cases the prisms or columns are jointed one to another by cup-and-ball sockets, of which splendid examples may be seen in the articulated pillars of the Causeway. Petrologically, the eruptive rocks of the Antrim plateau may be classed under the several varieties of *basalt*, *anamesite*, and *dolerite*—terms which are applied to one and the same rock according as its texture is compact, fine-grained, or coarsely-crystalline. Mineralogically, these rocks consist of augite, plagioclase—that is to say, a felspar in which the two principal directions of cleavage do not form a right angle with each other—and magnetite, associated with such accessory minerals as olivine and apatite. Professor Andrews, of Belfast, many years ago detected the presence of metallic iron in the Antrim basalt. It should be mentioned that the microscopic structure of the eruptive and crystalline rocks of Ireland is being carefully worked out by Professor Hull, who has already thrown much light upon this subject.

Whilst the basalts and their congeners belong chemically to the *basic* class of volcanic rocks, the correlative group of *acid* rocks, or those rich in silica, is not without its representatives in the north-east of Ireland; the rare rock described as a *trachyte-porphry* being found in patches near Hillsborough, and again at Tardree near Antrim.

That the Irish basalts were erupted after the deposition of the chalk is certain from their position; that they were erupted long afterwards is probable from the extensive denudation which the chalk must have suffered, as attested by the flint-gravels between the chalk and the overlying trap. But we are not left without a more direct clue to the geological date of at least part of this volcanic series. The subterranean activity was intermittent, and during the tranquil periods between the successive flows deposits of either a terrestrial or lacustrine origin were accumulated. Some of these interbedded deposits contain vegetable remains. In a cutting on the Belfast and Northern Counties Railway, at Ballypaddy, the basalts are interstratified with certain plant-beds, some of which have yielded a rich collection of fossil leaves. These have been carefully studied by Mr. W. H. Baily, the Palaeontologist to the Irish Geological Survey, who has detected among them a new fir-cone described as *Pinus Plutonis*, and the branches and leaves of a conifer, which he named *Sequoia Du Noyeri*. Other plant-remains have been discovered by Dr. J. Bryce, associated with the basalts on the shores of Lough Neagh. The Antrim flora, though

differing to some extent from that of the Isle of Mull, discovered many years ago by the Duke of Argyll, yet concurs with it in referring at least part of the basaltic series to the Upper Miocene period.

It is not only to the geologist that the Antrim basalts are a source of interest. Iron ores are associated in many localities with the volcanic series, and within the last few years these ores have attracted considerable attention. As early as 1790 the Rev. Dr. Hamilton described the occurrence of ferruginous ochres in the basalt of the Giant's Causeway, but no practical and systematic application was made of these materials until Dr. Ritchie, of Belfast, in 1861, commenced working the ochreous beds exposed in the railway-cutting at Ballypaddy. Other deposits of ore, of a different character, have been since discovered in many localities north of Belfast, and have led to the establishment of a new and important branch of industry, which promises to become of great value to the county. The Antrim iron ores have been described by Mr. Ralph Tate and Dr. Sinclair Holden, by Professor Hull, and by Mr. R. A. Watson. The lower part of the basaltic series contains interstratified layers of bole and lithomarge, which have evidently been formed by the alteration of the basalt. The bole is a reddish ferruginous clay, whilst the lithomarge is generally a bluish clay-like material, consisting of a hydrous silicate of alumina, potash, and peroxide of iron. The iron ore occurs in a band above the series of boles and lithomarge, and divides the basalts into an upper and a lower series. Much of the ore is pisolitic in structure, consisting of small spheroids of magnetite and haematite, embedded in an ochreous matrix. At Ballypaddy the ore is of a different character. From the high percentage of alumina in most of the mineral, it is brought into the market under the name of "Belfast aluminous ore," and has been largely used for mixing with the rich red haematites of Cumberland and Lancashire. The alumina acts as a flux to the silica, and even the lithomarge has been used for a like purpose. The Antrim ores have been also introduced into the blast-furnaces of South Wales, and some of the richer pisolitic ores, which may contain as much as 65 per cent. of metallic iron, have even been smelted alone.

Although the basaltic series of north-eastern Ireland attains in some places a thickness of more than 600 feet, and occupies an area of at least 1,200 square miles, yet there is abundant evidence to show that it was at one time much thicker and had a far greater extension than at present. The eruptive rocks at Scrabo Hill and at Dundonald, in the county Down, appear to be outliers of the great series of Antrim basalts, and stand out as witnesses of the extensive denudation which this district has suffered.

Traces of the action of ice are as clearly marked in the Belfast area as are those of fire. Glacial drift is spread over the greater part of the country; and the direction of the striae, still fresh on many a rock, together with the character of the transported blocks embedded in the boulder-clay, points to an ice-flow from the north and north-west. The deposits of drift around the

shores of Lough Neagh are celebrated for containing silicified wood, associated, in some cases, with lignite. It was formerly a popular notion that this was the wood of the holly-tree petrified by the waters of the Lough, but its microscopic structure clearly shows it to be coniferous. Some authorities have referred it to the genus *Cupressoxylon*, whilst others have pointed out its affinity with *Sequoia*. Dr. Macklosie suggests that, like the Antrim lignites, it may be of Miocene age.

Examples of the characteristic accumulations of drift, known in Ireland as "Eskers," may be seen in the long winding ridges of sand and gravel in the neighbourhood of Lisburn and Dunmurry. Terraces of old river-gravels occur in the valleys of the Lagan and the Blackstaff, whilst raised beaches are common along the coast. In some of these gravels worked flints have been discovered; and, in fact, as true chalk-flints are restricted in Ireland to the north-eastern corner, it might naturally be expected that such implements would be here peculiarly abundant. But the description of these relics of prehistoric man, though not without interest geologically, falls rather within the scope of anthropological science, and may therefore be fairly transferred to one of the Departments of Section D.

F. W. RUDLER.

IRANIAN ANTIQUITIES.

Iranische Alterthumskunde. By Fr. Spiegel. First and second vols. (Leipzig: Engelmann, 1871, 1873.)

In the different works which Dr. Spiegel has published during the last thirty years upon the language, literature, religion, and history of the ancient nations of Iranian race, he has elucidated so many obscure questions, and brought to light so many fresh facts, that the work which he has now given to the public may be regarded as the natural conclusion and summary of his preceding labours. The work is dedicated to Chr. Lassen, and is composed substantially upon the same plan as the *Indische Alterthumskunde*, though there are, of course, numerous and notable differences between the two books. Dr. Spiegel, like Lassen, has undertaken to reconstruct the social and political history of a country by means of fragmentary information and the scattered remnants of a literature; his task has not been less arduous, though it has been productive of less solid results: for if, on the one hand, owing to her geographical and historical position, Iran was better known to classical and Mohammedan writers who have added something to our knowledge; on the other hand, we are without such ancient native and authentic documents on matters relating to social life, religion, and literature as present themselves to the historian of India. Only fragments of the ancient literature of Iran have reached us.

It is needless to say that Dr. Spiegel has in general made use of all the documents bearing upon his subject, whatever their origin; but it is surprising to find that he has entirely neglected the information respecting Central Asia given in the Chinese annals, enough of which has been translated to enable us to follow the movements of the

Türanian people, whose destinies were for so long mixed up with those of the Iranian race. It is also to be regretted that the author has not taken more account of the illustrative monuments which the soil of Persia has yielded up in some provinces, such as the Bactrian and Indo-Scythian medals. To these omissions must be added a third, of still greater practical inconvenience. The author has not thought fit, before entering upon his subject, to give an account of the sources upon which he has relied. We can understand his having thought this to be superfluous, so far as the geography and ethnography of Iran were concerned, nor does our observation apply to that part of the work which relates to the mythical history, and which, in fact, begins by a paragraph headed "Quellen." But the exposition of the mythology and the religious system is not preceded by any indication of the materials by the help of which the author has composed this book, which, according to his preface, is not addressed to the learned only, but to the educated public in general. Yet some of his discussions are almost unintelligible without a preliminary knowledge of the works published upon the Avesta, and he evidently presupposes such a knowledge in his readers. Even though the author may propose to deal, in a future volume, with the sacred writings of the Iranians, the omission we have noticed is not the less objectionable in a work of this class.

The first volume of the *Eranische Alterthumskunde* is divided into three books, of which the first is devoted to the geography, the second to the ethnography, and the third to the primitive and mythical history of Iran. It terminates with an appendix, containing lists, furnished by modern travellers, of the different tribes now dwelling in Persia, such as the Beloochees, the Brahuis, the Hazâres, the Turcomans, the Khoords, &c., according to their tribes and families. The second volume includes the fourth book, which is devoted to religion; and the fifth book, of which the subject is the political history down to Alexander, with three supplementary dissertations: *a*, on the situation of the town of Pasargadae; *b*, on the rivers of Susiana, and the route followed by Alexander to Persepolis; *c*, on the province of Parthia.

The two first books are naturally based upon the corresponding portion of Ritter's great work, corrected and supplemented in many of its details by means of fresh researches and the reports of more recent travellers. The Arab geographers Yacût, Ictakhri, Kazwinî, and others have furnished valuable hints, but there is still something left for the gleaner. Among modern travellers, Sir Henry Rawlinson is most frequently quoted (his important geographical memoir was published in vol. x. of the *Transactions of the Royal Geographical Society*). The chapter which discusses the political division of Iran is preceded by a dissertation on the mythical geography of the Avesta and the Bundeshesh. The analogies of this cosmographic system with that of the Indians, as we find it in the *Mahâbhârata* and the *Vishnu-Purâna*, are too plain to be overlooked. Dr. Spiegel admits their existence unhesitatingly, but without pronouncing upon the origin of

the theories, though he maintains that they cannot proceed so far back as to the Aryan period. Comparing the system in question with the ethnographic, or rather topographic, outlines given in the tenth chapter of Genesis, he seems inclined to place the starting-point of these conceptions—half real, half mythical—at Babylon. In his enumeration of the provinces of the Persian Empire, the author follows, in chronological order, the lists of Darius in the cuneiform inscriptions, those of Herodotus, of Plato, of Ammianus Marcellinus, Moses of Khorni, &c. The advantages of a chronological order are so obvious that one is surprised that the author has not, as will be seen below, confined himself to this mode of classification in the other parts of his work. All this section is distinguished by admirable arrangement and clearness of exposition. The author has succeeded in giving, in a limited compass, a picture of the physical conformation and artificial boundaries of the country, which is complete in all its principal lines. A special map would have added still further to the usefulness of this portion.

The second book, as has been said, treats of the ethnography of Iran. All the populations actually inhabiting Persia and the adjacent countries are passed in review, and, so far as possible, shown to be historically connected with the different tribes mentioned in the ancient monuments. It is clear that many points must still be left uncertain in such a study, for the facts of ethnography are at present much less easily ascertained than the facts of geography. The private opinion of the observer too often plays the principal part in the examination of the elements to be estimated, and hasty conclusions are too often drawn from them. Thus, in the case of the tribe of the Tâdjiks, whom Dr. Spiegel (vol. i. p. 337), following an hypothesis of M. de Khanikof (*Memoirs on the Ethnography of Persia*, Paris, 1867), considers as the most pure and authentic descendants of the ancient Iranians, we must repeat what we have said elsewhere (*Revue critique*, 1867, ii. p. 373), namely, that the traveller quoted appears by no means to have proved his case. It is hard to admit that this people is still, and has been from comparatively remote times, designated by a name derived from the modern word *tâdj* (cap or bonnet), the rather that the word *tâdjik* in the Bundeshesh means Arabs. Dr. Spiegel, however, does not seem to believe this tribe to be identical with or related to the *Πάρικαι* (*Πάρικαι*) of Ptolemaeus. On the other hand, we cannot but commend the reserve which the author maintains towards ethnographical theories much in favour at the present day, both on the Continent and in England. We refer to the disposition to attribute the cuneiform inscriptions of the second class to the Türanian family of languages—a family of which the character and the limits are still undecided. It is dangerous to introduce new elements into science while they are still matters of controversy, especially when the conclusions to be deduced from them are of such wide significance.

The essay upon the primitive history of the Iranians begins by a *résumé* of the state of Indo-European society before the separation. The author then enters upon the Aryan period; that is, the one in which the

Indian and Iranian nationalities still formed a single people. He does not pronounce upon the question of their place of settlement, though it is one which appears to admit of an approximative answer, which he might have indicated without committing himself. The chapter in which he develops, in accordance with linguistic and mythological data, the series of ideas which the two nations have retained as the common heritage of their former kinship, is of great importance for the reader, since the author there explains the point of view from which he enters upon the general study of Iranian antiquity. The debates, to which the interpretation of the ancient religion of the Avesta has given rise, and the position occupied by Dr. Spiegel in this branch of science, are well known. Here as elsewhere he restricts the religious affinity of the two races to a certain number of divinities, whose primitive identity stares, so to speak, the enquirer in the face, such as Mitra, Indra, Soma, Gandharba, the Devas, &c., to some expressions relating to forms of worship (atharvan, hotar, yajna, mantra, &c.), and to several names which figure in the epic legends. He declares nevertheless (p. 438) that the beginning of a *religious system* common to the two peoples may be admitted at the Vedic period, but that the Aryan epoch had long passed away before the first Vedic hymn was composed (p. 445). The two branches of the Aryan nationality separated in their turn, constituting two distinct nationalities. Is it to be supposed that from this moment all relation between them ceased, that no influence was exercised, that nothing was borrowed on either side thenceforward? Dr. Spiegel seems reluctant to admit such after-intercourse except within the narrowest limits; though he insists particularly upon the reciprocal influence of the Iranians and the Semites, placing the beginning of these relations between the tenth and the eighth centuries B.C., during the early days of the separate existence of the Iranians as an independent people. An incontestable proof of the reality of these relations is furnished by the fact that the Iranians borrowed the cuneiform character from the Semites. However, as the most ancient monument of Persian writing is not older than the founder of the Achaemenian dynasty, nothing can be inferred from it respecting relations anterior to that epoch. Another proof of contact between the Iranian and Semitic races, according to Dr. Spiegel, is to be found in their interchange of cosmogonic theories. The analogies existing between the first eleven chapters of Genesis, the narratives of Sanchoniathon and Berosus on the one hand, and some passages of the Avesta on the other, have frequently been pointed out. Chaos, the creation by God, and the six periods of the Creation are supposed to have been conceptions borrowed by the Iranians from Semitic mythology; while the accounts of the creation of the first androgynous human being, of Paradise, &c., passed from the Iranians to the Semites. In short, Dr. Spiegel sees in the first narrative of Genesis a Semitic theory, in the second an Iranian theory borrowed by the Israelites, and he concludes with Movers (*Religion der Phönizier*, vol. i. p. 65), that the relations between the two races took place through the intermediary action of Babylonia and

Assyria, in the tenth century before our era. It is to be feared that this view will not meet with general acceptance. The categorical assertion of the author (p. 485) that the Iranians, at the time of these relations with the West, already formed a distinct and independent people, may be disputed at starting. Assyrian or Semitic influence may certainly have made itself felt at that primitive period, but there is nothing to prevent our supposing that this influence may have been restricted to a part (the western group) of the Iranian race, while the populations further east were still united in more or less close community with those of India. It is certainly important to ascertain whether the contact between the races in question took place once only or continuously; for, to say nothing of the possibility of the intercourse dating from a period still more remote than that fixed upon by Dr. Spiegel, it must be remembered that traces of the same myths are to be found amongst the Indians also.

The conclusions above-mentioned will probably undergo considerable modifications; they will be abandoned, resumed, corrected. But in the work before us, there is one part which will serve even now to constitute a solid base for the study of Iranian antiquities; that, namely, relating to the Heroic age of the inhabitants of Eastern Iran, and to the sources referring to it. These sources are comparatively modern, and belong, with the exception of the Armenian history of Moses of Khorni to the Mohammedan period; but they are certainly derived from earlier traditions, as they agree in general with the myths occasionally mentioned in the Avesta. There is little to be said about the chronicles of Hamza of Ispahan, of Tabari, of the Mujmil at-tawârikh, and of the fields of gold of Masûdi. The most important document is the national epic known as the Book of Kings. Dr. Spiegel has devoted almost a third of his first volume to the analysis and discussion of this work. Unfortunately the other Persian epics—the Bahman-nâmeh, the Gershasp-nâmeh, the Sâm-nâmeh, &c.—were not accessible to him in a complete form. We shall not attempt to analyse his analysis, but shall content ourselves with indicating the principal result that seems clearly established by it: this is, that the Book of Kings suddenly changes its character, without anything in the external arrangement of the text to indicate why, as soon as we reach the reign of Lohrasp. In this reign and the following ones, the narrative is dominated by religious and even theological pre-occupations, which are scarcely visible at all in the earlier parts of the book. This new aspect of the Heroic history is by no means limited to the person of Zarathustra. The antagonism between Irân and Turân becomes religious. Rustem, formerly the chief hero, is henceforward represented as addicted to Paganism, and is eclipsed by another hero, Isfendiâr. Simurgh, the bird of Providence, becomes a malevolent being. These discrepancies, and others of the same kind, prove that with the interruption of the ancient royal line of the Kayanides and the accession of a new branch in the person of Lohrasp, we enter upon a new cycle of legends. As to Zarathustra, it was easy to

foresee that the mass of legends, Oriental as well as Western, which relate to him and are passed in review by the author, would fail to furnish any certain information concerning either his person, his country, or the date of his existence. We are therefore not surprised, when at p. 710 the author concludes his long investigation by declaring only that Zarathustra was a real person (the opposite opinion has been put forward), because the Iranian religion reveals a well-digested and methodical system, which must have been the work, in its final shape, of a single man, "whatever his name may have been." But there is something still to be said on this subject. The analogies between the legend of Zarathustra and that of Çakyauni have not yet been studied, any more than the relations between Buddhism and Mazdâism. It is interesting in this respect to compare the account of Zarathustra in the Book of Kings; we know that the author of this episode of the Shâh Nâmeh was Daqiqi, and that Firdusi incorporated it in his poem, probably without alteration. The Buddhist elements apparent in the narrative, conjoined with the hostile attitude maintained towards Buddhism, seem to show, according to Spiegel, that its scene is placed in Bactria, where the Buddhist propaganda continued to make great progress from the first century B.C. to the Moslem conquest. It remains to be seen whether the Buddhist doctrines may not have existed still earlier in Iran.

Before continuing the account of the political history of Iran, the author in his fourth book treats of its religion. He shows first, by the perfect agreement of all our authorities, native or foreign, of whatever time or place, that there was a real unity and continuity in the religious system of the Iranians from the great reform of Zoroaster down to the Mohammedan conquest, notwithstanding the existence of some schismatic sects within the compass of the national religion. (We are not told precisely wherein Zoroaster's reform consisted). He declares next that he will describe this system first, before speaking of its origin, in order that the reader's judgment may not be biased. We are accordingly somewhat surprised at finding, as the first divinity of the Iranian system, the *Zervan akarana* (Infinite time), as if the ancient Iranians had created their religious system in accordance with all the rules of modern philosophy. There is nothing more dangerous than such logical edifices. Here, as in the study of language, the historical method is the safe high-road, which the investigator should never quit except under compulsion. It is not merely for the sake of harmony and the reader's convenience that the author has arranged the divinities of the Iranian pantheon in categories, as metaphysical divinities (*ausserweltliche Gottheiten*), &c.; he really believes that the Iranian religious system (it is rather a theological or philosophical system) was thus constructed. The passage of Damascius, quoted to prove that the Iranians considered space and time as chief divinities, has only a relative value; the evidence of the Bundehesh and of Mino-khired are too modern, and that of Firdusi is contradictory, even if they could be quoted for a question of religion. The author calls

these theories the fundamental ideas (*Grundanschauungen*) of the Iranians. We believe this to be a grave error, and that the Zervan belongs to the end of the theological development; which seems the more probable since this idea of infinite time, primarily only a philosophical speculation, became at length, though considerably later, at the time of the Sassanides, the starting-point of the doctrine and sect of the Zervanides.

With this reservation we can follow the author with interest through the enumeration and discussion of all the mythological figures in the religion of Zarathustra. No one would venture authoritatively to oppose his private opinion on such points to that of a scholar who has passed his life in the conscientious study of the sacred writings of the Iranians; dissent is possible with reference to the origin—Semitic, Egyptian, or Aryan—which the writer assigns to different mythological elements, but the warmest gratitude is due for the perfect candour and modesty with which his views are stated. He considers his own work not as the conclusion of the study of Iranian antiquities, but rather as the starting-point for such studies. We should wish to submit to him the following observation:—Dr. Spiegel, in asserting (p. 125) the priority of Ahura-Mazda to Agro-Mainyus seems to attribute the creation of the latter to a deliberate conception belonging to the theological system. In the face of this hypothesis, the counter-hypothesis of the existence of Agro-Mainyus before the reform of Zoroaster may be legitimately maintained. The author introduces us at once into the midst of the struggle between the good and the evil principle, and does not allow enough weight to the fact that the representative of the former had an individual existence before combining in his person the qualities we know, and that in all probability the same holds good of the second. *Conflict* is an important element in the dualistic theory, and this element is a great assistance to the inquiry into the origin of the Zoroastrian religion. When we consider that ancient Aryan divinities, like Indra and others, became the enemies of the creation of Ahura-Mazda, we ask why Agro-Mainyus alone should have been created all at once in his final character. But this question of the representative of evil is connected with the author's general system, who now, in opposition to his former view, is disposed to derive dualism not from polytheism but from monotheism, and accordingly connects the religion of Iran with that of the Semitic peoples in the west of Asia, where also he places the seat of the earliest speculations upon the origin of evil.

In the chapter devoted to some Iranian sects, especially the Zervanides and the Manicheans (the discussion relating to the latter is extremely thorough, and might be read with profit by theologians), we are surprised to find no mention of the Sabæans or Mandaites, who have preserved some writings of appreciable extent, in which the author would have found a considerable number of traditions, and more than one important parallel to the ancient doctrines of Iran, and especially to the speculations of the Zervanides and other sects. H. ZOTENBERG.

La Revue Celtique. Vol. ii., No. 2. June, 1874.

THIS number begins with a highly interesting article by H. Kern on "Germanic Names in the Latin Inscriptions of the Lower Rhine," especially those formed by the aid of the suffix *ha*, Indo-European *ka*, such as *VACALINEHIS*, *MAHLINHEIS*, *TEXTUMEHIS*. His identification of *teister* in *Teisterbant* with Lat. *dexter* is important as showing that the meanings of *right* and *south* once went together in the Germanic languages. Hitherto this was supposed to be the case only in Aryan and Celtic languages. Benfey long since suggested that the Sanskrit *dakshina* means at once *right* and *south*, simply because the Hindoos, in praying, stand facing the east, and so with the *south* on their *right* hand: our data now seem to warrant the conclusion that even the ancestors of the Indo-European family of nations did the same thing long before Hindoos, Greeks, or Celts were heard of. Then follows a valuable article by Mr. J. A. H. Murray on "The Present Limits of the Celtic Language in Scotland:" this is accompanied by a linguistic map, and the whole forms a supplement to Mr. Murray's work on *The Dialect of the Southern Counties of Scotland; its Pronunciation, Grammar, and Historical Relations*. Next come some "Etymological Scraps" by the present writer. The number of instances adduced he is now able here and there to increase: *eulon*, p. 193, should be struck out as being rather *eul-on*, perhaps, than *eu-lon*. A remarkable article, published nearly at the same time by Dr. Windisch in Kuhn's *Beitraege*, on "P in the Celtic Languages," touches also on some of the points here discussed; but the differences of opinion in the two are not very great. In his "Mythological Notes" Dr. Whitley Stokes points out, among other interesting quotations, the Irish counterpart to "the widely diffused legend of the Phrygian Midas and his ass's ears" in "Labraid Lorc and his ears;" he also gives extracts which explain the Irish view of Lycanthropy. P. 217, M. Havet points out that the history of Breton *ch* requires to be investigated. Pages 218-244 give us a further instalment of M. Sauvè's "Proverbs and Sayings of Lower Brittany," many of which are highly interesting. Breton ladies would not feel complimented by them. Passing by a number of notices and reviews—M. de Gaulle's on a "Supplément aux Dictionnaires Bretons," and the Editor's on O'Curry's "Manners and Customs of the Ancient Irish," are particularly well written—I come to a number of articles by M. d'Arbois de Jubainville, which deserve to be mentioned at some length on account of the many interesting points they touch upon. The first of these consists of very careful "Researches into the History of the Article in Breton." We are told that the base of the Celtic article is now agreed to be *smnda-*; more correctly it is of a Celtic article, namely, Irish and Breton *an*, for one fails to see how the O. Welsh article *ir*, now *yr*, can possibly belong to such a base. At any rate analogies should be produced, for it is hardly to be ignored in discussing the Breton article *ar*. Although the *r* forms cannot be traced so far back in written documents as those with *n*, I am inclined to think both must have been in the language from before the separation of the Bretons from the Welsh, unless we assume that a subsequent influx of Welsh settlers into the Vannes district brought our article with them. From the numerous names containing *ports*, Welsh *port*, "a gate," and the like, which the writer quotes, I gather that he could give us the full history of Breton *z* = Welsh *th*. Page 276 shows several rapprochements, against which I must enter a gentle protest. The first is that of Welsh *gwyn*, "white," with Goth. *hveit-s* and Skr. *çvid*, *çvindati*. Now this is phonologically impossible, and one must, I think, be content with referring *gwyn* to the root *VID*, "to see,"—it would take up too much space here to show that *gwyn* may have at first had some such meaning as "spectatus," or fair. Compare *Duo gwyn*, "der liebe Gott," *tad gwyn*, respectful for

llysdad, "stepfather," with a similar use of *balta-s*, "white," in Lithuanian. As to Sanskrit *ghora* being of the same origin as Breton *garw*, Welsh *garw*, "rough, not smooth," Benfey derives the former from *ghur*, which, according to the Pet. Dic. means "durch Geschrei erschrecken; in der Noth schreien," so that the meanings are too different; nor is it of any use to fall back on Welsh *tarw*, "a bull" and Latin *taurus*, for why should not *tarw* = *star-va-*, to be compared with Skr. *star-i*, "vacca sterilis," and Greek *στειρός*, *στεριός*? Similarly, why should *llanu*, "full tide," be a metathesis of *llawn*, "full," rather than be supposed to stand for *llawen*, just as we have Breton *ana-vébot*, Welsh *adna-bod* for the older form *atgnau-bot*, "to know"? M. d'A. de J., in speaking of Goth. *bi*, Skr. *abhi*, and Gaul. *ambi*, forgets O. Welsh *be* in *be-het*, "as far as," in the Lichfield Codex, and does not say why he regards Irish *corp* as not from Lat. *corpus*. Irish *fodail*, "division," p. 277, is probably to be written *godail*, as the Welsh is *gwaddawl*, "a dowry;" cf. O. Welsh *didaul*, "expers." The writer would fain equate (p. 284) Breton *aoten*, Welsh *ellyn*, "a razor," with (O'Reilly's) Irish *artinne*, "a flint;" but the Irish word in point is *altain*, *scian bertha* (O'Davoren), and it can hardly be said that anything has been proved respecting the Gaulish flint-razor which he infers, and which promises us a curious insight into the nature of ancient beards. Lastly, the reader will understand that the above foibles would not have been here mentioned were it not that they occur in writings of great merit. JOHN RHY.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE hope to give in our next number a full report of Professor Tyndall's Presidential Address at the meeting of the British Association at Belfast.

Acinous glands of the Tongue.—V. Ebner, in a pamphlet recently issued, describes a series of small glands chiefly situated near the back of the tongue in man and mammals. They are best seen in guinea-pigs, and consist of an excretory duct lined by a single layer of epithelium and opening out into a series of alveoli resembling those of the pancreas. The fluid secreted is peculiar in containing no mucin. The glands have accordingly been termed *serous* glands.

Movements of the Oesophagus.—These have recently been investigated by Signor A. Mosso (*Giornale della R. Accademia di Torino*), and several important points made out. Under ordinary circumstances the contraction commencing in the fauces is continued to the cardiac orifice of the stomach in a peristaltic manner, as is well seen in a horse or giraffe drinking, and it has sometimes been supposed that it is propagated by contact of one muscular fibre with that adjoining it. Mosso disposes of this theory, however, by showing that a ligature may be applied to the oesophagus, or it may be cut across with a knife, or a moderate sized piece may be absolutely removed. Yet the peristaltic movement will still be propagated. Section of the spinal cord just below the medulla has no effect, nor is any effect produced by irritating the coeliac ganglion, or the cervical ganglia of the sympathetic or the hypoglossal, facial, glossopharyngeal or accessory nerves. On the other hand, movements can be immediately called forth by irritating the pneumogastric, whilst section of the pneumogastric paralyses the oesophagus. Hence Mosso maintains that the peristaltic movements of the oesophagus start from some excitation of the fauces, which is carried by sensory nerves to the medulla oblongata. Here there is a reflex centre, and this sends forth a series of impulses which cause a succession of co-ordinate movements in the oesophagus, following one another from above downwards. Mosso finds that if the pneumogastrics be divided the peripheral stump retains for several days its power of exciting contractions in the oesophagus—a very unusually long

period—and in like manner the oesophagus long remains excitable after death, if preserved in a moist chamber (4½ hours in dogs and 30 hours in cats).

Nervous System of Actinia.—A paper on this subject, respecting which there has been much discussion, appears in the *Monthly Microscopical Journal* for August, from the pen of Professor Martin Duncan. An account is given of the observations of Howard, Haime, Schneider and Röttken. Professor Duncan worked chiefly upon the actinia mesembryanthemum, and remarks upon the various difficulties that accompany the enquiry—the irritability of the muscular tissue, the variety of cellular histological elements, and the slimy character of the whole mass. It is difficult also to make thin sections. On examining the *chromatophores* he finds an outer bacillary layer consisting of sausage- or bolster-like cells, arranged vertically and separated from each other by a delicate layer of protoplasm. Beneath this is a little granular protoplasm containing small cells; then comes the second layer, which is composed of large transparent colourless and highly refractile cells. In addition to these structures are the cones of Röttken, or the nematocysts with imperfectly visible threads of Howard. Some of these are elongated simple cells, faintly tinted, with tough cell wall and rather viscid contents; others have a faintly striated cell wall, and others again have a well-developed thread developed in their interior. The tissue between them is granulo-cellular protoplasm, and this often presents a filiform and branched appearance. Besides all these, Röttken described fusiform cells and fine fibres, which he believed to be rudimentary nervous system, and in this view Professor Duncan is disposed to agree. He points out the difficulties of regarding the chromatophores as organs of special sense, since they are sometimes present, sometimes absent, in nearly allied genera; still he thinks they may be regarded as the first faint outlines of eyes. He finds certain plexiform fibres at the base of the actinia.

Abiogenesis.—Huizinga in a paper published in Pflüger's *Archiv*. (Band viii. p. 551) opposes the statements of Samuelson and Burdon Sanderson, and adheres to his own previously expressed views, which are in favour of the origin of organisms without the co-operation of pre-existing organisms, in other words, in favour of spontaneous generation. He objects to the employment they made of hermetically sealed tubes containing but a small amount of air, a condition which is unfavourable for the development of life. He himself used septa and corks, if they may be so called, of porous earthenware. He exposed the fluids he experimented with to a temperature of 212° F. or a little above which he believes killed all organisms and their germs. Notwithstanding this he found Bacteria in a mixture of potassium nitrate, magnesium sulphate, calcium phosphate, starch, peptones, and grape sugar. When such a mixture was exposed to a temperature between 220° and 230° F., however, no Bacteria appeared.

The Sense of Rotation.—Dr. Crum-Brown, in the last part of the *Journal of Anatomy and Physiology*, states he has for some time past been convinced that we possess a sense of Rotation quite distinct from all our other senses. By this means we are, he thinks, able to determine—(1) the axis about which rotation of the head takes place, (2) the direction of the rotation, and (3) its rate. The experiments he has made were conducted by placing a stool on the centre of a table capable of rotating smoothly about a vertical axis. Upon this the experimenter sat, his eyes being closed and bandaged. An assistant then turned the table as smoothly as possible through an angle of the sense and extent of which the experimenter had not been informed. It was found that with moderate speed, and when not more than one or two complete turns had been made at once, the experimenter could form a tolerably accurate judgment of the angle through which he had

been turned. By placing the head in various positions, it was possible to make the vertical axis coincide with any straight line in the head. Considerable differences of accuracy exist in different individuals. The explanation given by Professor Crum-Brown is that each canal has an ampulla at one end only, and there is thus a physical difference between rotation with the ampulla first and rotation with the ampulla last; and we can easily suppose the action to be such that only one of these rotations (say that with the ampulla first, in which case of course there is a flow from the ampulla into the canal) will affect the nerve-terminations at all. One canal can therefore, on this supposition, be affected by and transmit the sensation of rotation about one axis in one direction only; and for complete perception of rotation in any direction about any axis, six semicircular canals are required in three pairs, each pair having its two canals parallel, or in the same plane, and with their ampullae turned different ways, and this is just what is found in all animals he has examined that have the exterior canal of one ear very nearly in the same place as that of the other, while the superior canal of one ear is nearly parallel to the posterior canal of the other.

DR. HERMANN KLEIN, writing in *Das Ausland* on the sun, speaks of the discrepancies in various measurements of the solar disk. Hansen finds its mean semi-diameter $16' 0.9''$; Greenwich observations from 1854-65, $16' 1.15''$; and declination measures $16' 1.27''$, or as a mean $16' 1.2''$; Maz-zola, of Turin, as a mean of 75 measurements between February 7, 1816, and July, 1873, $15' 58.65''$. Dr. Klein observes that this result is not founded on sufficiently numerous observations to have any decisive weight. Spörer first suggested that there might be a periodical variation in the sun's diameter, and Secchi thought the great commotions to which our luminary is subject might affect his dimensions, the longest diameter being found when spots and protuberances were least numerous.

A WRITER (E. D. C.) in the *American Naturalist* mentions a snake from the Amazonian regions of Peru, in which the spines of the dorsal vertebrae are so dilated at the summit as to present a series of bony plates along the middle line of the back homologous with the central pieces of the shield of a tortoise. It is named *Genhosteus prosopis*.

It appears from the same journal that the English sparrows introduced a few years ago in Germantown, Pa. have greatly multiplied and are driving away the native robins, blue-birds, and sparrows, which are compelled to seek quarters elsewhere. So far as they succeed in displacing the native birds they will illustrate "natural selection" or the "survival of the fittest."

At a recent meeting of the American Philosophical Society the greater part of the mandible of a large extinct hog of the genus *Elotherium* was exhibited. It was referred to the *E. ramosum*, Cope, and the animal to which it belonged is described "as having been as large as the Indian rhinoceros, and furnished with two osseous tubercles on each side, the front pair standing on the chin and projecting into horns of much strength."

THE Rev. C. Harvey, under the title of "Rabies Mephitica" in the *American Journal of Science*, describes the bite of the skunk as nearly always fatal from the character of its salivary secretion, which is poisonous either from a common disease, or its normal state. The skunk, he says, is much dreaded in the Western States, as it is a nocturnal animal, and bites without warning.

THE *American Naturalist* states that, for the last two years, several counties in Minnesota and Iowa have been so devastated by grasshoppers that the settlers are impoverished, and the earth is now so full of grasshoppers that it cannot be tilled for at least a year. A bill has been passed

by Congress permitting the settlers in all these countries to abandon their land for one year, without prejudice to their rights under the pre-emption laws, so that they may support their families elsewhere.

No critic of Darwin has more thoroughly presumed upon his readers' ignorance of the writings of the great naturalist than M. Emile Blanchard in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. Passing entirely over the vast body of facts cited by Mr. Darwin, he fixes his attention on one or two hypothetical cases adduced for the purposes of explanation, and pretends that the theory of natural selection is entirely based upon idle dreams. M. Emile Blanchard is one of those reviewers who avoid prejudicing their minds in an author's favour by reading his books. Had he done more than make a few hasty dips in the *Origin of Species* he could not have made the foolish mistake of asserting that Darwin upsets his own system by affirming that natural selection, or the survival of the fittest, does not necessarily imply indefinite progress. The lower creatures, which M. Blanchard absurdly supposes ought, according to the theory, to be displaced by those above them, live on in perfect accordance with it, because they are the fittest to survive under the circumstances. M. Blanchard himself is, zoologically considered, very superior to creatures who live in the internal organs of others, but quite unable to fight a battle of life under their conditions.

OUR readers will hardly have forgotten that four years ago Dr. B. A. Gould left Boston on a visit to the Argentine Republic, for the purpose of supplementing in the southern hemisphere the work of cataloguing the stars, and thereby completing the operations carried out by Bessel, Argelander, Carrington and others, which have for the most part been confined to the northern heavens.

The special zone which Dr. Gould selected was that extending from 31° S. to the northern limits of the zone studied by Gilliss at Santiago, but of which the results have not yet been published.

President Sarmiento who had already lent a willing ear to the proposals of the northern astronomer, when he was acting as Argentine Minister at Washington, lost no time on his accession to the Presidency of the Republic in carrying his intentions into effect. Accordingly, in the year 1869 Dr. Gould received his commission and finally reached Buenos Ayres in August 1870, accompanied by the warmest wishes of all astronomers for the success of his enterprise. The locality chosen was Cordoba, but the observatory was not completed for the regular star search until September 1872: meanwhile the two years were well employed in determining the brightness of all the visible stars in the southern hemisphere.

The observations were carried on by the aid of three assistants, and Dr. Gould has now returned to discuss and publish the results of what he has termed his *Uranometria Argentina*. He gave an interesting account of his experiences and of the scientific prospects of the Argentine States, in a lecture delivered in Boston, by invitation, on June 22.

PROFESSOR F. A. MARCH has printed in a separate form his argument against Mr. Henry Sweet's hypothesis of the formation of the flat and sharp Anglo-Saxon and English *th* from an original *t*. Mr. Sweet's series is *t, d, dh, th*, in which Professor March finds the passage from *dh* to *th* against all law; and he supports against it, Grimm's series *t, th, dh*. As against Mr. Sweet's view that in Alfred's time there was only one sound, *dh*, for the two characters *ð* and *p* (each of which is used alone by different scribes), Professor March contends that phonetic laws show that both the sharp (*thin*) and flat (*thine*) sounds existed, though old scribes used but one letter (some *ð*, some *p*) for both sounds, just as we now use *th*.

MEETINGS OF THE WEEK.

LONDON AND MIDDLESEX ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

ON Tuesday, August 11, the members of this society held a general meeting at the palace of the Bishop of London, at Fulham. The chair was taken in the hall of the palace at one o'clock by the Bishop, who opened the proceedings by a speech expressing his interest in archaeological pursuits, and his regret that his duties prevented him from attending the meetings of the Society.

A paper was then read by the Rev. F. G. Blomfield, Vicar of St. Andrew's, Undershaft, detailing the history of the palace, of which the following inscription in the hall is a brief epitome:—"This hall, with the adjoining quadrangle, was erected by Bishop Fitz-James on the site of the buildings of the old palace, as ancient as the Conquest. It was used as a hall by Bishops Bonner and Ridley, during the struggles of the Reformation, and retained its original proportions till it was altered by Bishop Sherlock in the reign of George II. Bishop Howley, in the reign of George IV. changed it into a private unconsecrated chapel. It is now restored to its original purpose in the erection by Bishop Tait, of a new chapel of more suitable dimensions. A.D. 1866."

Even before the Norman conquest Fulham was connected as a residence with the bishopric of London, as the Manor House was built by Earconwald, who was consecrated in 674. The moat which surrounded the palace was believed by Mr. Blomfield to be the work of the Danes.

The Rev. E. H. Fisher, vicar of Fulham, contributed an account of the parish church, where many of the bishops of London since the Restoration are buried, and which is chiefly remarkable for its fine peal of bells, and communion plate, the chalice being of gold.

The Society had intended to visit Chiswick Church, but owing to the state of the tide, the steamer in which they had journeyed from London could not land. The members therefore contented themselves with the interesting account of the parish furnished by the Rev. L. W. S. Dale, in which he referred to the many distinguished people during the last two centuries who have been connected with the place.

FINE ART.

Notes on Japanese Art. By George Ash-down Audsley. Illustrated by Specimens of Japanese Art, from the Collection of James L. Bowes, Esq. (Liverpool: printed for Private Circulation, 1874.)

THIS work consists of an analytical catalogue of the Oriental Exhibition of the Liverpool Art Club, held in December 1872, illustrated with photographs of great clearness and beauty, and prefaced by a preliminary dissertation on Japanese Art by the editor, Mr. Audsley.

The majority of the specimens exhibited were derived from the rich collection of Mr. and Mrs. Bowes, of Barnard Castle and Streatham Castle, which, since the recent death of Mrs. Bowes (Countess of Montalba), has become the property of the inhabitants of the town of Barnard Castle, to whom she bequeathed it, with the palatial building designed to contain it, and the park belonging to the property. This collection consists of paintings, statues, ceramic and other works of art, and has been formed by Mr. and Mrs. Bowes during a long series of years. The collection of Japanese and other enamels is perhaps unrivalled. It will be some years before the museum will be

thrown open to the public, so great is the amount of carving and ornament to be done. Mrs. Bowes has desired that her remains shall repose in a chapel erected near the building, which is to be styled, after its donors, the "Josephine and James Bowes Museum and Park."

But to return to the collection.

It is only of late years that Japanese art has emerged from the seclusion in which it has been hitherto hidden, or that we have learned to separate it from the Chinese, with which it has been hitherto confounded, and from which it essentially differs, being in many points greatly superior.

No nation has a more lively perception of art in all its forms than the Japanese, none is so skilful and delicate in manipulation, or so free and accurate in their drawing. By simple means they produce the most beautiful and expressive results, or, where more elaborate workmanship is required, there is nothing hard or laboured in the execution.

Their tools are few and simple; but they give to their work a dexterity of hand and correctness of eye which they obtain from long practice, and also that of which the European is so chary—the time necessary for its execution.

In the delineation of natural objects the Japanese excel; flowers and birds are their favourite subjects. To the graceful bamboo with its delicate foliage and jointed stems, or the slender grasses of the field, they impart all the elegance of nature; while the more important flowers—the iris, chrysanthemum, convolvulus, or lily—they exhibit in all their state and richness.

In portraying birds the Japanese take special delight; the stork, emblem of longevity, is one of their favourite objects; and the duck, pheasant, falcon, cocks and hens are all evidences of their skill in drawing birds.

The Foo, the Fong-hoang of the Chinese, a sacred immortal bird, which only appears to announce prosperity to mortals, is represented with brilliant plumage decorated with the richest tints, its tail resembling in character both that of the argus pheasant and the peacock, and we find it generally associated with the symbols of the sovereign. The dragon, too, as in China, takes a prominent part.

The sea-tortoise, with an appendage like a tail, but which is probably only a kind of nimbus, it being one of the sacred animals, is often represented.

Golden carp, with their triple tails, and another fish, probably of the salmon tribe, ascending a waterfall, insects, shells, every object of animated nature we find portrayed.

In inanimate nature the waves of the sea, rocks, and the sacred mountain Fusignama, an extinct volcano whose snow-clad peak is seen from the suburbs of Yeddo, are common objects upon porcelain and lacquer work.

Most of the pieces reserved for the Mikado are painted with his insignia or crest, the *guik-mon* or the flowers of the chrysanthemum, and the *kiri-mon* or leaves and flowers of the *kiri* (*Paullownia imperialis*), which latter is more particularly the official ensign or mark of power.

The collection of Mr. Bowes is divided

into several sections: enamels, lacquer, porcelain, metal and carved work.

The enamels amount to one-fourth of the collection, and comprise, perhaps, the most valuable part. The only kind of enamel Japan appears to have produced is the cloisonné, worked after the manner of those of the Middle Ages, as described by the monk Theophilus; but those of European workmanship which have descended to us are of small size, whereas the Japanese vases are some of them three feet high, and the dishes two feet in diameter, marvellous in their variety and intricate execution, and in the manipulative skill displayed. In colouring, the Japanese enamels are as sober as the Chinese are bright; the principal colour used for the ground is a dark green, but lilac, drab, and dark blue are employed for that of the medallions, and introduced in the design. So fine is the workmanship, that Mr. Audsley states that in a diaper pattern most difficult to put together, he counted 103 squares in a quarter of a medallion of only one inch and a quarter radius, each of these squares having to be shaped out of the fine ribbon or filagree wire which forms the cells, and soldered one by one to the ground of the object, after which the enamel has to be fixed in these receptacles: this will give some idea of the difficulty of the cloisonné processes. One of the characteristics of Japanese enamel is its great thinness, it being done on beaten copper, pieces enamelled on both sides not exceeding the sixteenth of an inch in thickness. The Chinese enamels, on the other hand, executed on beaten copper, are excessively heavy, and, departing from the low-toned colours they originally used, they seem gradually to have increased their vividness until they reached the crude, garish colouring of modern importations. In the manipulative skill of their cloisonné enamels the Japanese artists have reached their acme. Vases of this collection are of magnificent design and workmanship, the surface covered with minute diaper or scroll work with medallions on which are depicted three-clawed dragons fighting with eagles and storks, or perched upon a branch of the *kiri* or *Paullownia imperialis*. It is only of late years that these choice pieces of cloisonné enamel have been obtained, and it would almost appear, from the insignia they bear, that the art was dedicated exclusively to productions for the use and ornament of the palaces of the Mikado and the princes of the land. The feudal system in Japan being now a thing of the past, the *Daimios* have broken up their princely establishments, selling all the art works which had been made for their express use and been handed down from generation to generation. As the period of their first importation into Europe coincides with that of the political changes in Japan, this probably will have been the case, and will account for their sudden appearance.

In ceramic art we must confine our notice to the two kinds of most recent introduction into Europe, the Satsuma and Kaga wares.

The delicate buff faience of Satsuma is produced in the south-west of the island of Kiu-siu; its date is unknown, but it is distinct from all the other wares of Japan. So highly

is it valued in Japan, that a piece is here exhibited with the box which contained it and the silk handkerchief in which it was enveloped. The old ware, such as was seen at the Paris Exhibition of 1867, is rarely met with, all that comes over now bearing evidence from its coarseness of having been made for the European market.

The Kaga ware has not yet been so deteriorated. Made in the north-west of the island of Nippon, it is a ware peculiar to itself. It is highly valued in Japan, and little finds its way out of the country. It is painted of the richest red, with much elaborate ornamentation relieved by gilding, generally with medallions. It is almost always marked in Japanese characters signifying Kutani, "The Seven Valleys," site of the porcelain factories of the Prince of Kaga.

Of countless variety and endless modes of manufacture is the lacquer work of Japan. It is unusual to find more than one style on the same piece, but in the various methods of applying the gold work, the treatment of different metals, the coloured and aventurine lacs, the pearl, ivory, coral, gold, silver, and other inlays used in the art, no manufacture exhibits such diversity. Years are occupied in its completion, and lacquer is applied by the Japanese to all the materials used in ornamental work—wood, ivory, tortoise-shell, mother-o'-pearl, and even porcelain.

Ivory carving, metal work, and embroidery complete this unrivalled collection, in which the student has full opportunity of studying in its finest examples Japanese art, which, like that of all Oriental nations, has succumbed to European influence. Art exists no longer—all is modified to the taste of the trader. Compare only the charming works exhibited in this collection with the rude porcelain, the coarse Satsuma ware, the vulgar lacquer work which now inundate our shops, and we must admit that Japan has miserably departed from her ancient traditions, and that the opening of her ports to the stranger has given the death-blow to Japanese art.

F. BURY PALMER.

THE DORÉ GALLERY.

RECENT visitors to this gallery—and they appear to be numerous from day to day—have had the opportunity of examining three more pictures from the hand of the over-prolific French genius. The most important of these is the *Massacre of the Innocents*, which indeed may be regarded as about the most vigorously and pictorially portrayed of all Doré's pictures, competing in this respect with the well-known subject (which, however, is considerably smaller) named the *Neophyte*. As usual, he treats the *Massacre of the Innocents* with remarkable power of vivid conception and forceful realisation. The principal group presents the desperate frantic struggle of a noble-looking mother with three soldiers, one of whom holds her infant aloft, prepared to slaughter it as soon as a moment's respite from the human tigress shall be allowed him; for the mother is at this moment a creature of mere sex and maternity, hardly of womanhood. The general posing of this group, in slanting and sidelong attitudes, enhances the sense of effort and confused struggle. Another group, less salient to the eye, has greater strength of dramatic meaning. Here a mother entices a soldier to allow her to smuggle away into concealment the cot wherein her baby lies ensconced; the slaughterer understands the meaning of her fiercely caressing eyes and convulsive leering

lips, and seems more than half minded to earn the proffered remuneration for a moment of mercy, and spare one victim out of the many doomed by King Herod. This picture reminds one not a little of some of those which the powerful-minded Belgian painter Wiertz produced, and which now constitute the Wiertz Museum in Brussels.

A minor canvas, crowded with small figures, is named *The Soldiers of the Cross*. Here M. Doré has chosen a great and interesting historic subject, well suited to make a picture. One of the crusading armies is represented as on its march towards the Holy Land, crossing a rugged mountain-country. At vespers the cross is borne in solemn procession; some warriors kneel before its passage; the mass of the army salute the symbol of redemption with their upraised swords; friars flit into and out of the ranks, exhorting, inciting, and comforting; afar the host stretches and straggles, always advancing, never receding. This painting, considered from an executive point of view, can only be regarded as a facile and effective sketch.

The third production, *Midsummer Night's Dream*, is simple rubbish: it represents a fairy revel. There is in it as little of ingenious or original fancy as of natural effect; and no more strongly privative term need be used by a person who has looked at this mode of painting moonlight, and the verdure under its influence. Almost the sole point deserving individual mention is that M. Doré has borrowed from Landseer's picture of *Titania and Bottom* the white rabbits with pink eyes; and, in borrowing, he has spoiled them by giving them a pretentiously ghostlike air. This slovenly sketch ought not to have been painted, still less exhibited. W. M. ROSSETTI.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A CURIOUS archaeological discovery has recently been made at a church on the outskirts of Rochester. We use the word "discovery" advisedly, for few would have imagined in passing the plain brick structure of methodistical aspect, now used as the chapel of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, that it held an interesting old Norman Church imbedded within its walls. It would seem as if some one must at some time have taken infinite pains to cover up and alter every portion of the old building, so completely is it hidden from sight. When visiting this remarkable church a few weeks ago, we were told that it was formerly divided and let off in cottages, an upper floor and staircase having been added inside. On the outside the old stone wall has been neatly covered with brickwork, and square windows pierced instead of the old round arched ones. Some years ago, however, these cottages were all cleared away, and the poor church, after submitting once more to the indignity of plaster and whitewash, was restored to its original use. Divine service is now performed in it every Sunday. In the prevailing passion for church restoration it is not surprising to find that one or two local archaeologists have remembered this buried relic of Norman England, and have made researches that have led to most interesting results. The original church of St. Bartholomew is known to have been built as early as 1085-87, by Hugh de Trottesclive, a monk of Rochester. Several portions of this ancient building are still in a good state of preservation, and Sir Gilbert Scott, who has been referred to respecting the possibility of its restoration, has spoken of it as being "valuable and interesting beyond expression." He caused two of the windows in the nave to be pierced, and found all the stonework of the jambs perfect; some portions of the woodwork roof of the fourteenth century he also discovered to be still remaining. His opinion respecting its restoration has not yet been given.

We were led to visit the Church of St. Bartholomew on account of its curious archaeological interest, but a further source of gratification was

unexpectedly revealed in some beautiful modern wall-paintings that have been executed in a loving spirit and with great artistic skill, in the apse at each side of the east window. They are the work of an amateur artist, Mr. Stephen Aveling, of Rochester, who must, it would seem, have painted them, like some good monk artist of old, for the glory of God and St. Bartholomew; for few, it is to be feared, will be able to make acquaintance with these works in the out-of-the-way little church in which they are painted. The subjects depicted are the Baptism and the Ascension of Christ, subjects conceived by the artist completely in the spirit of the early Italian masters.

The exhumation of the Norman church is, we believe, mainly due to the exertions of Dr. Bailey, the master of St. Bartholomew's Hospital in Rochester, and Mr. Aveling.

AN exhibition of the works of the late painter Gleyre, comprising all his works at present in Switzerland, opens to-day in one of the galleries of the Arland Museum at Lausanne. It will remain open till September 15.

THE Archaeological Congress, in meeting, elected Count Henning Hamilton to be President, and Drs. Hildebrand, Nilsson, De Quatrefages, Franks, Virchow, Dupont, Leemans, and Bagdanow to be Vice-Presidents.

THE municipality of Copenhagen has finally decided to present the town of Reykjavik, in Iceland, with a replica in bronze of Thorwaldsen's statue of himself, in his working dress, leaning against the figure of Hope, as a memento of the Thousand Years' Feast.

A CENTENNIAL celebration of the discovery of oxygen by Dr. Priestley was held on August 1, at Birmingham, when a statue of the great philosopher and chemist was unveiled by Professor Huxley. The statue is supposed to represent Priestley as he stood in Lord Shelburne's garden at Bowood on the memorable August 1, 1774, holding in his hand the burning-glass with which he concentrated the rays of the sun on the calx or oxide of mercury, and so produced oxygen. The burning-glass, as Professor Huxley pointed out, is reduced to aesthetic proportions in the statue, but the incident is otherwise represented accurately enough, and the old-fashioned costume, with its wig, ruffles, knee-breeches, and buckles on the shoes, is faithfully rendered. The statue is of white Sicilian marble, 8 ft. 6 in. in height, and is the work of Mr. F. J. Williamson, a pupil of Mr. Foley. The site chosen for it is one of the best in Birmingham, namely, the large open space between the Town Hall and the new Corporation buildings.

Apropos of the contemplated removal of the Monument, the *Builder* of last Saturday has a well-considered article on "Our Public Monuments and their Position." It points out the Thames Embankment as a suitable position for such works, which the writer considers would have a finer effect if concentrated at one place than as now dispersed and isolated. The impressive effect produced by the avenues of sphynxes leading to the Egyptian temples might in this way be happily imitated.

THE fourth exhibition of the Union Centrale des Beaux-Arts was opened last Monday at the Palais de l'Industrie. The Society of the Union Centrale has lately been reconstituted, and the present exhibition inaugurates its new administration. The official programme states that it has been organised:—

"1. With the view of maintaining the culture of those arts which have for their object the utilisation of the beautiful; 2. Of aiding the efforts of men interested in the progress of national industry; 3. Of exciting emulation in works that popularise the sentiment of the beautiful, ameliorate public taste, and tend to preserve our art industry in its old and just pre-eminence over the whole world."

The exhibition is divided into three distinct groups:—1. *Modern Works of Art executed with a View to Industrial Reproduction*, comprising, art applied to the decoration of the dwelling; to the hangings of the dwelling; to the furniture; to the useful metals; to metals and costly materials; to pottery and glass; to clothing materials and materials for domestic use; to divers articles; to the teaching and popularisation of art. 2. *The Works of the Pupils in the Art Schools of Paris and the Departments*; and 3. *The Retrospective Exhibition*, previously mentioned in the ACADEMY, which has been especially organised to illustrate the history of costume from antiquity to the end of the eighteenth century. This last "group" as being the most novel, will not fail to be the most attractive portion of the exhibition. The costumes as far as possible are original, but they are also set forth by documents and pictures of all kinds, and even plastic art has been called into service. To students of the social life of the Middle Ages, this costume-history will have great interest, and directors of theatres and votaries of masquerade will no doubt avail themselves of such a splendid opportunity for "getting up" costumes with historical correctness.

A VERY fine and complete series of photographic views of Pompeii is being exhibited in Paris in the Salle des Conférences on the Boulevard des Capucines. They have been taken by an Italian artist M. Giacomo Luzzati, and are distinguished by the extreme boldness and sharpness of their relief. In looking at them we seem to be walking among the actual ruins of the long buried city.

SIR RICHARD WALLACE, the *Chronique* states, has made purchases to the extent of 280,000 francs at the Salon this year.

KARL VON PILOTY, as everyone would have expected, has been appointed director of the Munich Academy in place of Kaulbach. Gottfried Semper, who was recently appointed Oberbaurath by the Emperor of Austria, has now been made companion of the Prussian order of merit.

Two painted glass windows have been recently exhibited in the Royal Glass Manufactory at Munich, that have been executed for a church at Darley, near Glasgow. They are spoken of by German critics in high terms of praise.

IN the *Portfolio* for this month Mr. Beavington Atkinson seeks to open what he terms "a new line of enquiry touching a problem which, though under debate for many centuries, still awaits solution." Theories of the Beautiful have occupied many philosophers, but they have sought the abstract idea of Beauty, and have not generally been gifted with the artistic perception of it. "The Witness of Artists to the Beautiful," the subject of Mr. Atkinson's paper (the first, apparently, of a series) is, therefore, important, for art endeavours to embody the Beautiful, and artists are unconscious witnesses to it, the office of the artist being "not to define Beauty in its essence, but to give it a bodily manifestation." "Notes on the Movements of Young Children" is the subject of an interesting article, by Robert Louis Stevenson, but we cannot agree that the pathos and humour of these spontaneous and imperfect movements cannot be rendered by art. Surely Sir Joshua Reynolds's children have all the touching if clumsy grace of childhood, and are not the least beautiful creations of his art.

The etchings of the number are Turner's "Fighting Téméraire," etched by Rajon, printed in a brown sepia colour, and an etching by the Russian amateur, M. Massaloff, of a portrait by Rembrandt.

WE regret to learn that two pictures by Rubens have been injured by an accident at the Brussels Museum. Seven pictures by the great Flemish master had been placed in a room which has just been built, pending their removal to the gallery where they are to be exhibited. A short time

since, a portion of the cornice broke off, and fell upon them. Five of them were protected by their massive frames, and sustained no damage; but the *Adoration of the Magi* was torn in several places, and in the *Martyrdom of Saint Lievin* the canvas was somewhat bruised. However, no essential part was touched in either case, and it is believed that both pictures can be restored so as to leave no traces visible at the distance at which the spectator stands from the top of the picture.

TWELVE of Wilhelm Kaulbach's pictures, in the possession of King Louis of Bavaria, have by his Majesty's permission been photographed for public sale, and may now be bought at Munich at Albert's print-shop. Some of these pictures have never before been copied, and are mostly illustrative of some scene or motive taken from the works of Schiller, which were alike favourites with the sovereign and the artist. A few illustrate the "Tannhäuser" and "Lohengrin," and thus help to supplement the previously published "Wagner Gallerie," with which they accord in size and style.

ARNOLD SCHULTEN, one of the earliest and at the same time most productive of the Düsseldorf school of landscape painting, died recently at Düsseldorf, at the age of sixty-five. He was known in earlier times as "Tree Schulten," to distinguish him from other artists of the same name, and as a tribute to the excellence of his manner of rendering foliage; but in later years his best pieces were those in which he painted the mountain and lake scenery of the Bavarian Alps and Switzerland.

THE Bavarian sculptor, Christian Roth, well known through his various admirable busts, and by the publication of an excellent series of anatomical plates, illustrative of plastic art, is engaged on a design for a group which is intended to embody the idea of the "Wacht am Rhein."

THE unpleasant and complicated relations to which the Schliemann case has given rise, have led the Turkish Government to issue a new ordinance in reference to the excavation and exportation of objects of antiquity from the dominions of the Sultan. This enactment, which is intended to supersede the earlier one of 1872, embraces thirty-six distinct articles, and considers antiquities under two heads, viz., (1) coins and medals, and (2) other moveable or immovable remains of antiquity. The right of possession in regard to such objects is vested in the State generally; but in cases where they have been procured by means of excavations, undertaken with official permission, one-third of the things themselves, or one-third of their accredited value, shall be made over to the proprietor of the soil, one-third to the fiscal officers, and the remaining third to the finder. The permission to undertake excavations can be granted only by the Minister of Instruction at Constantinople, after the written consent of the proprietor of the soil has been brought forward, and all necessary fees have been paid. Excavations undertaken without regard to these required conditions are punishable by imprisonment, or money-fines, according to circumstances; and all explorations are under the official supervision of the Ministry of Police at Constantinople, and the official authorities in the provinces.

The exportation of antiquities of all kinds requires the consent of the Minister of Instruction, and all such objects that have been despatched from a Turkish town or port without the required permit, may be seized, and are to be regarded as contraband, while explorations are strictly prohibited within religious buildings, schools, water-courses, public roads, and burying-places. These restrictions, together with numerous other vexatious prohibitions, would certainly seem to demand an exceptional amount of zeal, and no ordinary share of patience, on the part of all who are disposed to venture upon excavations in the future within the dominions of the Sultan.

DR. E. PAULUS, of Stuttgart, has published a report of his recent examination of a number of so-called Alemannic or Frankish graves, near Tuttlingen, in Würtemberg. The skeletons, which had been tolerably well preserved in the silicious deposits of the banks of the Danube, were in many cases found without remains of clothing or industrial objects of any kind. Near some, feminine ornaments were found, as bronze ear-rings with pendants, and necklaces, composed of coloured glass and clay beads. One grave, which was remarkable for being upwards of five feet below the superimposed deposits, while the majority were only about one and a half or two feet below the surface, contained the skeleton of a largely-developed aged man, having at his right hand a long two-edged iron sword, with a bronze inlaid wooden scabbard, a finely-cut iron spear-head, a small iron battle-axe, and a highly ornamented ivory comb. This skeleton, like the others, lay with the face turned towards the east, and seemed, by the number and the perfection of the weapons and other objects buried with him, to have been a person of distinction. The sword and axes, which differ from any hitherto found in Würtemberg graves, and the manner in which the bodies were laid in the ground, appear to show that they belong to the Frankish age (from the sixth to the eighth century). Some time ago numerous fragments of Roman amphorae and other vessels stamped with the letters C. POSV. RV. were found in the neighbourhood of these old graves, but while the latter were, as already mentioned, embedded in the uppermost stratum of the river deposits thrown up by repeated inundations of the stream, the Roman remains lay more than seven feet below these superimposed beds, which must thus have been accumulated with great rapidity during the period that had intervened between the Roman occupation of Germany and the times of the Alemannic or Frankish inhabitants of the Würtemberg territory.

THE municipality of St. Gallen have recently formed the praiseworthy resolution of restoring to Austria the interesting standards which formed part of the trophies won by the Swiss at the battles of Granson and Nancy in 1476 and 1477, over Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy. The most remarkable of these relics are three standards, terminating in long pennants, supposed from their form to have been carried by cavalry troops. Two of these bear the image of "St. Judas," with Charles's motto "Je lay emprints," and the insignia of the order of the Golden Fleece. They are painted in red on a silver field, with the letters in gold; while the third, instead of being dedicated to the same apocryphal saint, bears the image of St. Paul on an azure field, but is in other respects similar to the former in colours and design. The accurate drawing of the figures, and the taste and delicacy with which the accessories have been put in, warrant the assumption, hazarded by the local connoisseurs, that they are by the hand of Hans Memling, the Court painter of Charles the Bold, who was present at the battle of Nancy and was left wounded on the field. These standards are almost identical with the previously restored Swiss trophies which were recovered through the exertions of Herr Eigner, and are now in the Arsenal at Solothurn; but these, instead of bearing long pennants, are triangular in form, and are believed to have been the pennons carried by the Burgundian foot-soldiers.

THE STAGE.

"ZAÏRE."

THE theatrical event of the week in Paris—more than that, the theatrical event of the whole summer—has been the revival of the *Zaïre* of Voltaire: the piece which Voltaire wrote in part to show the benighted fellow-countrymen of Shake-

speare how a tragedy ought to be composed. It is almost twenty years since *Zaïre* was represented in the Rue Richelieu; and apart from the excellence of the acting of those who at present perform it, the piece itself—if not wholly successful in lightening our insular darkness—is at least among the more noteworthy of Voltaire's contributions to the theatre. It is, of course, in form, a classical tragedy, but its value is not in this, and to Voltaire himself its main interest after all consisted in the proof it gave that he, as well as any other, could make a hero who should be a lover too. It did prove that; for, with Othello's jealousy, Orosmane has something of Othello's ardent love; but it did not show by any means—despite its many poetical passages—that the philosopher could forget his philosophy and become wholly a poet. For Voltaire is only half dramatic in the following lines which *Zaïre* speaks of her Moor:—

"Dieu pourrait-il haïr un cœur si magnanime?
Généreux, bienfaisant, juste, plein de vertus.
S'il était né chrétien, que serait-il de plus?"

And he is not dramatic at all in these other lines, in which his heroine makes a tolerant self-analysis:—

"La coutume, la loi plia mes premiers ans
A la religion des heureux musulmans.
Je le vois trop; les soins qu'on prend de notre
enfance
Formont nos sentiments, nos mœurs, notre croyance.
J'eusse été, près du Gange, esclave des faux dieux,
Chrétienne dans Paris, musulmane en ces lieux.
L'instruction fait tout, et la main de nos pères
Grave en nos faibles cœurs ces premiers caractères,
Que l'exemple et le temps nous viennent retracer,
Et que peut-être en nous Dieu seul peut effacer."

Yet, notwithstanding these lapses into philosophy, the work is poetical by reason of the strength and variety of the emotions it portrays—the conflict, on the heroine's part, between two duties: love for her kinsmen and her kinsmen's faith, and love for her new lord—and the conflict on the hero's part between passionate love and passionate jealousy. Its motive is more elaborate and complicated than the motive of *Othello*—nay, the action itself shares in the elaboration and complexity of the conception. *Zaïre* is herself a force in the tragedy, while Desdemona is passive. Desdemona is more pathetic through her very passiveness and helplessness. A fate comes upon her which she can never avert. She saves her say, and it is a powerless one. But *Zaïre* plays a part in the piece, and does not merely suffer. She could herself change the event by a word—and the word is not spoken. That shows at once how Voltaire has carefully made complex what Shakespeare left simple, if it shows besides—and it does show—that the foundation of reasonableness upon which the tragedy is built is slight indeed. A more ambitious artist, and a work of wider scope, and less successful in the attainment of its end—that is another way of rapidly disposing, not so much of a comparison as of a superficial resemblance. There are more ways than one of tracing the resemblance: here and there in *Othello* there are details which seem the source of a direct inspiration. Compare, for instance, these lines, which we quote now from the last words of Orosmane, with the familiar lines quoted directly after. It is to Nerestan that Orosmane speaks:—

"Et toi,
Guerrier infortuné, mais moins encore que moi,
Quitte ces lieux sanglants: remporte en ta patrie
Cet objet que ma rage a privé de la vie.
Ton roi, tous tes chrétiens, apprenant mes malheurs,
N'en parleront jamais sans répandre des pleurs.
Mais si la vérité par toi se fait connaître
Dis-leur que j'ai donné la mort la plus affreuse
A la plus digne femme, à la plus vertueuse
Dont le ciel ait formé les innocents appas;
Dis-leur qu'à ses genoux j'avais mis mes Etats;
Dis-leur que dans son sein cette main s'est plongée;
Dis que je l'adorais et que je l'ai vengée. [Il se tue.]

And now read—only you know it—

"A word or two before you go.
I have done the State some service and they know't.
No more of that. I pray you in your letters,
When you shall these unlucky deeds relate,
Speak of me as I am; nothing extenuate,
Nor set down aught in malice: then must you speak
Of one that loved not wisely, but too well;
Of one not easily jealous, but, being wrought,
Perplexed in the extreme; of one whose hand,
Like the base Indian threw a pearl away
Richer than all his tribe; of one whose subdued eyes
Albeit unused to the melting mood,
Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees
Their medicinal gum. Set you down this;
And say besides, that in Aleppo once,
Where a malignant and a turbaned Turk
Beat a Venetian and traduced the State,
I took by the throat the circumcised dog,
And smote him, thus. [Stabs himself.]"

Zaire has tested to the utmost the powers of those who are representing its two chief characters—its amorous and jealous hero and its martyr heroine—and M. Mounet-Sully has stood the test well, and Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt triumphantly. In other words, there has been praise and there has been reproach for M. Mounet-Sully, while for Mlle. Bernhardt there has been nothing but praise. Some critics have said of the young tragic actor that he rants through five acts, and is wholly a savage. Another has said that he is not a savage; that he is the Arab of Decamps, of Fromentin (rather too much of a mere studio Arab, of late, by the bye), or, better, that he is the Moor of a water-colour by Regnault. Well, for his savagery, for his rage in what may be seemingly its greatest excess, M. Mounet-Sully has some justification in the dialogue, for one of the *dramatis personae* says of Orosmane that he has "the loves of a Tartar," and that in the middle of his tenderness he is "a tiger still wild;" and Orosmane says of himself—

"Excuse les transports d'un cœur offensé;
Il est né violent; il aime; il est blessé.
Je connais mes fureurs."

At certain moments, then, M. Mounet-Sully made an impression which was not only striking but deserved. If one asks whether at all times his performance was restrained by good taste, one has to answer, No. But no sane critic has ever claimed for him that he has reached perfection. It is claimed for him, that, like Mr. Irving, here in London, he has dramatic genius which faults and mannerisms cannot wholly hide. Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt has not made her way without difficulty with the critics, but even those who are least favourably disposed towards her, allow that by the present performance she rises well nigh to the first rank of artists. As for Monsieur Sarcey, he tells you "you cannot imagine her inexpressible tenderness," and again, "quels admirables retours de dignité offensée!—quelle grâce et quelle noblesse d'attitude!" It is evident that she has composed a performance more striking, though not more delicate, than that which she gave us in the second rôle of *Le Sphinx*, and in M. André Theuriet's dramatic version of the pathetic Scotch ballad. But her art is not of the kind to become town-talk, even in such a centre as Paris. It satisfies, rather than dazzles, and is always too restrained to be sensational. The father of Zaire is represented by Maubant: the brother, by Pierre Berton. Better parts have aforesaid fallen to the lot of both; and for the time, both must be content to be eclipsed.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

WE are in quite the dullest days of the theatrical year, and there is little to record. Only seven West End playhouses are open, and at most of these the performance is adapted specially for the provincial visitor.

A STRANGE sign, perhaps, in the political world as well as in the theatrical—that the East End

playgoers are *plus royalistes que le roi*. Mr. Wills's *Charles the First* has been a great success, but now *The Bells* has been substituted for it—*The Bells* with Mr. Irving, as Mathias, of course.

AT the Princess's *The Willow Copse* is about to be substituted for *Janet Pride*. It gives the public another of their last opportunities of seeing Mr. Benjamin Webster in one of his most famous parts.

Clancarty remains for a little time on the bills of the Olympic. Miss Cavendish has withdrawn from the performance, and Miss Carlotta Addison has taken her place.

MDME. PASCA, who is still attached to the French theatre at St. Petersburg, is now *en villégiature* at Cabourg, Normandy.

THE revival of *Héloïse Parquet* has taken place at the Gymnase, the chief part being played by Mlle. Fromentin, as we announced it would be. They are not very famous days for the Gymnase, when Mlle. Fromentin is its principal actress.

SCHEY, the grotesque actor, who was so much admired in London, is engaged at the Théâtre des Variétés.

THE Paris Vaudeville will probably be reopened before the usual date. This is in consequence of the deplorable commercial failure which fell to the lot of the accomplished comedians when they made their recent experiment at the Queen's Theatre in London.

MESSIEURS MEILHAC and Halévy are arranging for the production of their piece, *La Veure*, at the Gymnase. It will be played probably when Mlle. Blanche Pierson returns to the theatre.

It is noted, concerning the revival of Voltaire's *Zaire*, at the Théâtre Français, that the furniture and stage appointments, though correct, are not of such marked beauty and costliness as to strike the eye very specially, to the detriment of the impression produced by the acting. A step in the right direction, this. In *Jean de Thommeray*, M. Perrin, the manager, was less moderate in his efforts for scenic effect.

WE have received from the Paris publisher, Trese (in the Palais Royal), a little book entitled *Desclée: Biographie et Souvenirs*. It is ornamented with a pleasant picture of what the celebrated actress must have looked like ten years ago, and unlike many brief biographies published soon after a distinguished person's death, to supply a demand and gratify a natural curiosity, it is not entirely worthless as a story of Desclée's life, nor entirely devoid of suggestiveness as to Desclée's character. Still, in the main, it only tells what was known before by all who had any opportunity of being well-informed. It puts down in black and white what the well-informed had whispered to each other: the brief analytical article which appeared in our columns directly she died, turns out to have been only too correct in its surmises and conclusions. "It seemed a singularly restless and unhappy art—that art of Desclée," wrote our dramatic critic, in these pages, the week the great actress died; "one associates with it little of tenderness, little of sweetness, nothing of repose, nothing of contentment. There was stillness enough, but it was felt to be the pause which precedes passion. And the feelings to which the artist gave most forcible expression were feelings now of bitter remorse, now of unavailing but subdued regret, now of breathless anxiety, now of strong contempt, and now of cynical indifference. She had not lived much in Paris until the last years of her life; but one felt that the women she represented knew all the worst side of the life of a capital, and that their pity for human weakness was not so much pity as supreme contempt." And this little book, which, though it is the work of a warm admirer and eulogist, has nothing over-gushing and hysterical, gives us the *mot de l'énigme*

—"the secret of the Sphinx." Desclée's life was poisoned almost at its source. She had known the extreme pressure of poverty, and something more, before ever she became capable of rising in her art. When she rose in her art, it was much too late for her happiness—the feverish success of the last few years could not give her back what she had lost. The book gives us many little facts, but does not give us the correspondence of Desclée, much of which would have a real literary as well as personal value. M. Dumas, it may be remembered, promised this, but has since, and no doubt wisely, seen fit to withdraw it. It might be too compromising to some who are now living. The book, then, brings together some personal reminiscences, some details of early life, and the long critical opinions expressed by the leading journalists of France whenever Desclée, of late years, essayed a new part. Her most distinguished successes in the French capital were four in number. First, in *Frou-frou*, then in *Une Visite de Noces*, then in *La Princesse Georges*, then in *La Femme de Claude*. She appeared besides in *Diane de Lys* and in M. Léon Laya's *Gueule de Loup*. The performance of the heroine of *Une Visite de Noces* was entirely unique. No acting but the most delicate and at the same time the most powerful could make the piece endurable: nothing less than genius, and nothing else than a very peculiar genius, could reconcile us to its revolting cynicism. The piece took hardly one hour to act, and contained no moment of high passion; but the strain was upon Desclée from beginning to end, and she never quitted the stage without going straight to throw herself, exhausted, upon the sofa in her dressing-room. It was partly the exhaustion which this acting occasioned her, that made her first dread the continued appearance before an exacting Parisian public, and then talk of throwing up her profession altogether, to seek the quiet of a convent. She met with a good deal of ill-will among some comrades at the Gymnase, when she succeeded; as she had done also, years before, when she had failed. She was very indulgent to them, and it was at peace with all the world that she died one morning of last March, in her third-floor apartment on the Boulevard de Magenta, attended by a servant who had been faithful to her for a quarter of a century, by a doctor, a sister of charity, and one or two friends whose devotion (to their credit be it recorded) began only in her sickness, and not in her prosperity. The little book which suggests these remarks is not of great or permanent value, but it evidently is not written in any unworthy spirit; for while it is very laudatory, it is also frank almost to temerity.

MUSIC.

NEW CHORAL MUSIC.

- Odysseus; Scenen aus der Odyssee, für Chor, Solostimmen und Orchester.* Von Max Bruch. (Op. 41). Partitur. (Berlin: Simrock.)
Schicksalslied; für Chor und Orchester. Von Johannes Brahms (Op. 54). Partitur. (Berlin: Simrock.)
Schicksalslied (Song of Fate). Translated into English by Mrs. Natalia Macfarren. Composed by Johannes Brahms (Op. 54). Vocal Score. (London: Stanley Lucas, Weber & Co.)
Manfred. By Lord Byron. Music composed by Robert Schumann (Op. 115). Vocal Score. (London: Stanley Lucas, Weber & Co.)
Messe Solennelle. By Charles Gounod. New Edition. (London: Goddard & Co.)

Of the various works the titles of which are placed at the head of this article, the first is the largest and most important in

its form, while the second is beyond all question the most remarkable in its contents. Schumann's music to *Manfred* and M. Gounod's Mass are not new works, but the present editions of both contain features which render them worthy of a short notice.

Max Bruch, one of the principal living German composers, was born at Cologne in the year 1838. His published works, numbering above forty, are mostly vocal, some without, but more with orchestral accompaniment. Of his instrumental compositions the most important are two symphonies and a concerto for the violin, which last-named work was played some four years since by Herr Joachim at the Crystal Palace, and recently by Herr Straus at the Philharmonic concerts. He has written two operas—*Lorely* (the libretto of which is that on which Mendelssohn was engaged at the time of his death) and *Hermione*, on the subject of Shakespeare's *Winter's Tale*. His *Frithjof* music, for male voices and orchestra, is on the continent one of his best-known and most popular works; and the *Odysseus*, now before us, his most recent production, is at present making the tour of the various continental cities with great success.

The present work is in reality a large cantata, of sufficient length to occupy an entire concert. The libretto, written by Wilhelm Paul Graff, is excellently constructed, and affords the composer much scope for musical treatment. It is divided into ten scenes, entitled "Odysseus on Calypso's Island," "Odysseus in Hades," "Odysseus and the Sirens," "The Tempest at Sea," "Penelope's Mourning," "Nausicaa," "The Banquet with the Phaiakes," "Penelope weaving a Garment," "The Return," and "Feast in Ithaca." In addition to the German text, an English version, by Mrs. Natalia Macfarren, is given in the score, the work being thus rendered available for performance in this country, should any of our musical societies be enterprising enough to take it up.

As far as can be judged from a careful examination of the present cantata, Bruch's talent must be pronounced dramatic rather than lyrical. In those situations where a powerful musical characterisation is demanded, and where the wild or supernatural has to be depicted, the treatment is often very masterly; on the other hand, in such scenes as those of "Penelope's Mourning," "Penelope weaving a Garment," and the final "Feast in Ithaca," the music, though always appropriate, is deficient in melodic charm. Bruch cannot be considered a great melodist; like Schumann, he relies for his effects on his harmonic combinations and the "Stimmung" (to use the German word for which we have no exact equivalent) of the whole piece to produce an impression upon his hearers.

The orchestral prelude with which the work opens, founded on a theme taken from the finale, is more distinguished for beautifully finished orchestration than for the intrinsic value of its musical contents. Here it may be remarked that Bruch's scoring is throughout the work most interesting, well-balanced and tasteful and often picturesque. The first scene, "Odysseus on Calypso's Island," opens with a very charming chorus of Calypso's nymphs (for female voices),

"Here, oh Hermes," instrumented with great delicacy and grace, a noticeable point in the score being the happy employment of the arpeggios of the flute and clarinet in accompanying the voices. The semi-chorus is followed by a solo for Odysseus (baritone), "Flow ye tears," in which the hero expresses his longing for home. This movement, though of no striking novelty in the melody, is of great truth of expression. Hermes (tenor) appears and consoles Odysseus by the promise of his safe return to Ithaca, and the latter returns thanks in a broad and spirited song, which concludes the number. The second scene, "Odysseus in Hades," is one of the subjects in which Bruch excels. The opening chorus of the companions of Odysseus, describing the spirit-world, where the light of the sun never penetrates, where all is veiled in silence and night, is a remarkable piece of tone-painting. Odysseus invokes the infernal gods, and summons the shades of Tiresias and of his mother to counsel him as to the future. The shades come crowding round the blood of the sacrifice, and their weird chorus "Who calls the shadows?" is dramatically contrasted with the terrified accents of the comrades of Odysseus. At length the latter fly in dismay, fearing the apparition of the dreadful Gorgon. The whole of this scene, though necessarily of a wild rather than a pleasing character, is full of power. The following piece "Odysseus and the Sirens," is, on the whole, inferior. The opening chorus of sailors is good, but the song of the sirens is wanting in charm. A great melodist, such as Mozart or Schubert, alone could rightly conceive the seductive tone which irresistibly lured all hearers to their ruin, and Bruch, as has been already remarked, is not a great melodist. All the luxuriance of a rich yet delicate orchestration is lavished upon the scene, but the themes of the chorus are somewhat commonplace. "The Tempest at Sea," which follows, is another masterpiece of descriptive music. Space will not permit a detailed analysis of this, the most amply developed number of the entire work; but special credit should be given to the composer for having avoided all reminiscences. Many musical descriptions of a storm exist, such as those in the "Pastoral" and "Scotch" symphonies, and in the overtures to *Guillaume Tell* and *Dinorah*, not to mention the "Storm Chorus" in Haydn's *Seasons*. Bruch's tempest reminds us of none of these, though in its tone it bears, perhaps, most affinity to Beethoven's rendering. The tranquil close of this number, after the storm has subsided, is of great beauty, and the whole piece, which forms the finale of the first part, must be pronounced one of the best portions of the work.

"Penelope's Mourning," which opens Part II., is a soprano solo of no special interest. It has been already said that melody is not Bruch's forte; and here, though the expression is truthful, there is a suspicion of dryness about the music which renders it less effective than several of the other movements. In No. 6, "Nausicaa," Bruch is in his element again. Here the sports of the queen and her attendants are depicted in a really charming semi-chorus,

remarkable for the piquancy of a somewhat uncommon rhythm, and for the beauty of its instrumentation. A good solo for Odysseus leads to a short duet and semi-chorus, "Strangers and mendicants are, ye know," which is extremely pleasing. Of the succeeding number ("The Banquet with the Phaiakes") the most striking portion is the "Song of the Rhapsodes," a chorus for male voices in unison, in which the histories of Agamemnon and Odysseus are told. The scoring here is particularly felicitous. The quartet with chorus in the same number, "Nowhere abides such delight as in the homestead" must also be singled out for special praise. The eighth scene, "Penelope weaving a Garment," is another of the less successful, because more purely lyrical numbers; but the "Return," which follows, being more dramatic, is excellent. The finale, "Feast in Ithaca," is, we cannot but think, one of the weakest portions of the whole work. The chorus with which it opens, "Say, have ye heard yet the tidings of joy?" is somewhat commonplace, and leads to a duet between Penelope and Odysseus, "Hail, oh my husband!" which is singularly colourless and wanting in passion. Those who remember the great duet in the second act of *Fidelio* will know how the outpourings of conjugal affection can be musically rendered. In comparison with that duet the present music appears pale and vapid to a degree; nor, unfortunately, does the final chorus, "In flames ascending," redeem the close. It is not only too diffuse, but the subjects on which it is constructed are uninteresting. It is much to be regretted that so interesting and enjoyable a work as *Odysseus*, taken altogether, undoubtedly is, should be marked at its conclusion by such a falling off.

One point should be mentioned here before leaving the work; and that is, that the composer has most happily imparted to the whole a certain antique tone well befitting his subject. It is impossible to explain precisely how this is accomplished; it is equally impossible, we think, not to feel the impression. We rank *Odysseus*, on the whole, as among the best and most important of recent compositions; nor, after examining the score, are we at all surprised at the success which it has met with on the continent.

Of Brahms's *Schicksalslied* we had occasion to speak recently, when it was produced at the Crystal Palace. We expressed at that time a very decided opinion that it was one of the most remarkable inspirations of true genius. The programme of the concert presented an analysis of the work from the pen of one of the ablest German critics, Dr. Hanslick, of Vienna, which is so excellent, that our readers will not only excuse but thank us if, instead of attempting a description for ourselves, we reproduce Dr. Hanslick's words. He says:—

"Brahms's *Schicksalslied* for chorus and orchestra is a composition of deep intention and pregnant individuality. Hölderlin's poem, with all its beauty, would seem neither in matter nor in manner to lend itself happily to music; and it would perhaps hardly have attracted anyone less earnest and less devoted to the ideas of greatness and eternity than Herr Brahms. The first and second stanzas of the poem celebrate the blessed repose of the Olympian deities 'droben im Licht';

glänzende Götterlüfte rühren euch leicht,' and these stanzas are sung by the choir after a lengthened prelude for the orchestra—*adagio espressivo legato*—in a noble, broad, slow movement in the key of E flat.

"To this divine picture the third stanza presents us with a direct contrast, in the lamentable lot of mortals forced to wander and never find repose. This the composer has expressed in a sombre *allegro* in C minor, full of thrilling eloquence and truly ideal expression. How clearly and simply is the picture given of the grief-laden mortals blindly wandering from one sad hour to another, 'wie Wasser von Klippe zu Klippe geworfen;' how piercing the high holding-note on the word 'blindlings;' how touching the long decline of the voices, 'ins Ungewisse hinab!' In this desolate frame of mind the poet leaves his readers. Not so the composer. With a turn of extreme poetry and beauty, which exemplifies in a remarkable manner the extraordinary transfiguring power of music, he carries on his strain beyond the last forlorn accents of the chorus, and passing in a few bars from minor to major, returns to the slow and solemn measure and the expressive strains with which he opened the work; and in a long orchestral finale raises poor humanity from its desolate condition to peace and joy. And this aim he pursues with the orchestra alone, in a style at once touching and perfectly intelligible—though more easily felt than described—through the whole of the concluding movement. The *Schicksalslied* strikes us, both in style and intention, as an echo of the *Deutsches Requiem* of the same composer; the idea which was there presented in a Christian being here given in a classical form."

It would be an impertinence to add anything to this admirable criticism; it is only needful to say that the pianoforte arrangement of the vocal score is excellently done, and that those of our readers (the majority probably) who would find themselves in difficulties over the full score will be able from Messrs. Lucas, Weber & Co.'s edition, to obtain a fair, though of course not complete, idea of this very remarkable composition.

Schumann's music to *Manfred* is, with the exception of the overture, all but wholly unknown in this country. It contains, nevertheless, some of its composer's most characteristic writing. Some of the incidental music—such as the "Appearance of a beautiful Female Figure" (No. 2), the "Entr'acte" (No. 5), and the "Adjuration of the Witch of the Alps" (No. 6)—is of rare beauty, and distinguished by that peculiar romantic tinge which gives such a charm to Schumann when at his best. Previous editions of the work have, we believe, only contained a German translation of Byron's poem; in the present copy, however, the original text has been adapted to the music, with such slight modifications as were rendered necessary from its having been originally composed to German words which occasionally varied in metre from the English. The pianoforte arrangement is very able. It has been of course impossible to bring the whole effect of the score within the reach of two hands; but very little of importance is omitted, while all needless difficulties have been most skilfully avoided. The work is beautifully printed, and, being published at a most moderate price, deserves to meet with a large sale.

M. Gounod's *Messe Solennelle* is not a new work. Commonly known as the "Cecilian Mass," it has been frequently

performed in the country, and has been also adapted to the words of the English Communion Service, and in this form sung in several of our churches. The present edition is announced on the title as "the only one authorised by the composer." It contains a new "Offertory" and an organ accompaniment, both written by M. Gounod, as he informs us, to secure his right in the work. The new Offertory was played when the Mass was given at the first of M. Gounod's concerts this season. It is a charming piece of music, decidedly superior to that which it replaces. The organ accompaniment is a curiosity. Some of it, as, for instance, that to the "Laudamus te," cannot be played on nine organs out of ten, because it repeatedly exceeds the compass of their keyboard. Other passages, such as the "Prière de la Nation" (p. 79), are obviously intended for the piano, and if played on the organ at all would simply sound ridiculous. We give M. Gounod credit for too much good sense, to say nothing of his great musical knowledge, to imagine that he would play some parts of this accompaniment on the organ as they are printed. We can only suppose that, either inadvertently or from want of time, part of the original pianoforte arrangement was left untouched, while the rest was remodelled. In any case, the organ part, as here printed, is "neither flesh, fowl, nor good red-herring"! EBENEZER PROUT.

THE full programme of the Gloucester Musical Festival, which will take place on September 8, 9, 10, and 11, is now issued. The list of the principal vocalists includes the names of Mdlle. Titiens, Miss Edith Wynne, Mdlle. Trebelli-Bettini, Miss Griffiths, Miss Antoinette Sterling; Messrs. E. Lloyd, Bentham, and Lewis Thomas; and Signor Agnesi. The solo instrumentalists will be Messrs. Sainton and Carrodus, and Miss Agnes Zimmermann. The chief works announced for performance are Spohr's *Last Judgment*, Weber's sacred cantata, "The Praise of Jehovah," a selection from the *Creation*, Rossini's *Stabat Mater*, *Elijah*, the *Hymn of Praise*, Rossini's "Messe Solennelle," and the *Messiah*; besides two miscellaneous concerts, at which, among other things, will be given the *Midsummer Night's Dream* music, and selections from *Don Giovanni* and *Oberon*.

THE Liverpool Musical Festival will commence on September 29, and be continued daily till October 3. It will include performances of Mendelssohn's *St. Paul*, Sullivan's *Light of the World*, Gounod's new mass, "Angeli Custodes," and selections from the *Creation*, *Messiah*, and *Israel in Egypt*, and miscellaneous concerts, at one of which will be produced a new orchestral work by Mr. J. F. Barnett, composed expressly for the festival.

THE twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the "Arion" Choral Society, at Leipzig, took place at the beginning of the present month, when a festival was held extending over four days.

A GRAND German musical festival was held last month at Cleveland, North America, in which 1,500 singers took part. Mdlle. Pauline Lucca was the soloist.

M. AMBROISE THOMAS has completed a new four-act opera entitled *Les Liqueurs*.

The *Musikalisches Wochenblatt* announces, on what it considers reliable authority, that Herr Schradieck, of Hamburg, is to succeed the late Ferdinand David as Concertmeister at the Leipzig Conservatorium.

POSTSCRIPT.

WE learn from *Nature* that there is some hope that an Arctic expedition of discovery may be despatched in the spring of 1875. The Prime Minister has undertaken to consider the subject carefully in all its bearings, and on the 1st of this month the presidents of the Royal Society and of the Royal Geographical Society, accompanied by a gallant admiral of long Arctic experience, had a preliminary interview with Mr. Disraeli.

MR. CAMPBELL CLARKE'S English version of *Le Sphinx* was produced at the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, on Wednesday night. Mdlle. Beatrice played the heroine with great power and freedom from morbid effect; while Miss Moody ably seconded her as Bertha de Savigny, though showing a tendency to exaggeration at crucial points. The performance was very warmly received by a large audience.

THE suffering from famine in Cesarea, the White Mountains and Angora has been intense. Many thousands of the miserable inhabitants have already perished, and many more it was feared would fall victims to privation and disease. The authorities were exerting themselves energetically to grapple with the evil, and in Angora at least it was hoped that the worst was over, and that, thanks to the large arrivals of cereals, the Government would be able to supply the people with bread till the harvest was reaped. The English and American residents of Constantinople had intrusted considerable funds to the care of Mr. W. A. Farnsworth for the relief of the sufferers, and he had traversed the whole of the region affected in order to dispense the charity in the most effectual way possible.

THE *Journal du Havre* states that the great heat has occasioned an extraordinary breaking up of the ice-fields in the Northern seas, and enormous masses of floating ice are to be met with in the Atlantic, to the great danger of those vessels whose path they cross. A captain arriving at Havre, from Cape Breton, reports that one of these masses of detached ice passed him, four miles long and two broad, with an average of 400 feet above the level of the sea.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1874.

No. 120, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

The History of France from the Earliest Times to the Year 1789. Related for the rising generation by M. Guizot. Translated by Robert Black, M.A. Vols. I.-III. (London: Sampson Low & Co., 1872-74.)

It is to be hoped that the title which the translator has given to M. Guizot's book may not deter any of the risen generation from reading what is, in some respects, the best history of France as yet written. M. Guizot's special strength lies in the art of historical portraiture. Each king or warrior as he passes across the scene leaves a distinct impression upon the reader, arising not from the repetition of some striking epigrammatic sentence or epithet after the fashion of Mr. Carlyle, but from the careful selection of such facts and anecdotes as are likely to bring into clear relief the personality of the actor. Nor does M. Guizot forget that even the best series of biographies does not make a history, and he is accordingly anxious to dwell upon those changes of institutions which, in the life of a nation, correspond with the changes of circumstances in the life of a man.

Where everything is so excellent it may seem presumptuous in a foreigner to ask whether M. Guizot has not sometimes been led to violate the rules of historical perspective by dwelling too much on the bright side of two phenomena of which he distinctly approves, the growing preponderance of the Tiers Etat, and the rise of the States General. Such a passage, however, as the following surely requires modification (ii. 42):—

"The more closely the French third estate is examined, the more it is recognised as a new fact in the world's history appertaining exclusively to the civilisation of modern Christian Europe.

"Not only is the fact new, but it has for France an entirely special interest, since, to employ an expression much abused in the present day, it is a fact eminently French, essentially national. Nowhere has burgherdom had so wide and so productive a career as that which fell to its lot in France. There have been communes in the whole of Europe, in Italy, Spain, Germany, and England, as well as in France. Not only have there been communes everywhere, but the communes of France are not those which, as communes, under that name and in the middle ages, have played the chiefest part and taken the highest place in history. The Italian communes were the parents of glorious republics. The German communes became free and sovereign towns, which had their own special history and exercised a great deal of influence upon the general history of Germany. The communes of England made alliance with a portion of the feudal aristocracy, formed with it the preponderating house of the British government, and thus played, full early, a mighty part in the history of their country. Far were the French communes, under that name and in their day of special activity, from rising to such political importance and to such historical rank. And yet it is in France

that the people of the communes, the burgherdom, reached the most complete and the most powerful development, and ended by acquiring the most decided preponderance in the general social structure. There have been communes, we say, throughout Europe, but there has not really been a victorious third estate anywhere, save in France. The Revolution of 1789, the greatest ever seen, was the culminating point arrived at by the third estate; and France is the only country in which a man of large mind could in a burst of burgher's pride, exclaim, 'What is the third estate? Everything!'"

Even if the third estate of the Abbé Sieyès had not been something far larger than the bourgeoisie of which M. Guizot is speaking, such a paean seems to be singularly out of place. The half, according to the Greek proverb, is more than the whole, and one would have thought that the English citizen who shared with members of other classes in controlling the government of his country, was better off than the French citizen who had gained the foremost rank as the humble servant of an almost absolute monarch. No doubt M. Guizot points out that the bourgeois took their places in the States General, and that the States General tried their best to consult for the common interests of the nation. But even in his pages it comes clearly out that these States General were very poor affairs, though M. Guizot is, perhaps naturally, too much occupied with tracing the germs of free institutions which they contained to dwell as fully as he might have done upon the reasons of their failure.

The history of mediæval France, as it stands before us in M. Guizot's pages, is the history of division, of local divisions superseded by class divisions. We may hold that the change was a benefit, that the rule of the King and the Tiers Etat was better than the rule of the feudal aristocracy and the communes. But it ought clearly to be perceived that anything like a parliamentary government was impossible under such conditions. It is easy to say that Philip IV. (ii. 48),

"by giving admission amongst the States General to the burghers of the good towns, substituted the Third Estate for the communes, and the united action of the three great classes of Frenchmen for their local struggles;"

but bringing together the representatives of classes could not weld them into the representatives of a nation, unless there was first a united nation to represent.

The evils of the local divisions are clearly shown by M. Guizot. He points out that the antipathy against the feudal system is not merely the fruit of the great Revolution (i. 285):—

"Go back," he says, "to any portion of French history, and stop where you will: and you will everywhere find the feudal system considered by the mass of the population a foe to be fought, and fought down at any price."

It is not in the misery caused by the system that M. Guizot finds the explanation of this. There have been despotisms as bad, he says, and miseries even worse. The real cause was, that in a centralised state the despotism, however bad, was a long way off. To the French peasant of the Middle Ages (i. 286),

"their sovereign was at their very doors, and

none of them was hidden from him, or beyond reach of his mighty arm. Of all tyrannies the worst is that which can thus keep account of its subjects, and which sees, from its seat, the limits of its empire."

And this localisation of power which was the ruin of feudalism proved the ruin, too, of that movement which at first promised better things, the movement which produced the communes. True to his principle of teaching by example, M. Guizot gives us the history of the commune of Laon. It bought its freedom from "the clergy and the knights" who ruled in the name of the absent bishop, and its citizens bade defiance to king and bishop when they tried to strip them of their rights. After murdering the bishop, they obtained recognition of their independence. But their existence was a turbulent one, and turbulence brought about its usual consequence of weakness. The commune was abolished, and the town was given over to the government of the delegates of the King.

The government of the delegates of the King was the form in which the rule of the Tiers Etat took shape. As the kingship sprang out of the feudal ranks, so the Tiers Etat sprang out of the ranks of the communes. The two together represented unity after a fashion. But they could only represent it in a combative way. The centrifugal tendencies were still so great, that in the struggle against disruption there was no room for the development of political liberties, no room for the foundation of a national government upon the union of classes. The unifying efforts of the kings were always carrying them nearer to centralised despotism. The unifying efforts of the Tiers Etat were always carrying them nearer to the government of a single class.

This is the reason why the history of the States General is hardly more than a subject for antiquarian investigation. The States General of the Middle Ages answer to the wants of a future day, not to the wants of the days in which they meet. If they are active at all, it is when the king is in captivity, or when the king is a minor.

For the struggle against local disruption is not merely to be settled by the predominance of the king, or the predominance of the Tiers Etat in his name. The enemy has a footing within the camp. The king, sprung from the bosom of feudality, surrounded by feudal associations, is evermore falling back into the ranks of those from whom he came. The Tiers Etat, sprung from the communes, is evermore harking back to its starting point, fostering the jealousies of one province against the other, and forgetting its great work.

In the first two volumes the progress of the kingship is the main object before our eyes. We see it in the hands of men of saintly virtue like Louis IX., or of men of worldly wisdom like Philip IV., ever rising in power when it sets itself against feudality and division. We see it in the hands of Philip VI. and John striking sail to the hostile principle, and sinking down to a mere leadership of a warlike aristocracy, without pity for the people or thought for the prosperity of the realm.

The government of Charles V. may be taken as typical of all that was best in the old French monarchy. It (ii. 195)

"was the personal government of an intelligent, prudent, and honourable King, anxious for the interests of the State at home and abroad, as well as for his own, with little inclination for and little confidence in the free co-operation of the country in its own affairs, but with wit enough to cheerfully call upon it when there was any pressing necessity."

One day, M. Guizot tells us (ii. 194),

"the treasurer of Nîmes had died, and the King appointed his successor. His brother, the Duke of Anjou, came and asked for the place on behalf of one of his own intimates, saying that he to whom the King had granted it was a man of straw and without credit. Charles caused inquiries to be made, and then said to the Duke: 'Truly, fair brother, he for whom you have spoken to me is a rich man, but one of little sense and bad behaviour.' 'Assuredly,' said the Duke of Anjou, 'he to whom you have given the office is a man of straw and incompetent to fill it.' 'Why, prithee?' asked the King. 'Because he is a poor man, the son of small labouring folks, who are still tillers of the ground in our country.' 'Ah!' said Charles, 'is there nothing more?' 'Assuredly, fair brother, we should prize more highly the poor man of wisdom than the profligate ass;' and he maintained in the office him whom he had put there."

It was the *carrière ouverte aux talents* anticipated. The members of the Tiers Etat were to take the place of the profligate asses. They rose in defiance of feudalism, they did not amalgamate with it.

Again and again, as we read these pages, our thoughts are carried away to the France of our own day. The great Revolution put a final end to the local divisions, but the class divisions which succeeded them are still rampant. To obliterate these, to cherish a national spirit which shall turn aside from unprovoked attacks upon neighbour States to the cultivation of wise sympathy with the wants and aspirations of noble and burgher, peasant and workman alike, is the first requisite for the foundation of moral order. *Ce qui divise le moins* might have been the watchword of the old monarchy in its best days. It will be the watchword of any form of government which may at last permanently succeed it.

M. Guizot's second volume ends with the reign of Louis XII., in whom the divergence between the origin and the aim of the kingship is marked by the strongest lines of demarcation. At home he is the father of his people, taking off taxes and administering justice. Abroad he is the leader of chivalry, squandering the blood and money of France in useless adventures. We are thus brought down to the threshold of modern times. M. Guizot's third volume, deals with the appearance of one more cause of strife. Protestantism, as he shows, never had a chance of becoming a national religion. Francis I. was not the man to take it up. He had just bargained away the independence of the French Church in the wretched Concordat, by which he made over the souls of Frenchmen to the Pope, on condition that the patronage of benefices should be his. But the cause of the evil lay deeper than this. Protestantism, loosing old ties as it did, and throwing men adrift in the isolation of personal faith, was nowhere in the six-

teenth century permanently accepted by any people which had not a firm grasp upon the idea of the commonwealth as a foundation of law and order. In France the state was little more than a term for a truce between opposing factions. And if men could not idealise the state, there was nothing left for them but to idealise the Church. The average Frenchman had nothing before him which could take its place as a disciplinary institution.

The old, sad story of the religious wars loses none of its interest in M. Guizot's hands, though it may be remarked in passing that it is a pity that he has allowed himself (iii. 376) to resuscitate the fiction of an agreement between Catharine de Medici and Alva for common action against the Huguenots. It is with a sigh of relief that we reach at last the days of Henry IV., the great pacificator, whose work was to unite divided France, and who took his stand above classes and factions to teach France that she was really one. As we read these pages we feel how unity was the hidden treasure in quest of which France had gone forth, we understand how it was that the young Republic of 1792 was impelled to style itself "one and indivisible," and how, after all the struggles and sufferings of the past, she is still upon the track, careless of political liberty, careless of many things which other nations prize, till class can meet class and opinion meet opinion on the broad grounds of nationality.

In this way we are brought round at the end of M. Guizot's three volumes to the point at which we started. When he tells us (iii. 1) that "France, in respect of her national unity, is the most ancient amongst the states of Christian Europe," he says that which, except in a superficial sense, is simply misleading. In any sense worth talking of, England achieved national unity when France was still, according to Sismondi's well-chosen phrase, *confédérée sous le régime féodal*. England's two great flights in the direction of political liberty—the flight which commenced with the Great Charter, and the flight which commenced with the Petition of Right—were each taken after periods in which the unifying spirit was predominant. The key to French history in the past, as well as to the French history which is being unrolled before our eyes, should surely be sought for in its defective unity. The sense of this want betrays itself alike in the desperate efforts of France to supply the defect by an external centralisation, and in the failure to found orderly liberty amidst the strife of parties.

SAMUEL R. GARDINER.

An Echo of the Olden Time from the North of Scotland. By Rev. Walter Gregor, M.A., author of "Glossary of Banffshire Dialect." (Edinburgh: Menzies & Co., 1874.)

INTO the compass of a very small volume Mr. Gregor has contrived to pack a great deal of interesting and valuable information about the North of Scotland, as it was in the olden time which preceded the last few years of rapid locomotion and general culture. A pleasanter and more instructive

companion through the field of folk-lore we have not for some time encountered. Beginning with a picture of the farm-house as it used to be, he gives a graphic sketch of an evening in the farm kitchen, describes the dame's school and the parish school, traces the young students from those educational establishments to college, and follows into the manse those among them who take to theology as a profession. An account of what a Scotch Sunday used to be comes next, and after that a series of pictures of domestic life, wherein is portrayed the progress of a Scotch peasant pilgrim from his cradle to his grave. In building the farm-house, it seems it was necessary to begin by regaling the workmen with a *funin pint*. This, which answered to the sacrifices offered to the gods in heathen times under similar circumstances, could not be omitted with impunity. In the case of a manse on the banks of the Spey, tradition tells that the minister rashly refused to give the usual *funin pint*, but the masons avenged themselves by building into the wall a piece of a gravestone. "The consequence was, the house proved unhealthy, and the ministers very short-lived." When removing from one domicile to another, it may be remarked it was accounted unlucky to obtain a clean house. If the out-going tenant was jealous of his successor he swept the house clean before leaving it; for "dirt's luck" was a proverbial saying. There were two other methods of robbing a house of its luck. One was to get on the roof and "pull up the crook through the *lum*, instead of removing it in the usual way by the door;" the other was to twist a straw rope from left to right, and then pull it round the house contrary to the course of the sun. Sometimes the outgoer not only carried off the luck of the house, but he left a curse on its future inmates. If that was suspected, it was thought prudent to fling a cat into the house before the family crossed the threshold. Where the suspicions were correct, "the cat in no long time sickened and died." Among the means employed to light the farm-kitchen in the winter evenings were "fir-can'les," thin bog-fir splinters, closely resembling the *luchina* still used for the same purpose in Russia. These were fixed in a sort of candlestick called the "peer-man" or "peer-page." By the light of these primitive candles and of the peat fire the family pursued their various avocations, the children conning their lessons and the grown-up people performing various tasks. Then the books would be laid aside, and with story and ballad the long evening would be whiled away. The stories were listened to with breathless interest, for they generally referred to supernatural influences about which little scepticism existed. The progress of education had not then destroyed the ancient superstitions of the land. While a woman was in labour all the locks in a house were undone. On the birth of a child the mother and offspring were "sained," a lighted fir-candle being carried three times round the bed, and a bible, together with a biscuit or bread and cheese, being placed under the pillow, while a kind of benediction was uttered. Among some of the fishing popula-

tion a fir-candle, or a basket with food in it, was placed on the bed to keep off fairies; sometimes a pair of trowsers was hung up at its foot with similar intent. The first time the mother went to fetch water, she carried it back in her thimble, or some other tiny vessel, "to prevent the child's mouth from continually running saliva." Other precautions also were deemed necessary in the case of a new-born babe. It was thought as well to pass it three times through its mother's petticoat or chemise, to guard against its being "forespoken." If it became cross and began to "dwine," fears arose that it might be a fairy changeling. In that case it was placed suddenly before or over a peat fire, when, if really a changeling, "it made its escape by the lum, throwing back words of scorn as it disappeared." It was never put into a quite new cradle. An old one was borrowed, or else a new one was deprived of evil influences by a live fowl being placed in it. A cradle, moreover, was never sent empty, nor was it allowed to touch the ground till it reached the house in which it was to be used. The child was baptised as soon as possible, for unchristened babes were considered uncanny. While in that state their names were never mentioned, and even "at baptism the name was commonly written on a slip of paper, which was handed to the minister." When the christening took place care was taken to prevent the water entering the child's eyes; otherwise they might be opened to a lifelong seeing of ghosts. If the child remained quiet it was likely to be short-lived, so "it is said that if it did not cry the woman who received it from the father handled it roughly or even pinched it." If a boy and girl were baptized together it was held necessary that the girl should undergo the rite first. For it was believed that "if the boy was baptized before the girl he left his beard in the water and the girl got it."

About courtship and marriage the usual superstitions were prevalent. A curious spell to be employed by a girl who desired to call up the image of her future husband was the following. She had

"to read the third verse of the seventeenth chapter of the Book of Job after supper, wash the supper dishes, and go to bed without the utterance of a single word, placing below her pillow the Bible, with a pin stuck through the verse she had read."

A bridal dress might on no account be tried on before the wedding-day, and if it did not fit, it could not be cut or altered, but had to be adjusted the best way possible. When the bride set out for the church she was strictly forbidden to look back, for "such an act entailed disaster of the worst kind during the married life." A good survival of old heathen practices may be recognised in the custom which prevailed of leading the young wife, on her return from the church, to the hearth, and giving her the tongs, "with which she made up the fire."

Death, of course, was supposed to be heralded by many omens. Three dull and heavy knocks, of eerie sound, might be heard "at regular intervals of one or two minutes' duration." Or the "dead-drap," a leaden and hollow sound as though of water falling slowly and regularly, might

presage a coming dissolution. Sometimes the light of a "dead-can'le" might be seen moving about the house in which the death was to take place, or a white dove "hovering over one that was soon to leave earth." The crowing of a cock before midnight was heard with alarm, and "the roost was immediately inspected to ascertain in what direction the bird was looking, and whether his comb, wattles, and feet were cold." If they were so, a death was near at hand. When anyone died the doors and windows were immediately thrown wide open; a piece of iron was stuck into the provisions in the house "to prevent death from entering them;" if there was a clock, it was stopped; if there was a looking-glass, it was covered. All the hens and cats were shut up, for if one of them passed over the corpse, the first person who saw the bird or beast afterwards would lose his sight. After the burial, in some places, bread and water were placed in the room in which the body had lain. "The dead was believed to return that night and partake of the bread and water."

Very few of the various superstitions which Mr. Gregor has chronicled are absolutely novel, but it is very interesting to possess authentic information of the existence, either now, or at least within the memory of man, of such wild beliefs among canny Banffshire peasants as are still firmly held by the benighted inhabitants of less instructed lands. That a Russian or Breton villager should cling to his ancient faith is not to be wondered at, but that the influence of heathenism should prevail so late among well educated Scotchmen is a striking proof of the tenacity of popular belief. In an interesting paper on "The Healing Art in the North of Scotland in the Olden Time," Mr. Gregor has collected a number of singular rites and spells prevalent in Banffshire. To all of them parallels may be found in other lands, but their long survival in Scotland is very strange. For even in the "olden time" of which Mr. Gregor treats, education was eagerly sought after there, and obtained even where the greatest difficulties beset its quest.

One of the most interesting portions of his book is that in which he describes the life of the village scholar. First, he shows us the old dame spinning beside her peat fire, and bestowing primary instruction upon the children seated on stools around the hearth. Then he describes the parish school, in which, "at a cost of less than twenty shillings a year, such an education was furnished as fitted the scholar for entering the University;" the said scholar having to prepare his lessons on his long walk to school, or during the brief intervals of repose by which his agricultural labours were alternated, or in the winter evenings by a feeble and flickering light. And lastly, he lets us see the young collegian, journeying on foot, or at best in a cart, towards far-off Aberdeen, there to live with a frugality to more southern Universities unknown; a few potatoes with a salt herring often serving for his dinner, so that "sixteen or twenty pounds, and at times a smaller sum, aided by what provisions came from home, covered all expenses."

As Mr. Gregor says, while speaking of

the "olden time," it was a narrow world to live in, "one which the great wave of the outside world seldom disturbed," but there was much in it that was good. And at all events it was actuated by "a sturdy spirit of independence, in wide contrast to the craven, beggarly spirit of the present day, that has no shame in asking, in the smallest pinch, help from the poor-rates," as well as by "a high sense of honesty and worth, and self-respect," and "a deep appreciation of female purity now too rare among the workers of both sexes." It is very possible to become somewhat less heathenish and very much more degraded.

W. R. S. RALSTON.

Persia: Ancient and Modern. By John Pigott, F.S.A., F.R.G.S., F.G.S. (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1874.)

THERE is no pretence to originality in this little volume. It is merely an attempt, and, we are bound to add, a creditable one, to compile from various authorities a readable account of a country always of great interest, and likely in the present state of political tension in Central Asia to be forced ere long into a very prominent position. The first three chapters contain a history of Persia from the earliest times to the Shah's visit to Europe, and the Reuter concession. The rest of the book is occupied by separate chapters devoted to religion, art, literature, commerce, sport, &c. We look in vain for some account of the physical and political geography of the land. The reader is nowhere told to what extent the people are homogeneous in origin and tongue, or whether Iran is a plain or mountain country. And yet no spot on earth has seen more constant and bitter conflict of races, or been more influenced in its history by the configuration of its surface. With the addition of a few pages on geography and ethnology, the book would be a fairly trustworthy handbook of Persia. Among many minor errors, we cannot help noticing the following. At the third page the author says, *à propos* of Cyrus the Younger:—

"Ten thousand Greeks accompanied his army, which force was defeated at the battle of Cunaxa, B.C. 401. The Greeks, it is hardly necessary to say, were commanded by Xenophon, and the gallant band accomplished their retreat from the field of battle of 3,465 miles in fifteen months."

Mr. Pigott omits Xenophon from his voluminous list of authorities, but the *Anabasis* is not a difficult work to obtain, and he may learn from it for his second edition that the Greeks were not defeated at Cunaxa, but remained masters of the field of battle, from which, therefore, they can hardly be said to have retreated; that they were commanded by five generals, the chief being Clearchus, who were treacherously slain by the Persians some time after the battle; and that Xenophon, though elected to replace one of the five, had previously held no rank in the army, and even after his election laid no claim to supreme command during the retreat from the Tigris to the sea, although he was, if we may believe his own account, the master spirit in the Greek camp. A little further on it is stated that Alexander visited the

tomb of Cyrus at Persepolis. That city was surely founded by Darius after the death of Cyrus, who was certainly buried at his own town of Pasargadae, where his tomb of white marble, exactly as described by the historian of Alexander's visit, still stands, hardly injured by the lapse of twenty-five centuries. Towards the end of the volume, in the chapter headed "Sport," is a curious perpetuation of one of the many blunders that disfigure a very entertaining work, Mounsey's *Journey in the Caucasus and Persia*, a blunder which was pointed out at the time the book appeared by a critic, if we remember rightly, in the *Saturday Review*. Mr. Pigott quotes Mr. Mounsey as authority for the identity of the "derraj" and the black-breasted sand grouse, two very different birds. The former is *Perdix francolinus*, the "kala titar" or black partridge of India, the francolin of Syria and Asia Minor, which haunts shady coverts and reedy swamps. The "bagri kara" of the Turks, the "siya siual" of the Persians, both meaning "black breast," is *Itieroches arenaarius*, a lover of sandy plains and stony wastes, and as dry and tasteless as the francolin is succulent for the table. Both are found in Persia, and are common in Mesopotamia, where the wide desert and the strip of marsh bordering the rivers affords a congenial habitat to both.

O. ST. JOHN.

The Rights and Duties of Neutrals. By William Edward Hall, M.A., Barrister-at-Law. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

NEUTRALITY during war has become in modern times a fact of increased frequency and importance. First, the independence of the American colonies has called into existence a New World, often greatly agitated both in North and in South America, but in the convulsions of which the states of the Old World are seldom called to take part, while those of the New World remain equally strangers to the convulsions of the Old. Secondly, the break-up of the ancient European system of alliances has tended to prevent recent wars from becoming general. Thus two of the Great Powers remained neutral during the war of 1854, and the majority of the Great Powers remained neutral during each of the wars of 1859, 1864, 1866, and 1870. Thirdly, two of the instances referred to illustrate certain modern conditions of existence which tend in the same direction. France and Austria, in 1859, and Prussia, in 1866, availed themselves of their superior state of preparation, and of railways, steamers, and good roads, to commence wars and carry them through before there was time for effective interference, though Prussia in 1859 and France in 1866 were not indisposed to such interference. The second of the circumstances here enumerated may easily be altered by the reconstruction of alliances, and it may well be doubted how far either peace or international morality is promoted by the opportunity which the absence of a solid European system gives to aggression. In the meantime the circumstance exists, and as the first and third circumstances are of a permanent nature, we are justified in speaking of the large dimensions which

neutrality has attained as an international fact.

It may then fairly be said that the ascertainment by general consent of the rights and duties of neutrals is one of the most pressing needs in international law. It is not just or manly that those who avoid bearing part in the responsibilities of war should give unavowed aid to either side. Belligerents, it is true, do not desire impartial critics, but allies. Except where it is quite clear that the sympathies of a neutral, if declared at all, will be declared against them, they do not plead for strict neutrality, but, if they cannot obtain alliance, for what Count Bernstorff, during the Franco-German war, described to Lord Granville as benevolent neutrality. But breach of neutrality is a convenient reason to put forward, in justification of the bitterness which refusal of aid has really caused; and to remove all uncertainty as to the duties of neutrals is therefore not more important in the interest of just and manly conduct, than it is for the avoidance of complaints out of which further wars may arise.

The questions which from the close of the Middle Ages to very recent times were most disputed between neutrals and belligerents were those in which neutral individuals are concerned, but they have now given place in importance to questions affecting neutral states. Of the former class, that of the protection to be afforded by neutral ships to belligerent property on board of them has probably been finally decided by the Declaration of Paris of 1856, though there are still some in England who agitate against such protection. The question of defining contraband of war has of late slumbered, but that of the effectiveness of blockades was dealt with by the same Declaration in terms of extreme vagueness, to which England and France, with the general approval of the world, afterwards lent a practical interpretation in favour of laxity by respecting the blockade of the Confederate coast by the United States, which for a considerable time after its commencement was merely a loose paper blockade. It may be remarked in passing that this instance illustrates one of the main difficulties which oppose the ascertainment and improvement of international law, namely, the small value which every one seems to attach in practice to the maintenance of rules, as compared with the accomplishment of particular ends. As nations are vastly more self-sufficing than natural persons, the gain to be derived from the pursuit of individual ends, and the protection to be derived from the general maintenance of law, are of a very different relative importance in international affairs and in the affairs of citizens of the same state.

But the responsibility for the *Alabama* and her consorts which England could not succeed in escaping, and the demand of Germany during the late war that England should prohibit the export of arms, together with the intention since announced by Prince Bismarck of refusing to adhere to the three rules of the Treaty of Washington unless a declaration of the duty of prohibiting the export of arms should be coupled with them, sufficiently show the consequence which has recently attached to the rules which affect

the conduct of neutral states as such. This country, which, as well as Holland in the days of its maritime greatness, has been a leading supporter of the high belligerent view on the questions affecting individuals, takes the neutral view on the newer class of questions; and if our words should reach any of the so-called foreign affairs committees, which in some English towns keep up an agitation against the Declaration of Paris, so far as concerns enemy's goods in neutral bottoms, while stoutly defending the export of arms in time of war, we would recommend them to consider well how far their position is consistent with itself.

In a non-political journal it would be out of place to discuss any of the questions referred to. The chiefs of a few Bedouin tribes, meeting at rare intervals in the desert, or at one of the cities bordering it, might contrive to live in peace by merely observing towards one another those principles of *neminem laedere, suum cuique tribuere*, which are enforced by courts of law. But when the contact between men is close, the necessity arises for a dispositive justice, the justice of the legislator, which from time to time makes that an injury which was not previously an injury, and that a man's *suum* which was not previously his *suum*. Irish Land Acts are extreme cases, but probably no session of Parliament passes without some legislation of this kind. Now the contact between nations has always been close enough to require dispositive justice: such rules of international law as exist are to a large extent legislation by express or tacit convention; and any discussion as to their improvement or extension is for the most part necessarily of a political kind, to be carried on with a large view to the general good, and not to be confined to deductive reasoning from the legal notions of property or obligation, from the so-called ideas of the equality and independence of states, or from any other simple premises.

Mr. Hall says of the book which we have named at the head of this article:—

"The design of the present work is to ascertain, apart from all prepossessions in favour of English or of Continental views, what the relative authority of conflicting usages in fact is, and to separate distinctly those which have become obligatory from those which are still in course of growth."—(P. 3.)

Attending mainly to history, treaties, and state papers, and placing only in the second line the opinions of authors, and even his own views as to what international rules should be, the author has acted faithfully on the design thus announced, and in two hundred pages has given an amount of information which will be very useful to those who take an interest in these important questions, without having access to the larger compilations on international law: even with some of those larger compilations his book will compare favourably in the number of references to treaties. Mr. Hall has also the merit of being clear and accurate in the use of language. At pp. 63, 64, he contrasts "the issue from neutral waters of a vessel provided with a belligerent commission, or belonging to a belligerent and able to inflict damage on his enemy," which is generally allowed to be a breach of neutrality, with

the case, generally considered to be no such breach, of its neutral possessor selling an armed ship, and

"undertaking to deliver it to the belligerent either in the neutral port or in that of the purchaser, subject to the right of the other belligerent to seize it as contraband if he meets it on the high seas, or within his enemy's waters."

Compare this with the language of the three rules of the Washington Treaty: each contracting power will

"use due diligence to prevent the fitting out, arming, or equipping, within its jurisdiction, of any vessel which it has reasonable ground to believe is intended to cruise or to carry on war against a power with which it is at peace."

What diligence is due? By whom is the vessel to be intended to cruise, &c.? By her owner, by those who have the control over her, or by some government or persons who hope to acquire the property in her, or the control over her? And when the person who intends is ascertained, what is it that the rule describes him as intending to do? To employ the vessel in cruising, &c., or to sell her to some persons or government who will so employ her? In short, was the mere trade in armed ships, so clearly defined by Mr. Hall in the second of the sentences just quoted from him, intended by the contracting Powers to be struck at or not?

JOHN WESTLAKE.

Tiberius Leben, Regierung, Charakter. Von Adolf Stahr. (Berlin: J. Guttentag.) (Second Notice.)

AUGUSTUS had frankly accepted his position as the earthly providence of the Roman world; he had not attempted or desired to divide his responsibility with any constituted authority; Agrippa and his sons and Tiberius had held whatever power they exercised as members of the reigning "dynasty;"* the only business of the senate was to give more solemnity to his legislative and judicial decisions. His theory was to conciliate the aristocracy as a caste rather than as a corporation; he was glad that his improved administration multiplied employments which attracted them; he was anxious to protect and encourage individuals; his privy council gave the ablest and most energetic a personal position as high as they could have occupied or maintained under the old constitution. Tiberius might, if he pleased, have simply stepped into Augustus's position and continued Augustus's policy, but he thought both the risk and the responsibility of the position too great. He fancied there was a general wish to displace him in favour of Germanicus or some popular senator, or even the senate; he had a theory that it would be better to divide the administration, make one man answerable for the army, another for the civil administration of Italy, a third for that of the provinces. The plan showed some thought, and would have avoided the danger of the old triumvirate; but it had the disadvantage of leaving the sovereignty nowhere. It was shipwrecked by Asinius Gallus, who asked which office Caesar meant to take himself;

and Caesar had to reply that it would not be fair to choose after dividing the things to be chosen. After a tedious and undignified scene Caesar realised, what was not very surprising, that the senate was quite prepared to accept the inevitable; while the senate had discovered that it was impossible to understand the new Caesar or to be at ease with him.

Perhaps this is the place to say something of the "simulatio" of Tiberius which Herr Stahr, rather unfairly to Tacitus, translates by "Heuchelei," or "hypocrisy." Assuming Tiberius to have been a creature with mean impulses and fine aptitudes,* it is intelligible that there should have been a constant discrepancy between his inclinations and his conduct. Now a clever self-conscious man often tries to utilise even the less creditable elements of his character, as a violent temper and the like. It is conceivable that Tiberius might talk of his inclinations or his theories when he pretty well knew that he should have to act upon his circumstances; or, again, adapt his talk to his aptitudes, and leave his conduct to be determined by his impulses. Such a course would not imply conscious insincerity, and yet would produce exactly the same effect as deliberate insincerity upon outsiders, who would be justified in a way in inferring, when the aptitudes broke down altogether, and the impulses determined the conduct, that the man was giving way to his own nature at last. And this view of the "simulatio" of Tiberius would fit in with the profound remark of Dion, that he knew his own character and could not bear to own it, and was angry when detected.

However this may be, it is certain that Tiberius and the nobility started with an incurable misconception of each other, leading on both sides to much exaggerated alarm. This was a serious evil, especially as Tiberius was naturally harsh to individuals who crossed him, though his anxiety and his cautious provision for contingencies naturally exercised themselves for others as well as for himself. There is no contradiction in this. The elder Mirabeau was quite sincere in resenting the wrongs of the human race, though he was very tyrannical in his own unsatisfactory family.

It is true, indeed, that during the greater part of Tiberius's reign his mechanical conscientiousness imposed a certain check upon his harsh temper; at least, in his dealings with the higher ranks. But his system of government did more to aggravate the evil than his conscience to mitigate it. Though he continued to exercise all the powers committed to Augustus, he did not give up the attempt to limit his own responsibility. He wished to be simply the highest officer of the Roman State, with defined duties and prerogatives, bound like other State officers by the acts of Augustus as an organic law; and he wished the senate to stand beside him as something like a co-ordinate authority, relieving him both of work and of power. In the sphere of legis-

* This assumption may perhaps be made easier by another, that his impulses represented the degenerate tendencies of his baffled father, while the aptitudes came from his successful mother, a heathen Madame de Maintenon.

lation and administration the project failed without doing much good or much harm. Tiberius earned a little hollow popularity by submitting to be outvoted: he had to curb the fussy zeal of some good patriots who could not see that sumptuary laws were becoming an anachronism; he grumbled a good deal that the senate could not divine the precise division of labour that suited him, and sometimes proposed a vote of thanks to his soldiers, and sometimes asked him to find a governor for one of their provinces, and the like. At last he drifted into the habit of sending his orders, which the Fathers understood much better, though, if consulted, they would have preferred to be saved the trouble of meeting to endorse them. But in the sphere of high police Tiberius's system did serious mischief. His plan was to throw the odium of severity on the senate, and have the credit of clemency himself; but even when he remembered to mitigate the sentence, or to direct an acquittal, he gained less than he habitually lost by insisting on having everything tried and sifted to the uttermost; e.g., ascertaining by torture that a statue of Augustus had been sold, and then ruling that it was not a crime to sell it; and it is possible that Tiberius's private vices would have been passed over as lightly by historians as those of Trajan, but for his morbid craving to convict the authors of exaggerated pasquinades upon them. If Roman society had been sound and Roman legislation rational, Tiberius would have discredited himself without doing much harm to the State; but Roman society was corrupt and ferocious, and Roman legislation was very severe in theory, because no respectable opinion took it for granted that when a penalty had been incurred it ought of course to be inflicted. The apologists of Tiberius are fond of complaining that Tacitus does not profess that the victims of the prosecutions he deplores were innocent; he only records, quite honestly, the general impression that the prosecutions were spiteful and unnecessary. The laws were not meant to be enforced against any but very presumptuous sinners, as Tiberius himself knew when he pleased: for instance, he appointed a commission of fifteen to determine how many of the prosecutions under the marriage laws, which had become alarmingly numerous, should be allowed to proceed. Perhaps the story of Suetonius that Cocceius Nerva, the great jurist, killed himself because Tiberius had proposed to put in force the Julian legislation about contracts, is even more significant as to the unfitness of Roman law to be applied. And it was not only in the senate that the wooden-headedness of Tiberius allowed inapplicable laws to be applied at random; though we naturally fancy so because Tacitus records the action of the senate and not that of other courts (and here, too, his reticence has served the advocates of Tiberius). We know that it was one of his first acts to inform the praetor, in answer to a question whether he was to take cognisance of charges of *majestas*, that he was to enforce the laws; which amounted to bringing the very sweeping law of treason out of the sphere of prerogative, within which Augustus had employed it in defence

* The word is to be taken rather in its Greek than in its English sense.

of social decency, into that of common law. A modern reader sees that most of the "victims" of Tiberius had something like a fair trial; that it was by no means always Tiberius who set the law in motion; that sometimes he even mitigated the penalty; that lastly, when the prosecution was in his interest, it was generally a case of real disaffection—and then finds it hard to see where Tiberius was to blame. In the first place it is to be observed that a government which has to punish disaffection is always bad, and that Tiberius certainly much overestimated the danger from disaffection: in the next place, though the partisans of Sejanus, Agrippina, Livia, Drusus, and the rest, were not exactly stimulated by Tiberius to carry on a war of prosecutions, yet even here he was responsible in this sense, that such things did not happen under good emperors. The fact is, not only did Tiberius treat laws meant to legalise occasional administrative acts as part of the regular legal routine, but his whole administration tended to keep down what was best in the aristocracy and bring out what was worst. In the first place, he was afraid of superiority and ambition; and here the affection, which he carried as far as any of the early emperors, of being only a simple citizen, told very mischievously. A king can allow his subjects to distinguish themselves, because his office puts him essentially above them; but this only began with Domitian. It is an anachronism to talk, as Herr Stahr does, of a man being loyal or disloyal to "his Caesar" under Tiberius. And though Tiberius was not a demagogue, and was more inclined to maintain than break down the hierarchy of privilege in the Roman world, he found himself more comfortable in promoting a deserving underling, up to his work and not above it, than in employing a grandee who might not impossibly conspire. Even his care for the provinces, which led him to see that frequent changes of administration did harm, hindered him from seeing that idleness was bad for the nobility; and in the latter years of his reign his indecision went so far that he left provinces without any governors at all, having found already that it answered as well for the province to keep the governor at home, and make him send his lieutenants. As the result of all, a great deal of energy was repressed, and a great deal ran to spite more or less ignoble; and the aristocracy prosecuted each other as fast as they were allowed, and, when prosecuted, killed themselves because they were not in charity with themselves and the world. It is remarkable that public opinion, at least the opinion of the people, held Sejanus answerable for all that happened; and it is probably true that, at any rate after his retirement to Capreae, Tiberius's wish to lessen his own responsibility worked as follows:—Sejanus, or one of his dependants, set a charge in motion. Tiberius did not care what the decision was; he was only anxious the investigation should be thorough. Meanwhile a party in the senate, more imperialist than the emperor, always reinforced any party that prosecuted, unless the emperor declared for an acquittal. Sejanus seems to have owed his position to his being a man who could transact business rapidly

and pleasantly, while Tiberius was harsh and dilatory; so that it was a relief to his temper and conscience to refer suitors to the praetorian prefect, who multiplied in this way the influence he had gained by the concentration of the praetorian guard. The extent of the proscription which followed his execution has been attributed to the extent and formidable character of the conspiracy he is supposed to have organised. There is no proof whatever that Sejanus intended anything against Tiberius, except perhaps—and this is guessing—in the way of self-defence. He had really made a party to secure the succession at the expense of the children of Germanicus, which Tiberius thought a proof of madness, and determined thereupon to make away with him. His party while in power had made enemies; and these enemies availed themselves of the name and the fears of the emperor, and of the ill-use their rivals had made of prosperity, to exact wholesale vengeance; while Tiberius still showed a surviving ineffectual sense of equity by an edict permitting the relatives of the deceased to wear mourning. The divorced wife of Sejanus (who had as much reason to be jealous as Livia, and less tact in tolerating the politic infidelity of her husband) stated, before killing herself, that her husband had poisoned Tiberius's son eight years before by the agency of two Greeks, who were tortured, with many others. The charge did not break down, and torture in that age sometimes failed to establish charges; but it is surprising that one historian after another has repeated it as certain, especially as Tiberius in his memoirs seems to have rested the execution of Sejanus exclusively on his schemes to oust the children of Agrippina. Whether he believed or no that his favourite had murdered his son, Tiberius had every reason to be miserable, and his misery made him grimmer than ever. His suspicious indecision became a positive disease; he was always ordering arrests and prosecutions with utter recklessness of human suffering. All the while he retained a perverted pedantic regard for justice; he seldom condemned till convinced, rightly or wrongly, that the condemnation was deserved; and, when a prisoner begged to be put out of pain at once, grimly replied he had not made friends with him yet, implying he had no right to ask a favour. Another consequence of this misery was that Tiberius plunged into systematic sensual excesses, of which he made freeborn girls and boys the victims, so that we have the same evidence in kind against him that we have against Louis XV. This was the consummation of the breakdown of his nature, which, like Swift, he had feared before it came. He had assigned the possibility of his ceasing to be of sound mind as a reason why the senate should not swear to his acts. His contemporaries thought that he foresaw his degeneracy in his horoscope. Herr Stahr imagines he was too sensible for such a superstition as astrology, and only kept Thrasyllus near him because he was a great scientific teacher. This, like the rejection of the sensual excesses, is arbitrary and *a priori*, and, besides, has not the merit of probability. Astrology has always been rather a chimerical science than a superstition

—a fantastic way, adapted to imperfect knowledge, of putting the view that human conduct and human fortune is irrevocably fixed by natural causes; that cosmic forces determine the character which is our fate. It is very natural that a slow, sceptical mind should be drawn to this form of fatalism and be the worse for it.

Herr Stahr has been more successful in apologising for the relations of Tiberius to the other members of the Imperial family. Till the order of succession is fixed, it is impossible to try the conduct of members of despotic dynasties towards one another by a standard high enough to condemn the execution of Agrippa Posthumus, ordered in Tiberius's name, probably without his knowledge, but still covered by his responsibility. Herr Stahr's patriotism leads him to under-rate the military superiority of Germanicus to Arminius. Velleius admired the achievements of the young hero, and it was probably a misfortune for Rome that Tiberius allowed himself, not without some pettiness, to adjourn the question whether it was desirable and possible to conquer the line of the Elbe, and to decide upon the narrow issue whether the results of three campaigns were worth their cost. Otherwise Tiberius seems to have tried to do his duty to his nephew, to have liked and even trusted him, though he was half afraid of him, and possibly showed a discreditable suspicion in the secret instructions given to Piso, whose wife seems really to have tried to bewitch Germanicus, though Piso was innocent of poisoning him. Still Tiberius was not sorry that Germanicus died. He was not insensible to affection, but his affections gave him more pain than pleasure; he could hardly regret their coming to an end, and he was too proud or too honest to observe the ceremonies of grief in deference to others. When Germanicus died, he published a fine edict about self-control. When he lost his mother, who had tyrannised over him, he cynically observed, he was too busy to put himself out of the way to be unhappy. In both cases the public were scandalised; they were angry, too, at the severity with which Agrippina and her sons were treated; and the severity was certainly indecorous, though Agrippina was provoking, and her friends disloyal and perhaps dangerous; and it was really inexcusable, even though the younger Drusus was crazy, to let him gnaw his mattress and die for want of food.

It is probable, however, that even this might have been condoned, if Tiberius's administration had favoured the healthy development of Roman life, and been adapted to the best Roman opinion. This is the real explanation of the evil reputation of one whom Herr Stahr has shown more fully than any of his predecessors to have been a great and well-intentioned ruler.

G. A. SIMCOX.

CHINESE MEDICINE.

Twelfth Annual Report of the Peking Hospital for 1873 in connection with the London Missionary Society. By John Dudgeon, M.D. (Shanghai, 1874.)

The study of medicine has in China always been regarded as of the highest importance.

Doctoring is a very favourite occupation of the literati of that country. A man needs no certificate to practise. He depends for reputation on the cures he performs, and his introduction to the profession is accomplished by his learning its duties from some physician who communicates to him his experience.

The two fundamental medical books are very old, and belong to the Confucian epoch or that of the Early Han. The doctrines of alchemy, which budded and blossomed in the Later Han age, or about A.D. 200, do not appear in these works. The combination of Taoist doctrine with the healing art by the alchemists of the Han dynasty and the time following it, marks a new period in the history of Chinese medicine. Before this time the forest hermit, gathering herbs in the mountains, became by successful cures a noted physician. Here was the first connexion between the Taoist religion and the history of Chinese healing. The notion of a vegetable elixir, that is, of the herb of immortality, dates from the time of the simple followers of *Lautsze*, or of the hermits who preceded him and whom he admired. The seekers of the elixir were in high favour with *T'sinshewang*, the book burner. Among the books exempted from destruction those treating on medicine were included. *Soo wen* and *Ling K'eu*, the two works above referred to, may have very well escaped from the memorable burning which raged most fiercely against the writings of Confucius and other political and moral writers.

The conquest of Cochin-China and of Central Asia by the early Han emperors led to the introduction of much outside knowledge into China, and acted powerfully to extend enquiry among the scholars of that country. But the new impulse imparted by the sight of new objects in nature and art did not herald any great improvement in real science. Astronomy became a more thoroughly elaborated astrology, and medicine became a pronounced alchemy, of which one feature was the distinct effort to discover the secret which would enable the happy alchemist to transmute common metals and other things into gold, and to guarantee immunity from death to every one who partook of the efficacious compound which issued from his laboratory.

The invention of alchemy was productive of more injury than benefit to medicine, and has not in China been succeeded as in Europe by a scientific age of enlightened enquiry. Alchemy of course fell into disuse because it failed. Two emperors are said to have died after partaking of the philosopher's stone. Repeated want of success tired out the operators and rendered popular faith in it impossible. Yet the names and hypotheses remained to cumber medical literature and obscure the intelligence of the physician.

At least a thousand years before the Christian era a doctrine of five elements existed among the wise men of China. It is found in the Book of History which dates from that time. This doctrine has beclouded the minds of the physicians of that country down to the present day. The five elements are in their view the five activities which operate on each other in the form of metals,

wood, water, fire, earth. Under the influence of this theory the ancient chemists while preparing medicines accounted in a ready-to-hand way for the phenomena they witnessed. Metals melting under the action of fire showed that the element fire conquers the element metal. But water extinguishes fire. The element water, therefore, which manifestly is the victor over fire, may be applied by those who know how to subdue all evils attendant on fire. In this way they arranged a circle of interacting influences, and thought that in so doing they had arrived at the inner secrets of nature. The human body they represented as under the dominion of the five elements, and the efficacy of all drugs is nothing but an exemplification in each case of the elemental action. Fever, for instance, is the domination of the element of fire, and must be expelled by a judicious application of the element of water.

From the elemental theory and from alchemy springs the whole nomenclature of medicine, the idea of the microcosm being added, according to which everything in heaven and earth finds its analogue in the human body.

From this way of looking at things Chinese medicine has never yet set itself free. The foreign physician resident in China finds, therefore, the native mind in regard to medicine besotted with prejudice and error.

When three centuries ago the Jesuit missionaries began to reside in Peking they taught the science of Europe as it then was to the wondering courtiers of the time. They could not make known the Copernican system. It was not accepted by the Church. Whether it was believed by the missionaries who translated Euclid into Chinese, and taught the natural philosophy then current in the Catholic seminaries of Spain and Italy, we do not know. However this may be, extant books show that they taught the system of Ptolemy in astronomy and of the four elements in philosophy. Perhaps this may account partially for the slowness with which the Chinese have during these three centuries received our ideas. Was the science taught by the early Jesuits much better than that which existed in China at the time? They were asked to abandon a belief in five elements and accept one in four. The Chinese were certainly behind-hand in their notions of geography; but, while it was an ecclesiastical offence for the Jesuit to teach the motion of the earth round the sun, there was no great advantage to be gained by the Chinese in exchanging his science for that of the western stranger. It was not till the eighteenth century that the doctrines of Copernicus and Kepler were taught to the Chinese by the Jesuits. They never seem to have made known to them the doctrine of the circulation of the blood and the modern history of European medicine.

It was in the old days of the East India Company that vaccination was introduced at Canton by Sir George Staunton and Mr. Pierson, an English surgeon. Since then about sixty-five years have elapsed, and the practice of vaccination is slowly working its way in the country. In the neighbourhood of Peking it is gradually supplanting inoculation. But it is left to private enter-

prise. Often the vaccine lymph has failed and new supplies have been obtained from Dr. Dudgeon by the native operators. In the absence of tubes it used to be the custom for the native vaccinators to take the children of the poor with them in a cart to the houses of the rich, who preferred to have their infants vaccinated at home from the shoulders of poor children, rather than have them taken to the public vaccinating institution. The native institutions in Peking, four or five in number, which existed there previous to the arrival of European physicians were founded by benevolent men returning from Canton, where they had held office for some years. Sir G. Staunton's tract was reprinted, but the name of England and of the discoverer of vaccination were omitted, probably at the time of the last war. The metropolitan vaccinators are appointed by a committee of gentry, and a small fee is charged for each child.

In the country private vaccinators go where they please, and in some districts they charge very high fees for the privilege of vaccination. No law or usage interferes with them, and if they demand twice as much for operating on a boy as on a girl public opinion is in no way outraged. It is the habit of the people to value boys more than girls, and the vaccinator takes advantage of this.

Dr. Dudgeon's Report shows that prejudice against foreign ways and opinions is gradually breaking down. After twelve years the hospital of the London Missionary Society in the capital of China continues to be a centre of good. During last year there have been 18,300 patients. The physician has added to his exertions in the hospital a lectureship in Anatomy and Physiology in the Government College. This has brought him into close contact professionally with the highest officials, several of whom he has attended in sickness.

The late Dr. Hobson, who during his long residence in China as a medical missionary translated several medical and scientific treatises, achieved by so doing a great fame among the Chinese. These books appear from this Report to be still in demand among Peking readers. Forty-eight copies are mentioned as being sold at the book-shop established in connexion with the hospital. A work on Geography and a large Map of the World are also greatly in demand. The increased sale of monthly and weekly journals issued by foreigners for the purpose of spreading useful knowledge in China is very gratifying. Political news, religious news, information on machinery, science, the benevolent institutions of Europe, accounts of travels, and all remarkable events, are thus communicated to thousands of readers whose knowledge of the world did not formerly extend beyond the *Peking Gazette*.

The Mongols look upon Peking as the eye of the world. Every winter they take refuge there in crowds from the chilling winds of their less happily situated country. They regard Peking as under the special favour of heaven, and perform their prostrations before the emperor with the most sincere reverence, from a confirmed belief that the liberty to do so is the greatest of privileges. It appears from this Report

that Mongols of all classes now come to the hospital to be cured in great numbers. Some remarkable cases are mentioned. Thus the fame of the hospital will become yet more widely spread in the "land of grass." All over Mongolia the physicians are Lamas educated in the Buddhist colleges and monasteries, where there is a medical course. The healing art taught is that of Tibet and so ultimately of India. Now the news will be conveyed to those extensive monastic establishments in Tartary which the lively pen of Abbé Huc has made known to so large a number of readers, that the English physician in Peking has performed marvellous cures on Mongol princesses, Lamas and others. They will probably represent in their reflections upon these things that the virtue and excellence of the Chinese monarch are so great that the English with their hospital and physician have been irresistibly attracted to live in the vicinity of his palace.

JOSEPH EDKINS.

Reminiscences of a Soldier. By Colonel W. K. Stuart, C.B., late 86th Regiment. (London: Hurst & Blackett, 1874.)

THE great merit of this book lies in what may be called its powers of typification and illustration in respect of English military life. In it we have a type of the British officer and soldier, the correctness of which few observers can fail to certify and acknowledge; and a succession of *quasi* professional scenes and stories characteristic of a period antedating at least half a century ago. The process by which the present altered status has been reached is easily traceable by those who care to undertake the investigation. But while we thank the author for many valuable as well as interesting and amusing data, we are not prepared to accept unreservedly his views and deductions. He seems to show too much of the side of the picture he commends, and too little of the side he condemns, to secure, on behalf of the former, an unprejudiced and impartial judgment. In his support of a particular school and system, much as our sympathies may be with his theories, we cannot ignore the absence of counter arguments of possibly great value. Nothing, for instance, can be sounder and truer than his sentiments regarding the treatment of the common soldier (Preface, page ix., and vol. ii. page 299), sentiments which are as politic as they are generous and kindly; but it is easier to inculcate the principle than to generalise the practice laid down. In forming the model officer contemplated, very much depends on the individual, his tastes, predilections, education, and the motives which have led him to adopt the profession of arms. What to Colonel Stuart has appeared easy and natural may have been incomprehensible to, and unattainable by some, perhaps many, of his fellows; and so would it also be in the case of his successors. There are many men whom a sensitive and retiring nature, or a sober and contemplative turn of mind, more or less disqualifies for that broad, open popularity which their brethren in the army have easily won and maintained; who possess, at the same time, qualities of endurance, abnegation of self, and a true chivalry which be-

long essentially to the soldier, and are, in fact, his choicest ornaments. Such men the service cannot afford to lose, and it is not too much to assert that such men, by influence and example, do the service incalculable good. On the other hand, how many officers are there whose social success and personal popularity are matters of course, to whom, however unequivocal their courage and honour, privation and endurance are, at least, difficult, and the monotonous routine of garrison and regimental duty is blank and irksome.

Happily the sneer at religion is no longer expressed in the vulgar and offensive form of days gone by; nor is the oath a part of education, or drunkenness a phase of training for rising generations of gentlemen. Dissipation and idleness have ceased to be conventional: no sensible study, professional or otherwise, is tabooed; and practical jokes have become restricted to almost reasonable limits. These and like social changes and reforms have affected especially the army; and, aided by the fusing and levelling spirit of competition, the result upon the service has been the loss of that exclusive and distinct character which it once possessed in the estimation of the masses; and a main feature of which was a sort of warranted exceptional "fastness." Whether improvement in one respect is detriment in another; or whether the general improvement has been greater than the general deterioration, must be a matter of opinion. To us there appears to be more cause for congratulation than lamentation; but a great deal remains to be done to arrive at that high standard of military efficiency in *morale* and *matériel* which it should be the privilege of this country to command; and there is no chapter in the whole of Colonel Stuart's book worthy of more attention on the part of our army legislators and reformers than the last, where he takes exception to the false position of the officer, the hard condition of the soldier, and the physical-degeneration of the recruit.

As a specimen of the book, many quaint anecdotes might with propriety be extracted, because the whole style is essentially light and desultory. And though all may not be new to every reader, more especially the frequenter of messes and military clubs, old soldiers will be the first to welcome the better part in a collective shape. The story of the matter-of-fact subaltern (pages 32, 33) is an example of very genuine humour. If we now prefer selecting from the more serious pages, it is because the reality of the author's description strikes us as remarkable, when recalling the suffering experienced on the occasion of the outbreak of cholera in June, 1846, at Karachi. His account, however brief, is forcibly and graphically given:—

"The regiment paraded at four o'clock for the funeral. It was a beautiful afternoon, with a clear blue sky, and not a cloud in the heavens. We had to march about six or seven hundred yards to the churchyard; and before we reached it, upwards of thirty men had fallen out with cholera, and of the men who composed the firing party, five were dead that night. The body had scarcely been placed in the ground when, almost with the rapidity of a change of scene in a theatre, the hitherto glorious atmosphere was at once over-

spread with a black lurid cloud. A frightful sand-storm followed; you could not see two yards before you, and the density of the air was such that it was painful to breathe. The soldiers were dismissed on the spot, and ordered to find their way themselves to the tents. . . . By twelve o'clock that night we had over one hundred men dead in hospital, and so violent was this first outbreak of the disease, that every man who was attacked on Sunday died."

Under orders from Sir Charles Napier, the 86th were removed out to Clifton, the name given to a high locality immediately overlooking the sea, marked by a few officers' bungalows; the comparatively fresh air of which renders it, on occasions of ordinary sickness, a desirable sanatorium. It was only a march of three or four miles from cantonment. Their arrival is thus recorded:—

"The scene baffled description. Cries of agony resounded on every side, and you hardly met a soldier that was not more or less under the influence of the disease. On many of those seriously attacked, I noticed a large black spot across the face, as if the Angel of Death had marked him for his own, and I cannot remember one of those so marked that recovered. Some poor fellows were absolutely as black as negroes."

Within ten days, the following is the result reported:—

"The 86th buried three hundred and eighty-five men, women, and children. The finest and most powerful men were swept away; seventy-seven grenadiers and light company men, the pick of the corps, were among the victims. . . . In fact, the regiment was all but destroyed."

Colonel Stuart dwells much on the pastimes of soldiers, and rightly considers that an officer should not be indifferent to the wholesome character of these or to the necessity of providing time for their exercise. He joins his men heartily in their outdoor sports; trains them for running matches, if necessary; but is not unwilling to trust them, for recreation at certain seasons, out of his sight and ken, and advocates strongly the system of "passes." There is one class of soldiers, and no small one, to whom natural bias, or it may be previous association, places the theatre far above all other diversions in interest and importance. And so long as it does not interfere with duty, or induce to drink or dissipation, amateur acting, even in the shape of melodrama and farce, is certainly as harmless, if not as healthy, as gymnastics or bowls, and more intellectual than either. Officers have much the same general fondness as the men for the stage, although their respective tastes may not always correspond as to the particular style of entertainment chosen.

The Poona theatricals will not yet have been forgotten by many who were at that busy Indian station twenty-three years ago; and to those among them who take interest in the stage heroes of the hour, and note the salient points of amateur histrionic efforts, the Claude Melnotte and Glavis of the *Lady of Lyons* and the Cox and Box of the succeeding farce, will not be the least agreeable reminiscences. We may mention that the author of the volumes under review played the first-mentioned character in each piece. In his book he reprints the play-bill of July 14, 1852; and as repetition may be accepted in proof of success, we have plea-

sure in bearing witness that a similar performance, with the principal characters filled by the same actors, had had effect on the same stage, on the 17th of the same month in the previous year. The soldier who then played M^{de}. Deschappelles deserved, in our opinion, great credit for his performance, despite the disadvantages of strange attire and deportment and a slight tendency to exaggerate. Pauline was, on the other hand, not subject to the hard ordeal of representation by one of the ruder sex; and the result, in this respect, was certainly a gain.

A great deal more might be said on these lively volumes—not only on the actual matter of the text, but on ideas which freely arise in the course of perusal. F. J. GOLDSMID.

NOTES AND NEWS.

"CASTLE DALY," which is now appearing in *Macmillan's Magazine*, is by Miss Keary, the author of *Little Sealskin and other Poems*.

MR. F. O. ADAMS, Secretary to the British Embassy at Berlin, has just completed the second volume of his *History of Japan from the Earliest Period to the Present Time*. It is to appear in October, and carries on the history of Japan from 1865 to 1871.

THE new buildings of Owen's College, which are set apart for medical studies, will be opened by Professor Huxley on Friday, October 2, at 3 P.M.

MR. S. BARING-GOULD has in the press a work entitled *Yorkshire Oddities and Strange Events*. The materials were accumulated by the author during a residence of many years in Yorkshire, and as "every other Yorkshireman is a character," the book cannot fail to be full of interest. Mr. John Hodges is the publisher.

WE understand that *The History of Protestantism*, which Messrs. Cassell, Petter and Galpin are about to publish, is from the pen of the Rev. Dr. Wylie. The work will be issued in serial form and will be commenced in October next.

THE *Arcadian* states that Messrs. Lippincott will shortly issue the long-looked-for *Life of Benjamin Franklin*, by the Hon. John Bigelow; and that Messrs. Putnam have in preparation a book by Professor J. M. Hart, on German Universities, comparing the German system with that of England and the United States.

MR. JOSEPH FOSTER's publication for 1875 is to be the *Pedigrees of the Historical Families of Lincolnshire*, as compiled by the late Lord Monson and Arthur Staunton Larken, Esq., B.A. In 1876 he proposes to issue the *Pedigrees of the Historical Families of Sussex*, compiled by the late Sir William Burrell, Bart.; and in 1877, the *Historical Families of Suffolk*, compiled by D. E. Davy, Esq., of Ufford. The last will be of special interest, as no Suffolk collection has hitherto been published. These are to form part of a *magnum opus*, to be entitled *The Pedigrees of the County Families of England*, two volumes of which will appear every year, uniform in size and style, in folio, with Berry's *County Genealogies*. This series will contain the pedigree of every county family with living representatives, that has hitherto been published, compiled from the *Heralds' Visitations*, County Histories, Parish Registers, Wills, and other trustworthy sources; and as the head of every family will have an opportunity of revising his pedigree, it will doubtless excel all its competitors in accuracy, and, being more comprehensive than other works of the same class, will be of correspondingly greater value. An engraving of the arms and crest of each family, heraldically drawn, will accompany each pedigree. This series will also contain the pedigrees of all those families which were entered

by the *Heralds* at their Visitations, and of which there are copies in the public libraries; they will also be worked up to some extent upon the same basis as the pedigrees of the existing families, so that if this plan be eventually carried out, we shall possess as perfect a series of English genealogies as can be compiled. Mr. Foster's plan is deserving of the support of historians, no less than of genealogists and antiquarians.

A MANUSCRIPT poem in the Bodleian, written by one Forrest, addressed to Queen Mary, and being a history of Queen Katherine, is to be printed at once by one of the members of the Roxburghe Club as his present to the Club.

THE late Bishop Sumner's literary reputation will rest chiefly on his edition of Milton's treatise *De Doctrina Christiana*, the original manuscript of which was not brought to light until 1823. In that year Mr. Robert Lemon, deputy keeper of the State papers, found it in what was called the Middle Treasury Gallery, Whitehall, loosely wrapped in two or three sheets of printed paper, with a large number of original letters, informations, examinations, and other curious records relative to the Popish plots in 1677 and 1678, and to the Rye House plot in 1683. The same parcel likewise contained a complete and corrected copy of all the Latin letters to foreign princes and States, written by Milton while he officiated as Latin secretary; and the whole was enclosed in a cover addressed to "Mr. Skinner, Merchant." Cyriack Skinner, to whom the twenty-first sonnet is addressed, was, we all know, Milton's favourite pupil and afterwards his particular friend; and it seems probable that the very decided Republican principles which Skinner had adopted made him an object of suspicion to the Government during the above-mentioned periods of disquiet, and led to the seizure of all his papers, including the precious manuscript entrusted to him by the poet. At the time of Mr. Lemon's discovery, Sumner was Librarian and Historiographer to the King, and by his Majesty's command undertook an edition of the original text, and a translation of it in English, in two quarto volumes. Another interesting point in connexion with this work is that it suggested to Macaulay the subject of his first acknowledged contribution to the *Edinburgh Review*, his essay on John Milton being headed with the title of Sumner's Translation.

WE understand that the first volume of the *Observations made at the Observatory of H.H. the Rajah of Travancore*, under the direction of Mr. Brown, F.R.S., is now through the press. This volume contains eighteen years' observations of magnetic declination made at Trevandrum, and four years' observations of the same magnetic element made at the Agustia Malley Observatory (6,000 feet above the sea). Reports on the work of the Director from 1852 to 1865 form an appendix to the volume, which will be published by Messrs. H. S. King & Co.

M. ALBERT DUMONT, Sub-Director of the French School of Athens, has just addressed a Report to the Ministers of Public Instruction, on the results of the mission of L'Abbé Duchesne and M. Ch. Bayet. These gentlemen left Rome in the beginning of February, passed through Epirus, visited part of Thessaly, and made a long stay at Mount Athos and Salonica. M. Duchesne also inspected the library at Patmos. The results may be summarised as follows: 1. 160 inscriptions have been copied, about 140 of which are unpublished, from Salonica, Macedonia, Larissa, Trikala, Kalabaka, &c. 2. M. Bayet has made a minute study of the mosaics of Salonica, which have no rivals in the East, except those of Saint Sophia at Constantinople, and has formed a collection of all the dated inscriptions which allow us to follow the history of art on Mount Athos—an indispensable basis for researches on Byzantine art. The two explorers photographed, at Salonica, a marble of the fifth century, bearing the Virgin, the Good Shepherd, the Magi, and a

winged angel. Sculptures of the first centuries of Christianity are very rare in the East, only five or six being known which represent religious subjects. This marble throws light on the history of Byzantine art, and the relations of symbolism in the East and the West in the fifth century. 3. M. Duchesne has made the following palaeographical discoveries: nine pages of metrological fragments of Julius Africanus; twenty-two pages of inedited scholia on the *Iliad*; nine leaves of the Caesarea MS. of St. Paul's Epistles; thirty-three leaves of a sixth century MS. of St. Mark's Gospel; unpublished scholia on Demosthenes, Aeschines, and Thucydides; Latin documents bearing on the relations of the Greek convents with the West, especially with the Court of Rome; a fragment of a Greek lexicon; the charter of the monastery of Barlaam. He has also drawn up a description of the principal MSS. in the Library of Patmos, and copied the classical portion of an Anthology preserved at the same place. Some further details of these important discoveries will be found in the *Journal Officiel* of the 18th instant.

DR. JULIUS ZUPITZA, of Vienna, has been for some time in England, collating and copying the MSS. of the various old romances of *Guy of Warwick*, with the view of publishing them in Germany. The Early English Text Society always meant to print these MSS. too; and two years ago Dr. James A. H. Murray collated for this purpose the printed text of the oldest MS. of *Guy*, the Auchinleck (or Affleck) with its original. But now Dr. Murray will waive his intention to edit this and the other MSS. in favour of Dr. Zupitza, so that the latter may, as it is hoped he will, edit the whole set of *Guy* romances for the extra series of the Early English Text Society. Dr. Murray's parallel-text edition of all the MSS. of *Thomas of Ercelesdown*, is now in type for the original series of the Early English Text Society.

WE are glad to hear of a Shakspeare club among the Professors of the College of New Jersey, Princetown, U.S.A. Professor Hart, of this club, whose late excellent paper in *Scribner* on Shakspeare's death-mask and portrait has attracted such favourable attention, is a leading member. The subject for the fortnightly meetings last session was, as it will be for next session, Shakspeare's acquaintance with the English Bible. The members read together both the minor poems and plays, and record every passage in which there is a quotation of Scripture language, and also every one in which either the thought or the language betrays familiarity with the Bible. When all Shakspeare's works have been exhausted, the members of the club will sum up their results and publish them. The former English books on the subject are not thought thorough enough.

With reference to the subject of Professor Hart's article in *Scribner* we may mention, on the authority of Mr. Butcher, the very courteous clerk of Stratford Church, who saw the examination made, that two years ago Mr. Story, the great American sculptor, when at Stratford, made a very careful examination of Shakspeare's bust from a raised scaffolding, and came to the conclusion that the face of the bust was modelled from a death-mask. The lower part of the face was very death-like; the upper lip was elongated and drawn up from the lower one by the shrinking of the nostrils, the first part of the face to "go" after death; the eyebrows were neither of the same length, nor on the same level; the depth from the eye to the ear was extraordinary; the cheeks were of different shapes, the left one being the more prominent at top. On the whole Mr. Story felt certain of the bust being made from a death-mask.

THE *Allgemeine Zeitung* states that the present director of the national library of Rio has made the interesting discovery that in the collection, known as that of the Abbot Diego Barbosa Machado, there are thirty-seven unique woodcuts by

Albert Dürer, bearing the date of 1511, and entitled "Figuræ Passionis Domini Nostri Jesu Christi." Besides these valuable relics of the old German master, the Machado collection is found to possess his celebrated "Adam and Eve" of the earlier date of 1504; and considering that this section of the Rio library includes a large number of books, prints and MSS. from the old Ajuda library, which were originally brought to Brazil by John VI. of Portugal, it is highly probable that a further search may be rewarded by the discovery of other artistic and literary treasures.

THE Roman papers announce the sudden death at Civitã Vecchia of Father Augustine Theiner, the learned theologian and writer on Roman Catholic Church History. Father A. Theiner, who was born in 1804, at Breslau, where he studied theology and jurisprudence, showed in early life a tendency towards the heterodox views of his brother, J. A. Theiner, and wrote, in conjunction with him, a treatise "On the Compulsory Celibacy of the Clergy and its Results." In 1833, after having made a scientific voyage at the cost of the Prussian Government, and visited Northern and Central Europe, he proceeded to Rome, where, in consequence of a change in his opinions, he was led to enter the Jesuit College of St. Eusebius, and thenceforth he continued to be a zealous member of the Society of Jesus. Theiner's scientific attainments were very considerable, and after his nomination to the office of Prefect of the Archives of the Vatican, he continued to prosecute his researches with great industry, while he availed himself of the historical sources opened to him to produce numerous works bearing upon the history and development of the Papacy. Among the most noteworthy of these are his *Clementis XIII. epistolæ et brevîa*; his historico-critical Letters on Rosmini Serbati's *Cinque Piaghe della Sta Chiesa*; and his editorial annotations on the works of Baronius, of which he brought out about half of the sixty quarto volumes in which they had originally been collected. The great task of his life was, however, the completion of the *Annales Ecclesiastici*, begun by Baronius, and the annotation and edition of a large number of original documents and other papers relating to the church history of different Christian nations, which were printed under his special supervision in a printing press within the Vatican. During the latter years of his life it was understood that although he continued to reside at the Vatican, Father Theiner had ceased to be connected with the Archives, in consequence of his having made public, without authority, certain official documents relating to the questions to be discussed at the Council of the Vatican on the Doctrines of Papal Infallibility and of the Immaculate Conception. It is now, however, stated that these revelations were actually made by Father Theiner's brother. At the time of his death, Theiner was on the eve of undertaking a journey to Trieste and Austria, on his return from which he had intended to retire into private life, and devote himself still more uninterruptedly to his literary labours.

THE Bibliothèque Nationale is gradually letting a few shafts down into its unexplored mine of wealth. Hitherto the student has generally been compelled to sound and probe at hazard, unless he happened to be on friendly terms with one of the presiding officials. It is known that the Catalogue of the Bibliothèque—which for the last twenty years has been advancing at about the same rate as the Dictionary of the Academy—is composed of many minor catalogues, embracing special subjects. The last report of the Library Administration informs us that in the Print Department the Supplement to the Catalogue of French History has made good progress; it had stopped short at 1798; now it has reached 1830. The third and last volume of the Catalogue of Medical Sciences is in the hands of the printer. In addition to this work of impression, the manuscript inventories are being formed into

volumes. In theology, including canon law, there are already thirty-nine folio volumes, and in English history thirteen volumes. In a few months the reader will have at command printed catalogues of 441,836 works relating to the history of France; of 68,483 volumes on medical science; and manuscript enumerations of 199,499 works on theology; 19,243 on English history; and 28,447 on the histories of Spain, Portugal, Asia, Africa, America, and Australia. The catalogue of Syriac and Sabeian manuscripts—a supplement to the catalogue of Hebrew and Samaritan manuscripts—has just been published. The 19,800 Latin manuscripts have been classed, and will be catalogued as follows: sacred history, one volume; liturgy, one; the Fathers of the Church, and divers theological works, two; law, one; general history, one; history of France, two; science, one; and literature, one. The report terminates with the announcement that the printed collection of the Bibliothèque amounts to 2,077,571 volumes.

At a recent meeting of the Academy of Inscriptions, M. Mariette read a paper on a discovery recently made at Karnak. The excavations under his charge have brought to light a kind of triumphal arch, dating from the seventeenth century B.C., and built in honour of Thoutmes III., one of the greatest conquerors among the Kings of Egypt. The King is represented four times, of colossal dimensions, holding a captive with his left hand and a scimitar in his right, while a god is bringing him several hundred persons in chains, who represent the towns and people vanquished by him. The names of the districts conquered by Thoutmes are inscribed on this monument, comprising two distinct lists, one for the south and one for the north; in the former are 269 names, in the latter 359. The first list includes four parts: Couch (Abyssinia), 47 names; Pount, (40 names), formerly placed by Brugsch and others in Yemen, but which is now proved to be the part of the African continent from the Straits of Bab-el-Mandeb to Cape Guardafui; Southern Libya, 29 names; Nubia (i. e. parts of Upper Nubia and Soudan not explored in our days), 153 names. The second list is divided into two parts; the first relates to Canaan, and comprises 119 names, divided into 7 groups, of which the first forms the title, and the 6 others comprise each a certain number of towns; 75 of the towns named have been identified with known places. So we have the geography of Canaan 250 years before the Exodus, and M. Mariette has drawn up a map of the country according to the new document. The general result of this discovery is to place at our disposal more than 600 geographical names of the time of Thoutmes III.; these names bring us on the South from Abyssinia to the country of the Ayalites, Southern Libya, and the district of the Upper Nile; on the North to Canaan, and thence to Asiatic countries which the present state of our knowledge does not allow us to identify.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE *Journal de Genève* states that the ascent of Mont Blanc has just been effected by Charles Rand, a native of Chicago, only fifteen years of age—probably the youngest tourist who has ever reached the summit. The *Journal* adds that the youth is a member of a temperance society, and took nothing but water and melted snow.

THE members of the Geological Society of France are about to make an excursion to the environs of Mons to study the tertiary and calcareous formations of Hainault. The first meeting will be held at Mons on August 30, and any person desirous of participating in the excursions and in the fêtes that will be given on the occasion, will, on sending fifteen francs to the secretary at Mons, receive a card of admission.

A LETTER printed in the *Opinion Nacional* of July 11, gives a description of Quito, where many Indians live, as well as in the neighbouring villages, who still speak their own Quichua tongue.

It gives a few words as examples:—"Chasquinada munan quichu (wilt thou have) Doña Rosada, caibi presente tiajum (Doña Rosa who is here present), cambay legitima guarmi gachum?" (for thy lawful wife)? "Auchuri caimauto" (go from here); "Aichada micui" (like flesh); "Yacuda apamuy" (take water); "Pinguda pascay" (open the gate); "Amá fiña cuicui" (don't hurt me); "Ñia chue confesar gangi? Mono, Cristo de la tierra" (hast thou confessed. No Christ of earth—so they call the priests). This last phrase will show the power which the *padres* possess. The Indians confess in Quichua; though for the most part they speak also Spanish, especially the younger men. From the few sentences which are given, it is evident that this dialect is very much adulterated.

THERE has been a fresh outburst of blind popular resentment against the Jews at Magnesia, owing to the ignorant belief of the Christians that the Jews kidnap Christian children, for the purpose of using their blood in the preparation of passover cakes. The death of a Turkish child under peculiar circumstances was used as a means of inflaming both Greeks and Turks against the Jews, but fortunately the Turkish authorities acted with vigour and firmness, and prevented the bloodshed that was imminent.

FROM Bengazi, under date July 4, we learn that a plague or pestilence of a very alarming nature has broken out in Barbary. Its chief stronghold is the village of Marsh, about twenty hours from Bengazi. It arises from the pernicious habit the Arabs have of digging their wells close to their cemeteries, the graves of which are so lightly covered with earth that the heavy rains wash off their coverings, and convey the impure matter beneath to the wells. Added to this there has been great misery this winter in Marsh among the Arab tribes; the animals died in numbers, and were left unburied, poisoning the air around. The first appearance of the plague was in the month of March, when it broke out amongst the tribe Lit Istanik. It continued to spread, and on June 8 it was declared to be the veritable plague by Dr. Laval, who was one of a medical commission sent from Bengazi to enquire into the nature of the epidemic. He has since himself fallen a victim to its attacks.

A CORRESPONDENT of *La Turquie*, writing from Jerusalem, mentions the researches that are now being carried on by Mr. Mosely at the foot of Mount Zion, and in and within the Protestant cemetery. He states that large cisterns filled with clear pure water have been brought to light, also baths hewn out of the rock, all evidently dating from the Moabitish epoch. The same writer states that the English Society for the Exploration of Palestine have found, in the plain of Ramlek, a very valuable marble tablet, with a Greek inscription and also some obscure Hebrew inscriptions. The German Consul having claimed this valuable relic, as well as the English Society, it has been handed over provisionally to the local authorities till the dispute be settled. It is to be feared, however, when the value of the discovery is known, that the Turkish Government will claim the tablet for themselves.

DR. GEORGE SCHWEINFURTH is at present at Riga, where he intends to remain till he has completed the arrangement of the various extensive collections of plants which he has brought with him from Africa. It is reported that an extensive and valuable collection of African plants has been bequeathed to him by an English traveller now deceased, and this will be incorporated with his own to form one great systematised compendium of the flora of Africa.

WE learn that Professor Raimondi, the Italian geographer and naturalist of Peru, well known for his researches, which have been conducted for upwards of thirty years in that country, has just published a remarkable work on the mineral resources of the environs of Huaraz. Great attention is now being devoted to mining in Peru.

Considerable progress has been made with the construction of railways in the north (the most fertile portion), and the Government has agreed to pay the passage from Europe of all geologists, mining engineers, and others, who may be deputed to Peru by societies possessing not less than twenty-five million francs capital.

AN interesting paper on the subject of precious stones appears in a recent number of the *St. Petersburg Gazette*. M. Gilson, the author, has just completed a journey round the world, undertaken for the express purpose of making enquiries into this branch of trade. From his researches it appears that, owing principally to the plentiful supply from the South African fields, diamonds are at a lower price than they have been for ten years past. Pearls and emeralds, on the other hand, are at a premium. At New York an opal about the size of a moderately-sized olive would fetch, at the present time, about 1,200 roubles, a sapphire of the same size would be worth 1,800 roubles, an emerald 10,000, a diamond 18,000, and a ruby 50,000. In Europe these prices would vary somewhat, opals and sapphires fetching more and emeralds less. Pearls are now brought from Central America, California, and the Persian Gulf, but they none of them rival those of the East Indies. The diamonds annually imported from South Africa into America are worth about seven million roubles, and the importation into Europe averages about the same. Many of them are of good size, and nearly all without exception of a yellowish tinge, the consequence being that diamonds of similar colour have actually gone down 75 per cent. in the market. Diamonds, indeed, would have fallen lower in value had it not been that the realisation of enormous fortunes in America through petroleum and military contracts created an excessive demand. A similar depreciation in the price of diamonds was occasioned at the time of the discovery of the Brazilian diamond mines, Golconda having previously supplied the market. But the stones soon regained their original value, and it may be confidently expected that the effect of the African diggings will be also merely temporary.

In an article on "one of the Indian Outbreaks," the *Nation* has some remarks which will interest many of our readers:—

"One of the old and just Indian grievances, one of their excuses for their early assaults upon travellers on the Santa Fé trail and the Platte route, was the unnecessary killing of buffalo. The protection of the buffalo and the utilisation of the entire carcass when slain is a strong point in their character, and its wanton destruction excites great indignation. With the spread of settlements the grazing limits have yearly grown less, and now that railroads penetrate the heart of the range very many thousands of these animals are annually slaughtered, both in and out of season, with no intention or possibility on the hunters' part of taking a tenth part of each. Some shoot them for their tongues, some for their hides (not for robes, but as a heavy leather). Some actually cut the shaggy hair to mix fraudulently with coarse Mexican wool; some ship the hind-quarters East for food. In certain localities the dead may be seen as thick as horses on a battle-field, polluting the pure air with a horrible stench. It is understood that in the last treaty with the tribes before mentioned, it was provided that buffalo should not be hunted by the whites in the country south of the Arkansas. If this article exists (and they believe that it does), the whites no more regard it than do the buffaloes themselves respect the parallels of latitude. The hunters are ubiquitous, and the herds are fast being destroyed. Indeed, systematic extermination of this animal is seriously advocated by many as the speediest solution of the Indian problem. on the ground that when they are gone the Indians must starve or become perfectly docile. Meanwhile this flagrant violation of their treaty-rights excites their bitter anger, and last year they sent direct messages that if their cattle (the buffalo) were thus hunted they would compensate themselves among the white men's herds, which are now so extensive and valuable on the upper Arkansas."

As a necessary complement to the street railways which have been lately opened to connect the lower with the upper town of Bahia, in Brazil, we hear that to avoid the extreme gradient of the principal hill, a powerful hydraulic elevator was likewise opened to the public at the end of last year, an improvement so great, especially for the commercial community, that from 4,000 to 5,000 persons daily avail themselves of it, thus superseding the classic Bahia sedan chair carried by negroes, which for more than one century was the only mode of reaching the upper from the lower or commercial town. Many of the sugar planters in this district, in consequence of a disease difficult to eradicate which has attacked the sugar cane, have turned their attention to coffee planting. A similar experience was undergone at Rio de Janeiro, between the years 1816 and 1824, when the planters of that province abandoned for the same reason the culture of the sugar cane for that of coffee, a change which led to immense progress and great accumulation of wealth in the capital of the empire.

OFFICIAL reports from Carthagena, in Columbia, tell us that a party of American and Canadian miners, nineteen in number, arrived there from New York a few months back, styling themselves the South American Joint Stock Mining Company, to proceed up the River Sinn to "prospect" for gold; they brought with them a steam gold washing apparatus. It is well known there that rich gold mines existed and were worked in the neighbourhood of the Sinn by the Indians, but were skillfully concealed by them on the Spaniards taking possession of the country, since which time all trace of their whereabouts has been lost. Gold dust has for a long time past been constantly washed out in considerable quantities by the natives living on the banks of the Sinn, but whence the river brought down this dust has never yet been discovered, owing partly to the great difficulties to be encountered in exploring the country (which is one vast forest) through which the Sinn flows. The chief of the above-named expedition, however, assured Consul Mallet that they intended to overcome all obstacles, and were determined not to desist from their search until they had traced out the sources of the gold dust.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- COKAIN, Sir Aston. *The Dramatic Works of*. With Prefatory M.M. Ir. Introduction, and Notes. Edinburgh: Paterson.
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A LONDON ALDERMAN'S JOURNAL, 1796-7.

(Continued from page 182.)

"MONDAY, 14 Nov. Exceedingly cold and raw. The report of the Chamberlain's death seems to be premature; he is better and gone into the country. I dined with J. P. and B. Collett, our drowsy companion.

"Tuesday, 15 Nov. A fine day but cold and towards evening rain. Paris papers of the 9th, but nothing further respecting the negotiation. A proclamation in Ireland states certain counties in a state of insurrection. The storm approaches, stocks fell 1 per cent. Dined with J. P. at the York, an admirable pick, intending to go on to Drury Lane to see *The Conspiracy* by Mr Jephson for the first time, but as usual sat too long, being joined by Mr Rowland Webster from Stockton. When I parted with my friends, as the saying is, I fetched a walk to stretch my legs. I walked up Holborn, Oxford Street, New Bond Street, St. James's Street, Piccadilly, the Strand, to an oyster shop, very decently fitted up in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, where Mr Webster promised to meet me, but did not come. I had however some very good oysters, called for half an hour at the York, and in bed at twelve.

"Saturday 19 Nov. 1796. . . . Yesterday began the election for the Boro' of Southwark—one member—George Tierney and George Woodford Thelluson, Esq. Candidates. Tierney was proposed by Alcock and Thelluson by R. Carpenter Smith. The former returned, and a poll demanded. Numbers at conclusion of the day were Tierney 487, Thelluson 316. My cordial wishes go with Tierney, advocate for the people.

"Tuesday, 22 Nov. On Saturday Mr Ellis the confidential friend of Lord Malmesbury arrived in town from Paris. The precise object of his return it is impossible to say and every conjecture may be void of truth, but it is not improbable to believe, that he is sent over to inform our administration of the real state of affairs, and to give other information of circumstances which his Lordship may not think it proper to commit to paper. . . . On the end of the second day's poll the numbers were Tierney 823, Thelluson 810.

"Wednesday 23 Nov. The third day of the Boro' poll terminated viz. Mr Thelluson 1283 Tierney 1119 Majority 164.

"Paris papers up to the 19th were received, but extremely barren of intelligence, if we except a very interesting correspondence which took place on the 12th and 13th between Lord Malmesbury and Charles Delacroix, the result of which his Lordship sends home by Mr Ellis private. The Frenchmen display no ambiguity but at once publish the whole. Monsieur Delacroix ask 'Whether on each official communication it will be necessary for Lord M. to send home a courier to receive fresh instructions?' His Lordship asks 'Whether he is to consider the note official?' The Frenchman says 'Yes,' and away goes Mr Ellis. How is it possible for the Frenchmen to know even the disposition of the Emperor towards peace. It appears clearer than daylight, nay, Lord M. acknowledges, that he has no power, and his instructions as clearly state that he has no power from us to treat without the Emperor. Where then or how is it proved that on our part there is any sincerity in this negotiation? I believe there is none.

"The Lisbon mail, that the Court of Portugal has given a decisive answer to the Court of Spain that she is resolved at all hazard to adhere to her engagements with Great Britain. Of course Mr. Bull must send her money and stores!

"Friday 2 Dec. 1796. The frost still continues with equal if not increased severity and skating going forward in every quarter where water is, and boys sliding in every street. Men are clad in their great, or their little great-coats, and the ladies appear gay in their spencers and furs. I never recollect weather so very severe at so early a period of the year. Large bodies of ice I saw floating on the river without the aid of snow, and every indication of a hard winter.

"The Prince of Wales has been to Bath and received the freedom of the city from the corporation, presented in a most fulsome panegyric on his Royal Highness's virtues, in a speech from Mr Palmer the mayor, which must nauseate the prince if he has sensibility left, and disgust the nation, when it is notorious that there is not a man of honour in the

country who does not reprobate his conduct and say that he is a disgrace to his rank. I am for one ashamed of such adulatory compliments. Capt. Shaw called about three, but he was engaged to dinner. We walked as far as Queen Street together. I then called on Mr Sadler in King's Arms Yard, but he had select friends, and from thence to Mr Turnbull's but the house was shut up. . . . I had then no alternative, I retired to the York and dined solus at the expense of 6/, but the evening afterwards hung heavy; I saw no person calculated for conversation who was not engaged. I read all the papers both of town and country, and I had no books. Eight o'clock arrived, but still I had two or three hours on hand. I resolved to walk over the bridges, and return through the Strand. The weather was exceedingly cold and the streets very slippery and disagreeable. I again dropped into the York. I found the same persons there whom I had left; I had oysters for my supper and a glass of punch and went to bed soon after ten, having passed as comfortless an afternoon as I ever recollect to have experienced in London or elsewhere. Without pen ink or paper I believe that I should very soon wither in the midst of plenty.

"Tuesday 6 Dec. Cold and frost still continue. . . . On the river the oldest man scarcely remembers so much ice at so early a period of the season and particularly without snow. . . . The letters from Buonaparte and Alexander Berthier to the Directory are published in this day's papers. The conflict continued with little or no intermission for three days at in or near Arcole, which will be recorded famous in history from the event. The battle was fought with enthusiasm on both sides, but at length on the 17th of Novr, the Austrians under General Alvinzi gave way. . . . Buonaparte manifested all the points of a great military character—he was everywhere in the battle—he fought on horseback and on foot—and at one time, when his troops were giving way, called out 'If ye are the men who obtained the battle of Lodi, follow me,' rushing on at their head amid a torrent of fire, gave a turn to the fortune of the day, and added to his arms new wreaths of glory and honour. He was well seconded by Argeteau and Massena, but several other general officers fell, two killed and five wounded. Their loss must have been considerable, tho' it is never mentioned. It was intended the next day to attack General Davidovitch which must decide the fate of Italy. Buonaparte says it will fall in a fortnight. Mr. Nutt says never! . . .

"Capt. Shaw dined with me at the York rather early, and afterwards went in time to get a place in the pit of Drury Lane. Miss Farren on Tuesday last disappointed the public by not appearing when her name was advertised to perform. In consequence the play was changed, and the letters which appeared in the papers were not thought sufficiently explanatory or satisfactory. This evening was represented for the first time the same play which was to have been performed on Tuesday, *The Force of Ridicule*. Miss Farren appeared in the first scene and was received with perfect good humour by the audience, and the very slender tokens of disapprobation which were attempted were soon silenced by the general & united plaudits of a crowded theatre. Mr Wroughton made an apology for the author, and the play was suffered to proceed. It had a patient hearing to the end with very slender interruption, and then condemned *and* *voce*. Who the author is I know not, but since my knowledge of the Theatre, which now is no inconsiderable portion of a man's life, I never saw so puerile, so ridiculous, so stupid, so uninteresting a performance, devoid of every point that ought to constitute a comedy. *Richard Cœur de Lion* was the after piece, but I did not stay. I stretched away to Mr Nutt's, where I eat my bread and cheese and returned at half past eleven. . . . Francis Dunn and Will. Arnold were yesterday executed for murder, and the first malefactors conveyed to the new Surgeons Hall in Lincoln's Inn Fields. They were conveyed in a cart, their heads supported by ten chests for the public to see: I think, contrary to all decency and the laws of humanity in a country like this. I hope it will not be repeated. At a Court of Common Council yesterday £100,000 was agreed to be subscribed to the loan, but where the money is to come from the Lord knows.

"Wednesday, 7 Decr. 1796. Cold, raw and unpleasant. Dined very comfortably at Mr Nutt's with Mr Geo. Lempriere. Excellent pea-soup, meat pie, doe venison, two broiled haddock, shoulder of veal

admirably roasted, rice pudding and toasted cheese. Played two rubbers at whist, bread and cheese for supper, and home at twelve. . . . James Dyer was this morning executed for forgery. On Sunday several persons lost their lives on the Serpentine and in St. James's Park. I believe there are more fools in this town than in any place on earth.

"Thursday, 22 Dec. A Committee of the House of Commons pronounced George Tierney Esq. duly elected for the Borough of Southwark, and George Woodford Thelluson, Esq. not duly elected. The Clerk of the House amended the return accordingly when Mr Tierney took the oaths and his seat. A more important decision is not recorded in the history of the House of Commons, and tho' it is with truth to be declared that the body in mass (at least the majority) is servile and corrupt, yet when a point is referred to a Committee of individuals, they always decide as men of honour, having no bias in their conduct, but the law of justice and truth.

"Saturday, 24 Dec. Papers this morning announce positively the failure of Lord Malmesbury's mission; that he has been ordered to quit Paris in 48 hours, and is expected daily in London. Stocks fell three per cent, and may now be stated at 55. I dined at Mr George Field's with James Tatlock, &c. . . . Harvey Combe and Mr Jeffries, member for Coventry, who came direct from the House and said that Mr Pitt had in form communicated the failure of the Embassy, and that on Monday he should bring down a message from the King on the subject.

"Dec. 25. Christmas Day and perhaps the coldest ever remembered in the country; the thermometer is stated to have fallen to 28½ degrees below freezing point. I was at my lodgings till near four . . . took place in the Bedford Coach for to-morrow, slept at the White Hart. A fire this morning took place at the Rose and Crown, which threatened the neighbourhood but was happily extinguished. Mr Nutt conceives the multitude in Paris so bent at all hazard on peace that Lord M. will not be permitted to come over! *Nisiun tenetis!*

"Dec. 26. In the coach at five—arrived at Bedford at half-past two. My companions were a Mr Fisher and others of the same profession whose names perhaps were never recorded before, unless at their baptism; they were collectors of eggs, and of cocks & hens, &c., for the poulterers in London. Mr Cockman dined with us; I was rather fatigued and went early to rest.

"Thursday, 29 Dec. Left Bedford at half past ten, & arrived in Bridge Street at nine. Supped at John's. New loan for 4 to 5 discount, a blessed prospect for the subscribers!

"1797.

"Thursday, 12 Janr. Yesterday an address from the City was presented to the King, when William Horne an obscure attorney in Paternoster Row, and late elected alderman of Castle Baynard in the room of Sir John Hopkins, was weak enough to follow the example of his predecessors and returned home a knight. If there is a contemptible title on earth, it is this kind of knighthood. . . .

"Tuesday, 17 Janr. Considerable fires have happened in New York, Boston and Savannah, imputed to the villainy of the French emigrants, whether so or not, 'tis impossible to say, but there is nothing so atrocious and diabolical of which a Frenchman in my opinion is not capable, and therefore tho' many unfortunate and worthy people may suffer, yet if I had the rule of the Roast, not one single French person should be permitted to remain in this country.

"Wednesday, 18 Janr. Her Majesty's Birthday, and as such observed at Court, which I understand was not so numerous or brilliant as it sometimes is. The houses of some tradesmen were illuminated *ex necessitate*, and so was the Mansion House according to custom. . . . In the evening I sauntered to John's where Mr Alderman Curtis soon joined us. He had dined very pleasantly, he said, at Mr Pitt's in Downing Street with a party of about twenty, an admirable good dinner and good wine and plenty of it. I had no doubt of it, and the worthy alderman I am sure had had his proportion of it.

"Monday, 23 Janr. Mr. Dick and Mr. Andrews again dined with us; afterwards we pushed for Covent Garden Theatre. The house overflowing—with difficulty got a back seat in a side box up two

pair of stairs. *Cure for the Heartache*, a new esteemed fashionable Comedy from the pen of Mr. Morton was the play. If I did not know to what a miserable ebb the Drama is reduced I should have been surprised to see so many people sit so long patiently to hear such stuff! a collection of trash just calculated to hit the depraved taste of the times. Coming from Bedford some weeks ago with Mr. Madox the brewer and speaking of beer, he said 'As long as you continue to drink the liquid which we give you for beer, we shall never give you better,' and so I fear it is with the drama—as long as the town can listen to and laugh at such stuff as the *Cure for the Heartache*, there is very little chance for the revival of chaste and ancient Comedy. *The Jealous Wife*, *Clandestine Marriage* both by the elder Coleman, and *The School for Scandal* & *The Rivals* both by Sheridan are the only plays that I recollect to have escaped oblivion since I first attended the theatre, which is now thirty years. *Harlequin and Oberon* was the pantomimical farce, in which was introduced the Fantochini or dancing figures which was the only part of our amusement that I thought worth attention, for even the pantomime was poor. We eat oysters in Mitre Court and spent an hour afterwards at the Globe.

"Friday, 3rd Febr. The night before last a notorious offender named Lancaster was shot near Whitstone by Lord Strathmore. Paris papers arrived in date 27th ulto, with an account of the most important news that the Austrians in their attempt to relieve Mantua had been signally defeated in five battles fought with most distinguished valour by the successful Buonaparte, and the Austrians by Alvingzy, in which the latter lost 6000 men killed and wounded and 25000 prisoners, &c. with all the oxen, grain, and other provisions destined for the relief of the besieged town. Such is the account subscribed by Buonaparte and Alexander Berthier, but still there is a certain class of men who will not believe anything that they wish not to be true. . . . Government have received no official accounts. How the devil should they, unless they could receive them in balloons? . . . Such is the wonderful success ascribed to the good fortune and talents of this prodigy of Man in Arms—Buonaparte—whose fame stands recorded infinitely beyond what we read of either in ancient or modern times. The Alexanders and Caesars of whom we have read, the Aungzebzes and the great Zingis of the East shrink into nothing when compared to the mighty achievements of this young warrior. This conquest in my opinion decides the fate of Mantua, and the possessions of the Emperor in Italy; probably in the event it may procure for them a separate peace, notwithstanding the repeated and constant declaration of Mr. Bull and his associates that as he, Mr. Bull, will not treat without the Emperor, that the Emperor will not treat without Mr. Bull. Time will shew. I dined with Mr Parkinson, & afterwards supped with Mr. Nutt, who waits for particulars from the adverse side, loath to admit what he is afraid will prove true.

(To be continued.)

AMERICAN NOTES.

Boston, Mass.: July 31, 1874.

A VERY fair attempt at novel writing is Mr. Frank Lee Benedict's *John Worthington's Name*. In general, we have to depend for novels upon publishers' selections from your full English lists for reprints. These make about nine-tenths of all we get, in addition to which are a small number of American novels, and a great many translations, especially from the German. *John Worthington's Name* is very readable, and if it is not taken for too literal a copy of the excesses of New York society, it may be commended. Much more worthy of note are Mr. Charles Francis Adams' *Memoirs of his Father, John Quincy Adams*, the second volume of which has just appeared. They consist almost entirely of his diary, and a great part of this, and more especially of what is contained in the first volume, is very far from exciting. There is none of the levity that cannot but make a diary interesting with its fresh jotting down of striking incidents, but in place of that there is a very serious, and at times amusingly pompous, record of his daily life, with very conscientious moralising upon it. The first volume carries his

diary down to the date of his appointment to the Russian mission, and the second is for the most part filled by his account of his sojourn in that country. Although few readers will be tempted to this book by the picture it gives of Mr. Adams, there is a great deal in it that is interesting to those who care for the history of this country during the last hundred years. More especially will this be true of the later volumes.

The autumn announcements of the publishers are not complete yet, and their shortened lists will probably show some of the ill effects of last year's panic. Osgood & Co., of this city, however, are to publish a new volume, *Poetry and Criticism*, by Mr. Emerson; Mr. John Fiske's *Cosmic Philosophy*, which will appear simultaneously in London; *Chemical and Geological Essays*, by Professor T. Sterry Hunt; a new volume of poems by Dr. O. W. Holmes; a drama by Mr. Bayard Taylor; and a new novel, *Idolatry*, by Mr. Julian Hawthorne, son of the great Hawthorne. This gentleman's earlier novel, *Bressant*, some of your readers may recall; it was very warmly praised in England, much more so than in this country, where the inheritance of his father's genius was less vividly detected. Dr. E. H. Clarke, who has raised a mighty tempest by his book, *Sex in Education*, is writing a new volume on the education of girls. The discussion has already crossed the water; for a time it was very hot here. Various persons felt aggrieved at some of his remarks, and answers to what he said were very numerous. Such were *Sex and Education*, *No Sex in Education*. With us this is a very pressing question, and those who frown on all distinctions of sex are very merciless in their treatment of their adversaries, giving no quarter. Meanwhile, the question is coming much nearer settlement, and in the best way, by being taken out of discussion, and having something practical done about it. Only a few weeks ago Harvard College held its first examinations for women. The applicants were very few in number, less than a dozen, in fact, but although the official report has not yet been published, it is understood that they did well. The professors of the college had the entire charge of the examinations, but the credit for arranging the details, and that in the face of some opposition and considerable indifference, belongs to a number of ladies of this city. The plan is based upon the system of the Cambridge examinations for women.

At the recent annual meeting of the Philological Society at Hartford, Dr. J. Hammond Trumbull read an interesting paper on the Indian method of notation. In general, the American Indians counted either with their fingers alone, or with their fingers and toes, but in Paraguay some of the tribes counted only to four, and expressed that numeral by a word meaning ostrich-toes. Professor Whitney, of Yale College, read a paper on the Proportional Elements of English utterance, in which he gave some rather curious results of his investigations. He chose passages from Shakespeare, Milton, Gray, Bryant, and Tennyson for poetry; and from the English version of the Bible, Dr. Johnson, Goldsmith, Carlyle, and Macaulay for prose; and read aloud until he had uttered a thousand sounds. The proportion of vowels to consonants he found to be 37·3 to 62·7, a trifle greater than the German, but less than the French, 40; Gothic, 41; Sanskrit, 42; Latin, 44; Greek, 46. Their ratio in English is as 1 to 1·682. The average number of syllables in a word he found to be 1·358.

We are expecting the speedy arrival of the Duc de Montpensier's collection of paintings, in preparation for which the exhibition of Mr. Sumner's collection closes to-morrow, in order to make room for the Spanish pictures. This collection is of very meagre interest; many of the engravings are of value, but the pictures only shine by an absence of positive worthlessness. They were so much better than those any other member of Congress would have bought or commended, that they have

given Mr. Sumner great fame as a patron of the arts. He knew enough to oppose most of the claims of "lobbying" artists, and for that, although he was not always successful, he deserves our gratitude. When one thinks of the way the Duc de Montpensier's pictures will be received in this country, and of the wretchedly lit, squalid hall in Seville into which some of the best Murillos are crowded, one grows jealous of the Spaniards, and very much dissatisfied with the present distribution of the works of the old masters.

T. S. PERRY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DR. SCHLIEMANN AND THE EXCAVATIONS ON THE ACROPOLIS.

Athens: August 6, 1874.

You will have seen that, from motives unknown to me, but probably on account of my still pending suit with the Turkish Government, the King of Greece has cancelled the permission granted me by the Ministry, to demolish the great Venetian Tower in the Acropolis. But since His Majesty seems to have no objection to the work being done by anybody else, I have at once paid the cost of the demolition, say 13,000 dr., or 465*l.*, to the Archaeological Society here, which has agreed to employ the money for the purpose.

I avail myself of this opportunity to make a few remarks on the *Treasury of Minyas* at Orchomenos, which I have just visited on a tour through Northern Greece. This monument is built of fine white marble, but for the rest in the same style as the well-known Treasury of Atreus at Mycene. Each stone is provided with two small, but very deep holes, and in many of them remain points of the brass nails, which retained the brazen plates of the interior covering. The large block, which covers the door, must have been ornamented in a different way, for it has two large and two small holes. Only about one half of the subterranean dome remains, the whole upper part having been destroyed by the pious zeal of the builder of the church, which seems to occupy the precise site of the sanctuary of the Graces in the precincts of the monastery. Most of the marbles have been used for the floor of the church, the rest for the walls. The chronology of this spoliation I find in the two inscriptions, in a barbarous Greek, which are fixed in the church walls, and which attest that the church was built in the year 6382 after the creation of the world, i.e., in 874 after Christ, or exactly a thousand years ago. The great hollow around the Treasury, and the heaps of rubbish above it, prove that the builder of the church has had to make a large excavation to get out the stones, and that the monument must have been both filled and covered with rubbish. The second spoliation was perpetrated only twelve years ago, in 1862, by the present mayor (*δημαρχος*) of Orchomenos, Mr. Sgourdakes, who has dug up and removed all the marble blocks of the long and broad approach, or passage, which led through the slope to the door of the Treasury, and employed the stones to build a new church, although the three already existing churches were four and six times sufficient to hold all the inhabitants of the town and the adjoining village. Several of these marbles were of such immense proportions that the mayor was able to cut columns out of them.

King Minyas must have reigned several generations before the time of Homer, who only mentions his name as an epithet of the city "*Ὀρχομενίους*" (Ilias II. 511). The Treasury was in a perfect state of preservation when visited by Pausanias in the second half of the second century after Christ, for he writes, (IX. Chapter 38): "*Θησαυρὸς δὲ ὁ Μινυῖον αἶμα τῶν ἐν τῇ Ἑλλάδι ὄντων καὶ τῶν ἐτέρωθεν οὐδενὸς ἕστερον, πεποιήται τῷ τῶν τοιούτων. λίθων μὲν ἐργασται, σχῆμα δὲ περιφερὲς ἴσται αὐτῷ, κορυφὴ δὲ οὐκ ἐς ἀγαν οὐδ' ἀνηγμένη τὸν δὲ ἀνωτάτω τῶν λίθων φασὶν ἀρμονίαν παντὶ εἶναι τῷ οἰκοδομήματι.*"

I have no doubt that in excavating this Treasury

many objects will be found which will be as many pages of the history of the so-called heroic age. I have therefore requested the Archaeological Society to begin the excavations at once at my expense.

DR. H. SCHLIEMANN.

SCIENCE.

MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION AT BELFAST.—(Wednesday, August 19, 1874.)

ADDRESS of John Tyndall, F.R.S., D.C.L. Oxon., LL.D. Cantab., F.C.P.S., Professor of Natural Philosophy in the Royal Institution, President.

An impulse inherent in primeval man turned his thoughts and questionings betimes towards the sources of natural phenomena. The same impulse, inherited and intensified, is the spur of scientific action to-day. Determined by it, by a process of abstraction from experience we form physical theories which lie beyond the pale of experience, but which satisfy the desire of the mind to see every natural occurrence resting upon a cause. In forming their notions of the origin of things, our earliest historic (and doubtless, we might add, our prehistoric) ancestors pursued, as far as their intelligence permitted, the same course. They also fell back upon experience, but with this difference—that the particular experiences which furnished the web and woof of their theories were drawn, not from the study of nature, but from what lay much closer to them, the observation of men. Their theories accordingly took an anthropomorphic form. To supersensual beings, which, "however potent and invisible, were nothing but a species of human creatures, perhaps raised from among mankind, and retaining all human passions and appetites," were handed over the rule and governance of natural phenomena.

Tested by observation and reflection, these early notions failed in the long run to satisfy the more penetrating intellects of our race. Far in the depths of history we find men of exceptional power differentiating themselves from the crowd, rejecting these anthropomorphic notions, and seeking to connect natural phenomena with their physical principles. But long prior to these purer efforts of the understanding the merchant had been abroad, and rendered the philosopher possible; commerce had been developed, wealth amassed, leisure for travel and for speculation secured, while races educated under different conditions, and therefore differently informed and endowed, had been stimulated and sharpened by mutual contact. In those regions where the commercial aristocracy of ancient Greece mingled with its eastern neighbours, the sciences were born, being nurtured and developed by free-thinking and courageous men. The state of things to be displaced may be gathered from a passage of Euripides quoted by Hume. "There is nothing in the world; no glory, no prosperity. The gods toss all into confusion; mix everything with its reverse, that all of us, from our ignorance and uncertainty, may pay them the more worship and reverence." Now, as science demands the radical extirpation of caprice and the absolute reliance upon law in nature, there grew with the growth of scientific notions a desire and determination to sweep from the field of theory this mob of gods and demons, and to place natural phenomena on a basis more congruent with themselves.

The problem which had been previously approached from above, was now attacked from below; theoretic effort passed from the super- to the sub-sensible. It was felt that to construct the universe in idea it was necessary to have some notion of its constituent parts—of what Lucretius subsequently called the "First Beginnings." Abstracting again from experience, the leaders of scientific speculation reached at length the pregnant doctrine of atoms and molecules, the latest developments of which were set forth with such power and clearness at the last meeting of the

* Hume, *Natural History of Religion*.

British Association. Thought no doubt had long hovered about this doctrine before it attained the precision and completeness which it assumed in the mind of Democritus, a philosopher who may well for a moment arrest our attention. "Few great men," says Lange, in his excellent *History of Materialism*, a work to the spirit and the letter of which I am equally indebted, "have been so despitely used by history as Democritus. In the distorted images sent down to us through unscientific traditions there remains of him almost nothing but the name of the 'laughing philosopher,' while figures of immeasurably smaller significance spread themselves at full length before us." Lange speaks of Bacon's high appreciation of Democritus—for ample illustrations of which I am indebted to my excellent friend Mr. Spedding, the learned editor and biographer of Bacon. It is evident, indeed, that Bacon considered Democritus to be a man of weightier metal than either Plato or Aristotle, though their philosophy "was noised and celebrated in the schools, amid the din and pomp of professors." It was not they, but Genseric and Attila and the barbarians, who destroyed the atomic philosophy. "For at a time when all human learning had suffered shipwreck, these planks of Aristotelian and Platonic philosophy, as being of a lighter and more inflated substance, were preserved and came down to us, while things more solid sank and almost passed into oblivion."

The principles enunciated by Democritus reveal his uncompromising antagonism to those who deduced the phenomena of nature from the caprices of the gods. They are briefly these: 1. From nothing comes nothing. Nothing that exists can be destroyed. All changes are due to the combination and separation of molecules. 2. Nothing happens by chance. Every occurrence has its cause from which it follows by necessity. 3. The only existing things are the atoms and empty space; all else is mere opinion. 4. The atoms are infinite in number, and infinitely various in form; they strike together, and the lateral motions and whirlings which thus arise are the beginnings of worlds. 5. The varieties of all things depend upon the varieties of their atoms, in number, size, and aggregation. 6. The soul consists of free, smooth, round atoms, like those of fire. These are the most mobile of all. They interpenetrate the whole body, and in their motions the phenomena of life arise. Thus the atoms of Democritus are individually without sensation; they combine in obedience to mechanical laws; and not only organic forms, but the phenomena of sensation and thought are also the result of their combination.

The great enigma, "the exquisite adaptation of one part of an organism to another part, and to the conditions of life," more especially the construction of the human body, Democritus made no attempt to solve. Empedocles, a man of more fiery and poetic nature, introduced the notion of love and hate among the atoms to account for their combination and separation. Noticing this gap in the doctrine of Democritus, he struck in with the penetrating thought, linked, however, with some wild speculation, that it lay in the very nature of those combinations which were suited to their ends (in other words, in harmony with their environment) to maintain themselves, while unfit combinations, having no proper habitat, must rapidly disappear. Thus more than 2,000 years ago the doctrine of the "survival of the fittest," which in our day, not on the basis of vague conjecture, but of positive knowledge, has been raised to such extraordinary significance, had received at all events partial enunciation.*

Epicurus, said to be the son of a poor school-master at Samos, is the next dominant figure in the history of the atomic philosophy. He mastered the writings of Democritus, heard lectures in Athens, returned to Samos, and subse-

quently wandered through various countries. He finally returned to Athens, where he bought a garden, and surrounded himself by pupils, in the midst of whom he lived a pure and serene life, and died a peaceful death. His philosophy was almost identical with that of Democritus; but he never quoted either friend or foe. One main object of Epicurus was to free the world from superstition and the fear of death. Death he treated with indifference. It merely robs us of sensation. As long as we are, death is not; and when death is, we are not. Life has no more evil for him who has made up his mind that it is no evil not to live. He adored the gods, but not in the ordinary fashion. The idea of divine power, properly purified, he thought an elevating one. Still he taught, "Not he is godless who rejects the gods of the crowd, but rather he who accepts them." The gods were to him eternal and immortal beings, whose blessedness excluded every thought of care or occupation of any kind. Nature pursues her course in accordance with everlasting laws, the gods never interfering. They haunt

"The lucid interspace of world and world
Where never creeps a cloud or moves a wind,
Nor ever falls the least white star of snow,
Nor ever lowest roll of thunder moans,
Nor sound of human sorrow mounts to mar
Their sacred everlasting calm."*

Lange considers the relation of Epicurus to the gods subjective; the indication probably of an ethical requirement of his own nature. We cannot read history with open eyes, or study human nature to its depths, and fail to discern such a requirement. Man never has been, and he never will be satisfied with the operations and products of the Understanding alone; hence physical science cannot cover all the demands of his nature. But the history of the efforts made to satisfy these demands might be broadly described as a history of errors—the error consisting in ascribing fixity to that which is fluent, which varies as we vary, being gross when we are gross, and becoming, as our capacities widen, more abstract and sublime. On one great point the mind of Epicurus was at peace. He neither sought nor expected, here or hereafter, any personal profit from his relation to the gods. And it is assuredly a fact that loftiness and serenity of thought may be promoted by conceptions which involve no idea of profit of this kind. "Did I not believe," said a great man to me once, "that an Intelligence is at the heart of things, my life on earth would be intolerable." The utterer of these words is not, in my opinion, rendered less noble but more noble, by the fact that it was the need of ethical harmony here, and not the thought of personal profit hereafter, that prompted his observation.

A century and a half after the death of Epicurus, Lucretius wrote his great poem, "On the Nature of Things," in which he, a Roman, developed with extraordinary ardour the philosophy of his Greek predecessor. He wishes to win over his friend Memmius to the school of Epicurus; and although he has no rewards in a future life to offer, although his object appears to be a purely negative one, he addresses his friend with the heat of an apostle. His object, like that of his great forerunner, is the destruction of superstition; and considering that men trembled before every natural event as a direct monition from the gods, and that everlasting torture was also in prospect, the freedom aimed at by Lucretius might perhaps be deemed a positive good. "This terror," he says, "and darkness of mind must be dispelled, not by the rays of the sun and glittering shafts of days, but by the aspect and the law of nature." He refutes the notion that any thing can come out of nothing, or that that which is once begotten can be recalled to nothing. The first beginnings, the atoms, are indestructible, and into them all things can be dissolved at last. Bodies

are partly atoms, and partly combinations of atoms; but the atoms nothing can quench. They are strong in solid singleness, and by their denser combination, all things can be closely packed and exhibit enduring strength. He denies that matter is infinitely divisible. We come at length to the atoms, without which, as an imperishable substratum, all order in the generation and development of things would be destroyed.

The mechanical shock of the atoms being in his view the all-sufficient cause of things, he combats the notion that the constitution of nature has been in any way determined by intelligent design. The interaction of the atoms throughout infinite time rendered all manner of combinations possible. Of these the fit ones persisted, while the unfit ones disappeared. Not after sage deliberation did the atoms station themselves in the right places, nor did they bargain what motions they should assume. From all eternity they have been driven together, and after trying motions and unions of every kind, they fell at length into the arrangements out of which this system of things has been formed. His grand conception of the atoms falling silently through immeasurable ranges of space and time suggested the nebular hypothesis to Kant, its first propounder. "If you will apprehend and keep in mind these things, nature, free at once, and rid of her haughty lords, is seen to do all things spontaneously of herself, without the meddling of the gods."

During the centuries between the first of these three philosophers and the last, the human intellect was active in other fields than theirs. The sophists had run through their career. At Athens had appeared the three men, Socrates, Plato, and Aristotle, whose yoke remains to some extent unbroken to the present hour. Within this period also the School of Alexandria was founded, Euclid wrote his *Elements*, and he and others made some advance in optics. Archimedes had propounded the theory of the lever, and the principles of hydrostatics. Pythagoras had made his experiments on the harmonic intervals, while astronomy was immensely enriched by the discoveries of Hipparchus, who was followed by the historically more celebrated Ptolemy. Anatomy had been made the basis of Scientific medicine; and it is said by Draper* that vivisection then began. In fact, the science of ancient Greece had already cleared the world of the fantastic images of divinities operating capriciously through natural phenomena. It had shaken itself free from that fruitless scrutiny "by the internal light of the mind alone," which had vainly sought to transcend experience and reach a knowledge of ultimate causes. Instead of accidental observation, it had introduced observation with a purpose; instruments were employed to aid the senses; and scientific method was rendered in a great measure complete by the union of Induction and Experiment.

What, then, stopped its victorious advance? Why was the scientific intellect compelled, like an exhausted soil, to lie fallow for nearly two millenniums before it could regather the elements necessary to its fertility and strength? Bacon has already let us know one cause; Whewell ascribes this stationary period to four causes—obscurity of thought, servility, intolerance of disposition, enthusiasm of temper; and he gives striking examples of each.† But these characteristics must have had their causes, which lay in the circumstances of the time. Rome, and the other cities of the Empire, had fallen into moral putrefaction. Christianity had appeared, offering the gospel to the poor, and, by moderation if not asceticism of life, practically protesting against the profligacy of the age. The sufferings of the early Christians and the extraordinary exaltation of mind which enabled them to triumph over the diabolical tortures to which they were subjected, must have left traces not

* *History of the Intellectual Development of Europe*, p. 295.

† *History of the Inductive Sciences*, vol. i.

* Lange, 2nd edit. p. 23.

* Tennyson's *Lucretius*.

easily effaced. They scorned the earth, in view of that "building of God, that house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." The Scriptures which ministered to their spiritual needs were also the measure of their science. When, for example, the celebrated question of antipodes came to be discussed, the Bible was with many the ultimate court of appeal. Augustine, who flourished A.D. 400, would not deny the rotundity of the earth; but he would deny the possible existence of inhabitants at the other side, "because no such race is recorded in Scripture among the descendants of Adam." Archbishop Boniface was shocked at the assumption of a "world of human beings out of the reach of the means of salvation." Thus reined in, science was not likely to make much progress. Later on the political and theological strife between the Church and civil governments, so powerfully depicted by Draper, must have done much to stifle investigation.

Whewell makes many wise and brave remarks regarding the spirit of the Middle Ages. It was a menial spirit. The seekers after natural knowledge had forsaken that fountain of living waters, the direct appeal to nature by observation and experiment, and had given themselves up to the remanipulation of the notions of their predecessors. It was a time when thought had become abject, and when the acceptance of mere authority led, as it always does in science, to intellectual death. Natural events, instead of being traced to physical, were referred to moral causes; while an exercise of the phantasy, almost as degrading as the spiritualism of the present day, took the place of scientific speculation. Then came the mysticism of the Middle Ages, Magic, Alchemy, the Neo-platonic philosophy, with its visionary though sublime abstractions, which caused men to look with shame upon their own bodies as hindrances to the absorption of the creature in the blessedness of the Creator. Finally came the Scholastic philosophy, a fusion, according to Lange, of the least mature notions of Aristotle with the Christianity of the west. Intellectual immobility was the result. As a traveller without a compass in a fog may wander long, imagining he is making way, and find himself after hours of toil at his starting-point, so the schoolmen, having tied and untied the same knots and formed and dissipated the same clouds, found themselves at the end of centuries in their old position.

With regard to the influence wielded by Aristotle in the Middle Ages, and which, though to a less extent, he still wields, I would ask permission to make one remark. When the human mind has achieved greatness and given evidence of extraordinary power in any domain, there is a tendency to credit it with similar power in all other domains. Thus theologians have found comfort and assurance in the thought that Newton dealt with the question of revelation, forgetful of the fact that the very devotion of his powers, through all the best years of his life, to a totally different class of ideas, not to speak of any natural disqualification, tended to render him less instead of more competent to deal with theological and historic questions. Goethe, starting from his established greatness as a poet, and indeed from his positive discoveries in natural history, produced a profound impression among the painters of Germany when he published his *Farbenlehre*, in which he endeavoured to overthrow Newton's theory of colours. This theory he deemed so obviously absurd, that he considered its author a charlatan, and attacked him with a corresponding vehemence of language. In the domain of natural history Goethe had made really considerable discoveries; and we have high authority for assuming that, had he devoted himself wholly to that side of science, he might have reached in it an eminence comparable with that which he attained as a poet. In sharpness of observation, in the detection of analogies however

apparently remote, in the classification and organisation of facts according to the analogies discerned, Goethe possessed extraordinary powers. These elements of scientific enquiry fall in with the discipline of the poet. But, on the other hand, a mind thus richly endowed in the direction of natural history, may be almost shorn of endowment as regards the more strictly called physical and mechanical sciences. Goethe was in this condition. He could not formulate distinct mechanical conceptions; he could not see the force of mechanical reasoning; and in regions where such reasoning reigns supreme he became a mere *ignus fatuus* to those who followed him.

I have sometimes permitted myself to compare Aristotle with Goethe, to credit the Stagirite with an almost superhuman power of amassing and systematising facts, but to consider him fatally defective on that side of the mind in respect to which incompleteness has just been ascribed to Goethe. Whewell refers the errors of Aristotle, not to a neglect of facts, but to "a neglect of the idea appropriate to the facts; the idea of Mechanical cause, which is Force, and the substitution of vague or inapplicable notions, involving only relations of space or emotions of wonder." This is doubtless true; but the word "neglect" implies mere intellectual misdirection, whereas in Aristotle, as in Goethe, it was not, I believe, misdirection, but sheer natural incapacity which lay at the root of his mistakes. As a physicist, Aristotle displayed what we should consider some of the worst attributes of a modern physical investigator—indistinctness of ideas, confusion of mind, and a confident use of language, which led to the delusive notion that he had really mastered his subject, while he as yet had failed to grasp even the elements of it. He put words in the place of things, subject in the place of object. He preached induction without practising it, inverting the true order of enquiry by passing from the general to the particular, instead of from the particular to the general. He made of the universe a closed sphere, in the centre of which he fixed the earth, proving from general principles, to his own satisfaction and to that of the world for near 2,000 years, that no other universe was possible. His notions of motion were entirely unphysical. It was natural or unnatural, better or worse, calm or violent—no real mechanical conception regarding it lying at the bottom of his mind. He affirmed that a vacuum could not exist, and proved that, if it did exist, motion in it would be impossible. He determined *a priori* how many species of animals must exist, and shows on general principles why animals must have such and such parts. When an eminent contemporary philosopher, who is far removed from errors of this kind, remembers these abuses of the *a priori* method, he will be able to make allowance for the jealousy of physicists as to the acceptance of so-called *a priori* truths. Aristotle's errors of detail were grave and numerous. He affirmed that only in man we had the beating of the heart, that the left side of the body was colder than the right, that men have more teeth than women, and that there is an empty space, not at the front, but at the back of every man's head.

There is one essential quality in physical conceptions which was entirely wanting in those of Aristotle and his followers. I wish it could be expressed by a word untainted by its associations; it signifies a capability of being placed as a coherent picture before the mind. The Germans express the act of picturing by the word *vorstellen*, and the picture they call a *Vorstellung*. We have no word in English which comes nearer to our requirements than *Imagination*, and, taken with its proper limitations, the word answers very well; but, as just intimated, it is tainted by its associations, and therefore objectionable to some minds. Compare, with reference to this capacity of mental presentation, the case of the Aristotelian, who refers the ascent of water in a pump to Nature's

abhorrence of a vacuum, with that of Pascal when he proposed to solve the question of atmospheric pressure by the ascent of the Puy de Dome. In the one case the terms of the explanation refuse to fall into place as a physical image; in the other the image is distinct, the fall and rise of the barometer being clearly figured as the balancing of two varying and opposing pressures.

During the drought of the Middle Ages in Christendom, the Arabian intellect, as forcibly shown by Draper, was active. With the intrusion of the Moors into Spain, cleanliness, order, learning, and refinement took the place of their opposites. When smitten with disease, the Christian peasant resorted to a shrine, the Moorish one to an instructed physician. The Arabs encouraged translations from the Greek philosophers, but not from the Greek poets. They turned in disgust "from the lewdness of our classical mythology, and denounced as an unpardonable blasphemy all connexion between the impure Olympian Jove and the Most High God." Draper traces still further than Whewell the Arab elements in our scientific terms. He gives examples of what Arabian men of science accomplished, dwelling particularly on Alhazen, who was the first to correct the Platonic notion that rays of light are emitted by the eye. He discovered atmospheric refraction, and points out that we see the sun and moon after they have set. He explains the enlargement of the sun and moon, and the shortening of the vertical diameters of both these bodies, when near the horizon. He is aware that the atmosphere decreases in density with increase of height, and actually fixes its height at 5½ miles. In the Book of the Balance of Wisdom, he sets forth the connexion between the weight of the atmosphere and its increasing density. He shows that a body will weigh differently in a rare and a dense atmosphere: he considers the force with which plunged bodies rise through heavier media. He understands the doctrine of the centre of gravity, and applies it to the investigation of balances and steelyards. He recognises gravity as a force, though he falls into the error of making it diminish as the distance, and of making it purely terrestrial. He knows the relation between the velocities, spaces, and times of falling bodies, and has distinct ideas of capillary attraction. He improves the hydrometer. The determination of the densities of bodies as given by Alhazen approach very closely to our own. "I join," says Draper, in the pious prayer of Alhazen, "that in the day of judgment the All-Merciful will take pity on the soul of Abur-Raihan, because he was the first of the race of men to construct a table of specific gravities." If all this be historic truth (and I have entire confidence in Dr. Draper), well may he "deplore the systematic manner in which the literature of Europe has contrived to put out of sight our scientific obligations to the Mahomedans."

Towards the close of the stationary period a word-weariness, if I may so express it, took more and more possession of men's minds. Christendom had become sick of the school philosophy and its verbal wastes, which led to no issue, but left the intellect in everlasting haze. Here and there was heard the voice of one impatiently crying in the wilderness, "Not unto Aristotle, not unto subtle hypotheses, not unto church, bible, or blind tradition, must we turn for a knowledge of the universe, but to the direct investigation of nature by observation and experiment." In 1543 the epoch-making work of Copernicus on the paths of the heavenly bodies appeared. The total crash of Aristotle's closed universe with the earth at its centre followed as a consequence; and "the earth moves" became a kind of watchword among intellectual freemen. Copernicus was Canon of the church of Frauenburg in the diocese of Ermeland. For three-and-thirty years he had withdrawn himself from the world and devoted himself to the consolidation of his great scheme of the solar

system. He made its blocks eternal; and even to those who feared it and desired its overthrow it was so obviously strong that they refrained for a time from meddling with it. In the last year of the life of Copernicus his book appeared: it is said that the old man received a copy of it a few days before his death, and then departed in peace.

The Italian philosopher Giordano Bruno was one of the earliest converts to the new astronomy. Taking Lucretius as his exemplar, he revived the notion of the infinity of worlds; and combining with it the doctrine of Copernicus, reached the sublime generalisation that the fixed stars are suns, scattered numberless through space and accompanied by satellites, which bear the same relation to them that our earth does to our sun, or our moon to our earth. This was an expansion of transcendent import; but Bruno came closer than this to our present line of thought. Struck with the problem of the generation and maintenance of organisms, and duly pondering it, he came to the conclusion that Nature in her productions does not imitate the technic of man. Her process is one of unravelling and unfolding. The infinity of forms under which matter appears were not imposed upon it by an external artificer; by its own intrinsic force and virtue it brings these forms forth. Matter is not the mere naked, empty *capacity* which philosophers have pictured her to be, but the universal mother, who brings forth all things as the fruit of her own womb.

This outspoken man was originally a Dominican monk. He was accused of heresy and had to fly, seeking refuge in Geneva, Paris, England, and Germany. In 1602 he fell into the hands of the Inquisition at Venice. He was imprisoned for many years, tried, degraded, excommunicated, and handed over to the Civil power, with the request that he should be treated gently and "without the shedding of blood." This meant that he was to be burnt; and burnt accordingly he was, on February 16, 1600. To escape a similar fate Galileo, thirty-three years afterwards, abjured, upon his knees and with his hand upon the holy gospels, the heliocentric doctrine. After Galileo came Kepler, who from his German home defied the power beyond the Alps. He traced out from pre-existing observations the laws of planetary motion. The problem was thus prepared for Newton, who bound those empirical laws together by the principle of gravitation.

During the Middle Ages the doctrine of atoms had to all appearance vanished from discussion. In all probability it held its ground among sober-minded and thoughtful men, though neither the church nor the world was prepared to hear of it with tolerance. Once, in the year 1348, it received distinct expression. But retraction by compulsion immediately followed, and thus discouraged, it slumbered till the 17th century, when it was revived by a contemporary of Hobbes and Descartes, the Père Gassendi.

The analytic and synthetic tendencies of the human mind exhibit themselves throughout history, great writers ranging themselves sometimes on the one side, sometimes on the other. Men of lofty feelings, and minds open to the elevating impressions produced by nature as a whole, whose satisfaction, therefore, is rather ethical than logical, have leaned to the synthetic side; while the analytic harmonises best with the more precise and more mechanical bias which seeks the satisfaction of the understanding. Some form of pantheism was usually adopted by the one, while a detached Creator, working more or less after the manner of men, was often assumed by the other. Gassendi is hardly to be ranked with either. Having formally acknowledged God as the great first cause, he immediately drops the idea, applies the known laws of mechanics to the atoms, and thence deduces all vital phenomena. God, who created earth and water, plants and animals, produced in the first place a definite number of atoms, which constituted the seed of all things.

Then began that series of combinations and decompositions which goes on at the present day, and which will continue in the future. The principle of every change resides in matter. In artificial productions the moving principle is different from the material worked upon; but in nature the agent works within, being the most active and mobile part of the material itself. Thus this bold ecclesiastic, without incurring the censure of the church or the world, contrives to outstrip Mr. Darwin. The same cast of mind which caused him to detach the Creator from his universe led him also to detach the soul from the body, though to the body he ascribes an influence so large as to render the soul almost unnecessary. The aberrations of reason were, in his view, an affair of the material brain. Mental disease is brain-disease; but then the immortal reason sits apart, and cannot be touched by the disease. The errors of madness are errors of the instruments, not of the performer.

It may be more than a mere result of education, connecting itself probably with the deeper mental structure of the two men, that the idea of Gassendi above enunciated is substantially the same as that expressed by Professor Clerk Maxwell at the close of the very noble lecture delivered by him at Bradford last year. According to both philosophers, the atoms, if I understand aright, are the *prepared materials*, the "manufactured articles," which, formed by the skill of the Highest, produce by their subsequent interaction all the phenomena of the material world. There seems to be this difference, however, between Gassendi and Maxwell. The one *postulates*, the other *infers* his first cause. In his manufactured articles, Professor Maxwell finds the basis of an induction, which enables him to scale philosophic heights considered inaccessible by Kant, and to take the logical step from the atoms to their Maker.

The atomic doctrine, in whole or in part, was entertained by Bacon, Descartes, Hobbes, Locke, Newton, Boyle, and their successors, until the chemical law of multiple proportions enabled Dalton to confer upon it an entirely new significance. In our day there are secessions from the theory, but it still stands firm. Only a year or two ago Sir William Thomson, with characteristic penetration, sought to determine the size of the atoms, or rather to fix the limits between which their sizes lie; while only last year the discourses of Williamson and Maxwell illustrate the present hold of the doctrine upon the foremost scientific minds. What these atoms, self-moved and self-positing, can and cannot accomplish in relation to life, is at the present moment the subject of profound scientific thought. I doubt the legitimacy of Maxwell's logic; but it is impossible not to feel the ethic glow with which his lecture concludes. There is, moreover, a Lucretian grandeur in his description of the steadfastness of the atoms:—"Natural causes, as we know, are at work, which tend to modify, if they do not at length destroy, all the arrangements and dimensions of the earth and the whole solar system. But though in the course of ages catastrophes have occurred and may yet occur in the heavens, though ancient systems may be dissolved and new systems evolved out of their ruins, the molecules out of which these systems are built, the foundation stones of the material universe, remain unbroken and unworn."

Ninety years subsequent to Gassendi the doctrine of bodily instruments, as it may be called, assumed immense importance in the hands of Bishop Butler, who, in his famous *Analogy of Religion*, developed, from his own point of view, and with consummate sagacity, a similar idea. The Bishop still influences superior minds; and it will repay us to dwell for a moment on his views. He draws the sharpest distinction between our real selves and our bodily instruments. He does not, as far as I remember, use the word "soul," possibly because the term was so hackneyed in his

day, as it had been for many generations previously. But he speaks of "living powers," "perceiving" or "percipient powers," "moving agents," "ourselves," in the same sense as we should employ the term "soul." He dwells upon the fact that limbs may be removed, and mortal diseases assail the body, while the mind almost up to the moment of death remains clear. He refers to sleep and to swoon, where the "living powers" are suspended, but not destroyed. He considers it quite as easy to conceive of an existence out of our bodies as in them; that we may animate a succession of bodies, the dissolution of all of them having no more tendency to dissolve our real selves, or "deprive us of living faculties—the faculties of perception and action—than the dissolution of any foreign matter which we are capable of receiving impressions from, or making use of for the common occasions of life." This is the key of the Bishop's position: "our organised bodies are no more a part of ourselves than any other matter around us." In proof of this he calls attention to the use of glasses, which "prepare objects" for the "percipient power" exactly as the eye does. The eye itself is no more percipient than the glass, and is quite as much the instrument of the true self, and also as foreign to the true self, as the glass is. "And if we see with our eyes only in the same manner as we do with glasses, the like may justly be concluded from analogy of all our senses."

Lucretius, as you are aware, reached a precisely opposite conclusion; and it certainly would be interesting, if not profitable, to us all, to hear what he would or could urge in opposition to the reasoning of the Bishop.

After giving a hypothetical dialogue between a disciple of Lucretius and Butler, the lecturer proceeds to remark that in one respect the Bishop was a product of his age. Long previous to his day the nature of the soul had been so favourite and general a topic of discussion, that, when the students of the University of Paris wished to know the leanings of a new Professor, they at once requested him to lecture upon the soul. About the time of Bishop Butler the question was not only agitated but extended. It was seen by the clear-witted men who entered this arena that many of their best arguments applied equally to brutes and men. The Bishop's arguments were of this character. He saw it, admitted it, accepted the consequences, and boldly embraced the whole animal world in his scheme of immortality.

Bishop Butler accepted with unwavering trust the chronology of the Old Testament, describing it as "confirmed by the natural and civil history of the world, collected from common historians, from the state of the earth, and from the late inventions of arts and sciences." These words mark progress: they must seem somewhat hoary to the Bishop's successors of to-day. It is hardly necessary to inform you that since his time the domain of the naturalist has been immensely extended—the whole science of geology, with its astounding revelations regarding the life of the ancient earth, having been created. The rigidity of old conceptions has been relaxed, the public mind being rendered gradually tolerant of the idea that not for six thousand, nor for sixty thousand, nor for six thousand thousand, but for aeons embracing untold millions of years, this earth has been the theatre of life and death. The riddle of the rocks has been read by the geologist and palaeontologist, from subcambrian depths to the deposits thickening over the sea-bottoms of to-day. And upon the leaves of that stone book are, as you know, stamped the characters, plainer and surer than those formed by the ink of history, which carry the mind back into abysses of past time compared with which the periods which satisfied Bishop Butler cease to have a visual angle. Everybody now knows this: all men admit it; still when they were first broached these verities of science found loud-tongued denouncers, who proclaimed not only their

baselessness considered scientifically, but their immorality considered as questions of ethics and religion: the Book of Genesis had stated the question in a different fashion; and science must necessarily go to pieces when it clashed with this authority. And as the seed of the thistle produces a thistle, and nothing else, so these objectors scatter their germs abroad, and reproduce their kind, ready to play again the part of their intellectual progenitors, to show the same virulence, the same ignorance, to achieve for a time the same success, and finally to suffer the same inexorable defeat. Surely the time must come at last when human nature in its entirety, whose legitimate demands it is admitted science alone cannot satisfy, will find interpreters and expositors of a different stamp from those rash and ill-informed persons who have been hitherto so ready to hurl themselves against every new scientific revelation, lest it should endanger what they are pleased to consider theirs.

The lode of discovery once struck, those petrified forms in which life was at one time active, increased to multitudes and demanded classification. The general fact soon became evident that none but the simplest forms of life lie lowest down, that as we climb higher and higher among the superimposed strata more perfect forms appear. The change, however, from form to form was not continuous—but by steps, some small, some great. “A section,” says Mr. Huxley, “a hundred feet thick will exhibit at different heights a dozen species of Ammonite, none of which passes beyond its particular zone of limestone, or clay, into the zone below it, or into that above it.” In the presence of such facts it was not possible to avoid the question:—Have these forms, showing, though in broken stages and with many irregularities, this unmistakable general advance, been subjected to no continuous law of growth or variation? Had our education been purely scientific, or had it been sufficiently detached from influences which, however ennobling in another domain, have always proved hindrances and delusions when introduced as factors into the domain of physics, the scientific mind ever could have swerved from the search for a law of growth, or allowed itself to accept the anthropomorphism which regarded each successive stratum as a kind of mechanic's bench for the manufacture of new species out of all relation to the old.

Biassed, however, by their previous education, the great majority of naturalists invoked a special creative act to account for the appearance of each new group of organisms. Doubtless there were numbers who were clear-headed enough to see that this was no explanation at all, that in point of fact it was an attempt, by the introduction of a greater difficulty, to account for a less. But having nothing to offer in the way of explanation, they for the most part held their peace. Still the thoughts of reflecting men naturally and necessarily simmered round the question. De Maillet, a contemporary of Newton, has been brought into notice by Professor Huxley as one who “had a notion of the modifiability of living forms.” In my frequent conversations with him, the late Sir Benjamin Brodie, a man of highly philosophic mind, often drew my attention to the fact that, as early as 1794, Charles Darwin's grandfather was the pioneer of Charles Darwin. In 1801, and in subsequent years, the celebrated Lamarck, who produced so profound an impression on the public mind through the vigorous exposition of his views by the author of the *Vestiges of Creation*, endeavoured to show the development of species out of changes of habit and external condition. In 1813, Dr. Wells, the founder of our present theory of Dew, read before the Royal Society a paper in which, to use the words of Mr. Darwin, “he distinctly recognises the principle of natural selection; and this is the first recognition that has been indicated.” The thoroughness and skill with which Wells pursued his work, and the ob-

vious independence of his character, rendered him long ago a favourite with me; and it gave me the liveliest pleasure to alight upon this additional testimony to his penetration. Professor Grant, Mr. Patrick Matthew, Von Buch, the author of the *Vestiges*, D'Halloy, and others,* by the enunciation of views more or less clear and correct, showed that the question had been fermenting long prior to the year 1858, when Mr. Darwin and Mr. Wallace simultaneously but independently placed their closely concurrent views upon the subject before the Linnean Society.

These papers were followed in 1859 by the publication of the first edition of *The Origin of Species*. All great things come slowly to the birth. Copernicus, as I informed you, pondered his great work for thirty-three years. Newton for nearly twenty years kept the idea of Gravitation before his mind; for twenty years also he dwelt upon his discovery of Fluxions, and doubtless would have continued to make it the object of his private thought, had he not found that Leibnitz was upon his track. Darwin for two and twenty years pondered the problem of the origin of species, and doubtless he would have continued to do so had he not found Wallace upon his track.† A concentrated, but full and powerful epitome of his labours was the consequence. The book was by no means an easy one; and probably not one in every score of those who then attacked it had read its pages through, or were competent to grasp their significance if they had. I do not say this merely to discredit them; for there were in those days some really eminent scientific men, entirely raised above the heat of popular prejudice, willing to accept any conclusion that science had to offer, provided it was duly backed by fact and argument, and who entirely mistook Mr. Darwin's views. In fact the work needed an expounder; and it found one in Mr. Huxley. I know nothing more admirable in the way of scientific exposition than those early articles of his on the origin of species. He swept the curve of discussion through the really significant points of the subject, enriched his exposition with profound original remarks and reflections, often summing up in a single pithy sentence an argument which a less compact mind would have spread over pages. But there is one impression made by the book itself which no exposition of it, however luminous, can convey; and that is the impression of the vast amount of labour, both of observation and of thought, implied in its production. Let us glance at its principles.

It is conceded on all hands that what are called varieties are continually produced. The rule is probably without exception. No chick and no child is in all respects and particulars the counterpart of its brother or sister; and in such differences we have “variety” incipient. No naturalist could tell how far this variation could be carried; but the great mass of them held that never by any amount of internal or external change, nor by the mixture of both, could the offspring of the same progenitor so far deviate from each other as to constitute different species. The function of the experimental philosopher is to combine the conditions of nature and to produce her results; and this was the method of Darwin.‡ He made himself acquainted with what could, without any manner of doubt, be done in the way of producing variation. He associated himself with pigeon-fanciers—bought,

begged, kept, and observed every breed that he could obtain. Though derived from a common stock, the diversities of these pigeons were such that “a score of them might be chosen which, if shown to an ornithologist, and he were told that they were wild birds, would certainly be ranked by him as well-defined species. The simple principle which guides the pigeon-fancier, as it does the cattle-breeder, is the selection of some variety that strikes his fancy, and the propagation of this variety by inheritance. With his eye still upon the particular appearance which he wishes to exaggerate, he selects it as it reappears in successive broods, and thus adds increment to increment until an astonishing amount of divergence from the parent type is effected. Man in this case does not produce the elements of the variation. He simply observes them, and by selection adds them together until the required result has been obtained. “No man,” says Mr. Darwin, “would ever try to make a fantail till he saw a pigeon with a tail developed in some slight degree in an unusual manner, or a pouter until he saw a pigeon with a crop of unusual size.” Thus nature gives the hint, man acts upon it, and by the law of inheritance exaggerates the deviation.

Having thus satisfied himself by indubitable facts that the organisation of an animal or of a plant (for precisely the same treatment applies to plants) is to some extent plastic, he passes from variation under domestication to variation under nature. Hitherto we have dealt with the adding together of small changes by the conscious selection of man. Can Nature thus select? Mr. Darwin's answer is, “Assuredly she can.” The number of living things produced is far in excess of the number that can be supported; hence at some period or other of their lives there must be a struggle for existence; and what is the infallible result? If one organism were a perfect copy of the other in regard to strength, skill, and agility, external conditions would decide. But this is not the case. Here we have the fact of variety offering itself to nature, as in the former instance it offered itself to man; and those varieties which are least competent to cope with surrounding conditions will infallibly give way to those that are most competent. To use a familiar proverb, the weakest comes to the wall. But the triumphant fraction again breeds to overproduction, transmitting the qualities which secured its maintenance, but transmitting them in different degrees. The struggle for food again supervenes, and those to whom the favourable quality has been transmitted in excess will assuredly triumph. It is easy to see that we have here the addition of increments favourable to the individual still more rigorously carried out than in the case of domestication; for not only are unfavourable specimens not selected by nature, but they are destroyed. This is what Mr. Darwin calls “Natural Selection,” which “acts by the preservation and accumulation of small inherited modifications, each profitable to the preserved being.” With this idea he interpenetrates and leaves the vast store of facts that he and others have collected. We cannot, without shutting our eyes through fear or prejudice, fail to see that Darwin is here dealing, not with imaginary, but with true causes; nor can we fail to discern what vast modifications may be produced by natural selection in periods sufficiently long. Each individual increment may resemble what mathematicians call a “differential” (a quantity indefinitely small); but definite and great changes may be obviously produced by the integration of these infinitesimal quantities through practically infinite time.

If Darwin, like Bruno, rejects the notion of creative power acting after human fashion, it certainly is not because he is unacquainted with the numberless exquisite adaptations on which this notion of a supernatural artificer has been founded. His book is a repository of the most startling facts of this description. Take the marvellous observation which he cites from Dr. Crieger, where a bucket

* In 1855 Mr. Herbert Spencer (*Principles of Psychology*, 2nd edit. vol. i. p. 465) expressed “the belief that life under all its forms has arisen by an unbroken evolution, and through the instrumentality of what are called natural causes.”

† The behaviour of Mr. Wallace in relation to this subject has been dignified in the highest degree.

‡ The first step only towards experimental demonstration has been taken. Experiments now begun might, a couple of centuries hence, furnish data of incalculable value, which ought to be supplied to the science of the future.

with an aperture, serving as a spout, is formed in an orchid. Bees visit the flower: in eager search of material for their combs they push each other into the bucket, the drenched ones escaping from their involuntary bath by the spout. Here they rub their backs against the viscid stigma of the flower and obtain glue; then against the pollen-masses, which are thus stuck to the back of the bee and carried away. "When the bee, thus provided, flies to another flower, or to the same flower a second time, and is pushed by its comrades into the bucket, and then crawls out by the passage, the pollen-mass upon its back necessarily comes first into contact with the viscid stigma," which takes up the pollen; and this is how that orchid is fertilised. Or take this other case of the *Catasetum*. "Bees visit these flowers in order to gnaw the labellum; on doing this they inevitably touch a long, tapering, sensitive projection. This, when touched, transmits a sensation or vibration to a certain membrane, which is instantly ruptured, setting free a spring, by which the pollen-mass is shot forth like an arrow in the right direction, and adheres by its viscid extremity to the back of the bee." In this way the fertilising pollen is spread abroad.

It is the mind thus stored with the choicest materials of the teleologist that rejects teleology, seeking to refer these wonders to natural causes. They illustrate, according to him, the method of nature, not the "technic" of a man-like Artificer. The beauty of flowers is due to natural selection. Those that distinguish themselves by vividly contrasting colours from the surrounding green leaves are most readily seen, most frequently visited by insects, most often fertilised, and hence most favoured by natural selection. Coloured berries also readily attract the attention of birds and beasts, which feed upon them, spread their manured seeds abroad, thus giving trees and shrubs possessing such berries a greater chance in the struggle for existence.

With profound analytic and synthetic skill, Mr. Darwin investigates the cell-making instinct of the hive-bee. His method of dealing with it is representative. He falls back from the more perfectly to the less perfectly developed instinct—from the hive-bee to the humble bee, which uses its own cocoon as a comb, and to classes of bees of intermediate skill, endeavouring to show how the passage might be gradually made from the lowest to the highest. The saving of wax is the most important point in the economy of bees. Twelve to fifteen pounds of dry sugar are said to be needed for the secretion of a single pound of wax. The quantities of nectar necessary for the wax must therefore be vast; and every improvement of constructive instinct which results in the saving of wax is a direct profit to the insect's life. The time that would otherwise be devoted to the making of wax is now devoted to the gathering and storing of honey for winter food. He passes from the humble bee with its rude cells, through the *Melipona* with its more artistic cells, to the hive-bee with its astonishing architecture. The bees place themselves at equal distances apart upon the wax, sweep and excavate equal spheres round the selected points. The spheres intersect, and the planes of intersection are built up with thin laminae. Hexagonal cells are thus formed. This mode of treating such questions is, as I have said, representative. He habitually retires from the more perfect and complex, to the less perfect and simple, and carries you with him through stages of *perfecting*, adds increment to increment of infinitesimal change, and in this way gradually breaks down your reluctance to admit that the exquisite climax of the whole could be a result of natural selection.

Mr. Darwin shirks no difficulty; and, saturated as the subject was with his own thought, he must have known, better than his critics, the weakness as well as the strength of his theory. This of course would be of little avail were his object a temporary dialectic victory instead of the estab-

lishment of a truth which he means to be everlasting. But he takes no pains to disguise the weakness he has discerned; nay, he takes every pains to bring it into the strongest light. His vast resources enable him to cope with objections started by himself and others, so as to leave the final impression upon the reader's mind that, if they be not completely answered, they certainly are not fatal. Their negative force being thus destroyed, you are free to be influenced by the vast positive mass of evidence he is able to bring before you. This largeness of knowledge and readiness of resource render Mr. Darwin the most terrible of antagonists. Accomplished naturalists have levelled heavy and sustained criticisms against him—not always with the view of fairly weighing his theory, but with the express intention of exposing its weak points only. This does not irritate him. He treats every objection with a soberness and thoroughness which even Bishop Butler might be proud to imitate, surrounding each fact with its appropriate detail, placing it in its proper relations, and usually giving it a significance which, as long as it was kept isolated, failed to appear. This is done without a trace of ill-temper. He moves over the subject with the passionless strength of a glacier; and the grinding of the rocks is not always without a counterpart in the logical pulverisation of the objector. But though in handling this mighty theme all passion has been stilled, there is an emotion of the intellect incident to the discernment of new truth which often colours and warms the pages of Mr. Darwin. His success has been great; and this implies not only the solidity of his work, but the preparedness of the public mind for such a revelation. On this head a remark of Agassiz impressed me more than any thing else. Sprung from a race of theologians, this celebrated man combated to the last the theory of natural selection. One of the many times I had the pleasure of meeting him in the United States was at Mr. Winthrop's beautiful residence at Brookline, near Boston. Rising from luncheon we all halted as if by a common impulse in front of a window, and continued there a discussion which had been started at table. The maple was in its autumn glory; and the exquisite beauty of the scene outside seemed, in my case, to interpenetrate without disturbance the intellectual action. Earnestly, almost sadly, Agassiz turned, and said to the gentlemen standing round, "I confess that I was not prepared to see this theory received as it has been by the best intellects of our time. Its success is greater than I could have thought possible."

In our day great generalisations have been reached. The theory of the origin of species is but one of them. Another, of still wider grasp and more radical significance, is the doctrine of the Conservation of Energy, the ultimate philosophical issues of which are as yet but dimly seen—that doctrine which "binds nature fast in fate" to an extent not hitherto recognised, exacting from every antecedent its equivalent consequent, from every consequent its equivalent antecedent, and bringing vital as well as physical phenomena under the dominion of that law of causal connexion which, as far as the human understanding has yet pierced, asserts itself everywhere in nature. Long in advance of all definite experiment upon the subject, the constancy and indestructibility of matter had been affirmed; and all subsequent experience justified the affirmation. Later researches extended the attribute of indestructibility to force. This idea, applied in the first instance to inorganic, rapidly embraced organic nature. The vegetable world, though drawing almost all its nutriment from invisible sources, was proved incompetent to generate anew either matter or force. Its matter is for the most part transmuted air; its force transformed solar force. The animal world was proved to be equally uncreative, all its motive energies being referred to the combustion of its food. The activity of each animal as a whole was proved to be the transferred

activities of its molecules. The muscles were shown to be stores of mechanical force, potential until unlocked by the nerves, and then resulting in muscular contractions. The speed at which messages fly to and fro along the nerves was determined, and found to be, not as had been previously supposed, equal to that of light or electricity, but less than the speed of a flying eagle.

This was the work of the physicist: then came the conquests of the comparative anatomist and physiologist, revealing the structure of every animal, and the function of every organ in the whole biological series, from the lowest zoophyte up to man. The nervous system had been made the object of profound and continued study, the wonderful and, at bottom, entirely mysterious, controlling power which it exercises over the whole organism, physical and mental, being recognised more and more. Thought could not be kept back from a subject so profoundly suggestive. Besides the physical life dealt with by Mr. Darwin, there is a psychical life presenting similar gradations, and asking equally for a solution. How are the different grades and orders of Mind to be accounted for? What is the principle of growth of that mysterious power which on our planet culminates in Reason? These are questions which, though not thrusting themselves so forcibly upon the attention of the general public, had not only occupied many reflecting minds, but had been formally broached by one of them before the *Origin of Species* appeared.

With the mass of materials furnished by the physicist and physiologist in his hands, Mr. Herbert Spencer, twenty years ago, sought to graft upon this basis a system of psychology; and two years ago a second and greatly amplified edition of his work appeared. Those who have occupied themselves with the beautiful experiments of Plateau will remember that when two spherules of olive-oil suspended in a mixture of alcohol and water of the same density as the oil, are brought together, they do not immediately unite. Something like a pellicle appears to be formed around the drops, the rupture of which is immediately followed by the coalescence of the globules into one. There are organisms whose vital actions are almost as purely physical as that of these drops of oil. They come into contact and fuse themselves thus together. From such organisms to others a stage higher, and from these to others a shade higher still, and on through an ever ascending series, Mr. Spencer conducts his argument. There are two obvious factors to be here taken into account—the creature and the medium in which it lives, or, as it is often expressed, the organism and its environment. Mr. Spencer's fundamental principle is, that between these two factors there is incessant interaction. The organism is played upon by the environment, and is modified to meet the requirements of the environment. Life he defines to be "a continuous adjustment of internal relations to external relations."

In the lowest organisms we have a kind of tactual sense diffused over the entire body; then, through impressions from without and their corresponding adjustments, special portions of the surface become more responsive to stimuli than others. The senses are nascent, the basis of all of them being that simple tactual sense which the sage Democritus recognised 2,300 years ago as their common progenitor. The action of light, in the first instance, appears to be a mere disturbance of the chemical processes in the animal organism, similar to that which occurs in the leaves of plants. By degrees the action becomes localised in a few pigment-cells, more sensitive to light than the surrounding tissue. The eye is here incipient. At first it is merely capable of revealing differences of light and shade produced by bodies close at hand. Followed as the interception of the light is in almost all cases by the contact of the closely adjacent opaque body, sight in this condition becomes a kind of "anticipatory touch."

The adjustment continues; a slight bulging out of the epidermis over the pigment-granules supervenes. A lens is incipient, and, through the operation of infinite adjustments, at length reaches the perfection that it displays in the hawk and eagle. So of the other senses; they are special differentiations of a tissue which was originally vaguely sensitive all over.

With the development of the senses the adjustments between the organism and its environment gradually extend in *space*, a multiplication of experiences and a corresponding modification of conduct being the result. The adjustments also extend in *time*, covering continually greater intervals. Along with this extension in space and time the adjustments also increase in speciality and complexity, passing through the various grades of brute life, and prolonging themselves into the domain of reason. Very striking are Mr. Spencer's remarks regarding the influence of the sense of touch upon the development of intelligence. This is, so to say, the mother-tongue of all the senses, into which they must be translated to be of service to the organism. Hence its importance. The parrot is the most intelligent of birds, and its tactual power is also greatest. From this sense it gets knowledge unattainable by birds which cannot employ their feet as hands. The elephant is the most sagacious of quadrupeds—its tactual range and skill, and the consequent multiplication of experiences, which it owes to its wonderfully adaptable trunk, being the basis of its sagacity. Feline animals, for a similar cause, are more sagacious than hoofed animals,—atonement being to some extent made, in the case of the horse, by the possession of sensitive prehensile lips. In the *Primates* the evolution of intellect and the evolution of tactual appendages go hand in hand. In the most intelligent anthropoid apes we find the tactual range and delicacy greatly augmented, new avenues of knowledge being thus opened to the animal. Man crowns the edifice here, not only in virtue of his own manipulatory power, but through the enormous extension of his range of experience, by the invention of instruments of precision, which serve as supplemental senses and supplemental limbs. The reciprocal action of these is finely described and illustrated. That chastened intellectual emotion to which I have referred in connexion with Mr. Darwin is, I should say, not absent in Mr. Spencer. His illustrations possess at times exceeding vividness and force; and from his style on such occasions it is to be inferred that the ganglia of this Apostle of the Understanding are sometimes the seat of a nascent poetic thrill.

It is a fact of supreme importance that actions the performance of which at first requires even painful effort and deliberation, may by habit be rendered automatic. Witness the slow learning of its letters by a child, and the subsequent facility of reading in a man, when each group of letters which forms a word is instantly, and without effort, fused to a single perception. Instance the billiard-player, whose muscles of hand and eye, when he reaches the perfection of his art, are unconsciously co-ordinated. Instance the musician, who, by practice, is enabled to fuse a multitude of arrangements, auditory, tactual and muscular, into a process of automatic manipulation. Combining such facts with the doctrine of hereditary transmission, we reach a theory of instinct. A chick, after coming out of the egg, balances itself correctly, runs about, picks up food, thus showing that it possesses a power of directing its movements to definite ends. How did the chick learn this very complex co-ordination of eye, muscles, and beak? It has not been individually taught; its personal experience is *nil*; but it has the benefit of ancestral experience. In its inherited organisation are registered all the powers which it displays at birth. So also as regards the instinct of the hive-bee, already referred to. The distance at which the insects stand apart when they sweep their hemispheres and build their cells is "organically remembered." Man also

carries with him the physical texture of his ancestry, as well as the inherited intellect bound up with it. The defects of intelligence during infancy and youth are probably less due to a lack of individual experience than to the fact that in early life the cerebral organisation is still incomplete. The period necessary for completion varies with the race, and with the individual. As a round shot outstrips a rifled one on quitting the muzzle of the gun, so the lower race in childhood may outstrip the higher. But the higher eventually overtakes the lower, and surpasses it in range. As regards individuals, we do not always find the precocity of youth prolonged to mental power in maturity; while the dullness of boyhood is sometimes strikingly contrasted with the intellectual energy of after years. Newton, when a boy, was weakly, and he showed no particular aptitude at school; but in his eighteenth year he went to Cambridge, and soon afterwards astonished his teachers by his power of dealing with geometrical problems. During his quiet youth his brain was slowly preparing itself to be the organ of those energies which he subsequently displayed.

By myriad blows (to use a Lucretian phrase) the image and superscription of the external world are stamped as states of consciousness upon the organism, the depth of the impression depending upon the number of the blows. When two or more phenomena occur in the environment invariably together, they are stamped to the same depth or to the same relief, and indissolubly connected. And here we come to the threshold of a great question. Seeing that he could in no way rid himself of the consciousness of Space and Time, Kant assumed them to be necessary "forms of thought," the moulds and shapes into which our intuitions are thrown, belonging to ourselves solely and without objective existence. With unexpected power and success Mr. Spencer brings the hereditary experience theory, as he holds it, to bear upon this question. "If there exist certain external relations which are experienced by all organisms at all instants of their waking lives—relations which are absolutely constant and universal—there will be established answering internal relations that are absolutely constant and universal. Such relations we have in those of Space and Time. As the substratum of all other relations of the Non-Ego, they must be responded to by conceptions that are the substrata of all other relations in the Ego. Being the constant and infinitely repeated elements of thought, they must become the automatic elements of thought—the elements of thought which it is impossible to get rid of—the 'forms of intuition.'"

Throughout this application and extension of the "Law of Inseparable Association," Mr. Spencer stands on totally different ground from Mr. John Stuart Mill, invoking the registered experiences of the race instead of the experiences of the individual. His overthrow of Mr. Mill's restriction of experience is, I think, complete. That restriction ignores the power of organising experience furnished at the outset to each individual; it ignores the different degrees of this power possessed by different races and by different individuals of the same race. Were there not in the human brain a potency antecedent to all experience, a dog or cat ought to be as capable of education as a man. These predetermined internal relations are independent of the experiences of the individual. The human brain is the "organised register of infinitely numerous experiences received during the evolution of life, or rather during the evolution of that series of organisms through which the human organism has been reached. The effects of the most uniform and frequent of these experiences have been successively bequeathed, principal and interest, and have slowly mounted to that high intelligence which lies latent in the brain of the infant. Thus it happens that the European inherits from twenty to thirty cubic inches more of

brain than the Papuan. Thus it happens that faculties, as of music, which scarcely exist in some inferior races, become congenital in superior ones. Thus it happens that out of savages unable to count up to the number of their fingers, and speaking a language containing only nouns and verbs, arise at length our Newtons and Shakespeares."

At the outset of this Address it was stated that physical theories which lie beyond experience are derived by a process of abstraction from experience. It is instructive to note from this point of view the successive introduction of new conceptions. The idea of the attraction of gravitation was preceded by the observation of the attraction of iron by a magnet, and of light bodies by rubbed amber. The polarity of magnetism and electricity appealed to the senses; and thus became the substratum of the conception that atoms and molecules are endowed with definite, attractive, and repellent poles, by the play of which definite forms of crystalline architecture are produced. Thus molecular force becomes structural. It required no great boldness of thought to extend its play into organic nature, and to recognise in molecular force the agency by which both plants and animals are built up. In this way out of experience arise conceptions which are wholly ultra-experiential.

The *origination* of life is a point lightly touched upon, if at all, by Mr. Darwin and Mr. Spencer. Diminishing gradually the number of progenitors, Mr. Darwin comes at length to one "primordial form;" but he does not say, as far as I remember, how he supposes this form to have been introduced. He quotes with satisfaction the words of a celebrated author and divine who had "gradually learnt to see that it is just as noble a conception of the Deity to believe He created a few original forms, capable of self-development into other and needful forms, as to believe that He required a fresh act of creation to supply the voids caused by the action of His laws." What Mr. Darwin thinks of this view of the introduction of life I do not know. Whether he does or does not introduce his "primordial form" by a creative act, I do not know. But the question will inevitably be asked, "How came the form there?" With regard to the diminution of the number of created forms, one does not see that much advantage is gained by it. The anthropomorphism, which it seemed the object of Mr. Darwin to set aside, is as firmly associated with the creation of a few forms as with the creation of a multitude. We need clearness and thoroughness here. Two courses and two only are possible. Either let us open our doors freely to the conception of creative acts, or abandoning them let us radically change our notions of Matter. If we look at matter as pictured by Democritus, and as defined for generations in our scientific text-books, the absolute impossibility of any form of life coming out of it would be sufficient to render any other hypothesis preferable; but the definitions of matter given in our text-books were intended to cover its purely physical and mechanical properties. And taught as we have been to regard these definitions as complete, we naturally and rightly reject the monstrous notion that out of *such* matter any form of life could possibly arise. But are the definitions complete? Everything depends on the answer to be given to this question. Trace the line of life backwards, and see it approaching more and more to what we call the purely physical condition. We reach at length those organisms which I have compared to drops of oil suspended in a mixture of alcohol and water. We reach the *protogenes* of Haeckel, in which we have "a type distinguishable from a fragment of albumen only by its finely granular character." Can we pause here? We break a magnet and find two poles in each of its fragments. We continue the process of breaking, but, however small the parts, each carries with it, though enfeebled, the polarity of the whole. And when we can break no longer, we prolong the intellectual vision to the polar

molecules. Are we not urged to do *something* similar in the case of life? Is there not a temptation to close to some extent with Lucretius, when he affirms that "Nature is seen to do all things spontaneously of herself without the meddling of the gods"? or with Bruno, when he declares that Matter is not "that mere empty *capacity* which philosophers have pictured her to be, but the universal mother who brings forth all things as the fruit of her own womb"? The questions here raised are inevitable. They are approaching us with accelerated speed, and it is not a matter of indifference whether they are introduced with reverence or with irreverence. Abandoning all disguise, the confession that I feel bound to make before you is that I prolong the vision backwards across the boundary of the experimental evidence, and discern in that Matter, which we in our ignorance, and notwithstanding our professed reverence for its Creator, have hitherto covered with opprobrium, the promise and potency of every form and quality of Life.

The "materialism" here enunciated may be different from what you suppose, and I therefore crave your gracious patience to the end. "The question of an external world," says Mr. J. S. Mill, "is the great battle-ground of metaphysics."* Mr. Mill himself reduces external phenomena to "possibilities of sensation." Kant, as we have seen, made time and space "forms" of our own intuitions. Fichte, having first by the inexorable logic of his understanding proved himself to be a mere link in that chain of eternal causation which holds so rigidly in nature, violently broke the chain by making nature, and "all that it inherit," an apparition of his own mind.† And it is by no means easy to combat such notions. For when I say I see you, and that I have not the least doubt about it, the reply is that what I am really conscious of is an affection of my own retina. And if I urge that I can check my sight of you by touching you, the retort would be that I am equally transgressing the limits of fact: for what I am really conscious of is, not that you are there, but that the nerves of my hand have undergone a change. All we hear, and see, and touch, and taste, and smell are, it would be urged, mere variations of our own condition, beyond which, even to the extent of a hair's breadth, we cannot go. That anything answering to our impressions exists outside of ourselves is not a *fact*, but an *inference*, to which all validity would be denied by an idealist like Berkeley, or by a sceptic like Hume. Mr. Spencer takes another line. With him, as with the uneducated man, there is no doubt or question as to the existence of an external world. But he differs from the uneducated, who think that the world really *is* what consciousness represents it to be. Our states of consciousness are mere *symbols* of an outside entity which produces them and determines the order of their succession, but the real nature of which we can never know. In fact the whole process of evolution is the manifestation of a Power absolutely inscrutable to the intellect of man. As little in our day as in the days of Job can man by searching find this Power out. Considered fundamentally, it is by the operation of an insoluble mystery that life is evolved, species differentiated, and mind unfolded from their prepotent elements in the immeasurable past. There is, you will observe, no very rank materialism here.

The strength of the doctrine of evolution consists, not in an experimental demonstration (for the subject is hardly accessible to this mode of proof), but in its general harmony with the method of nature as hitherto known. From contrast, moreover, it derives enormous relative strength. On the one side we have a theory (if it could with any propriety be so called) derived, as were the theories referred to at the beginning of this Address, not from the study of nature, but from the observation of men—a theory

which converts the Power whose garment is seen in the visible universe into an Artificer, fashioned after the human model, and acting by broken efforts as man is seen to act. On the other side we have the conception that all we see around us, and all we feel within us—the phenomena of physical nature as well as those of the human mind—have their unsearchable roots in a cosmical life, if I dare apply the term, an infinitesimal span of which only is offered to the investigation of man. And even this span is only knowable in part. We can trace the development of a nervous system, and correlate with it the parallel phenomena of sensation and thought. We see with undoubting certainty that they go hand in hand. But we try to soar in a vacuum the moment we seek to comprehend the connexion between them. An Archimedean fulcrum is here required which the human mind cannot command; and the effort to solve the problem, to borrow an illustration from an illustrious friend of mine, is like the effort of a man trying to lift himself by his own waistband. All that has been here said is to be taken in connexion with this fundamental truth. When "nascent senses" are spoken of, when "the differentiation of a tissue, at first vaguely sensitive all over," is spoken of, and when these processes are associated with "the modification of an organism by its environment," the same parallelism, without contact, or even approach to contact, is implied. There is no fusion possible between the two classes of facts—no motor energy in the intellect of man to carry it without logical rupture from the one to the other.

Further, the doctrine of evolution derives man, in his totality, from the interaction of organism and environment through countless ages past. The Human Understanding, for example—that faculty which Mr. Spencer has turned so skillfully round upon its own antecedents—is itself a result of the play between organism and environment through cosmic ranges of time. Never surely did prescription plead so irresistible a claim. But then it comes to pass that, over and above his understanding, there are many other things appertaining to man whose prescriptive rights are quite as strong as that of the understanding itself. It is a result, for example, of the play of organism and environment that sugar is sweet and that aloes are bitter, that the smell of henbane differs from the perfume of a rose. Such facts of consciousness (for which, by the way, no adequate reason has ever yet been rendered) are quite as old as the understanding itself; and many other things can boast an equally ancient origin. Mr. Spencer at one place refers to that most powerful of passions—the amatory passion—as one which, when it first occurs, is antecedent to all relative experience whatever; and we may pass its claim as being at least as ancient and as valid as that of the understanding itself. Then there are such things woven into the texture of man as the feeling of Awe, Reverence, Wonder—and not alone the sexual love just referred to, but the love of the beautiful, physical and moral, in Nature, Poetry, and Art. There is also that deep-set feeling which, since the earliest dawn of history, and probably for ages prior to all history, incorporated itself in the Religions of the world. You who have escaped from these religions into the high-and-dry light of the understanding may deride them; but in so doing you deride accidents of form merely, and fail to touch the immovable basis of the religious sentiment in the emotional nature of man. To yield this sentiment reasonable satisfaction is the problem of problems at the present hour. And grotesque in relation to scientific culture as many of the religions of the world have been and are—dangerous, nay, destructive, to the dearest privileges of freemen as some of them undoubtedly have been, and would, if they could, be again—it will be wise to recognise them as the forms of a force, mischievous, if permitted to intrude on the region of *knowledge*,

over which it holds no command, but capable of being guided by liberal thought to noble issues in the region of *emotion*, which is its proper sphere. It is vain to oppose this force with a view to its extirpation. What we should oppose, to the death if necessary, is every attempt to found upon this elemental bias of man's nature a system which should exercise despotic sway over his intellect. I do not fear any such consummation. Science has already to some extent leavened the world, and it will leaven it more and more. I should look upon the mild light of science breaking in upon the minds of the youth of Ireland, and strengthening gradually to the perfect day, as a surer check to any intellectual or spiritual tyranny which might threaten this island, than the laws of princes or the swords of emperors. Where is the cause of fear? We fought and won our battle even in the Middle Ages: why should we doubt the issue of a conflict now?

The impregnable position of science may be described in a few words. All religious theories, schemes, and systems, which embrace notions of cosmogony, or which otherwise reach into its domain, must, in so far as they do this, submit to the control of science, and relinquish all thought of controlling it. Acting otherwise proved disastrous in the past, and it is simply fatuous to-day. Every system which would escape the fate of an organism too rigid to adjust itself to its environment, must be plastic to the extent that the growth of knowledge demands. When this truth has been thoroughly taken in, rigidity will be relaxed, exclusiveness diminished, things now deemed essential will be dropped, and elements now rejected will be assimilated. The lifting of the life is the essential point; and as long as dogmatism, fanaticism, and intolerance are kept out, various modes of leverage may be employed to raise life to a higher level. Science itself not unfrequently derives motive power from an ultra-scientific source. Whewell speaks of enthusiasm of temper as a hindrance to science; but he means the enthusiasm of weak heads. There is a strong and resolute enthusiasm in which science finds an ally; and it is to the lowering of this fire, rather than to a diminution of intellectual insight, that the lessening productiveness of men of science in their mature years is to be ascribed. Mr. Buckle sought to detach intellectual achievement from moral force. He gravely erred; for without moral force to whip it into action, the achievements of the intellect would be poor indeed.

It has been said that science divorces itself from literature: the statement, like so many others, arises from lack of knowledge. A glance at the less technical writings of its leaders—of its Helmholtz, its Huxley, and its Du Bois-Reymond—would show what breadth of literary culture they command. Where among modern writers can you find their superiors in clearness and vigour of literary style? Science desires not isolation, but freely combines with every effort towards the bettering of man's estate. Single-handed, and supported not by outward sympathy, but by inward force, it has built at least one great wing of the many-mansioned home which man in his totality demands. And if rough walls and protruding rafters indicate that on one side the edifice is incomplete, it is only by wise combination of the parts required with those already irrevocably built that we can hope for completeness. There is no necessary incongruity between what has been accomplished and what remains to be done. The moral glow of Socrates, which we all feel by ignition, has in it nothing incompatible with the physics of Anaxagoras which he so much scorned, but which he would hardly scorn to-day. And here I am reminded of one amongst us, hoary, but still strong, whose prophet-voice some thirty years ago, far more than any other of this age, unlocked whatever of life and nobleness lay latent in its most gifted minds—one fit to stand beside Socrates or the Maccabean, Eleazar, and to dare and suffer all

* *Examination of Hamilton*, p. 154.

† *Bestimmung des Menschen*.

that they suffered and dared—fit, as he once said of Fichte, “to have been the teacher of the Stoa, and to have discoursed of beauty and virtue in the groves of Academe.” With a capacity to grasp physical principles which his friend Goethe did not possess, and which even total lack of exercise has not been able to reduce to atrophy, it is the world's loss that he, in the vigour of his years, did not open his mind and sympathies to science, and make its conclusions a portion of his message to mankind. Marvellously endowed as he was—equally equipped on the side of the Heart and of the Understanding—he might have done much towards teaching us how to reconcile the claims of both, and to enable them in coming times to dwell together in unity of spirit and in the bond of peace.

And now the end is come. With more time, or greater strength and knowledge, what has been here said might have been better said, while worthy matters here omitted might have received fit expression. But there would have been no material deviation from the views set forth. As regards myself, they are not the growth of a day; and as regards you, I thought you ought to know the environment which, with or without your consent, is rapidly surrounding you, and in relation to which some adjustment on your part may be necessary. A hint of Hamlet's, however, teaches us all how the troubles of common life may be ended; and it is perfectly possible for you and me to purchase intellectual peace at the price of intellectual death. The world is not without refuges of this description; nor is it wanting in persons who seek their shelter and try to persuade others to do the same. I would exhort you to refuse such shelter, and to scorn such base repose—to accept, if the choice be forced upon you, commotion before stagnation, the leap of the torrent before the stillness of the swamp. In the one there is at all events life and, therefore, hope; in the other none. I have touched on debateable questions, and led you over dangerous ground—and this partly with the view of telling you, and through you the world, that as regards these questions science claims unrestricted right of search. It is not to the point to say that the views of Lucretius and Bruno, of Darwin and Spencer, may be wrong. I concede the possibility, deeming it indeed certain that these views will undergo modification. But the point is, that, whether right or wrong, we claim the freedom to discuss them. The ground which they cover is scientific ground; and the right claimed is one made good through tribulation and anguish, inflicted and endured in darker times than ours, but resulting in the immortal victories which science has won for the human race. I would set forth equally the inexorable advance of man's understanding in the path of knowledge, and the unquenchable claims of his emotional nature which the understanding can never satisfy. The world embraces not only a Newton, but a Shakspeare—not only a Boyle, but a Raphael—not only a Kant, but a Beethoven—not only a Darwin, but a Carlyle. Not in each of these, but in all, is human nature whole. They are not opposed, but supplementary—not mutually exclusive, but reconcilable. And if, still unsatisfied, the human mind, with the yearning of a pilgrim for his distant home, will turn to the mystery from which it has emerged, seeking so to fashion it as to give unity to thought and faith—so long as this is done, not only without intolerance or bigotry of any kind, but with the enlightened recognition that ultimate fixity of conception is here unattainable, and that each succeeding age must be held free to fashion the mystery in accordance with its own needs—then, in opposition to all the restrictions of Materialism, I would affirm this to be a field for the noblest exercise of what, in contrast with the *knowing* faculties, may be called the *creative* faculties of man. Here, however, I must quit a theme too great for me to handle, but which will be handled by the loftiest minds ages after you and I, like

streaks of morning cloud, shall have melted into the infinite azure of the past.

GEOLOGICAL SECTION.

ADDRESS of the President, Professor Edward Hull, M.A., F.R.S., F.G.S.

Professor Hull commenced his address to the Geological Section (C) by a tribute to the services rendered to Geology by the late Professor Phillips; and then proceeded to discuss the volcanic phenomena of co. Antrim and the adjoining districts. His object was to present a connected history of the operations carried on by terrestrial agents in the island, from the commencement of the volcanic era to its close.

This era, though short as compared with the sum of geologic time, was in reality vastly extended, and comprised within its limits several stages or divisions characterised by special physical conditions. Speaking in geological terms, it probably included the latter part of the Eocene and the whole of the Miocene periods, interrupted by long pauses in the outburst of volcanic products.

But before entering upon the narrative of events which occupied this space of time, we should first endeavour to determine the physical limits of the theatre of these operations; for it may well be asked, considering the great extent to which the volcanic products have been cleared from off the surface of the country by denudation, with what degree of precision can we define the original limits of the volcanic area?

Let us for a moment, when replying to this question, turn to a more recent volcanic district for an illustration. When we ascend the cone of Vesuvius, and from that commanding station sweep with our eyes the surrounding region, we find ourselves in the centre of a plain—the Campagna of Naples—formed of the products of volcanic eruptions, but limited through three quarters of a circle by calcareous hills of older date, and along the other portion by the sea.

The original limits of the volcanic district of the north-east of Ireland may be laid down, and from some elevated stations rising from the central plateau of Antrim these limits may be almost described by the uprising of ridges of more ancient rocks in several directions. Taking our stand on Tardree Hill, or Sleamish, we see to the southward the granitic and schistose ridge of Slieve Croob, projected against a background of the mountains of Mourne, culminating in Slieve Donard. Westward the eye rests on the rugged masses of Slieve Gullion and the Silurian hills of Newtown Hamilton. Towards the north, after passing the depression of the southern shore of Lough Neagh and the valley of the river Blackwater, the enclosing ridge of old rocks, forming from this distance an apparently unbroken line, ranges northward into Donegal and the northern shores of Lough Foyle. The ocean now intervenes; but a comparison of the physical characters of the Donegal mountains with those of Islay, Jura, Cantyre, and the Western Highlands leaves the impression on my mind that the volcanic region of Antrim was limited northwards along the line of a submarine ridge, and that there is little reason for supposing that the volcanic rocks of Mull were superficially connected with those of this country,—on the contrary, the probability seems to be that the old crystalline rocks of the Western Highlands were interposed between the two regions.

Turning to the eastward, the sea overflows an area at one time occupied by volcanic products, but now only partially so, and we are unable strictly to define their easterly limits; but it is tolerably certain that the sheets of lava did not reach the shores of Galloway or those of the Isle of Man. Basaltic dykes, however, as is well known, traverse the north of England and the south of Scotland; but if referable, as Professor Geikie concludes, to the Miocene period, they

cannot be included in the volcanic region as here described and understood.

Thus the volcanic plateau of Antrim, like the Campagna of Naples, is washed on one side by the sea, and its limits become indefinable in consequence; but to the south, the west, and to some extent to the north, the limits of the region are marked out by mountains of considerable elevation. Within this region craters poured forth lavas or other volcanic products, which extended in great sheets until they were intercepted by the uprising of these natural barriers.

The floor of the area thus partially circumscribed was formed of various materials, as the accidents of denudation admitted. Over the central portions it was chiefly Cretaceous limestone (or Chalk), but to the southward it was New Red Sandstone and Lower Silurian, and to the north, Chalk, Lias, Carboniferous, and Lower Silurian beds in different directions. The whole region composed of rocks thus distributed was probably converted into dry land towards the close of the Eocene period—when, at various points, highly silicated felspathic lavas burst forth, consolidating into sheets of trachyte porphyry, rhyolite, and more rarely pitchstone, such as are found at Brown Dod Hill and Tardree near Antrim, and west of Hillsborough. These trachytic lavas were therefore the oldest of the volcanic eruptions of the north of Ireland, and seem to have been represented by the newer granitoid rocks recently described by Zirkel, Geikie, and Judd in the Island of Mull on the one hand, and by the trachytes of Mont Dore in Central France on the other. They have been described in this district by Berger and Bryce; but it is only recently that their relations to the other lavas have been clearly determined. In composition, both at Hillsborough and at Antrim, they present a felspathic base, enclosing crystals of sanidine (or glassy feldspar) and grains of quartz. At Brown Dod Hill they are disposed in sheets, showing lines of viscous flow and dipping beneath the overlying beds of basalt.

The outpouring of these trachytic lavas may, with every probability, be referred back to the later Eocene period. At any rate, a considerable interval probably elapsed before the eruption of the next series of lavas of Miocene age, which are essentially augitic, and may be comprehended under the heads of basalt and dolerite with their amygdaloidal varieties. Sheets of these lavas were formed, from various vents, over the uneven surface of the older rocks, and to a far greater extent, both as to area and thickness, than in the case of the preceding eruptions of trachyte. These beds, which are often vesicular, attain in some places a thickness of 600 feet, and are surmounted by decomposed lava and volcanic ashes, which mark the close of the second period of eruption.

The sheets of augitic lava which were poured forth during this stage are remarkable for their vesicular character and the numerous thin bands of red ochre (bole or laterite) which separate the different lava-flows, and which have been recognised by Sir C. Lyell as probably ancient soils formed by the decomposition of the beds of lava, similar to those in Madeira and the Canary Islands, resulting from streams of sub-aerial origin. Microscopic examination bears out this view; for a thin slice of one of the more compact beds of bole from the north coast showed that the felspar-prisms retained their form, while the augite and magnetite ingredients had passed into the state of an ochreous paste.

The vesicular and amygdaloidal character of these older beds of lava shows the probability that they have been poured forth under no greater pressure than that of the atmosphere, and, together with the evidence derived from the bands of ochre, leads to the conclusion that they have been erupted over land-surfaces. Some of the vents of eruption are now visible, either in the form of amorphous masses of trap protruded through the sheets, or of great funnels filled by bombs, broken

pieces of rock, and ashes, such as the rock on which is perched the venerable ruin of Dunluce Castle (the ancient stronghold of the MacDonnells), or the neck erupted through the Chalk in the coast-cliffs near Portrush. One of these old funnels was found by the late Mr. Du Noyer near this place: it forms a portion of the crest of the ridge overlooking Belfast Lough, to the east of Cave Hill.

The period of the formation of the older sheets appears to have been brought to a close by the discharge of volcanic ashes and the formation of an extensive lake, or series of lakes, over the region extending at least from the shores of Belfast Lough to the northern coast of Antrim, in which the remarkable beds of pisolitic iron ore were ultimately deposited. That water was present, and that the beds of ash which underlie the pisolitic ore were stratified, at least in some instances, is abundantly evident upon an examination of the sections at Ballypalidy, Ballymena, and the northern coast. In some places they are seen to be perfectly laminated in a manner that could only take place by the agency of water. It would seem, therefore, that by the combination of slight terrestrial movements a shallow basin was formed over the area indicated, which received the streams charged with iron in solution, draining the upland margins, from the waters of which was precipitated the iron, possibly by the agency of confervoid algae, or by the escape of carbonic acid, owing to which the iron became oxidised, and was precipitated.

Upon these uplands grew the plants whose remains occur amongst the ash-beds of Ballypalidy, the Causeway, and elsewhere, and which have enabled Mr. Baily to refer the strata in which they occur to the Miocene period. In some places the vegetation crept over the surface of the former lake-bottom as it became shallower or was drying up, and gave rise to beds of lignite similar to those described by the Duke of Argyll as occurring at intervals amongst the basalts of Mull. The beds of ore, wherever they are found, belong to one and the same geological horizon, and enable us to separate the basaltic series into two great divisions—one below and the other above the position of the pisolitic ore; and which, on maps of the Geological Survey, will for the future be represented by two different shades of colouring.

The ore itself is now laid open in numerous adits driven into the hill-sides, or in open works at Island Magee, Shane's Hill, Broughshane, Red Bay, Portfad, and other places, whence it is transported to the furnaces of Scotland, Cumberland, Lancashire, and Wales. A new source of industry and wealth is rapidly springing up over the already prosperous county of Antrim, and ere many years are over we may expect to see furnaces established at several points for smelting the ores at the mines from which they are extracted.

The period of volcanic inaction just described was brought to a close by fresh eruptions of augitic lavas, which spread in massive sheets over the beds of ore, bole, and even lignite, without materially altering their constitution. Thus on the north coast a band of lignite is interposed between the pisolitic ore below and a massive bed of columnar basalt above, which can be followed and identified by the size and regularity of its columns for several square miles over the district. That this molten rock has not utterly reduced the lignite to ashes, or even entirely obliterated the impressions of the plant-remains, has been doubtless due to the rapidity with which a hard crust, of low conducting-power, consolidates on the outside of a lava stream, as has been frequently observed on Vesuvius and other active volcanoes.

Above this peculiarly massive bed were piled fresh sheets of basalt and dolerite to a total depth of at least 400 feet, each flow of lava being consolidated in a somewhat different manner from those above and below it, and probably separated

from them by considerable intervals of time, as bands of ochre intervene in most instances between successive beds indicating subaerial soils of decomposed lava.

The maximum thickness of the basaltic sheets of Antrim has been estimated by Mr. Duffin and myself at 1,100 feet, to which must be added perhaps 200 feet for the subordinate trachytic beds, giving a total of 1,300 feet for the whole volcanic series. This is rather more than originally assigned by Dr. Berger, who places it at 900 feet, but it falls far short of the enormous accumulations of Mull, estimated by Professor Geikie at from 3,000 to 4,000 feet; in neither district, however, have we the data for determining the original thickness of volcanic *ejecta*, as in both large masses of material have been wasted away by denudation, and not a single volcanic cone or crater remains behind out of all those which, probably in numbers corresponding to those of Central France, were planted over the entire volcanic region.

The basaltic dykes which traverse not only the geological formations subordinate to the bedded traps, but also the latter themselves are, in some districts, both remarkable and exceedingly numerous. To the south of Belfast Lough we find at Scrabo Hill an outlying mass of bedded dolerite resting on New Red Sandstone, and far beyond the limits of the main masses which rise in a fine escarpment to the north of the Lough. There is every probability that Scrabo Hill is the site of a distinct focus of eruption; but it is also remarkable for the dykes of trap, as well as intrusive sheets, which have been squeezed in between the beds of sandstone themselves. Admirable and instructive sections are laid open in the freestone-quarries of this hill, which will amply repay a visit. Another district remarkable for such intrusions is that of Ballycastle, where dykes and sheets are seen traversing the Carboniferous rocks, as described by Sir R. Griffith in his admirable Report on the geology of that coal-field; while the well-known Giant's Causeway is itself a tessellated pavement of columnar basalt, traversing in the form of a dyke the horizontal sheets of older formation.

The intrusion of the thousands of dykes of the north-east of Ireland is unaccompanied by crumplings or contortions of the strata; and if it were possible to place the dykes side by side, their aggregate breadth would cover a space several thousand feet in breadth. How, then, has this additional space amongst strata of given horizontal dimensions been obtained? Has it been by lateral tension outwards owing to inflation by means of elastic gases or vapours, or by a general bulging of the surface consequent on lateral pressure? The former view is stated by physicists to be untenable; the latter is one which will probably prove more consonant with modern views of terrestrial dynamics.

The results of the microscopic examination of a considerable number of specimens of augitic lavas from various parts of the volcanic district are of a generally uniform character. Whether we take specimens from the largely crystalline granular dolerites of Portrush or Fair Head, or the very dense micro-crystalline basalts of Shane's Castle, the structure and composition is found to be nearly uniform.

The lava is, with very few exceptions, an amorphous or subcrystalline paste of augite, enclosing long prisms or plates of labradorite feldspar, crystalline grains of titanite-ferrite, and often of olivine. Chlorite is also sometimes present as a "secondary" mineral. It will be observed that this diagnosis differs essentially from that assigned by Dr. Zirkel as the normal structure of basalt, in which the base is "a glass," and the other minerals (the augite, feldspar, and olivine) are individually crystallised out. This, indeed, is the case with the Carboniferous melaphyres of the south of Ireland, and probably with all the rocks in which augite is deficient; but the basalts of Antrim contain augite so largely in excess of the feldspar that

it has, in nearly every case, formed the base of the rock.

The basalt itself is often so rich in iron as to become an impure iron-ore. This is owing to the presence of the metal in the form of minute grains of titaniferous iron-ore, which is the principal cause of the black appearance of the rock, and also as one of the components of the augite.

From the above general review of the volcanic history of Tertiary times in the north of Ireland it will be evident that it presents us with three distinct periods, similar to those which Mr. Judd had recognised in the succession of events in the Island of Mull:—

The earliest, possibly extending as far back as the later Eocene period, characterised by the trachytic lavas.

The middle, referable to the Miocene period, characterised by vesicular augitic lavas, tufts, and plant-beds.

The latest, referable to a still later stage of the Miocene period, characterised by more solid sheets of basalt and numerous vertical dykes.

These three stages were probably separated from each other by long intervals of repose and the cessation of volcanic action. The succeeding Pliocene period seems to have been characterised by considerable terrestrial movements, resulting in the production of fractures in the earth's crust, and in the formation of that large depression which was filled with waters having a greater area than the Lough Neagh of the present day. Some of the faults which traverse the upper sheets of basalt, and are therefore of later date, have vertical dislocation amounting to 500 or 600 feet, as, for instance, that which runs along the valley under Shane's Hill near Larne. Such great fractures must necessarily have been accompanied by denudation, and it is probable that many of the present physical features had their origin at this (Pliocene) period. The extent to which the original plateau of volcanic rocks has been broken up and carried away within such comparatively recent times is vaster than is generally supposed. As there is evidence that the sheets of lava to the north of Belfast Lough were originally connected with those of Scrabo Hill to the south, we must suppose that this arm of the sea and the valley of the Lagan have been excavated since the Miocene period; while on the north-west the high elevation to which the escarpment of the basalt reaches, leads to the supposition that the basaltic sheets spread over the ground now occupied by Lough Foyle. Both along the west and along the eastern seaboard the sheets of lava are abruptly truncated and must have extended far beyond their present bounds; while many deep valleys, such as those of Glenarm, Cushendall, and Red Bay, have been excavated.

But the most remarkable result of the denudation, as bearing upon the subject before us, is the complete obliteration of the volcanic cones which we may well suppose studded the plateau. Some of these cones, at least, were contemporaneous with those now standing upon the granitic plateau of Central France, and which are but little altered in elevation since the fires which once burst forth from them became extinct. But since then the north of Ireland has been subjected to vicissitudes from which Central France has been exempted. The surface of the country has been overspread by the great ice-sheet of the earliest stage of the Glacial period, which appears to have stretched across from the Argyllshire Highlands, if we are to judge by the direction of the glacial *striae* at Fair Head.

At a later stage the country was submerged beneath the waters of the Interglacial sea which deposited the sands and gravels which overlie the Lower Boulder-clay; and subsequent emergences during the stage of the Upper Boulder-clay, together with atmospheric agencies constantly at work, whenever land has been exposed, have moulded the surface into the form we now behold.

It will thus be seen that the physical geologist,

whether a Vulcanist or a Neptunist, has in this region abundant materials on which to concentrate his attention.

Volcanic Energy.—In connection with this subject, the views of Mr. Robert Mallet may be cursorily referred to. Stated in a few words, volcanic energy, according to Mr. Mallet, has its origin primarily in the contraction of the earth's crust, due to secular cooling and the tendency of the interior molten matter to fall inwards and thus leave the exterior solid shell unsupported. The lateral pressure arising therefrom (which, as Mr. Mallet shows, is vastly greater than the vertical weight of the crust) is expended in crushing portions of the solid crust together, along lines of fracture which are supposed to correspond to those of the volcanic cones which are distributed over the earth's surface. Each successive crush produces an earthquake shock, and is converted into heat sufficient to melt the rocks which line the walls of the fissure or lie beneath at high temperatures, and which, in presence of elastic steam and gases, are erupted at intervals both of time and place.

In the words of the author of these views:—"The secular cooling of the globe is always going on, though in a very slowly descending ratio. Contraction is therefore constantly providing a store of energy to be expended in crushing parts of the crust, and through that providing for the volcanic heat. But the crushing itself does not take place with uniformity; it necessarily acts *per saltum* after accumulated pressure has reached the necessary amount at a given point, where some of the unequally pressed mass gives way, and is succeeded perhaps by a time of repose or by the transfer of the crushing action elsewhere to some weaker point."

It cannot be denied that Mr. Mallet's theory seems to be consistent with many observed facts connected with volcanic action. It has for its foundation an incontestable physical hypothesis, the secular cooling of the earth, and it seems to throw considerable light upon several observed phenomena of volcanic action—such as the distribution of cones and craters along great lines, the intermittent character of eruptions, and the connexion of earthquake shocks with volcanic outbursts. There are some statements in Mr. Mallet's paper which few physical geologists will be inclined to accept, such as the non-existence of true volcanoes before the Secondary or Mesozoic period. This statement, however, does not necessarily invalidate the general views of the author; and the lecturer held that the publication of Mr. Mallet's paper has enabled us to take a very long stride in the direction of a true theory of volcanic energy.

FINE ART.

THE PICTURE BY PIERO DELLA FRANCESCA.

THE picture by Piero della Francesca, lately added to our national collection, presents so many phases of interest that it may not be amiss to put our readers in possession of some authentic details respecting its history, and past and present condition. Furthermore, it becomes our duty to demonstrate the groundlessness of certain animadversions, marked rather by intemperance than good taste, which have been made upon this picture and its purchase for the nation.

This picture was an heirloom in the family, Marini-Franceschi, of Borgo San Sepolcro in Umbria, descendants of the painter; and had adorned the private chapel of a villa belonging to them, called La Montagna, in the neighbourhood of that town. Thence, many years ago, it was removed by the family to the town itself; and subsequently transferred to Florence to the care of Signor Frescobaldi, whose property it ultimately became. Its existence was first made known to the world at large in 1848, by the annotator of the Le Monnier edition of *Vasari*,

who, in enumerating some works by Piero, then as yet appertaining to his descendants, mentions this panel in the following terms:—

"Una tavola dove, con invenzione nuova, e con molto grazia di disegno, è rappresentata la Nascita del Redentore festeggiata dagli Angeli. La bellezza di questo dipinto fa maggiormente lamentare la perdita di freschezza o di trasparenza che ha patito il colore. Questa tavola si custodisce in Firenze presso il Sig. Cav. Frescobaldi." (*Vasari*, Ed. Le Monnier, vol. iv., p. 13, note.)

We may here remark that the picture bore, and still bears, evidence of having been left unfinished; and a family tradition connects this fact with the story told by Vasari, that the painter became blind comparatively early in life. This tradition must, however, be taken at its worth, and may be no more than a mythical explanation of the fact. Vasari's account of Piero's blindness is unsupported by any further evidence known.

In 1861, and while still in Signor Frescobaldi's hands, the picture was seen by the late Sir Charles Eastlake, then Director of the National Gallery, and so captivated him by its originality and innate beauty that he determined and agreed to purchase it, for himself at least, but in all probability with the ultimate intention of laying it before the Trustees of the National Gallery, should its condition bear the test of practical examination. At all events, this course would have been in accordance with the frequent practice of Sir Charles; a practice by which, in cases requiring immediate decision, but where either equivocal authenticity or doubtful condition could not be immediately submitted to proof, he sought to reconcile his intense love of art with the most high-minded and delicate sense of the duties of his office, and the interests of the Gallery. Whatever his intentions in this instance may have been, he believed he had secured the picture; and leaving it in Signor Frescobaldi's hands, went on a short excursion from Florence, but returned to find that it had in the interval been sold to Mr. Barker, and was already on its way to England. There is not the least reason to suppose that either Signor Frescobaldi or Mr. Barker acted unbecomingly in the case. The former may have misunderstood the first bargain, the latter may have been altogether ignorant of it. Fortunately for the interests of truth, Sir Charles, according to his custom, made a note of the condition of the picture when he saw it, which is preserved amongst his travelling notes, and we are enabled to present our readers with this memorandum, the dry statistical nature of which makes it all the more valuable as a record of facts. It is as follows:—

"Marini-Franceschi (descendants of Pietro della Francesca)—wood—split three times vertically and warped, about 4 ft. square, height about 4 ft. 2 in., width 4 ft. The Madonna kneeling, adoring the child on ground. The child not too small, and well drawn. Right, Joseph seated, with legs crossed, so as to show sole of one foot supported on left knee. He is seated on the saddle of the ass. Above Joseph are two figures (shepherds) standing. Left, five angels, standing, singing, and playing on guitars. Landscape left and right. Ruined cottage wall with roof on. Bird on it in centre. The landscape spotted (with ?) foliage blackened. The ox between the angels and the figures on right. The ass behind, braying in concert with the angels' song. Both animals well drawn. Either Pietro della Francesca or Fra Carnovale. The execution generally thinner than Pietro. The hair of one of the angels like corkscrews, like an early or young artist. Other parts finely drawn. Pen outline seen. The face of the Madonna longer than Pietro, and his peculiar mouth only to be traced in the shepherds."

The memorandum concludes with the quotation from the note in *Vasari* given above, and is dated "Florence, 1861." It will be observed that the writer makes no allusion to any serious damage beyond the splitting and warping of the panels—says nothing of a state of utter defacement which had destroyed the aesthetic beauty of the picture, or made any part of the composition, or even the

minute details, unintelligible. He describes the work indeed, with the exception of the splits and warp, as any one might describe it in its present state. Injured it was beyond doubt—but not very seriously, nor, to his experienced eye, "irretrievably." The warped and disunited panels might be rectified and reclosed; and when the surface should be cleansed of long-accumulating dirt, the picture would probably turn out to have suffered in no material point. But to anticipate this result required insight and knowledge, such as Sir Charles united with his deep appreciation of art. We have, moreover, reason to know that Sir Charles spoke of the picture with enthusiastic admiration, and never ceased to regret its having been lost to him.

Taken altogether, his estimate of it, the fact that he endeavoured to acquire it, whether for himself or the Gallery, and his valuable note, furnish evidence as to its condition at that time, differing essentially from the description elsewhere set before the public, in which it is represented as "The merest wreck and shadow of a picture—a thing of the past, ruined beyond all redemption," and again as

"Covered with successive coats of crude linseed oil, or perhaps even of olive oil. By these means in course of time a dense black or dark-brown crust was formed all over the battered surface, rendering the details all but invisible, and the panel was split up in more than one place from top to bottom. Wide fissures had opened in it, some of which had from time to time been rudely stopped up and painted over. Portions of the picture, again, when they became more than usually begrimed, had been coarsely cleaned, and all but scrubbed out by unskilful hands, the surface blistered, indented, abraded, and scratched—great patches had entirely sealed off, and heads and hands, draperies, &c., in some places had almost entirely perished. In short, no amount of legitimate restoration could have brought the picture to anything approaching its pristine aspect."

Without comment of ours, every candid mind will estimate the worth and appreciate the spirit of this minute description, volunteered as it confessedly is fifteen years after its author had seen the picture. We can only say it indicates the possession of a remarkably tenacious memory.

The public has further been informed that "it has long been a matter of notoriety" that the picture was sent by Mr. Barker for restoration in the first instance to a certain Signor Ugobaldi, in Florence, "who spent many weeks, if not months, of labour upon it." We believe we are perfectly safe in saying that no picture-restorer of that name either is, or was then known at Florence. And we know for a certainty that when Mr. Barker purchased the picture only a week or two after Sir Charles Eastlake had seen it, he caused it to be instantly packed up by Tanagli, and forwarded to London. There was therefore no time for either months or weeks of restoration upon it. For this fact, and many other details relating to this occasion, we have the word of the person who was with Mr. Barker when the purchase was effected, and who acted very much as his agent in the affair. He had known the picture for years, and his description of it as it then was, tallies precisely with that of Sir Charles Eastlake, save that he expressly says it was in "excellent condition," and that it was "as its author had left it, save that the panels had become separated, perhaps from having been originally badly mortised, and that the surface was dirty." He further mentions that part of the group to the right (Joseph and the shepherds) was unfinished. On being unpacked in London, the separated panels were placed in the hands of Mr. Morrill, in order that they might be straightened, joined, and the whole firmly parquetté at the back—processes which necessarily preceded any attempts at cleaning or restoration. Thus it will be seen from the foregoing, that the assertion or assumption as to the work having been restored at Florence falls to the ground.

So much for the history of this picture up to the period in 1862, when it was entrusted to Messrs. Bentley & Sons to be cleaned and restored.

The public has been led or left to suppose that the fact of Messrs. Bentley having repaired the surface injuries of the picture was either unknown to the authorities of the National Gallery previous to the sale, or, being known, was kept a profound secret. Such is not the case. Long before the picture came to the sale-room it had been, of course, carefully examined, and the extent of the restoration made by Messrs. Bentley fully ascertained. As to the repairs and restorations really made, these are so clearly stamped upon the picture that they may be distinguished even by a not very experienced eye. We have said that the four vertical panels had been disunited, causing three separations in the entire. Of course, even the most skilfully effected closure would still leave a mark as of a crack where the junction had taken place. Part of the process of repairing would therefore consist in stopping up the crack, and should its edges have escaped fraying, that operation might be performed so neatly as to leave no more than a fine thread-like white line, level with the general surface, in place of the dark one caused by the fissure. This white line would then have to be tinted to match the varying tones of colour in its neighbourhood; by which the eye-sore would be removed, and the real integrity of the picture left unimpaired. In the case of the picture now under consideration, these restorations have been very frankly made, and are perfectly visible. No attempt has been made to conceal them further than was needed to prevent their striking the eye as patches. Happily the injuries which the surface had otherwise undergone were almost exclusively confined to parts of the composition outside the range of the figures. The upper portion of the sky, near the edges of the picture, had suffered most, several bits having scaled off here and there. The same had taken place at the foot of the picture, chiefly on the right hand side, where the brown tint of the ground had been much abraded. Two or three small bits had likewise scaled off from the blue robe of the Madonna; otherwise the figures had escaped damage to a remarkable extent. The head of St. Joseph has, however, been very needlessly stippled over. It is stated by a gentleman at Florence, to whom we have above referred, to have been originally only *sketched in* (accennata), by the master himself. The figures of the shepherds, too, appear to have been scarcely more than outlined on the brown preparation: and although but little has been done to "help" them, yet even that little had been better left undone. With almost these exceptions the picture remains intact to a surprising extent, especially considering its antiquity, and the trying conditions to which it must have been long exposed. The ancient surface will be found to predominate all through, and the restorations to be limited almost entirely (with the single exception of the head of Joseph) to the less important parts of the picture as a whole, and to the less essential portion of the groups. A comparison of this remarkable work with the well-preserved "Enthroned Madonna with Angels," in the possession of Mr. Alfred Seymour, shows many interesting points of resemblance between both pictures. In the heads of the angels in both, we find the same type, and very much the same method of handling to prevail. We see the same rather small eyes—the rounded face—the somewhat thick nose—peculiarities also traceable in the "Baptism" of our National Gallery. The treatment of the hair is also very similar in the two former works, and the angels in all three wear their tunics kilted up by a second belt, like men girded for travel, so that the feet and ankles are fully seen. This is highly characteristic of Piero, who loved the mustering of many feet in his compositions. It enabled him to give to his figures that just balance and firm stand which invests

them with a peculiar charm. It can scarcely be doubted that Signorelli inherited the same idiosyncrasy from his master, Piero. The jewelled neckbands of the angels, and the embroidered hems of their garments are all but identical in Mr. Seymour's picture and in ours.

Nothing can be more beautiful than the conception of this "Presepio," unlike any other known to us in the serried band of angels which forms its most striking feature. Wingless, as if appointed guardians of man upon earth, they seem to have travelled over the distant mountain tops, and along the winding road that leads to the lonely manger, to exult in the long-expected moment, and render homage to the infant Redeemer of the world. The rude shepherds stand by, awed and respectful. Joseph, a grave, patriarchal figure, finely conceived, sits there in patient trustfulness. The kneeling Mary, in calm prayer—not astonished, but absorbed in the one great thought that the promise is fulfilled—forgets all earthly cares, and sees not her lowly and sad surroundings. The unaffected and manly naturalism of the whole has its counterpart only in some of the finer Athenian reliefs. The instinct of composition, transcending all that schools can teach, is here triumphant. None but a master may dare such simplicity.

We think we have here adduced ample proof to satisfy any unprejudiced judgment: 1st. That this picture never could have been at any period in a state of hopeless ruin, nor even *apparently* in a condition which could have justified an assertion to that effect; 2ndly. That it was most certainly neither cleaned nor in any way repaired before it reached England; and 3rdly. That the restorations made upon it in this country are very limited in extent, are chiefly confined to the less important and less interesting parts of the picture, and that the present surface of the greater part of it is *boni fide* the work of the master.

EDITOR.

COMPETITIONS FOR THE PRIX DE ROME.

Paris: Aug. 10, 1874.

THE rooms of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts have been filled during the past week with successive exhibitions to compete for the prizes offered by the Academy of Rome. Formerly the successful works were included in the same exhibition as those sent from Rome by the students of the Villa Medici. But as the exhibition of the latter had already been open to the public a few weeks ago, the authorities thought that they might abandon a custom which gave an opportunity to critics of making comparisons between the relative merits of the different studies in painting, sculpture, architecture, and engraving. It is impossible to understand the system now pursued by the Administration of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts. At times it seems more liberal than any that have preceded it, as, for instance, when it gave our artists the means of becoming pretty nearly independent by setting up for themselves a vast association, under the name of "The National Academy of French Artists." Sometimes it makes friends with the Institute—practically giving up the direction of modern art to that body by the mode of electing the jury for the annual exhibition called the Salon. At other times it encourages the public to find their way to the Ecole by allowing the official apartments of the establishment to be used for private exhibitions, such as those of the works of Prud'hon and Chintreuil. And then again it seems to distrust the judgment of the very same public by refusing the opportunity for those general discussions on the principles of art which recur annually in the public press,—and which in no way threaten the safety of the Ecole.

The studies of line-engraving were so indifferent that the jury did not venture on awarding the grand prize. They gave instead two second

prizes, which do not carry with them the privilege of residence in Rome. This seems to have been an act of courtesy towards the teachers of these feeble pupils—MM. Henrique and Dupont. In like manner one sees religions with their altars deserted, although the priests continue to instruct disciples and to receive homage. It is long before public opinion succeeds in overthrowing these conventionalities. These phantoms, illuminated by past triumphs and good deeds, vanish slowly under the influence of poverty, neglect and indifference. But there comes a moment when nothing can resist the force of new ideas. Line-engraving did not long survive the school of the eighteenth century. The burin, after having exhausted all that science, grace, and feeling could do in rendering the works of Watteau, Boucher, Chardin, Greuze, Teniers and Joseph Vernet, in white, black and grey, grew cold in the hand of the German Wille, and presently pedantic in that of Desnoyers. In our day it has to struggle against the increasing inroads of photography and the fashion of etching. It is dying without much present glory and without having been of much real utility in art. It was doing no good to anything except what Academicians call high art (*peinture de style*).

The existence of this style of painting (I mean as it is taught in our Academy) is itself in great danger. In vain do the doctors meet together and propose remedies and publish codes which they call grammars of the art of painting. In vain are comforting and restoring potions administered under the form of official compliments in public, of articles in orthodox reviews, of orders for pictures, of new prizes—such as that prize of the Salon which, although refused by the jury, was awarded by the minister—of medals and crosses. In vain are all who refuse to bow down before this old tragedy queen treated as noxious charlatans. The patient grows weaker and more tremulous every day. A young painter—Régnauld—who was killed at the last sortie of the besieged in Paris under the wall of the park of Buzenval, struck her a terrible blow. He was a student of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, a circumstance as natural as it was creditable. But no sooner had he reached Rome than he felt burning within him the fire of genius, and he did not attempt to hide it. In his letters, which were published by Charpentier after his decease, he tells us how cold and dead Rome appeared to him, how heavy and pedantic her school of art. It was a purely personal opinion; but at any rate, it had the merit of truth and originality. Although so independent in his opinions, Régnauld had a great respect for the old masters and a real love of nature. At that time the students of the Villa Medici were not forced to spend more than the first year in Rome: at the end of that time they might choose any country they liked for the remainder of their term of three years. Régnauld fixed upon Spain. First Velasquez and then Goya afforded him those subjects of reflection which other minds gather from Raphael or Michael Angelo. The Alhambra intoxicated him as much as the Vatican inspires others. Morocco was his Campagna. He died very early, and neither the beauties nor the faults displayed in his works, which as yet could be considered only as full of promise, should be exaggerated. But he undoubtedly had emancipated himself from the dogmatism of the Academy, and thus obtained room for originality. It is impossible to say whether he could have established a school of his own—whether he was endowed by nature for a part which requires qualities of a rare kind, such as distinguished David or Eugène Delacroix. Still his name may be used as a brilliant argument against those Academicians who assume as a motto for their haughty manifestoes "No salvation out of the School."

Unfortunately for the Academy he manifested symptoms of insubordination as a colourist. Colour, that subtle and all-absorbing impression,

accords ill with an education received in the dim light of a studio, with a common-place model under restrictions which banish all freedom of arrangement, costume, movement, or passion. We no longer possess the austerity of the treatment of Ingres, nor have we in exchange the liberty imperatively demanded by a young, fresh, first-hand manifestation. An original pupil is only a rebel. Thus the exhibitions lose all their interest.

This last was extremely feeble. We can predict nothing of the future career of a student starting for Rome, except that he will return in four years to swell the ranks of the respectable but mediocre phalanx of artists on whom the State has bestowed a fatal gift by morally binding them by an engagement which it is materially impossible to keep. The whole revenue of the Academy will soon be insufficient to support the men who come back full of illusions and self-conceit, who, at thirty-five years of age, have not yet been exposed to the struggles of life, and who, by devoting themselves to high art, are excluded from the art proper to their own time and country.

I have somewhat exaggerated the dark shades in my picture. The Roman school in the present day is a powerful association of moral and material interests. Its members—both painters and musicians—support one another, and arrange a sort of royal road to lucrative appointments, and especially to the chairs of the Institute. The sculptors are more modest, and lead more solitary and studious lives. The engravers go for nothing, and get on as well as they can. The architects are the providence of the Academy. They stow its abortive talents in quiet but snug places such as those of superintendents of public works. When they obtain important commissions for civil or religious edifices they invariably have recourse to the pencil or chisel of their old fellow students. The new Opera House built by M. Garnier has proved how binding must be the oath administered in this society which seems to have taken for its secret motto "Help thyself, and the School will help thee." All the old members have received the best pieces, the staircases, the ceilings, the fireplaces, &c. Other painters and sculptors have been pitilessly sent away, or have obtained only some crumbs from the copious banquet of which the administration has the disposal. This instance proves architecture to be the corner stone of art.

The subject set for the students was a College of theology, law and science. The designs were remarkable. The art of washes is much cultivated, that is, of putting in neatly the broad tints which indicate the differences of ground or construction, and of the decorations, ornaments, statues, frescoes, &c. In this way are formed students capable of representing on paper the ambitions and vague ideas of those ministers or students who are desirous of leaving in one of our public buildings some trace of their tenure of power. As to the material conditions of execution, the practical convenience of the offices, the cost, the choice of materials afforded by the soil—all these conditions under which alone a perfect edifice can spring from the bowels of the earth and the brain of man—these considerations are too prosaic and vulgar for young geniuses who are going off to Rome to study the restoration of ruins.

There is a gap in the subjects taught by the Academy—the annual composition of a tragedy in accordance with the law of the three unities.

In these halls, however, into which so little of the atmosphere of the present day is admitted—which are more jealous of their privileges than the Pope of his temporal power, which are hostile to all reform, and, yet, since the death of Ingres have been without a guide or a creed—there has appeared this year a work full of freshness and originality.

This phenomenon exhibited itself in the sculp-

ture section. Still more surprising and extraordinary is the fact that a work of so much simplicity and imagination should actually have obtained the first prize, and that it was awarded unanimously.

The students in sculpture had received as a subject "The Grief of Orpheus." As usual, ten of them entered themselves for the prize. Some represented Orpheus tearing his hair out by handfuls; others, Orpheus suffering severely from colic; others, again, a tipsy Orpheus, looking as if he had just returned drunk from some dancing hall. In short, without pausing to describe designs which in general were carefully executed, there were two students who far surpassed the rest—M. Guilbert and M. Injalbert.

M. Guilbert is an excellent pupil—the type of a model pupil. He recollected that a sculptor much esteemed by his masters—M. Perraud—once upon a time personified the exhaustion which follows a great crisis by the figure of a man seated with a bent back, extended legs, drooping head, hands clasped over the knees, and hair covering the forehead. He remembered all this too well, and it is thus that he has represented his Orpheus. It had no other distinctive sign than a lyre raised from the ground and resting between the legs. It would have been an appropriate figure for a musician who has just failed in a competition of playing on the lyre. He has cast his instrument on the ground, remembering with rage the false notes awakened by his touch; still hearing the echo of the derisive shouts which follow his defeat, and swearing never to play a single note again.

But Orpheus is much more than this. He is a touching figure—conqueror of the infernal powers as an artist, and conquered in turn by the recklessness of love, as a husband. He has descended into the shades, he has passed through ranks of horrible monsters, he has heard the threefold bark of Cerberus and the cries of the angry, jealous, and terrified dead. He has seen Eurydice again. He has tuned his lyre before the throne of the implacable divinities, and drawn from its chords sounds so full of feeling, passion, grief, and eloquence, that the gods have broken their oath and given back to him the being who was the soul of his music and the eloquence of his words. He sets off on his return; soon he will reach the light once more: but the darkness is horrible to him in his state of nervous tension. The silence terrifies him. Is it indeed true that Eurydice is following? Perhaps the gods have deceived him. He turns and sees her shade rapidly fading away into nothingness.

It is an exquisitely tender story. M. Injalbert has fixed the moments following the catastrophe with extraordinary felicity. Orpheus, a slender and manly figure, suitable to the character of a young husband, is standing with his back against a tree. The wind from the mouth of the cavern swells and blows back the skirt of his short cloak. His left arm hangs down and supports mechanically the lyre which will be always dear to him. His head is slightly bent, and his contracted lips seem to quiver with the sob which precedes an outburst of tears. His right arm is stretched out as if he hoped to clasp once more the vain shadow which has disappeared into eternal darkness.

The execution of this statue is delicate and flowing. The head was broken on the day before the exhibition, and M. Injalbert was obliged to restore it in a hurry. It is wanting, therefore, in clearness, but it is sketched with a boldness which gives a complete idea of its effect when finished. There is a languor in the expression which renders admirably the idea of a highly impressionable imagination, shaken by a sharp blow to the very centre; but there is nothing effeminate about it. It reminds one of a dove which has lost its mate. One day a friend of mine shot a gull in a river before my eyes. The male bird came, and for nearly a quarter of an hour stroked the floating body of his mate with his wings. We were much touched by the sight, and the other day meeting by a

strange chance in front of the Orpheus of M. Injalbert, we exchanged a look of intelligence.

The extension of the right arm has been criticised not as a defect in composition, but because of the fragility of such a projection. But this criticism cannot be maintained in consideration of the true feeling indicated by this gesture which so evidently invokes the absent figure of Eurydice. It is a touch of invention rarely found in sculpture which cannot command the charm of colour or the effect of light.

The sentiment of this figure belongs to the Romantic School; the modelling, the delicacy of the joints and the style class it with our great school of sculpture established in the eighteenth century. This school has always preserved its superiority. It constantly renewed its youth in the study of nature. It never made to fashion, to the Academy, or to local authorities, any of those shameful concessions which dishonour art and discredit artists. It has never rejected those masters of their art who, like Rude or David of Angers have drawn their inspiration not only from ancient history or worn-out mythology, but from the history and philosophy of their own time. We hope that M. Injalbert possesses strength of mind equal to his talents, and courage sufficient to carry out the promise of his Orpheus. We trust that he will come back from Rome the same man as he now is—a French artist.

M. Injalbert has been a pupil in the atelier of M. Dumont. He was born at Béziers, in the department of L'Hérault. He was a great favourite with his companions, who loudly applauded his triumph. The inhabitants of his department have opened a subscription to give him a medal and the municipal council of his native town heads the list with a donation of 500 francs.

PH. BURTY.

The following is an exact list of the prizemen: May we welcome the names of these young men at next year's Salon—the real field of battle.

Engraving: No grand prize; first prize, M. Boisson; second prize, M. Deblais.

Architecture: Grand prize, M. Loviot; first second-grand prize, M. Pamart; third second-grand prize, M. Paulin. A good exhibition.

Painting: The subject taken from Plutarch, the *Death of the Tyrant Timophanes* seemed very revolutionary, considering the reactionary opinions declared against all allusions to liberty. Grand prize: M. Albert Besnard, pupil of M. Cabanel, he is only 25 years old and has competed for the first time. He received a medal at the last exhibition for a bold decorative painting—*Autumn*—and for the portrait of a young girl, who was no other than Mlle. de Rochefort. First second-grand prize, M. Cornere. M. E. Dantan, who also received a medal at the "Salon" for a *Monk cutting a Figure of Christ in Wood*, was honourably mentioned.

Sculpture: M. J. A. Injalbert; First second-grand prize, M. Guilbert; second second-grand prize, M. Marie. Most of the works exhibited were remarkable, those of the successful competitors excellent.

THE EXCAVATIONS AT OLYMPIA.

THE success of the Bulgarian Ministry during the late elections in Greece will, we hope, put an end to all uncertainty with regard to the ratification of a treaty concluded last April between the Greek and German Governments, relative to the excavations at Olympia. It is but natural that the Hellenic Government should always have felt disinclined to allow foreigners to draw on the art treasures which lie hidden beneath the soil of Greece. But the offer made by the German Government differs materially from all others. It comes directly from the Crown Prince of Prussia, who is the official protector of all public museums in Prussia, and who, as is well known, is the worthy pupil of Professor Ernest Curtius. These two men took up the plan which had been

entertained by the French Government in 1829, had been revived by King Frederick William IV., and been urged on the public again by Professor Ross in 1853;—which had in fact been the desire of all archaeologists during the last fifty years, viz., to lay open systematically and methodically the ruins of Olympia. Their object in making the proposal to the Greek Government is not to acquire for German museums any of the treasures that may come to light. On the contrary, the German Government, though defraying all the expenses, renounces all claims to the possession of any of the antiquities that may be discovered. They will all remain in Greece, the property of the Greek nation. All that Germany asks for, is to be allowed to excavate, to have for five years the exclusive right of making casts, and for ten years the right of publishing reports of the excavations. A treaty to that effect was signed on April 25, by the Bulgarian Ministry on one side, and Professor E. Curtius on the other. One paragraph was added by the Greek Government: "Il dépendra de la propre volonté du Gouvernement Grec de céder à l'Allemagne, en souvenir et en considération des sacrifices que l'Allemagne s'imposera pour cette entreprise, des doubles ou des répétitions des objets d'art trouvés en faisant les fouilles." Unfortunately the Chambers were dissolved before they had ratified the treaty. It will have to be submitted to the newly-elected Chamber, and we hope we shall soon hear of the beginning of the great work. No one is better qualified to conduct and superintend these operations than Professor Curtius. "It is not idle curiosity," he writes in his paper on Olympia, "that is to be gratified; no dilettante whim, no display of wealth that prompts our enterprise; it is a duty for all of us to do all we can, in order to take full possession of the inheritance left to us by antiquity, and not to be satisfied with what is lying on the surface, or brought to light by casual efforts." MAX MÜLLER.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE do not know whether the directors of public galleries in Europe have at any time had their attention called to a source of possible acquisitions which is suggested in a letter addressed to us by a well-informed correspondent at Valparaiso. Our correspondent points out how

"200 years ago, when the mines of Potosi were perhaps the most important in the world, the neighbouring city of Chuquisaca (now Sucre), the capital of Alto Peru (now Bolivia), abounded in wealthy families, many of them noble in the old country, who spent part of the wealth acquired in mining enterprise on objects of art for their own gratification, for the enrichment of the churches of the colony, or for the adorning of their private chapels or oratories. Many of these paintings have been taken in recent times to Lima, to Chili, and even to Europe; more have disappeared, or have been destroyed in the revolutions that for so many years have ravaged Bolivia. Some have been found in the hovels of Indians, and in low drinking-shops, and a diligent search might bring to light many gems of Spanish and Flemish art.

"A friend in Santiago de Chili writes me to the following effect:—

"There exists in Santiago a Virgin which, in the opinion of all the painters [of that city], is an original Rubens. It was taken [estruido] from a European gallery to which it belonged in the last century; it has been copied by an ancient [for Chili] painter, whose descendants exist in Santiago, and retain a copy of that period [end of eighteenth century or beginning of nineteenth]. It is a Virgin of life-size, rather more than bust, caressing the Infant, who stands upright in the attitude of turning from the spectator, and hiding himself in the bosom of the mother. The Infant is very beautiful, and is notable for the flesh-colour."

Still more important than the picture above cited, appears to be another ascribed to Murillo, and now in the possession of Herr Ernest Rück, of Sucre. Our correspondent has been good enough to forward us two photographs of this latter work, from which it is apparent that it is a

good work of the Spanish school of the seventeenth century. The subject is the *Vision of San Cayetano*, and the owner supplies the following account of its authorship and provenance:—

"Painted in oil, on a copper plate, by Bartolomé Estevan Murillo in Madrid, about the years 1643 to 1645. The picture, perfectly preserved, measures 48 centimètres in height by 38 centimètres wide. It was the property of the Cathedral of Charcas in the Department of La Plata [Bolivia]. It is in a frame of varnished oak, and was covered with a Venetian mirror-glass. The painting, after having been presented to the Cathedral by one of the former Archbishops, was given by the Metropolitan Council to the Ecclesiastic Governor, Senor Fernandez. After his death it passed through various hands into those of its present proprietor."

MR. ARTHUR HILL, B.E., has published by subscription his excellent monograph of the ancient chapel at Cashel, for which he received a silver medal from the Institute of Architects, a short time ago. The Cormac chapel, which was built as early as 1127, is especially interesting, as affording an instance of the early growth of Gothic architecture, for although it is distinctly Romanesque in character, we can yet trace in it many indications of the pointed style that was so soon to be developed and flower in luxuriant beauty. In this remarkable chapel the Gothic plant is still struggling for life. Mr. Hill's folio is illustrated by careful drawings, showing the chapel as it formerly existed, and also by two large photographic views of it in its present state, taken by Mr. Hudson of Killarney. Such a work is of great value as preserving a record of a building of great historic, as well as architectural interest.

WHEN questioned as to the non-appointment by the Board of Public Works of a competent person to superintend the works of conservation of the national monuments of Ireland, the Irish Secretary stated that no such inspector is needed, as the Board does not intend to "restore" any of the ecclesiastical remains vested in them. Mr. Graves, however, the learned Secretary of the Historical and Archaeological Association of Ireland, writes to the *Dublin Evening Express*:—

"I visited Cashel, the only building as yet actually vested in the Board, in the middle of last June, and found a very intelligent clerk of works, and a large staff of operatives, in possession of 'the Rock.' Mr. Reade, the clerk of works, kindly gave me every information as to the proposed operations, and I found that besides the works of simple conservation it was intended to restore—

- "1. The bishop's palace or castle.
- "2. The vicar's hall.
- "3. The east window of the cathedral.
- "4. The buttresses of the cathedral.
- "5. The battlements of the cathedral.
- "6. The enclosing wall of the Rock."

In a subsequent letter, Mr. Graves concludes from an answer of Lord Beauchamp to Lord Carlisle, that

"all idea of restoration at Cashel has been abandoned, and that the works there (except in the case of the enclosing wall, which certainly ought to be crenelated in the Irish style, and thus rendered as little like a prison wall as possible), will be confined to what is required for the efficient preservation of the existing remains."

He also comments on a "perfectly astounding" sentence of Lord Beauchamp's reply, which is to the effect that "the work of preservation would be better discharged by a surveyor than by a person possessed of archaeological tastes and knowledge!" It should be remembered that the ancient churches and round towers of Ireland are unique, and are of a type entirely different from that presented by English or continental remains of the same age. English archaeologists are such sufferers from official ignorance and incapacity at home, that they have no difficulty in sympathising with those of Ireland in their wish to preserve the distinctive features and character of the national monuments which time has left.

GUILDHALL, it may be supposed, will soon bloom forth in great splendour, for at a meeting held a short time since; it was resolved on the motion of Mr. James Edmeston, that an architect should be instructed

"to prepare and submit for the approval of the Court, a complete design for the polychromatic decoration of one bay of the wall-surface and roof of the Guildhall, drawn to a large scale, so that the decoration done from time to time, when the hall is prepared for great occasions, should be part of a well-considered whole, and not, as at present, a fragmentary effort."

We must confess that there are few architects at the present time to whom we should like to entrust the "polychromatic decoration" of this old civic hall.

THE writer of an article on "A Lost Art" in *Scribner's Monthly* for August wishes to convince us that the curvature observed in the horizontal lines of the Parthenon at Athens, and elaborately examined by Mr. Penrose, with the result of showing that it was intended to correct optical effects, was in reality intended to produce optical effects. The writer in question had got upon this track by noticing the well-known obliquity of lines in the Cathedral of Pisa, an obliquity which he is doubtless quite right in tracing, not to a sinking of the parts of the building, but to the original design of the architect. But when he says that the spirit which prompted this obliquity of design among the early architects of Italy had been handed down from the Greek masters, on no other grounds than that the Cathedral of Pisa was the work of Byzantine architects, and that a slight curvature has been observed in the lines of certain Greek temples, we can only confess that the chain of argument appears to us particularly weak.

THE *Annali dell' Inst. Arch.* of Rome for 1874 will contain an article, of which we have received a copy in advance, by Professor R. Kekulé, of Bonn, on the subject of an archaic marble head of a goddess in the Villa Ludovisi, Rome. Professor Kekulé draws attention to the similarity in style existing between this head and the head of one of the two marble statues in Naples, well known as being copies of the ancient group in Athens representing the tyrannicides, Harmodios and Aristogeiton, by Antenor, or perhaps as copies of the same group restored by Kritios and Nesiotes, the group of Antenor having been carried off by Xerxes. He thus obtains an approximate date for the head, and further determines it to have come from an Athenian school. The next point is to find a name for the goddess whom it represents. The name of Juno which it once bore has been long given up. Professor Kekulé chooses that of Venus.

SIMULTANEOUSLY with the Exhibition of the Union Centrale, was opened by the Minister of Public Instruction a gratuitous exhibition of the products of the national manufactures of Sèvres, the Gobelins and Beauvais. Sèvres sends eighty-six specimens of hard paste, mostly in "pâtes d'application," by Gely, Regnier, and others of her first artists, and about twenty examples of porcelain tendre. Also an interesting series of drawings which have served for the decoration of the pieces, some dating from the earliest establishment of the manufacture at Vincennes. The Gobelins tapestries consist of a *Charity*, after Andrea del Sarto; the *St. Jerome* of Correggio; three after Boucher, and eight panels for the new opera-house, designed by Mazerolle, probably for the buffet, as wine, tea, and patisserie are among the subjects, the choice and execution of which reflect no credit on the artist. The two carpets destined for the palace of Fontainebleau are greatly wanting in harmony of colouring. The products of Beauvais are confined to the seats of chairs and sofas, and panels for screens, of which there are various pieces executed in the styles of Louis XIV., XV., and XVI.

THE *Giornale di Treviso* states that one of its

fellow-citizens, Signor Sante Giacomo, has left his fine gallery of pictures to the city, on the condition that within six years of his death a pinacotheca shall be built, with a room reserved for his collection, which consists of works of the principal modern Italian painters, Podestà of Rome, Liparini, Politi, Gregoletti, Schiavoni (father and son), Paoletti, Zona, Moretti Larese, Caffi, Carlini, Giacomelli, Quereni, and many others.

WHEN, in 1872, the Musée des Souverains was suppressed by order of the Minister of Public Instruction, the collection, consisting of 525 objects, which had belonged to the Kings of France from the fifth century to the restoration of the Bourbons, was at once dispersed, and the specimens restored to the different museums from which they had been taken. The famous chair of Dagobert went back to the National Library, together with a number of engravings and manuscripts, among which was the letter of Marie Antoinette to Madame Elizabeth, woven upon a piece of Lyons silk. The Musée d'Artillerie received the arms, the church of St. Denis the sacred vessels, and many other objects were given back to their original donors.

SIGNOR FUMAGALLI, a Milanese gentleman, has bequeathed 80,000 frs., the interest of which is to be applied to an annual prize of encouragement to a young Italian artist for a work either of sculpture or painting.

A CHURCH of some architectural pretension has recently been built on the Avenue de la Grande-Armée in Paris. Its porch is a good imitation of the Flamboyant style of architecture, prevalent in the fifteenth century. It is called La Chapelle évangélique de l'Etoile, and is one of the churches of the reformed faith in Paris.

AN exhibition of industrial art is now being held at Milan. It is reported to contain more works of ancient than of modern art, a peculiarity which most visitors will willingly pardon. The *Gazette des Beaux-Arts* promises a review of this exhibition, which the *Chronique* affirms "abounds in inappreciable riches." France is represented at it by three splendid tapestries belonging to the King of Italy representing mythological subjects after Boucher, and the history of Don Quixote after Coypel.

THE Baron Anselme de Rothschild died lately at his château of Dobling. He was a connoisseur of great knowledge and taste and leaves a magnificent collection of paintings, chiefly by Dutch masters, carved ivories, enamelled snuff-boxes with miniatures, rare manuscripts and other art objects. His hotel at Vienna was decorated on the outside with panels by Prud'hon that had formerly ornamented the dwelling of his father, the Baron Salomon de Rothschild, in Paris.

BESIDES the costume exhibition of the *Union Centrale*, an interesting collection of objects illustrating the manners and costumes of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries has been made in Holland, and is now being exhibited in the Town Hall of Zaandam, a quaint old town near Amsterdam, where Peter the Great resided for some time when studying the art of shipbuilding. The exhibition is reported to be exceedingly well arranged. The objects have been selected with great care and discrimination.

THE well-known numismatic cabinet of the Museum at Jena has recently been materially enriched by the presentation on the part of the Grand Duke of Saxony, of the extensive collection of Chinese and Japanese coins, made by Herr J. von Siebold during his prolonged residence in Japan. This unique collection, which is arranged chronologically, and extends from the year 221 B.C. to the present times, is essentially Japanese, although it contains genuine Chinese coins down to a comparatively recent period. This is owing to the singular fact that the Japanese, like some of the other nations occupying lands near the empire of China, made use of Chinese money as their

only currency. As early as the year 950 the Japanese began to coin copper money, but they adopted no special coinage of their own, and continued for ages to copy the Chinese pieces in shape, consistency, and inscription. At the beginning of the seventeenth century, owing to internal disturbances, the Japanese discontinued the coinage of these square copper pieces, and used the genuine Chinese money, especially that of the Ming dynasty, but at the close of the civil wars in the first year of Kwang-yei (1636) the fabrication of copper money was resumed, and since then these coins, known as Sen, have generally retained the name and superscriptions of the Kwang-yei dynasty.

THE STAGE.

THE STAGE UNDER LOUIS QUATORZE.

If any English reader should care to follow in full and wearisome detail the pecuniary relations between dramatic writers and the actors who interpreted their works in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries in France, he had better get possession of a little book which has been sent to us, called *Les Auteurs Dramatiques et la Comédie Française à Paris*, published very lately by Léon Willem, 8, Rue de Verneuil. It forms a part of what may be described as the archaeological collection issued by this gentleman, and it is compiled by M. Jules Bonnassies, who has had access to the archives of the Théâtre Français. From these he has exhumed an amazing number of contracts and regulations, the perusal of which will be a source of delight to those for whom the dry bones and the dust of things are much more interesting than human life and thought.

It is in this sense, and in this sense only, that we can speak of the book if the book is brought before us as a work to be read. If, on the contrary, it is regarded simply as a book to be consulted, then it may possibly have its use and its interest; and doubtless French dramatic authors who are not coached in the subject already, will be glad to see how much their condition is better than that of their brethren two hundred years ago—how indeed the condition of their craft has been always gradually and steadily improving, till at the present time (what with their large percentage upon the gross receipts of the theatre) it is by no means unenviable. But even the dramatic author, going to the book because of his near personal concern with the subject, might reasonably complain that the substance has not been put before him in any but its crudest form. An essay, an abstract, an *aperçu*, would, if founded on the materials in the archives, the more completely have enabled him to remember that which he may desire to know. As it is, he cannot go to M. Bonnassies's little book for anything better than the raw material out of which a book of some human interest might conceivably be made.

Dip here and there and you come upon details that are curious, such as Mdlle. Beaupré's complaint of the wrong Corneille had done to the company at the theatre in the Marais by intriguing and arranging to be paid much more than the "trois écus" with which submissive authors had hitherto very often been rewarded—the enlightened woman deemed it a grievance that any considerable value should attach to creative work. Putting aside the elaborate array of documents bearing on the pecuniary relations between authors and actors, which forms the main part of the book, but which we conceive to be the dullerest reading of any which does not profess to be comic, we may mention a strange custom that obtained during the days of Louis Quatorze, when authors (whether those attached to the theatre, or those who were outsiders seeking a chance entry for their work) were never accustomed to submit their work to any responsible body or responsible person for decision, but were wont to single out some one actor or actress, who, with even greater action than he would use upon

the stage, read aloud the work that aspired to acceptance. The piece was not written specially for this one person. His task was in that respect disinterested. "One-part pieces" are creations of a later day, though there can be little doubt that Molière considered himself and his own acting in the composition of many of his plays. The accuracy of this little book—to say a last word of it—is hardly open to question, though its interest is. It follows closely enough its subject from Molière's days to Beaumarchais's. It is charmingly "got up," with head and tail pieces, initial letters, and seductive paper, low-toned and pleasant to the touch—*papier vergé des Vosges*, which, if it be not very dear, the publishers might give us more frequently. It is only a pity that this material adornment should not have been bestowed upon a book of thought and value. But then a book of thought and value would not have required it.

Now the new work by M. Eugène Despois (*Le Théâtre Français sous Louis Quatorze*. Paris: Ilachette, 1874) is a work which you may read and be none the worse for. The writer has not only possessed himself of his facts; he has digested them. Here it is indeed an author, and not merely a compiler, who has been busy, and he has thrown into some artistic form the material that came to his hand. His subject itself is an interesting and a wide one, and he might have made it wider still, but he has wisely avoided purely literary criticism, which gifted men have given us before and will give us again, and has confined himself to the history of the Theatre, in some of its moral and material aspects, and this he has given us well. There were three theatres in Paris, it appears, during the first part of the reign of Louis Quatorze: l'Hôtel de Bourgogne, le Théâtre du Marais, and la Troupe de Molière. At Molière's death in 1673, his company and that of the Théâtre du Marais amalgamated at the Hôtel Guénégaud. For seven years afterwards there were but two troops; then there became but one, out of the union of these two. That was in 1680, and the arrangement lasted five and thirty years, and the comedians were called "les Comédiens du Roi." That was in fact the beginning of the Comédie Française. A brilliant array of talent was the consequence of the union, or the restriction, just as a somewhat similar restriction, at the end of the last century, produced likewise for a short time an equally brilliant array. In Molière's own day the more serious pieces were played at the Hôtel de Bourgogne; and Molière, when he came to Paris from the country, spoke flatteringly of that theatre's distinction, and modestly of the merits of his own little troop. And his own little troop played chiefly his own pieces: in all the fourteen years that it existed during his lifetime, it played only fifteen new pieces composed expressly for it not by him; and as these indeed were the days of short runs, it was not much to introduce about one piece a year by some other than the master's hand. Among the fifteen pieces so produced, it is interesting to reckon two of Racine's and two of Corneille's.

As for the estimation in which Molière himself was held, that altered as time passed. When he was thirty-five, Des Reaux wrote of him, "A fellow named Molière writes pieces in which there is wit. He is not a wonderful actor, save perhaps in what is ridiculous. His troop alone plays his pieces. They are comical ones." We know what that genius did for the keen sad man who possessed it. It gained him during his life the contempt of lacqueys, and at his death a refusal at Saint Eustache to give Christian burial to his bones. And when he died, the rival company was eager to perform his pieces. "To-day," writes Chapuzeau, in 1674, "the question is, which of the two troops plays his excellent pieces best; and as many people run to see them as if they had still the advantage of novelty." The register of the comedian La Grange—who was attached to Molière's troop, and who loved tenderly that sad keen man—places within our knowledge all sorts

of really interesting details concerning the professional career of Molière. M. Despois has used it sparingly, because it is not now for the first time in circulation, but his book is full of readable things not only about the native theatre, but about its sometime fashionable rivals from Italy and Spain; about its conflicts with the religious world—à propos of *Tartuffe* and much besides—nor does it neglect to take into consideration the position of the men of letters who found the fuel for the theatrical fire, and for whom, be it remembered, at that time the theatre was the only means by which they might gain anything further than the reward of laurels and a name. The whole subject, were one not pressed for space and time, would be an attractive one. It would be interesting to trace the careers of the French players who were contemporaries of our Jack Lacy, our Thomas Betterton, our Nell Gwyn, and Mrs. Knipp (the jade whom Pepys was so glad to see); it would be interesting to trace their careers throughout the long life of their sovereign patron in the reflection of whose greatness they themselves were great (not so much, indeed, when they wrote *Tartuffes* as when they had the honour of helping in making the royal bed). Here in this book of M. Despois some of their stories are followed, from the day when the great monarch deigned to laugh at the first wit of Molière, to the day when, amidst gathering national discontent, the theatres were closed, and they were burying him who was Louis le Grand no longer, for “*Dieu seul est grand, mes frères*,” the preacher had said, that day.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

MR. IRVING'S “starring” engagement at the Standard Theatre closes to-night. He has been appearing, during this week, in *Philip*, which has a pretty beginning, a dramatic continuation, and an impotent end.

It is to-night, at the Haymarket, that Mdlle. Beatrice will appear in the English adaptation of the famous *Sphinx*.

THE Vaudeville Theatre closes this evening, to re-open next month, we hear, with a comedy by Mr. Gilbert.

THE Lyceum performances of the *Grand Duchesse* shortly conclude, but *opera-bouffe* will not die off the London stage. It will be revived on Monday at the Opéra Comique, when *The Broken Branch* will be performed, on the occasion of the re-opening of this theatre under the management of Mr. D'Oyly Carte.

The last nights of the *Jolie Parfumeuse* are announced at the Alhambra.

MR. MARK SMITH, an American comedian, who, if we mistake not, figured very creditably at the St. James's Theatre, four or five years ago, in Miss Herbert's revival of *She Stoops to Conquer*, died suddenly the other day, in Paris. He had just come back from witnessing the successful *debut* of his daughter on one of the lyric stages of Italy.

WEDNESDAY was a brilliant night for the little theatre of the Palais Royal. Ravel's wife, known on the stage as Mdlle. Elise Deschamps—an actress, be it avowed, of no great value—took a benefit then, and in addition to the typical Palais Royal performance, several players from the Gymnase appeared in *Les Grandes Demoiselles*, and two artists from the Français—Coquelin and Mdlle. Sarah Bernhardt—appeared in the witty one-act piece called *L'Acocat*: a piece which exhibits the quarrels of a young husband and wife who begin by settling the terms of their separation and end by philosophically acknowledging that neither of them would be much happier when separated, nor better pleased upon the whole with anybody else.

THE Théâtre Français has revived the *Gageure Imprévue*, by Sedaine; and several critics have found it of no great value. It is nevertheless held by other critics as competent to be an artistically

conceived and artistically executed little piece, and these see in it one of the first pieces in which a moral thought received dramatic form. What, asks one of these, is the leading idea of Sedaine?—What is the moral here dramatically conveyed? It is, that those who in the conduct of life love finesse most when it is carried furthest, and becomes astuteness, generally take useless trouble in carrying it so far: that simplicity would after all lead them more quickly to that desired end which astuteness can reach only when they are weary of it. The proposition, the leading idea, may be true or false. We have nothing to do with its truth or its falsehood. It boots only to enquire whether it has found able dramatic expression. One of the complications of the piece is obtained by a principal personage—the always wily Mdlle. de Clairville—making a secret of that which she might readily have avowed. The thing is unnatural, say the objectors; it is done merely to get fresh complication. But probably it is done because it is the act of an over wily character, and its very uselessness, which people see, makes its dramatic truth, which they do not see.

THE new act or tableau of *Orphée aux Enfers* at the Gaîté, destroys the symmetry of the work, and, as by itself it lasts nearly one hour, has the effect of making the whole piece of tiresome length. But we are assured that it will draw the provincial public, and many Parisians too, to see the new spectacle—a spectacle gorgeous with we know not how costly decorations, and enlivened by ballets, which a French critic pronounces to be among the exhibitions which he would prefer to see abandoned to “the coarse crowd in London.”

THE acting at the Théâtre de Cluny of M. Paul Clèves and Mdlle. Orphée Vial, would do something to prolong the vitality of Eugène Sue's *Martin et Bamboche ou les Mystères des Enfants trouvés*, if the change in public taste during the twenty-five years that have passed since the production of the piece had not made long life impossible for it. The story is extravagant, and the action takes place somewhat too much behind the scenes. On the stage there is little but prolix narration, varied by murderous attack.

MUSIC.

THE prospectus has just been issued of a new musical society, bearing the somewhat ponderous title of “Musical Association for the Investigation and Discussion of Subjects connected with the Art and Science of Music.” The society is intended to be similar in its organisation to existing learned societies; and its object will be the reading and discussion of papers on subjects connected with music, actual performances being limited to the illustration of the papers read. The first list of original members, which is given with the prospectus, includes the names of a large number of musicians of every school and of every shade of opinion.

THE *Neue Zeitschrift für Musik* states that Wagner has at last met with a worthy representative for his Brünnhilde in his “*Nibelungen*” dramas, in the person of Frau Materna, of Vienna. The part in question, as those acquainted with the music will be aware, is one of the most exacting in the range of musico-dramatic literature.

THE recent musical festival at Munich is said to have been completely successful. For the benefit of the singers a special performance of Wagner's *Walküre* (which has as yet been heard in no other city) was given.

MESSRS. BREITKOPF AND HÄRTEL are preparing a complete edition of the works of Mendelssohn, similar in form to their fine collected edition of Beethoven issued about ten years since. Herr Julius Rietz is to be the editor.

THE Academy of the Royal Institute of Music at Florence have just published in the twelfth

volume of their *Transactions*, a memoir by the Cavaliere Puliti, which is likely to raise a musical storm in France and Germany, as he claims in it the honour for Italy of having first invented the pianoforte, an invention ascribed by the French to Marius, and by the Germans to Schroeter. Cavaliere Puliti triumphantly proves that Bartolommeo Cristofori, of Padua, was the first to make the improvements which changed the harpsichord into the pianoforte. He rests his assertion upon the following unquestionable document:—

“1711. The *Giornale de' Letterati d'Italia* publishes the description of a harpsichord with the pianoforte invented at Florence by Bartolommeo Cristofori, of Padua, and announces that the inventor had already made three instruments with this mechanism, and another, also, with the ‘piano e forte’ of more simple construction.

“1716. The Royal Academy of Science of France approves of a new harpsichord of M. Marius, in which he has substituted hammers for striking instead of the crow-quill nibs inserted into slips of wood (sautereaux) of the harpsichord. The designs sent in by Marius were not published by the Academy until nineteen years later.

“1717. Christopher Theophilus Schroeter conceives the idea of substituting hammers for the nibs of pens of the harpsichord and, in 1721, presents to the Electorate Court of Saxony two models of his invention. The public had no knowledge of this except from Schroeter's letter to Milzer, published seventeen years later, and the designs were only known forty-two years afterwards by the *Critical Letters upon Music*, published by Marburg.”

How so many writers should have fallen into the error of ascribing Cristofori's invention of the pianoforte to 1718, while a description of it was published in 1711, is thus accounted for by the Cavaliere Puliti. The *Giornale de' Letterati d'Italia*, in which it was first described by the Marchese S. Maffei, was a scientific and literary review of very limited circulation, and the few copies printed became suddenly rare and little known, while a collection of “*Rime e prose*” by Maffei, published in 1719, was more extensively known, and in it appeared, without reference to the title or date of the work from which it was taken, the description of the “*gravecembalo col piano e forte*”—the harpsichord piano forte.

Ueber Land und Meer states that Herr Ullmann, the well-known impresario, is at present in treaty with Christiane Nilsson in reference to an absolute engagement for next season. Fräulein Nilsson will make a professional tour through Germany for Ullmann's account.

THE *Sicile* announces that at the approaching distribution of prizes at the Conservatoire de Musique, the composer Verdi will receive the cross of Commander of the Legion of Honour.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1874.

No. 121, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

Spain and the Spaniards. By N. L. Thieblin (Azamat-Batuk). Two Volumes. (London: Hurst & Blackett, 1874.)

TOWARDS the end of the second volume the author apologises for the title of this book. He finds that he has "scarcely said a word on what I wished to speak of when I set to work." Instead of writing something "nicely descriptive of Spain and the Spaniards, I find myself to have written a series of dull recollections of Spain, and of still duller essays on Spanish subjects." The main body of the work is a *réchauffé* of letters and articles which appeared originally in the *New York Herald*, when the author acted as special correspondent of that journal in Spain. It is only in the last forty or fifty pages of the second volume that he really attempts to give some general idea of Spain and the Spaniards. The only parts of Spain, however, with which he shows any detailed acquaintance, are Madrid and the Basque Provinces. Still the book is an interesting one. The writer was well provided with introductions to the leaders of the different political parties; and he found those leaders, male and female, of all parties alike, not averse to being "interviewed." The result is curious and somewhat amusing. Everyone is described pretty much at his or her own valuation; and consequently all his or her actions are depicted under the brightest aspect. Only a few shades of darker tint appear when those in the process of being interviewed indulge in anecdotes about others. Thus, Figueras' opinions of Castelar, Elio's of Serrano, and the Countess of Montijo's of several of her contemporaries come in most opportunely to balance the self-appreciation of the parties themselves. It is amusing too to mark how much an after acquaintance modifies the judgment pronounced on a first interview. This is especially notable in the case of Don Carlos, or Carlos Septimo, as his partisans call him. He was first interviewed, April 11, 1873, at the Château of M. de Pontonx, near Peyrehorade, and, having evidently been crammed for the occasion, comes off with flying colours, as a thoughtful, somewhat liberal, politician, and an amiable, high-minded man. But a closer subsequent acquaintance completely alters the opinion first expressed. The thoughtful politician of vol. i. appears early in vol. ii. p. 26, as "in the present condition of his ideas and views no more fit to govern a people than the author of these pages is fit to be Archbishop of Canterbury." He is presented to us then as "surrounded by a brilliant staff, upon the formation and arrangements of which he has, I believe, bestowed more thought than on any other subject in the whole of his life" (vol. ii. p. 25); a staff, numerous beyond all proportion to its utility, and composed in great part of foreign "mere petty military adventurers."

The amiable young gentleman of the Château de Pontonx turns out to be "a man who does not particularly interest himself in the comfort of others, provided his own wants are attended to, so the members of his staff had frequently to content themselves with accommodation at the best only fit for pigs."

And with this our own private information agrees. Don Carlos' handsome presence and personal courage disposed many a partisan in his favour at first sight, but little by little these opinions have changed. The extreme devotedness, the heroic self-sacrifice, the toils and privations of the noble Basque peasantry and gentry for their king, have produced no corresponding exertions on his part. All serious business that can be shirked is shirked. His powerful frame bears well the marching and out-of-door life of the campaign; but, "le roi s'amuse," and more than once the king's amusements have been the cause of greatest detriment to his arms. Some of the older men, who have spent their lives in the cause, speak with bitter tears of their disappointment in their king, and say, "that were it not for 'la causa' they would not stir a step further for him."

A large part of these volumes is taken up with a description of the progress of the Carlist arms, and with speculations on the future prospects of the cause. The present war is frequently compared with that of 1834-40, of which a rapid sketch is given in vol. ii. ch. 2. But the author has hardly seized the points of difference. Had the present Don Carlos possessed any general at all equal to Zumalacarregui, he would, we believe, have been long ere this in Madrid. It is *there* his real difficulties would have begun in the conquest of the South and of the large commercial towns. But the present war, except in Catalonia, has been carried on in a wholly different manner from the last. Then Zumalacarregui and his fellow-leaders were almost always the attacking party, swooping down from the mountains on convoys, surprising and falling on columns many times their strength, and often defeating them. But hitherto, the Carlist leaders have almost always remained on the defensive and waited the attack, as at Puente de la Reyna, Tolosa, Somorrostro, and Abarzuza. Now arms and artillery are imported from abroad, then Zumalacarregui and others took them from their foes. When the present leaders have gained a victory they seem not to know what to do with it. After the repulse of Moriones at Somorrostro, they had but to cut the rails behind him, and his army would have been almost at their mercy, but they did nothing. After the victory and death of Concha at Abarzuza, they gave Don Carlos and Doña Margarita a "mascarade!" Fortunately for them their opponents are almost as unskilful and are generally in an almost worse plight than themselves, being unable to advance from deficiencies of pay, commissariat, and supplies of all kinds.

But that the Carlist cause should win, at least to the extent of getting to Madrid, if only they had a man of real military talent among them, or if Carlos VII. were at all like Henry of Navarre, we think, can-

not be doubted. Notwithstanding all petty jealousies and disputes among the Carlist leaders—and the French Government have done them the greatest possible service by putting the most formidable of these dissentients, Santa Cruz, out of the way, by internment at Lille, just as he was preparing another attack upon his old enemy Lizarraga—the men know what they are fighting for and are enthusiastic in the cause. It is no matter that thoughtful men say that it is all a huge mistake, one of the many ironies of history; that the Basques who are practically in the enjoyment of one of the best republics in the world are attempting to force absolutism on the rest of Spain, and are thus endangering the very "Fueros" which they justly value so highly; all this does not affect the fact that the Basque soldiers are really in earnest, and fight as men fight only when they are really in earnest in what they believe to be a good cause. On the other side the troops of the Government hardly know what they are fighting for; the officers are divided, not by personal and professional jealousies only, which will exist in almost all armies, but by profound oppositions on political, social, and religious questions. Half of them would as soon see Don Carlos on the throne as a republic established, although they might prefer Don Alphonso to either; and these differences paralyse the movements of the Republican forces. One cannot but remark the liberality with which troops and supplies were furnished to Serrano and Concha, and the comparative parsimony with which they are dealt out to Moriones and the other generals. Still he would be a daring prophet who would predict anything of a country of which even the inhabitants say, "In Spain that which is impossible is sure to happen."

M. Thieblin, perhaps in some measure because writing originally for an American journal, argues strongly in these volumes in favour of a Federal Republic, as alone suited to the present state of Spain. No doubt the majority of the Spaniards are Federals in a sense. The Basque provinces may even be cited as an extreme instance of Federal government. Not only have they the general "Fueros" or "provincial charters" by which the general privileges of the provinces are established, but in the provinces themselves are numerous petty confederations of five or six villages, towns, or valleys, whose deputies meet annually in rotation at the chief places in each, and transact all local business, taxation, &c. But this does not prove that Federalism would be good for Spain. In the Morocco war, the slowness of the Basques in raising their contingent was a source of great weakness to the country. The local jealousies, internal custom-duties, want of connected roads, would all be increased by Federalism; while the "pronunciamientos" of political generals, bad as they are, would be poorly exchanged for "pronunciamientos" of provinces against the central power; for some kind of centre there must always be. Moreover, the experiment has been tried in Spanish America, under far more favourable circumstances than are likely to exist in Spain, and has succeeded but ill. In the Argentine Con-

federation one or other of the provinces is in almost continual revolt against the central power; while in spite of foreign capital and resources the central power has become so weak that the Indians have definitively regained a strip of territory 200 miles broad from the Parana to the Cordilleras, and make their raids almost to Rosario, a thing unheard of when there was a strong Government at Buenos Ayres. Similar effects of central weakness without any corresponding provincial gain, would in our opinion follow any attempt at Federalism in Spain.

In his farewell chapter, entitled "Adios," the author leaves war and politics, and endeavours to give some account of what sort of people the Spaniards really are. In much of this we cordially agree. With M. Thieblin, we believe that the Spanish soldier, if only by some marvellous change he could be properly clothed, armed, paid, fed, and above all, led by capable officers who would pay attention to his wants, might again become what he once was, the finest infantry soldier in Europe. He is certainly one of the most sober and enduring: and among men of all nations the Spaniard has been found the last to leave, or to grow nervous on, a solitary outpost. Of the general politeness of all classes of the nation there can be no doubt. But while on this account we hold that a Spaniard is often the most delightful companion in the world, we at the same time have no wish to have the slightest dealings of a graver nature with him. Of punctuality, of business, of keeping his word, in the English sense, as to time, place, &c., he has not the slightest idea; of talk, of eloquence he is profuse, but of deeds most sparing. His ignorance, too, is generally profound, not from any lack of intellectual power, but solely from utter want of education and training. Those who have studied with Spaniards at the universities and seminaries speak with the utmost respect of the "dura cabeza Española" as capable of an amount of sustained mental toil which only a German brain can rival.

Of the Spanish lady our author is a most enthusiastic admirer. "You must take," says he (vol. ii. p. 231), "all the virtue of the most virtuous Englishwoman, all the grace and wit of the most graceful and witty Frenchwoman, and all the beauty of the most handsome Italian woman, to make something approaching to a perfect Spanish lady." This is too much. But that the Spanish woman, with exceptions perhaps in the large towns, is as virtuous and makes as good a wife and mother, according to her lights, as those of any other European country, we firmly believe. As to her tact in conversation, in spite of all her ignorance, there can be no doubt; a man who can talk to a Spanish lady at all must be a dolt indeed if he does not soon find himself talking better than ever he did in his life before; and this, we think, is the best possible proof of her skill in the art of conversation. As to beauty, that must always remain a matter of taste; but however beautiful the European Spanish lady may be, she is certainly surpassed in that respect by her South American sisters. With all this, she is often as little open to reason as a child. Of comfort in the

English sense, she has not the slightest notion, either in house or table; and she is rarely "visible" before the afternoon. Gentle and kind as her manner may be, if by chance her passions get thoroughly aroused, there is no crime at which the vengeance of a Spanish woman will stop; and some of the worst deeds of cruelty we have heard of have been instigated by ladies whom from their manners in society you would believe to be incapable of injuring a fly. The present Carlist war is undoubtedly an improvement on the last; but we cannot agree with the writer as to the lack of cruelty among the Spaniards, and we believe it to be mainly a result from their indifference to animal suffering, an indifference kept up, if not acquired, by the witnessing of bull-fights. There is brutality enough in the roughs of our Black Country and of our large towns, there are fearful cruelties practised on board our own and American merchant vessels, the tiger-like ferocity of a French mob is hideous in its insanity of fury, but we think no European nation can parallel the wanton delight at the sight of suffering which a Spaniard will exhibit.* Of this an instance (which was repeated a few years back on a poor idiot on the frontier), is given in a note in vol. ii. p. 83:—

"The way in which Gomez treated those who opposed him is nicely illustrated by the story of his having once ordered a Castilian curé, who professed liberal opinions, to be shod on hands and feet with donkey shoes, and to be harnessed as a baggage animal. And when the curé proved incapable of performing such duties for any length of time he had him shot."

All that is graceful, and agile, and daring in a bull-fight is capable of being performed without cruelty, though perhaps not without danger. Any one who has seen a South American Guacho charge and knock over a bull without injury to himself or horse, or two of them perform the more difficult feat of riding one on each side of an escaped bull, and without touching or being touched, force him back to "corral," in spite of his desperate charges at horse and man, will vouch for this.

But, after all, Spain is a country of contradictions. We have known ladies, travelling, and residing there alone, delighted with it; we have known others return almost in tears at the insults offered them. We have known men declare that the Spaniards are the best fellows, and Spain the finest country, in the world; while at the same time others have come back from a half-finished tour pelted by the "gamins" in the streets. It is singular how different the experience of a special correspondent travelling with the Carlist staff through a Carlist country is from that of the ordinary traveller, e.g., vol. ii. pp. 297, "Whether you knock at the door of an inn, or of an isolated farm, all the women of the house come to receive you, and there is not a thing that will be refused you." The trouble of the ordinary traveller is generally first to find anybody at all in a Spanish inn (we do not mean hotels in the towns), and next to secure either bed for the night, or anything to eat. Often he has to go

* This is allowed by F. Caballero, than whom no more thorough-going Spaniard exists, and is brought prominently forward in her novels.

himself and forage for the latter through the village. And when at last it is cooked after long waiting, the service is mostly done with a cool nonchalance that seems meant to impress the stranger with the idea that he is not wanted there, and that it is a great favour to wait upon him at all. For honesty and fidelity the Basques and the Gallegos are renowned. We have seen the latter habitually trusted as men of no other nation would be. Nor have we usually met with the savagery which marked the author's servant, vol. ii. 306-7. This we do not think is to the credit of Spain; for we have known a wild Arab boy quite as ready and faithful, and who showed equal grief at parting from his master, but no such sullenness and ill-temper as did Cipriano Solano at the last. But "Cosas de España" are things difficult to understand, and we do not give our own impressions as infallible. Only perhaps, on the whole, we think that a better idea of what Spaniards, and especially Spanish women, really are, is to be obtained from an intelligent perusal of the novels of Caballero and Trueba, than from all the journals of tourists and correspondents put together. In saying this, we do not at all wish to prejudice the reader against the book we have just reviewed. For the English reader, it is one of the best of the kind with which we are acquainted, and will remain a most valuable, because an impartial, contribution to the history of the early campaigns of the Carlist forces in the present war. WENTWORTH WEBSTER.

Les Chansons Joyeuses. Par Maurice Bouchor. (Paris: Charpentier, 1874.)

MR. CARLYLE is responsible for the statement that the Arabs used to indulge in public festivities when a new poet appeared among them. Ambassadors came from tribes at other times unfriendly to congratulate the commonwealth, and more joy could scarcely have been exhibited if a distinguished mare had given birth to a foal. Modern society has learned to take the advent of a poet more calmly; indeed, the bard's relations generally snub him, much as the Zulus do a tribesman who shows symptoms of becoming a diviner, or medium, as we should call it. "You will turn a soft-headed fellow, that sits by his fire and does nothing but divine," one Kaffir will observe to another with all the frankness of an early friend. And the bright lyrist nowadays, who looks as if he meditated publishing, is commonly rebuked in much the same way, especially if he happen to be a minor. This is the position of M. Bouchor; but France seems to have determined to make an exception in his case. There are very many young poets in France at present. Their works are generally printed very nicely, and have pleasant vellum covers. An etching of the minstrel's portrait usually forms the frontispiece, much loving care being devoted to his flowing locks. It is allowed that these pretty volumes have but a small sale; the coarse public in fact never does care much for sonnets. But M. Bouchor's book appears in a very different way, and has met with a much heartier welcome. It comes to the test in the classical yellow covers of

Charpentier, and the very name *Les Chansons Joyeuses* shows M. Bouchor's contempt for the melancholy Parnassiens.

"Je hais jusqu'à la mort ce siècle qui larmoie," he says, and aims at a more frank and Rabelaisian tone. Now most French lyrists are either studiously gloomy or studiously gay. They sit in the dust or in the sawdust, they share the despair and repentance and the mad mirth of Villon and Regnier. It is only of late that the disembodied school has found disciples in France, that the poets have lamented their inability to believe, or deny, to suffer, or be glad. M. Bouchor is quite determined to be glad, and perhaps the most vigorous lines in his book are his challenge to the clique of idle singers of an empty day.

"Je crois que vous prenez des poses de théâtre;
Je ne distingue pas votre air sacerdotal
De l'air jésuitique, et, sous le masque en plâtre,
Je ne lis sur vos fronts aucun signe fatal.
Vous ne voulez pas être applaudis par les masses.
Et solitairement vous planez dans les cieux?
Pour vous montrer à nu, moi qui hais les grimaces,
J'irai bien relever votre robe de dieux.
L'on vous verra claquer des dents, mornes et pâles,
Maigres à faire peur, et tout roués de coups,
Et quand vous chanterez, il sortira des râles
De ces timbours crevés, qui sont vos cœurs, à vous."

M. Bouchor and his friends are to change all that—

"Mais nous, dont la vigueur encor se développe,
Le front levé parmi les sots et les moqueurs,
Nous voulons, en dépit de cette vieille Europe,
Garder comme un trésor la jeunesse des cœurs."

The negative side of all this, the contempt of affectation, the assurance that life is not "played out," as Mr. Swinburne calls it, is genuine and sincere enough. But when we come to consider M. Bouchor's own notion of what life is, and what enjoyment, his sincerity is less pure, and his philosophy anything but satisfactory. Any one may answer to people who whine about existence, that life in all its shapes of pain and delight is its own exceeding great reward and consolation. The game is worth seeing out, and this farce, in which we are puppets, may be enjoyed if we think of ourselves as spectators. But M. Bouchor's philosophy is more limited than this. He makes youth, with its passions and pleasure, the sum of life, and in this he only repeats the burden of De Musset and of Mürger. To be sure he understands youth in a more healthy way than these unlucky bards. The mere sense of spring makes much of his joy; the first division of his book is as full of pleasure in the skies and songs of May, as the earliest lays of the trouvères. His verses "dally with the innocence of love," and surely no Mimi Pinchon or Musette inspired these pretty lines:—

"Mais ma bien-aimée est la fleur des fleurs,
L'oiseau des oiseaux, la rêve des rêves,
Qui fait, dans le bois, palpiter les sèves,
Et fondre d'amour la rosée en pleurs.
Et ma bien-aimée embellit les choses;
Sa voix fait plus doux les rossignols,
Et ses grands cheveux, légers et follets,
Ravivent encor le parfum des roses.
Et quand, à travers les feuilles, je vois
La blonde aux yeux bleus, en claire toilette,
Simple et douce, ainsi qu'une violette,
Je crois voir passer l'âme des grands bois."

This is a fair specimen of the idyllic love songs, full of youth and the sense of the

spring, which are perhaps M. Bouchor's best claim to be a new and real poet. His *Variations sur quelques Avis de Shakespeare* do credit to his taste, which is indeed very much inclined to the study of English poetry. He even goes so far as to like tea and Tennyson, in which he probably differs from the romantic youths who took up Shakespeare in 1830. About Italian literature he confesses himself to be *un préjugé*, thinking perhaps that Petrarch is the only poet of Italy, and that Petrarch is too much in the manner of the detested *Parnassiens*.

All this is interesting enough, but it is not particularly joyous, and indeed his joyousness is the enigma, perhaps the weak point, of M. Bouchor's volume. Is he really so fond of pale ale, or does he only say so to annoy his ethereal opponents. What is the meaning of his vinous pantheism—

"La terre tourne, le grand ciel
Tourne; tout tourne, tourne! Au diable,
Je veux crever ma poche à fiel,
Et déclarer tout admirable.
O ciel, ô terre, ô grande mer,
Ivresse éternelle des choses!
Je confonds, n'y voyant plus clair,
Les gouttes de vin et les roses."

The *Chœur de Buveurs en Hiver* is a capital drinking song, full of noise not unharmonious. But a drinking song is one thing, and a philosophy of drink another. M. Bouchor is as frequent in his praise of wine as Omar Khayyam, and apparently with no more sincerity. It is a pity if he has reached the oracle of the Bouteille so soon, and found that the response is *TRING*. But after all his oracle is not absinthe, nor ha'chich—and probably he only insists on being jolly from a natural hatred of the poets in white vellum. His verses have a musical ring and plenty of vigour; his other qualities are probably best to be appreciated by his contemporaries. On the whole, we think it would be premature to send a special mission to congratulate France on her youngest singer. A. LANG.

Commissioni di Rinaldo degli Albizzi per il Comune di Firenze, dal 1399 al 1433. (Firenze: tip. Cellini, 1867-1873.)

AN impression long prevailed, mainly fostered by Roscoe's *Life of Lorenzo the Magnificent*, that the so-called Renaissance in literature and science was chiefly owing to the influence of the Medici. We know better now. Italy has thrown open her archives with a liberality equalled by few other countries, and the authentic materials for history which they contain have been published with a profusion which almost creates an *embarras de richesses*. Among these the three volumes which we now notice have appeared in a series of *Documenti di Storia Italiana*, issued by the Tuscan Deputazione di Storia Patria. The years to which they relate (1399-1433) fill almost the whole of the half-century of aristocratic government at Florence that was put an end to by the bloodless but decisive revolution which, in 1434, raised Cosimo de' Medici to almost uncontrolled power as the head of the popular party.

During the greater part of the fourteenth century Florence had been agitated by the factions of a new burgher aristocracy risen

from the loom and the bank. In 1373 the mob, hitherto excluded from political power, seized upon the government, and exercised power in a way which reminds us of the Commune of 1871. After three years of anarchy, the party which had been dispossessed regained its authority, and established a government the most successful and glorious which Florence ever knew. It was then that the city rose to the first rank among Italian States, and bridled the ambition alike of the Visconti of Milan and of King Ladislas of Naples. Nearer home, Pisa was subdued, Cortona and Leghorn were acquired by purchase. Great and splendid public works attested the vigour of the Commonwealth. Before that half-century reached its close, Brunellesco had completed the dome of the cathedral, and commenced the churches of San Lorenzo and Santo Spirito. Ghiberti, too, had finished one of the wonderful gates of the Baptistery, and was at work upon a second; whilst Donatello had breathed life into not a few of the productions of his chisel, and Masaccio had taught the painters of the world to take Nature for their master in gesture and expression.

This is the epoch on which the papers of Rinaldo degli Albizzi throw new light. They bring before us the life of an influential citizen, busied in the public affairs of a thriving commonwealth, as no biographer could delineate it. He was the last head of the family and the party by which Florence was governed during the half-century. Originally sprung from Arezzo, his family rose with the class of wealthy citizens which at the end of the thirteenth century had got the better of the ancient nobility, and which, through the institution of the guilds (*arti*), became masters of the State. Born in 1370, he was eight years old when the revolution which overthrew the rule of this burgher aristocracy for a time sent its leader, his grandfather Piero, to the block. As a boy he witnessed the revival of the authority of his father Maso (Thomas), who exercised undisputed power till his death in 1417.

At the mature age of forty-seven, Rinaldo succeeded his father in the direction of the Commonwealth. He had already filled all those offices which had now become almost hereditary in the family of an influential citizen. For the machinery of government was extremely complicated, and the short tenure of the innumerable offices demanded the co-operation of all the members of the dominant class. Except when these officials were called away from home, as ambassadors for instance, or as commissioners with the army, their services were gratuitous. Yet these gratuitous offices were eagerly sought on account of the influence which they gave; and those who could not be relied on by the ruling party were excluded from them by various contrivances sanctioned by the letter of the law, even if they were opposed to the spirit of the constitution.

Never was any citizen more frequently employed than Rinaldo degli Albizzi. We meet him everywhere, even in commissions of subordinate importance. For in those days such second-rate employments were no more despised by a statesman than the carving of doorposts or the painting of pieces of furniture was despised by a great

artist. From 1399 to 1433 Rinaldo was more than fifty times absent from home on mission to the various states of Italy, or even to the Emperor himself. In war he had commissions to look after the army. In peace he had various employments in Florentine or foreign towns. Finally, Pope Eugenius IV. conferred upon him, in 1432, the dignity of Senator of Rome. He was entrusted with the most important affairs. In 1418 he was sent to Pope Martin V., then on his way from the Council of Constance, with instructions to urge upon him the convocation of a new Council to complete the reforms left unfinished at Constance. In 1420 he accompanied the same Pontiff from Florence to Rome, and he was afterwards employed in Naples in pacifying the contending factions of that State. When Filippo Maria Visconti attempted to extend his authority over central Italy, Rinaldo's influence was used to separate the Pope from the Milanese alliance, to retain the friendship of Venice, to arm the rulers of Romagna, to place the fortifications of the Apennines in a state of defence, and to plead at Vienna and Buda with the Emperor Sigismund for a settlement of all questions at issue between him and the Venetians, in order that the Republic might be at liberty to turn its full attention to the affairs of Italy. From 1427 to 1430 he remained chiefly at home, intent upon a new system of taxation known by that name of *Catasto* which has since been generally adopted, and which rose out of the financial necessities of the State. In 1430 he was named commissioner for the war against Lucca, a war which he had eagerly promoted, and which, by its failure, paved the way for the overthrow of himself and his party by Cosimo de' Medici. Rinaldo's last commission was an embassy to the Emperor Sigismund in 1433.

All this while, from 1423 to the close of his public career, Rinaldo, with the minute exactitude characteristic of the Florentines, was keeping a daily record of the events of his life. For its publication we are indebted to the Cav. Cesare Guasti, at present head of the Florentine archives. He has done his work admirably. The text is carefully edited, and each embassy or commission is introduced by an introduction, including numerous documents either *in extenso* or abridged. There is also an index of no less than 160 closely printed pages to guide us through the labyrinth. The conscientious accuracy of the editor is only equalled by that of the statesman whose work he has illustrated.

It is needless to say that this book is full of information on the policy of the Popes and of the Italian States. Nor is it only of public affairs that they treat. Rinaldo tells us that in 1406 he bought at Arezzo a copy of the Bible for eleven florins (ducats). In the list of his expenses he notes even the soldi paid for barges in passing the rivers. Travelling was neither easy nor expeditious. From Florence to Bologna was a journey of two days and a half. In 1421 Rinaldo took seven days in going from Florence to Rome, and it required sixteen to reach Vienna from Venice, by way of Pontebba. Sometimes the names of places in Germany are hardly

to be recognised, and it is a pity that the editor should not have cleared up these difficulties for his readers.

Since the middle of the fourteenth century warfare had been in the hands of mercenary troops. At first these were composed of foreigners, latterly of Italians formed in the school of Alberigo di Barbiano. Under the Italian *condottieri* war became less savage than it had been in the days of captains like the German Werner von Urslingen, who was called the enemy of God and man. But the system was bad at the best, as the States were dependent upon the goodwill of the captains, who were absolute masters of their men, and were constantly changing sides. In the time of Rinaldo the system had reached its highest perfection under captains like Sforza Attendolo and Braccio da Montone. Yet even then what a want of confidence there was between the governments and their commanders, and how petty was the warfare itself, with its endless sieges of the meanest *bicoque*, and its fights bloodless to the soldiery, but entailing endless misery upon the populations. Several of Rinaldo's commissions have reference to military affairs, and the papers relating to the war with Lucca, which began in 1429, fill no less than 328 pages. The want of vigour in the commanders, the insubordination of the men, the disorder and want in the camp, the quarrels of the leading men, are equally conspicuous in this ill-conducted war. It proved ruinous to the reputation of the celebrated Brunellesco as a military engineer. He formed a plan for setting Lucca under water by obstructing the river Serchio by a dike. Unluckily for him, the water flowed into the camp of the besiegers instead of into the town.

Further on we learn that, in 1431, the Florentine forces consisted of 993 lances or heavy cavalry, and 3,740 foot under twenty-two captains. But these papers throw no light on the origin of the enmity between Rinaldo degli Albizzi and Cosimo de' Medici. Shortly before the outbreak of the war, both men appear in friendly intercourse. But we are still reduced for information to Cavalcanti, from whom Machiavelli derived his knowledge. Rinaldo, thwarted by decisions taken at home and by odious calumnies, threw up his commission when things began to look badly, but his position in the State appeared unchanged. As late as the beginning of 1433, he was sent as ambassador to Siena. Six months later the imprisonment and exile of Cosimo took place on September 7. But the records of the sittings of the Councils say nothing about Cosimo. The year was not over when his recall was talked about. In 1434 new political difficulties led to a rupture with Milan. The Florentines were defeated, and Rinaldo's popularity was at an end. On September 29 Cosimo returned, and his adversaries were banished. If these volumes furnish us with no account of these changes, they show how the ruling party lost ground through a change in public feeling. In a constitutional monarchy there would have been a change of ministry. In a State where real power was not with the legal representatives of government, but with a

party whose authority was not limited by any constitutional forms, the total downfall of that party was the natural result. Rinaldo spent the rest of his days in banishment.

"Messer Rinaldo," says Cavalcanti, "did not know fear. His hands were clean; he was well versed in science; he was steadfast, and a lover of justice so far as to be accused of harshness. He was simple in his manners of life, and hated profusion, whilst he used to say that temperance was necessary to health, which was interpreted by his adversaries as avarice. Had this man not been so haughty, his excellent qualities would have outshone those of many others. But his pride led him to underrate the virtues of others whilst it obscured his own merits."

Such a man was not likely to submit willingly to his fate, and, like so many other exiles, he fell into the error of trusting to foreign arms for his restoration. In 1440 he was branded as a rebel and a traitor, and, seeing that his hopes were at an end, he went on a pilgrimage to the Holy Sepulchre, and died at Ancona in 1442, not long after his return, in the seventy-second year of his age.

Rinaldo was no match for Cosimo. Cosimo was secret, cautious, and crafty, inclined to let others appear in the direction of affairs. Rinaldo was open, impatient, and impetuous. But the Medici owed their prosperity as much to good fortune as to their own abilities. In more than one instance they reaped where others had sown. The government of the Albizzi raised Florence to the height of intellectual and political pre-eminence, and laid the foundations for the rule of Cosimo and Lorenzo de' Medici, just as in later times Julius II. prepared the way for the splendid epoch which bears the name of Leo X.

ALFRED DE REUMONT.

Leicester Square: its Associations and its Worthies. By Tom Taylor. With a Sketch of Hunter's Scientific Character and Works, by Richard Owen, F.R.S. (London: Bickers & Son, 1874.)

THE inhabitants of London have reason to be proud of their parks and squares, where they can occasionally turn their eyes from dusty bricks to refresh them with the sight of trees and grass. Napoleon III. thought so when he introduced the London square into Paris, and now Baron Albert Grant presents us with a Parisian adaptation of the original English idea. It is not, perhaps, inappropriate that the French quarter of London should have a slice of Paris set down in its midst. Although we miss the noble trees that once adorned it, the square is now for the first time within living memory an ornament instead of a disgrace to the metropolis, and the supply of seats among flower-beds is a boon for which all tired Londoners should be thankful to the munificent donor, and to the Defence Committee, whose prompt action prevented the enclosure from being built upon. The busts of the four great men which adorn the corners of the square are well selected, and it shows the great interest of the neighbourhood that such representative men as Newton, Hogarth, Reynolds, and Hunter could be chosen for the purpose. As to the central figure, we

must consider it out of place. It would be well to have a statue of Shakspeare on Bank-side or at Blackfriars, but we think that here a representation of "glorious John" Dryden would have been more appropriate, as he lived close by in Gerard Street, and called himself, in the dedication of his *Don Sebastian* to the Earl of Leicester, "a poor inhabitant of his lordship's suburbs, whose best prospect is on the garden of Leicester House."

It is to commemorate this formation of "a pleasure ground for the people" out of a waste that Mr. Tom Taylor has written his interesting history of the past and present condition of the square. Taken as a whole, the biographical largely preponderates over the topographical element in the book; but this is not greatly to be regretted, as it allows the author room for a full and lively account of the various artists, philosophers and statesmen who were either inhabitants or lodgers in the square. It is true that much of the doings of these worthies has very little local interest. Leicester House furnishes a long list of distinguished people, for there lived the numerous members of the noble house of Sidney; the unfortunate Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia and daughter of our James I., who was called by her husband's enemies the "Snow Queen," and by all the rest of the world the "Queen of Hearts;" the ugly but popular Prince Eugène, and sundry Princes of Wales. Savile House sheltered Peter the Great when he came to see our dockyards, and got royally drunk with our wine and brandy mixed with pepper. Other houses supply the names of Swift, who lodged in the square in 1712; John Hunter and Sir Charles Bell, Hogarth at the Golden Head, and Reynolds at No. 47. On the doorstep of this house the great painter found one morning a little ragged urchin, whose portrait is now familiar to all in the exquisite picture of *Puck*. Thomas Lawrence might have been added to the list of residents, as he came here on his arrival in London with the hope of enticing some of Reynolds's sitters away from him; but this ill-advised rivalry continued only for a short time, and Lawrence soon left the square. Had Mr. Taylor not confined himself exclusively to the houses in the square, but included some of the immediately surrounding streets, as he does in the single case of Newton, he might have added to the number of his worthies. To instance but two out of many, Opie the painter lived in Orange Court, and Woollett, the greatest of English engravers, in Green Street.

The plates that illustrate this book enable us to picture the successive states of Leicester Fields. First, there is Agas's map of London in the latter end of Elizabeth's reign, in which we see the lammas land, that was even then a subject of contention, used as a bleaching ground for the laundresses of London, and divided from other fields by hedges which mark the streets still known as St. Martin's Lane, and that formerly called Hedge Lane. There was then no sign of a house between the cluster of buildings connected with the Royal Mews at Charing Cross, and the little village of St. Giles's in the Fields. In 1630, preparations were being made for the building of Leicester

House, and the Earl of Leicester was allowed to take in a portion of the common on payment of 3*l.* per annum to the parish. A way across the fields, however, was to be left open for the inhabitants, and they were to be allowed space to dry their clothes upon. In 1637, workmen were engaged in finishing the upper rooms of the house. Faithorne's map (1658), shows Leicester House, and Newport House to the east of it, but the fields still remain. It would seem, if this map is to be depended upon, that old Leicester House stood about the centre of the present square, and this supposition was corroborated during the late alterations by the discovery of extensive foundations there. In 1671 the buildings on the south side were finished, and before the end of the century the ground in the centre was railed in. When new Leicester House was built on the north side is not known. Garden squares sprang up in London about 150 years ago. Previously the open spaces were carelessly kept, and became the dust-heaps of their respective neighbourhoods. St. James's square was beautified in 1727, and Leicester Fields were laid out about the same time. It was probably between 1720 and 1730 that Sutton Nichols's view of the newly planned square was published. A copy of this does duty as a frontispiece to Mr. Taylor's book, but it is there incorrectly dated 1700. Among George III.'s maps in the British Museum there is an interesting MS. plan of the proposed alterations, in which the awkward shape of the square is shown, and where it is stated that "the trees round the bason will hide the irregularity of the grass plots which could not be made otherwise by reason of the irregular figure of the square." Mr. Taylor has for the first time given the correct date of the erection of the notorious effigy of George I., which has gone through more vicissitudes than have perhaps fallen to the lot of any other statue. It was in 1748, when the quarrel between George II. and Frederick Prince of Wales still raged, that the latter, glad to put an affront upon his father, co-operated with the other inhabitants of the square in buying the statue of his grandfather at the sale of Canons. On the Prince's birthday, November 19, the statue was uncovered, and for many years after the "golden horse and man" was one of the London sights.

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries the square was a dangerous place after dark, but it was probably not much worse than neighbouring parts, for few districts of London were then free from danger. About 1670, Ferdinand de Macedo, a Portuguese, while crossing the fields, was knocked down and robbed by three life-guardsmen; and in 1699 some roystering noblemen and captains, who had quarrelled at a tavern hard by, fought a duel in Leicester Fields. Mr. Taylor's description of the fight gives us a vivid notion of the darkness and desolation of the enclosure. Somewhat later, Smith, in his *Life of Nollekens*, describes the danger of that part of the road where the lofty row of elms stood on the east side of the square. When Leicester Fields became the abode of royalty, mobs were often collected there to see state ceremonials; one of the last of these was on October 26, 1760, when

George III. was proclaimed king before Savile House. Twenty years afterwards the Gordon rioters attacked this same house, which was then possessed by Sir George Savile, M.P., and stripped it of its valuable furniture, books, and pictures, which they burnt in the fields in front.

The central position of Leicester Square has made it a peculiar home of sights, from Lever's Museum of Natural History, which was a rival to the British Museum in popularity, to the man with his telescope, who is immortalised by Wordsworth. Sir Ashton Lever, who filled Leicester House with his curiosities, was a collector from his youth, and when he grew up he would sell (according to Mrs. Montagu) an acre of good land for an extraordinary fungus. The next popular exhibition of importance was Miss Linwood's gallery of pictures in needlework, which interested our forefathers for many years, and is still remembered by some now living. Mr. Taylor pays a warm tribute to the beauty of Burford's panoramas, which unfortunately are now no more; but the list of Holophusikons, Eidophusikons, &c., is too long a one to allow us to follow him in noticing all the shows of the square.

It is a striking instance of the stability of London property, that the Sidneys who gave the name of their title to Leicester Square continued their interest in it until near the close of the eighteenth century, when they sold the property to the first proprietor of the Tulk family for 90,000*l.*, to pay off the encumbrances on Penshurst, and it was to the representatives of this family that Baron Grant paid 13,000*l.* for their shares in the enclosure.

HENRY B. WHEATLEY.

My Life and what I Learnt in it. An Autobiography. By Giuseppe Maria Campanella. (London: Bentley & Son, 1874.)

THIS is an artless, rather than an ill-written book, but it is not one of those happy autobiographical rarities in which the absence of art results in the growth of a natural masterpiece. Some of the technical defects are no doubt owing to the difficulty of translating very simple thoughts into a foreign idiom, without attempting to enliven them with idiomatic turns, generally misplaced. The title of the book itself is a case in point: it endeavours to be popular and attractive, and succeeds in being the reverse of descriptive; for the story of the writer's life only begins to be told in any orderly detail with the entry upon his novitiate (date not given), and ceases altogether with the fall of Venice in 1849, while the conclusions to which the life may be supposed to point appear full-grown in the first chapters, and the processes by which they became evident to the writer's mind are nowhere described and only unconsciously indicated. The narrative is sufficiently interesting to make its unintentional shortcomings matter of regret. Signor Campanella by no means exaggerates the importance of what he has to tell, and is quite willing to tell it honestly; but we gather that he was without the composed self-consciousness that makes the absolutely accurate observer, while the lapse of time has deprived his recollections of the freshness

that enlivens any well-meaning witness's account of his own experience.

Signor Campanella was born in 1814 at Spinazzola, in the province of Bari. His father was a respected magistrate, who traced his descent from a brother of Tommaso Campanella; his mother, according to the autobiographer a person of "excellent intellect and capital good common sense," evidenced as to its extent by her courageously calling some preaching Jesuits, at one time very popular with the ladies of the neighbourhood, "those black fellows," though it proved insufficient to emancipate her from a share in those prejudices of her time and surroundings, according to which it was indispensable to the credit of a respectable family that where there were six sons three should be dedicated to the service of the Church. Giuseppe was one of the three sacrificed. His education was at first conducted under the auspices of an uncle, a student who had adopted the monastic life as a protection against ecclesiastical police spies, but was afterwards abandoned to some illiterate Capucins, much addicted to the use of an instrument of torture resembling the "tawse" of Protestant Scotland. It is characteristic of our author that his memory of their ignorance and bigotry is enlivened, if not embittered, by the association of these qualities with the painful extra-theological experience. This is, in fact, the only point of real psychological interest in the autobiography; the jealous tyranny of the Roman hierarchy and the demoralising effect of its oppression upon all concerned, especially upon the lower orders of the clergy, who had virtually to choose between alternatives which comparatively few were acute or candid enough to see in their true light—the alternative of serving as hammer, or as anvil—these elements in the story are brought out very clearly and effectively, not indeed by the author's trite moral reflections and bits of Exeter Hall declamation, but by the picture of a practically despotic, all-controlling power, habitually at variance with the energetic impulses of its more robust subjects, and, by its material ascendancy, compelling their revolt to an unpractical concentration in feelings of indignation. When the victim of some particular piece of oppression has no other outlet for his indignation than by intensifying his sentiment of hatred against the oppressor, his rational dissent from the tyrant's principles is apt to lose its speculative breadth and temperance; a power that wishes its opponents to keep their temper and be quite reasonable must not be too strong, and, if the fact had not been known before, Signor Campanella's autobiography would have sufficed to prove that half a century ago the Papacy was still as much too strong for its spiritual subjects as it was for the author of the *City of the Sun*.

The work opens with a pretty sketch of the Spinazzola contadini at work and play, rather too much generalised, however, as if the writer was not aware of the interest felt in ancient customs, and especially in every surviving scrap of heathenish superstition. He makes the Church responsible for the poverty and ignorance of her faithful children, while giving her no credit for the

picturesqueness for which she is also in part answerable. Good village schools may teach some things more profitable than the traditional art of improvising pretty love-songs in dialect, but they are habitually fatal to the latter talent, whatever it may be worth; and if villagers are to enjoy two seasons of riotous festivity in the course of the year, it is perhaps an open question whether it is best for their morals to riot with less reserve because the spiritual powers are conceived to be tolerant of certain sins on certain occasions, or to risk their habitual piety of spirit by conceiving the powers in question as imposing impracticable anti-social restraints. Signor Campanella, while thinking it shocking that the boys and girls of the village should meet in church on Christmas Eve to flirt and pelt each other with sweetmeats, also resents the severity which condemned a young priest, his own brother, to a month of spiritual exercises in a convent as a penance for surreptitiously attending the Carnival in a mask. Don Giuseppe's novitiate was passed in a convent of mendicant friars at Banzi, and his account of the escapades of his superiors and fellow-novices bears all the marks of truth; and here again his conclusions seem more irrefragable than his arguments. There is something wrong in a system which imparts a flavour of sacrilege to harmless schoolboy mischief exactly in the case of those called to the most sacred offices: the only vessel available for cooking a dish of stolen macaroni was one in the sacristy containing holy water. For taking the lead in this exploit Campanella was condemned to public penance and expulsion; but his family persisting in their entreaties, he consented to be pardoned, and encouraged to make his public profession at once. Padre Luigi, as he is to be called for the next few years, is the possessor of a fine and powerful bass voice, and having studied under Francesco Stabile, his reputation as a singer spread through the province, and he was frequently summoned to assist at solemn musical services in other convents or churches. On one occasion some Americans, who were struck by his voice, sought an acquaintance, and gave him fifty dollars, and an invitation to make his fortune on the stage in their country. He was only dissuaded from the attempt by Stabile, who represented to him the difficulties of escaping to the coast and the fatal consequences of his arrest as a runaway priest with a forged passport. Immediately afterwards he was summoned to Rome "to compete for the primo-basso at the Sistine Chapel." On the way he was twice threatened with arrest by an omniscient police, for going to the opera, and not staying at the convent of his order, but was promptly released on the offer of one or two scudi. The description of the solemn musical examination of the candidate is curious and interesting. Padre Luigi was elected, and for a time lived contentedly at Rome, the vow of poverty not being supposed to interfere with well-paid engagements to sing in different churches, until his relations with the Liberal party became suspicious; then he was forbidden to sing on his own account, and soon afterwards was ordered to leave Rome for Naples, his appointment at the Sistine Chapel being vir-

tually revoked without appeal. There was of course no remedy, and the same kind of mild persecution—of the patriot through the *virtuoso*—being continued at Naples, he resolved upon procuring his secularisation as a step towards greater liberty, to be used in moral and revolutionary propagandism. By 1848 he had become well known to the Liberals of Naples, and his voice, silenced in the churches, found ample employment in the streets, in drowning cries that threatened "Death to" anybody in particular, and substituting the more harmless "Away with," or else an edifying "Viva!" Campanella accompanied the Neapolitan volunteers who started for Lombardy with the small contingent sent by Ferdinand II., and then recalled. The volunteers went on to Venice and joined in the defence: the slight sketch of the tragical interval ending with the capitulation is enlivened by a serio-comic picture of the *ex-basso profundo* preaching at the top of his voice to the Austrian outposts on the sins of tyranny, and once seizing the opportunity to hurl quite Homeric defiance and denunciation at Radetsky in person.

EDITH SIMCOX.

The Scottish War of Independence: its Antecedents and Consequences. By William Burns. (Glasgow: James Maclehose, 1874.)

THIS is a polemical but vigorous account of the war which created modern Scotland. Not content with accepting Mr. Freeman's rash challenge on the old question of the Scotch vassalage prior to Edward I.'s conquest, and doing battle with the over-praised author of *The Greatest of the Plantagenets* on behalf of Wallace and Bruce, both of which topics fairly belong to his subject, Mr. Burns' combativeness has led him to rush into the Pictish controversies, and fight Mr. Skene on the relation between the Picts and the Scots, and Mr. Burton on that between the Scots and the Anglo-Danish population of Lothian. His book would have been better had he confined it to the history of the War of Independence. He doubtless succeeds in pointing out—what any reader of the Prefaces to the Chronicles of the Picts and Scots and the new edition of Fordun could do—the risk of error in constructing a history of Scotland in the seventh, eighth, and ninth centuries from such materials as the brief entries in the Pictish Chronicle and the Irish Annals, the earliest of which was compiled not earlier than the end of the tenth century; and the conjectural character of some of Mr. Skene's results, such as his reconstruction of the lists of kings of the Picts, and of the Scots of Dalriada, and the supposed conquest of Dalriada by the Picts in 736. But sufficient respect is not paid to the labours of a writer who has collected once for all the Celtic sources, which though, like the Scandinavian, neglected by too many historians, yet form the necessary basis of early Scotch history, and has reintroduced a critical spirit and exact scholarship into this dark period.

On the question of the vassalage, Mr. Burns follows Mr. E. W. Robertson, whose reading of the authorities, though it cannot be supported on every point, is more correct

in its general result than that of Freeman, as any one may see who tests the statements of both authors by the Saxon Chronicle itself. Mr. Burns seems unaware that a more judicious school of English historians—Hallam, Kemble, Pearson, Stubbs—have never adopted the positions of partisan writers like Palgrave and Freeman. In opposing what, adopting an unhappy phrase of Robertson, he calls the theory of displacement, Mr. Burns mistakes the view of Burton and other writers in a way which seriously affects the value of his own work. It has never been supposed that the Celtic population of Scotland disappeared except from Lothian, where scarcely a single Celtic name has survived south of the Lammermoors. No other district is without them, and even now Gaelic is spoken over more than half Scotland. What cannot be gainsaid is that although the kings of Scotia derived their most ancient titles from the monarchs of the two Celtic races, yet at least after Malcolm Canmore married Margaret in 1070, the Anglo-Danish Lothian, permanently united to Scotland by the victory of Carham in 1018, if not earlier, became the centre of the kingdom, the Teutonic language dominant, and Teutonic institutions the basis of those to which all Scotland by degrees submitted, so that now it is with difficulty that a few traces of Celtic customs (never as in Wales and Ireland reduced to written laws, or, with scanty exceptions, embodied in written chronicles) can be discovered. Hence Mr. Burns has failed to see, what Mr. Murray in his admirable work on the Southern Dialect of Scotland truly points out, that the War of Independence, although it created the Scottish nationality of after times, was in its essence the struggle of the last surviving bit of Anglo-Saxonism to preserve its freedom from the Norman yoke. As regards the war itself, Mr. Burns has studied the original authorities with diligence, but too often interrupts his narrative to quote or controvert modern historians. He brings out with clearness that Edward's attempt to incorporate the northern part of the island in a British empire was a new thing. The short-lived supremacy of Athelstane, of Canute and of William the Conqueror was wholly different. The treaty of Falaise was surrendered by Richard I. Edward himself had formally renounced, by the treaty of Brigham, the claims he afterwards asserted. This king is certainly entitled to be called, as regards England, "the greatest of the Plantagenets," but as regards Scotland he was what he described himself on his tomb, "Malleus Scotorum." Mr. Burns has also well contrasted the Scotch leaders of the earlier and later period of the war: Wallace, who fought for liberty; Bruce, who fought for a crown as well. The concluding chapter, which treats of the results of the War of Independence, though in some points overdrawn, ought to be perused by those who idly regret that Scotland was not united to England in the thirteenth century, as well as by politicians who favour now a centralising policy. It is pleasant to direct attention to the fact that this solid work proceeds from the Glasgow press, which has hitherto done too little for historical studies.

Æ. J. G. MACKAY.

Hampton and its Students. By Two of its Teachers. (New York: S. P. Putnam's Sons, 1874.)

THE four millions of coloured people who have been suddenly put on political equality with the Americans will long continue to furnish one of the most perplexing problems of the States. Education seems the only possible way of solving it, and how far the negro race is capable of being educated remains to be proved. The writers of this report of Hampton and its Students maintain that the effort has been made among a limited number with success, and they write in "the strong faith that the future of this long-enduring race will yet redeem its past."

A Normal School for the Freed Slaves was founded in 1861 at Hampton, Virginia. "During the term of 1873-4 the number of students enrolled was 226, who for the academic course were divided among twelve teachers, most of them trained graduates of the best Northern schools." The normal course includes language, mathematics, history, natural science, moral science, principles of business, &c.; there are also agricultural, commercial, and mechanical courses:—

"One of the fundamental principles of the school is that nothing should be given which can be earned or in any way supplied by the pupil, and in consonance with this principle, regular personal expenses for board, &c., rated at ten dollars a month, are thrown upon each student, to be paid by them half in cash, and half in labour."

The object is one which enlists equal sympathy from the North and South, and both have given largely for its support—but funds are needed to increase the building, and in the consciousness of a good cause, the writers appeal to the public for help. "Last year," they say, "we had the sorrow of turning away from our doors many an applicant whose only hope lay with us, because our buildings were more than full." The negro boys have proved their earnest wish for education by sleeping out during the coldest weather under canvas in the precincts of the school.

The detailed working of the institution is carefully explained, and the report is written with enthusiasm, and considerable graphic power, rendering it far more amusing and interesting than it is thought right to make our English reports of charitable institutions.

Of the negroes' powers we hear that "they learn with average readiness, and show more than average perseverance, but find their chief difficulty in inability to assimilate the ideas which they receive." Some of the histories of the students are given in their own words, and it is easy to perceive this difficulty.

The sketches of the coloured folk living at Hampton are full of humour and pathos; the following is a dialogue extracted from one called "Incomplete Sanctification," in which a negro is stating his "experiences":—

"When you've got de glory in your soul, you can't help hollerin and a shoutin."

"Then as you have experienced religion, Mr.

Jarvis, I suppose you have forgiven your old master, haven't you?"

"It was an unexpected blow. The glow died out of his face, and his head dropped. There was evidently a mental struggle. Then he straightened himself, his features set for an inevitable conclusion, 'Yes, sah! I'se forgub him, de Lord knows I'se forgub him, but'—and his eye kindled as the human nature burst forth; 'but I'd gib my oder leg to meet him in battle!'"

An old negro woman relates how her fourteen children had been sold away from her, and what her feelings were, when, at the time of the war, she saw the Union flag hanging across the street, a sign that deliverance was at hand:—

"An den I spreads out my two arms wide—so—an I hugs dat ole flag up to my bress—so—an I kisses it, an I kisses it, an I says, 'Oh! bress you, bress you, bress you! Oh! why didn't you come sooner an' save jes one ob my chillen!' an' den de Yankees come a marchin' up de street wid de band a playin', an' de people a shoutin', and I was cryin' so I couldn't see nuffin, tell all at once I membered what my ole missis tell me, an' I wiped my eyes, an' looked to see ef dey did hab horns for sartin."

But perhaps the most characteristic sketch is that of the coloured preacher, Father Parker. Negro ambition seems to have been fully satisfied when he headed the procession in Norfolk on the day when the Emancipation was proclaimed in 1863.

"I went and headed dem coloured people, a ridin' in dat yer carriage, a settin' back on dem yer cushions. An' I sot back—so—an' lifed up my eyes, an' seed de Union flag a wavin' an' a wavin' ober my head—so—an' de music a playin', an' de people a shoutin', an' I said, 'Oh, Lord! can dis be me? ol' Bill Parker, slave forty year—a settin' back in dis yer carriage, on dese yer cushions, wid de ol' flag a flyin' ober my head, a ridin' along at de head ob dis percession of free men?' An' I sot back!"

The latter part of the book is filled with cabin and plantation songs, some of which are sung by a band of Hampton students, called the Jubilee Singers, who are sent about to give concerts in aid of the funds of the school. The songs are most of them curious, and to our English ears somewhat ludicrous. The negro melody is occasionally very sweet; the negro theology is decidedly grotesque; this is an average specimen of the camp-meeting hymn:—

"O saints and sinners will you go?

See de hebbently land—

I'm gwine up to heaven for to see my robe.

Gwine to see my robe and try it on;

It's brighter dan dat glitterin' sun.

I'm a gwine to keep a climbin' high

Till I meet dem angels in de sky,

Dem pooty angels I shall see;

Why don't de debbel let me be?

I tell you what I like de best—

It is dem shoutin' Methodless.

We shout so loud de debbel look

And he gets away wid his clooven foot.

See de hebbently land."

Whatever is essentially good in the negro music will probably live, and may be reproduced in the music of the future, but we cannot be surprised that "the negroes themselves despise these songs, as a vestige of slavery."

F. M. OWEN.

NEW NOVELS.

Holding Fast and Letting Go. By Brudie Brudie. (London: Simpkin & Marshall, 1874.)

Mary Grainger. By George Leigh. (London: Samuel Tinsley, 1874.)

Wandering Fires. By Mrs. M. C. Despard. (London: Samuel Tinsley, 1874.)

MR., MRS., OR MISS BRUDIE BRUDIE (for the reduplication quite prevents the possibility of discerning this author's sex or condition) has written a novel which in hot weather may be productive of innocent pastime. It is true that it is not possible to take the slightest interest in the story, and that the characters are uniformly silly; but the language of the book is a decidedly curious survival of the Laura Matilda class and period, and the names of the personages are delightful and ennobling to read. Violet Vivien, Lionel Harcourt, Stanley Wyldish, Inah Dallingcourt, and many more, form a group which the truly aristocratic taste, weary of Brown and Jones, cannot too much admire. The style, too, in which these personages talk and are talked of, is very soothing. Mr. Micawber educated under the personal superintendence of Miss Pinkerton could scarcely surpass it. "I shall continue my teaching" says a young lady to a young gentleman "with the admonition, that the excitement of gambling must not be resorted to as an antidote, after such an effort of self-denial as you have just described." Shortly afterwards the lady "engages herself in rendering more secure the fastening of one of her ornaments." She wears a widow's cap—"her hair was still partially concealed by a soft white covering," and so forth. We should recommend to Miss Brudie—if Miss she be—the study of the *mot propre*. When she next writes a novel, let her go sternly through it chapter by chapter, and turn every agricultural implement into a spade: after this process she may be readable. This is the story. Violet Vivien is a young widow with a child and an embarrassed property, which her husband's friend Stanley Wyldish is trying to nurse for her. He is a better steward to her than to himself, and gets into a complicated scrape of gambling and flirtation with the Dallingcourts, brother and sister. But of course it all comes right and Wyldish marries Violet, or at least is about to do so when the book closes. There is a modified villain who tries to spoil the match. This is Major Harcourt, a foolish and unskilful villain, who finding himself quite unprovided by nature with the brains required for villainy, very wisely repents. He has married a wife who does not love him until she finds that he loves somebody else. Then she begins to love him very much. We have much pleasure in recommending this expedient to all Benedicts who are dissatisfied with the amount of affection they obtain from their wives. But we should not like to guarantee invariable success.

Very much the same moral is illustrated in *Mary Grainger*. John Brown, the son of a rich manufacturer, having taken orders and married early, is established by his father in his own immediate neighbourhood as a sort of squarson with a large income

and nothing to do. Starting with a good deal of enthusiasm for his wife and his profession, he gradually gets disgusted with both—with his profession because he does no real work in it, and with his wife because she cares for nothing but endless gaieties. At last, when idleness, fulness of bread and disgust have brought him into a thoroughly unwholesome and tindery condition, he meets Mary Grainger, a girl who is in a somewhat similar state of mind from very different causes. She is the daughter of an army tailor and moneylender, who has brought himself and his family to ruin by gambling, drink, and general slipperiness. Brown and Mary fall in love with each other almost at first sight, and after certain adventures clope together, and live in a sort of bower of bliss at Torquay, as Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe, Brown having first made a disposition of his property, by which he gives the bulk of it to his wife absolutely, settles ten thousand pounds on Mary, and leaves himself nothing. The pair of course discover that they are not quite such a heaven-made couple as they thought, and after not a few vicissitudes they part, Brown finally returning to his wife, who has been sobered by the shock of his leaving her, and kills many fatted calves for his return; and Mary meeting on Westminster Bridge a wildly improbable Earl of Belhaven, who instals her in his house (on a strictly proper footing), and leaves her two thousand a year, which she devotes to good works. The story into which Mr. Leigh has worked up these materials, is with very many faults and shortcomings a story of remarkable power and interest, especially in the portraiture of Brown. The effect of accidental luxury and culture on a somewhat ordinary nature, exciting rather than developing the intellectual faculties, and disorganising the moral, is admirably rendered, and the commonness of the type nowadays gives it additional interest. There are strokes of unusual power in the description of Brown's alternate attraction to and revulsion from Mary, and of his positive fear of discovering that his wife's affection for him does exist, after he has made up his mind that it does not. If Mr. Leigh will work patiently, and not trouble his head with moral theories (to which from his preface he seems a little addicted), he ought to do well. His book has many of the characteristics of the early work of a novelist of talent, possibly of genius.

It is, we think, a very short time since Mrs. Despard's last (and first) novel appeared. Unless, therefore, this writer, according to the fable current of Victor Hugo, keeps supplies of novels ready written, to be issued at such times as may please her, we may mourn an addition to the list of quarterly novelists. An optimist reviewer might perhaps congratulate himself on having got the reading of *Wandering Fires* over, instead of having it to come. Although apparently written with some care, it is terribly wearisome and uninteresting. Mrs. Despard has not succeeded in clothing with any fresh interest our ancient friends, the beneficent middle-aged authoress, the pompous clergyman who bullies his wife, humbugs his congregation,

and likes his dinner; the fiendish golden-haired governess who disturbs the peace of families; the wily foreigner who speaks all languages, has unholy ideas on the subject of matrimony, and keeps a gang of cut-throats on the shore of the Aegean so as to be handy when wanted. All these personages are put through violent exercise; but whether they start up in bed, writhe in agony, or drink "old port," at odd times in the middle of the day; whether they endeavour to murder each other, go through perfectly unintelligible scenes in bedrooms (vol. ii. p. 160), or retire to lunatic asylums (the only one of their proceedings which has merit of congruity), they are always tedious and uninteresting to the last degree. It is a pity that so much labour should have been spent to so little purpose.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Wayside Notes in Scandinavia. Norway, Denmark, Sweden. By Mark Antony Lower, M.A., F.S.A., &c. (London: Henry S. King & Co.) Mr. Lower, who does not even profess to know any Scandinavian language, went by sea last summer to Copenhagen, and, being unwell, returned by sea to London in the course of a week or two. Into Sweden he allows he did not go, and, in spite of some very sly passages, we can safely assert he has never looked on Norway. His knowledge of Scandinavia is absolutely confined to a short stay with English people in Copenhagen and its environs. Mr. Lower, however, has described, vaguely but at some length, both Bergen and Christiania. In each description there is only one expression that is not obviously taken out of a book. In his account of Bergen, however, he says, "The inns of Bergen cannot be commended, as they are neither comfortable nor cheap." This staggered us; it seems so very like original observation. But, turning to Murray's *Guide to Norway*, we found this sentence: "Inns—not well kept, and dear." In Mr. Lower's description of Christiania occurs this passage: "A curious octagonal church of brick. . . . It looks more like a chapter-house than a church. It is covered by an immense dome of brick, and even the groining ribs are of the same material." Murray's *Guide* says: "This is a very large octagon . . . covered with brick. . . . This octagon is covered by a brick dome, resembling the roof of some of our best chapter-houses. . . . All the groin ribs and arches are of brick." Mr. Lower has not been to Norway, yet he pretends to describe its towns. This is very disingenuous!

This book is absolutely worthless, except as a work of humour. Judged as a funny production, it has its interest, but as a serious piece of writing it is of that class, now happily rare, where nothing that is new is true, and nothing that is true is new. Being entirely ignorant of the Danish language, Mr. Lower has been forced to compile his book from Murray's *Guide to Denmark*, and Professor Engelhardt's *Guide Illustré*. Paraphrases from these two works occupy about four-fifths of the volume. When Mr. Lower quotes a name not found in these books, he almost invariably spells it wrong. He writes "Frederits" for "Fredericia," "Fredericksal" for "Frederiksdal," "Jorsalalar" for "Jorsalfar," "Breum" for "Byrum," and plenty no less monstrous. He sees "a pretty shop for what the Danes call *tobakker*," and tells us that they call a bookseller *bog-handel*, which really means a book-shop. He ekes out his remarks with no less than 42 (out of 277) pages of totally irrelevant matter from a lady's MS. translation of Jonas Lie's *Den Fremsynkte*.

But a few sentences culled at random will give the best idea of Mr. Lower's style and sentiments:—

"I will never acknowledge William as an Emperor, nor Bismarck as a Prince, for neither of them has a rightful claim to such a title."

"After a few hours in the North Sea we saw the most glorious sunset that eye could rest on, and I distinctly saw a portrait of the head of my little Chinese dog, 'Ching.' Even Turner in his wildest imaginings could never have touched that scene."

"In 1814 Denmark was compelled to cede Norway to Sweden, but why I never could understand."

"The Danes call their great national meetings 'things,' and so I think they are" (sic).

"Most of our manufactured articles are the result of what people call accidents; but I believe that they were given to us by the Providence of Almighty God. Take glass for instance."

"This sculpture is no doubt emblematical of something."

"It is perhaps too much a fault of mine to digress; but when in a writing humour I cannot help myself."

"The isle of Zealand, which impinges on Copenhagen (!) is variously spelt . . . and the New Zealand of the southern hemisphere is named after it."

This last statement is exceedingly original.

Little Senlakin and other Poems. By E. Keary. (G. Bell and Sons.) The poem which gives its name to the volume is founded on the well-known legend, the counterpart of which Matthew Arnold has used for his "Forsaken Mermaid." Miss Keary adds nothing to her theme except perhaps quaint homely vivid detail; and her metre is formed on a corrupt following of "Goblin Market." "Snowbell," a more original treatment of the "Enchanted Maiden and the Seven Dwarfs," though the metre is even more ragged, would be pretty if it were not too incoherent. We want the author to supply the unity which the fantastic subject does not. Some dramatic lyrics like "Two" and "Theodora," would be moving if they did not presuppose too much. The most important thing in the volume is a correspondence between two friends, one of whom has turned Catholic and Carmelite, the other is inclined to turn Comtist and Communalist. It looks as if it were taken direct from life, and has all the clear-sightedness of emotional sincerity, though the metre is unusually aggravating. It turns upon the question whether it is selfish to be a nun or a Christian, and the Carmelite is allowed the last word with a vision suggesting that the religion of the Cross is still the highest expression of Welt-schmerz. Miss Keary is a very difficult author, partly through mere crudity, partly through a passion for experiments in search of metres favourable to directness: if she has force enough to accept the familiar conditions of art—she has not force enough to transcend them—she may yet make her mark.

Poems. By Meta Orred. (London: Smith, Elder & Co.) Miss Orred and Miss Keary would make a poetess between them. Miss Keary can think and feel and imagine: Miss Orred can write. Several classic things at the beginning are tolerable echoes of Tennyson's "Tithonus;" the most original thing is "The Dying Monk."

The Psychology of Scepticism and Phenomenalism. By James Andrews. (Glasgow: Maclehose.) This essay is one more attempt to escape from the extreme consequences of any concession to Berkeley's idealism. The writer objects to the theory of unconscious mental modifications, which followers of Hartley have been constrained to adopt, that an unconscious state is merely a state which exists, but is not known (to the subject?) as existing. Animals without a cerebrum, idiots in whom the cerebrum though present is functionless, are supposed to have sensible perceptions, but not consciousness, because they do not know them as really differentiated; while the truthfulness of the experience of the sane is verified by the correspondence of unconscious memory with conscious perception. The connexion between this view and the light thrown by physiology on the localisation of senses is discussed cursorily and without much method.

Contemporary English Psychology. Translated from the French of Th. Ribot. (London: King & Co.) We are late in noticing this text book, in which students will find a fairly candid and intelligent analysis of the opinions of Messrs. Spencer, Bain, Lewes, and the Mills, father and son, with a digression to Samuel Bailey and a few pages on Hartley. The fault of the volume considered as an introduction to the study of psychology is that the exposition of the individual views of these representative writers is not supplemented by a clear independent statement of such of their common principles as the author thinks of vital importance. The introduction is merely a recommendation on general grounds of the application of the "objective" method to mental science, and it is not free from inaccuracies of expression which might be accounted for by carelessness, but look at least as much like ignorance.

Cassy. By Hiesba Stretton (London: H. S. King & Co.). Hiesba Stretton's writing is always vigorous. She has a quick eye for the picturesque, and writes naturally and with feeling. The scene of *Cassy* is laid in Epping Forest, and the heroine is a little London waif, who runs away from a cruel father, and takes refuge with a misanthropic dwarf who lives in a caravan. The descriptions of the forest life, and of the situation which Cassy obtains at a shaving saloon in London are both graphic, but it seems rather a pity that the author should try by the aid of John Bunyan and the Apostles' Creed to solve all theological difficulties between these two pretty little blue covers. It is impossible to think that Simon the dwarf gave an entirely conclusive reply to Cassy's question in regard to the dogmas of Christianity; but it was wisely done to show that in his love and care of the stray child, he made his nearest approach to a knowledge of the Divine.

Alice de Burgh: a Home Story for Girls. (London: Virtue & Co.) This is probably the work of a very young writer, who may be deluded by the pretty binding and charming type in which Messrs. Virtue have got up her book, into thinking that she has "a turn" for authorship. She ought to have torn up *Alice de Burgh*, and, possibly, two or three other efforts which might have followed it.

The composition is of the thinnest kind; the story is harmless, what there is of it, and the incidents are good, and might have made an interesting tale but for the exceeding triteness of the writing. The good intention of the book is undeniable, as may be seen in the following sentence, but it is a pity that good intentions will not teach grammar:—

"Margaret had yet to learn that the first object of interest to her ought to be her home duties; and that learning, although well enough in itself and when God has given the talents it is right to make use of them, still it was not right to make learning her only aim in life, and it was more wrong still to put it forward as a reason for neglecting to study and practise all that is needed to make those around her happy, so that in the future she might know how to do those many little services and occupations which make a home look bright and happy, and which none but a woman's hand can rightly perform."

The illustrations are pretty, but they have nothing whatever to do with the story, and the most amusing thing about the book is the ingenious way in which they have been connected with it. EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. GEORGE ROUTLEDGE AND SONS and Mr. L. C. Gent promise us a new edition of Hogarth's Works, to be published in about thirty monthly parts, which will contain nearly seventy more plates than any former edition. The text will be based on that of Nichols and Ireland, but much new matter, biographical and anecdotal, illustrating many of the real characters delineated

by Hogarth, will be incorporated. There will also be a life of the artist, containing much new information. Mr. James Maidment is to be the editor.

THE reception of M. Alexandre Dumas at the French Academy is fixed for a day within the first fortnight of January next. The reception of MM. Mézières and Caro will follow; and after the last of these ceremonies the Academy will elect a successor to the chair of Jules Janin.

DR. R. PISCHEL's edition of Hemachandra's *Prakrit Grammar* will be published in two parts. The first will contain the text, the critical apparatus, a complete index of all words occurring in the grammar, and an alphabetical list of the sūtras of Vararuchi and Trivikrama. The second part will contain the commentary, with notes explanatory of the text, and examples from Prakrit works.

WE are glad to hear that four hundred of the 576 pages of text of the first volume of Mr. Arber's *Transcript of the Registers of the Stationers' Company* are printed off, and that the volume will probably be issued in October. About half the third volume of the *Paston Letters*, edited by Mr. James Gairdner, is also in type.

IN the Archives at Brussels are preserved several volumes of the correspondence between Juan de Necolalde, the Spanish minister at the Court of Charles I., and the Cardinal Infant. The first two volumes are especially interesting from the light they throw upon the secret agreement which was proposed between England and Spain for the use of the ship-money fleet, and upon the cause which led to the abandonment of that agreement, namely, the complete inability of Spain to find the sum of 50,000*l.*, which was to have been advanced to Charles. During this period, in fact, Charles had taken up his father's policy of expecting the recovery of the Palatinate from Spain, which he had combated so warmly in earlier life. Necolalde was far from being a man of Gondomar's abilities, but Charles seems to have been less difficult to manage than James, and in Portland, Cottington, and Windebank, the Spaniard had supporters who never failed him.

MANY readers will have heard with much regret of the death of Mr. Sydney Dobell, which took place last Saturday evening, at his house, Barton End, near Nailsworth, Gloucestershire. Ill health had for many years prevented him from pursuing with any steadiness or strenuousness the career of literature, and thus his name, which was made especially familiar twenty years ago by the publication of *The Roman* and of *Balder*, had dropped out of the common talk of literary society. Both these works commanded great attention from a large public, and the merits of both as works of literary art were somewhat fiercely fought over. We have lately been told that it is not the province of a work of art to excite the contest of different opinions, but rather to produce an harmonious pleasure. But the art of poetry, especially in its most original manifestations, has generally produced contest as well as delight. Nevertheless, there are certain minor poems of Mr. Sydney Dobell's about which contest of opinion is impossible. His weird, extraordinary ballad, *Keith of Ravelston*, with its significant refrain, is one of those little works which will live longer than most large ones. And some among the war poems, dealing with incidents of lowly life, strike a strong and deep chord, and express, as few things in modern literature express, the emotions of a people in war time, with the continual clashings of patriotism and of personal grief. Mr. Dobell was an intense patriot; very much a Conservative, but very much more an Englishman. Almost to the last he took the keenest interest in all that was passing in the world of politics and literature. He dies, prematurely, as a middle-aged man. This is hardly the place in which to speak of personal qualities which immediately commanded, in all who knew him, some feelings warmer than respect.

We have received *Anticriticism, or How Some one hit the nail on the head*. A friendly dialogue, by Professor H. Steinthal. ["Antikritik. Wie einer den Nagel auf den Kopf trifft. Ein freundschaftlicher Dialog."] (Berlin, 1874.) This pamphlet contains Professor Steinthal's reply to Mr. Whitney's strictures. It is a severe punishment inflicted by a German on an American scholar, such as has seldom, if ever, been known in our literary annals. For years it has been a matter of surprise to many people that Mr. Whitney should have been allowed to pursue his extraordinary course with impunity. He evidently imagined that the easiest means of gaining a reputation was to attack other scholars, and to challenge them to a pugilistic combat. He apparently did not understand why they shrank from an encounter with the American champion. He became more defiant and offensive with every year, and he has now at last obtained his heart's desire. We do not defend the tone which Professor Steinthal has adopted in his reply, though there seems to be but one opinion among unprejudiced persons, that the extraordinary behaviour of the young American scholar would have been an excuse for almost any reprisals. But however that may be, if Professor Steinthal thought that Mr. Whitney's proceedings, encouraged as they were in American and German newspapers by a few not quite disinterested writers, were doing real harm to the cause of that science to which he had devoted the whole of his life, we believe that he might have produced a much more salutary effect by showing his indignation in severe, but measured terms. Facts tell more than words. Professor Steinthal might have been satisfied with showing that Mr. Whitney had either not read his books, or, if he had, had not understood them. He might have complained of his misrepresentations, and exhibited the shallowness of his knowledge. But what is to be gained by mere abuse? On every page, as we read on, we meet with expressions such as, "the horrible humbug," "the vain man, who only wants to be named and praised," "the scolding flirt," "the tricky attorney," "the man who barks against the spirit of our classics in poetry, philosophy, and philology." What he writes, we are told, are empty bubbles, jesuitic insinuations, full of impudence, deserving a flagellation. A climax is reached in the following sentence: "Everywhere when I read him, hollow vacuity yawns in my face, arrogant vanity grins at me." Other words, such as *Tolpatsch*, *Geck*, *Lügner* must remain untranslated, and they certainly would much better have remained unwritten. When will scholars, and particularly students of language, learn that rude and offensive words do much less harm to those to whom they are addressed than to those out of whose mouths they proceed?

MR. J. F. SOLKINSON, an English subject residing in Hungary, has just published at Vienna his translation of Shakspeare's *Othello* into Hebrew, with a critical introduction by Mr. Peter Smolensky, the editor of the Hebrew periodical *Hasachar* (Aurora), at Vienna, and author of various Hebrew works. Mr. Solkinson was already favourably known by his translation of Milton's *Paradise Lost* into Hebrew; and his present version of *Othello* is very highly praised by Mr. Smolensky, who contends that it is the best translation of the play into any foreign language.

DR. ROBERT DAHLMANN, of Bonn, is to join Mr. Edmund Brock in editing *Cato* for the Early English Text Society, and is to contribute to the work an essay on the different versions of the famous Distichs of the Middle-Age philosopher, and their wide diffusion through the literatures of all the countries of Middle-Age Europe. To Mr. Brock's already prepared texts—two Anglo-Saxon, two Early-English, and one Old-French—Dr. Dahlmann will probably add a third and different Early-English version, and a second Old-French one, besides a Latin one, from the MSS.; and he will collate for each all the accessible manuscripts.

Dr. Dahlmann is a pupil of Dietz, Delius, Simrock, &c., and also a second-lieutenant in the Prussian army, in which he won his promotion during the late war.

THE Early English Text Society prize in the University of Mississippi, was won by Mr. Thomas Walter Stockard, of Torondos county, Mississippi, who got ninety-nine per cent. of the marks given for his paper. Honourable mention was also made of Mr. Wm. Addison Alexander, of Kosciusko, Mississippi, whose paper was less than one per cent. below that of Mr. Stockard.

THE small University of Jena seems to be bent on reviving the literary traditions which have given it so high a place in German literature. Not only has it set on foot an excellent Review of current learned literature, which proves a formidable rival to the *Centralblatt*, but it is on the point of starting a new organ of scientific theology in its widest sense, to which most of the leading liberal theologians of Germany and Holland have promised contributions. The title is to be *Jahrbücher für Protestantische Theologie*, and the editorship divided between Drs. Hase, Lipsius, Pfeleiderer, and Schrader, members of the theological faculty at Jena. Subscription price 5 thalers, or 15s., a year.

THE Russian Minister of Public Instruction has sent Dr. Harkavy and Dr. Stark to Tchufut-Kalé to examine the MSS. of the late M. Abraham Firkovitch, whose death we announced some weeks since, and to buy them for the State if they think proper. They are now said to number not less than 5,000.

It appears that there is a Society in Italy for the suppression of bad books, which in its fourth report expresses great indignation against the *Rivista Europea* for having said that too many of its members would exclude all books but the Catechism, the Office of the Madonna, or at most, the Book of Dreams. The *Rivista* naturally finds it hard to be called to account for what was a mere vivacious expression, not to be taken in a literal sense. From the conduct of the Society in this instance it is clear that the feminine element in the Italian character does not stop short of inability to distinguish between an illustration and an argument.

A VOLUME of notices and papers relative to the funeral obsequies of F. D. Guerrazzi has just appeared at Leghorn, the proceeds from the sale of which are to go towards the subscription for his monument.

THE new Director of the Archives at Milan is proceeding rapidly with his catalogues. Four-fifths of the documents are already inventoried, amounting to about 250,000 portfolios, cartons, &c. The second part of the third volume of the *Documenti tratti degli Archivi*, coming down to the year 1445, is published, and the documents, bringing them down to the death of Filippo Maria, are ready for printing.

THE following note on an autograph of Milton, by Dr. Ingram, of Trinity College, Dublin, in *Hermathena*, 1873, p. 248-9, deserves a wider circulation than it has yet had:—

"Very few, I believe, are aware that the library of Trinity College, Dublin, possesses a most interesting autograph of Milton. It is in the volume marked R. dd. 39, which contains several of his controversial tracts. At the beginning of this volume is the inscription, somewhat injured in the binding, 'Ad doctissim(um) virum Patri(cium) Junium Joann(es) Miltonius haec sua unum in f(asci)culum conjuncta mittit, paucis h(um)usmodi lectori(bus) contentus.' The closing words will remind everyone of the 'fit audience find, though few,' of the *Paradise Lost*. Probably in writing the Latin words, as well as the English, he had before his mind Horace's

'neque te ut miratur turba, labores,
Contentus paucis lectoribus.'

The Junius to whom the volume is inscribed must not be confounded with Junius, the philologist, whose

name was Francis; the person meant is Patrick Young, whose biography will be found in Smith's *Vitae*."

MR. D. C. ELWES, F.S.A., contributes to a local paper the results of a close inspection of the parish registers of Chalgrave, Bedfordshire, which he believes to have been the birthplace of the author of *Pilgrim's Progress*. No entry of Bunyan's baptism occurs in the registers of Elstow parish, while in those of Chalgrave not only is the name very frequently found, but in the year 1626 (June 17) the baptism of John Bonyan, son of William Bonyan, is recorded. This date is indeed two years before that which is usually assigned to Bunyan's birth, but Mr. Elwes considers that this is of no importance, while it agrees better with the age at which he is likely to have entered the army. The Bunyan family was certainly seated at Chalgrave as early as the year 1539 (with which the parish register opens), and it is rather remarkable that the name does not occur after 1628, when, it is suggested, the family migrated to Elstow. There is, however, a strong presumption that John Bunyan was never christened in church, if indeed he underwent the rite of infant baptism at all; and we do not think that Mr. Elwes has so far done much to invalidate the tradition of Elstow having been the birthplace of the great master of allegory.

THE friends and admirers of Professor Georg Waitz, who met at Göttingen on August 1 and 2 to celebrate a jubilee in honour of the great historian, have, at the suggestion of Professor Kluckhohn, resolved themselves into an historical association, which is to meet every fifth year at Göttingen, where it invites its members to assemble in August, 1879.

DR. LUDWIG HAUSELMANN, in a recent number of the German periodical, *Im Neuen Reich*, has given an interesting report of the fourth annual meeting of the "Hanseatc Historical Association," which was held this year at Bremen, and will take place next year at Hamburg. In the course of the discussion Dr. R. Pauli, who is so honourably known for his intimate knowledge of English history, and for the numerous admirable works which he has contributed to the literature of the early periods of our Anglo-Saxon and Norman kings, read a paper, in which he traced the relations between the English during the wars of the Roses and the Hanseatc towns generally, and Bremen specially. He related in graphic words the contest which had been carried on for years between the English and the Hansers for mastery at sea, and which in the autumn of 1470 nearly culminated in the ignominious defeat and capture of Edward IV., who, when flying from the pursuit of the Lancastrian party, which was supported by Louis XI. of France, was intercepted in his flight to Holland by the ships of the Dantzigers, and only escaped falling into their hands through the timely aid of his brother-in-law, Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy. It was, moreover, solely through the help of the Hansers, who had been won over to his cause by the intervention of the Burgundian duke, that Edward was enabled, in the spring of 1471, to return triumphantly to his own dominions, in spite of the attempts made by the French King to force the deposed Lancastrian dynasty on the English nation. This circumstance, coupled with the fact that the Hanseatc Leaguers secured favourable terms for themselves by the treaty of Utrecht in 1474, which concluded the war between them and England, sufficiently shows the real significance of the democratic mercantile power which then ruled the destinies of so large a portion of northern Germany, and influenced the entire fabric of foreign diplomacy in the German empire. Dr. Pauli has more than once treated the subject of Hanseatc domination, and from the complicated nature of its influence on our own history under the houses of York and Lancaster, it is one that never fails to interest the

English reader. In the absence of full and sufficient materials in this country for the elucidation of that period of our history, we gratefully welcome any fresh light that can be thrown upon it from the well-preserved annals of the old Hansers, who were in turn the allies and rivals in trade of the English, and we may hope that under the careful investigations of Drs. Pauli, Häuselmann, Mantel, and others, the archives of the old Hanse towns may still be made to yield important results to the history of our own and other countries.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

WITH reference to the quotation from *La Turquie* in our last number, a correspondent writes to us to say that it is erroneous to attribute a very early date to the cisterns which have been recently opened by Mr. Henry Maudesley (not Mosely). These cisterns are connected with an extensive system of water supply, which has been reported on by Lieutenant Conder, R.E., the officer in command of the Ordnance Survey of Palestine. They are within the scarp, or original line of the defence of the hill, which was discovered by Captain Warren, R.E. Rock-cut steps lead to an unknown depth, down the face of this scarp; and the entrance to the cistern is from a sort of landing-place on these steps. That the date of the cisterns is not anterior to the Roman occupation, at the very earliest, is proved by the existence of a round arch in one of them. The "Moabite epoch" of Jerusalem is a date entirely unknown to the historian.

THE forthcoming September number of Petermann's *Mittheilungen* opens with a continuation of the account of Dr. Bernoulli's travels in Guatemala, in the year 1870. In his progress through the country the Doctor was struck with the frequent occurrence of ruined churches and deserted habitations, and at first thought he concluded that the population had greatly diminished, but on reflection he saw that the real explanation was that here, as in most other civilised quarters of the globe, there is a marked tendency on the part of human beings to settle in and on the outskirts of towns. From Don Yorye Ponce, a wealthy proprietor, Dr. Bernoulli elicited some particulars respecting the terrestrial disturbances to which Guatemala has been so subject. For two months they experienced from at least five to six concussions every day, and on some days these actually amounted to thirty and fifty. Animals are apparently wonderfully shy here; though the doctor traversed several uninhabited tracts, the only mammals he encountered were a few foxes, squirrels, and skunks. Still game is to be got with patience. Santa Rosa, which the doctor visited, is about twelve leagues from Guatemala, and from its low situation is a most unhealthy spot. It is garrisoned with a few troops. Other towns were visited by Bernoulli, but the general character of his subsequent remarks does not call for special notice.

An account of the *Challenger's* progress, as compiled from Captain Nares' reports and diagrams, and Captain Davis's articles in the *Geographical Magazine*, next finds place, the cruise of the vessel being followed as far as Tristan d'Acunha. Count Wilczec, the Arctic explorer, contributes a sketch of the configuration and geological structure of Novaya Zemlya, the general scope of the article being to establish beyond a doubt the identity of its formation and character with that of the Ural chain, and the number winds up with a short sketch of the economic progress of Austria during the last quarter of a century.

WE learn from the *Levant Herald* that the question of the water supply from Lake Dercos is still the subject of eager discussion, and the Imperial Society of Constantinople has decided to memorialise the Grand Vizier on the hygienic defects inherent to the project of supplying Constantinople with water from that lake, and praying

for a competent commission of inquiry into the subject.

ACCORDING to the same journal of August 11, the famine in Asia Minor still continues, causing great misery. Sickness was carrying off numbers of the population, and the prospect for the future was most gloomy.

FROM the month of May last Mount Aetna has been in a state of activity that betokens an approaching eruption. It is nearly five years since the torrent of lava issuing from the principal crater covered the valley of Bova; since September, 1869, the mountain has been quiet. Professor Silvestri has passed two days and nights on the summit of the mountain, and from the phenomena he has observed he believes an eruption is imminent.

THE railway now about to be constructed from Naples to the top of Mount Vesuvius, near the crater, will be 26 kilometres (*circ.* 16 miles) long; the localities it serves, to the foot of the volcano, comprising a population of 100,000 inhabitants, who provision the markets of Naples. From Naples to the foot of Vesuvius, a distance of 23 kilometres (about 14 miles), the ordinary rails will be used, and the system of traction by means of iron rails (*drothseil*) will be adopted for the remainder of the way. The second division will be classed into two sections—the one 2,100 metres long, towards Atrio di Cavallo, where will be the drawing machine and the buildings necessary for the railway; the second section, 1,100 metres, will come out a few steps from the crater. The terminus will be sunk 20 metres under the lava. In case of eruption, the current would thus be turned away from the rail, which throughout its whole course will be raised above the level of the soil. Professor Palmieri, director of the observatory at Mount Vesuvius, having observed that the lava, in every eruption, approaches nearer the buildings of the observatory, the opposite side of the mountain will be chosen for laying down the rail. About 250 metres from the projected station at Atrio di Cavallo, Mount Somma makes a spur or projection, of which they will make use to keep all the working stock in case of an eruption. The whole line will be held in communication with the Observatory by means of a telegraph.

The work will be begun at the last section, that is, the part which will go to the top of the crater and spare the fatigue of the ascent. It will not take more than a year to carry out.

THE *Journal de St. Pétersbourg*, under date August 14, mentions the appearance of sharks in such numbers in the Bay of Marseilles as to attract the serious and anxious attention of the municipality of that city. It was decided in council to use every effort to destroy these visitors, by fishing for them from the islands in the neighbourhood.

FROM a report of the English Secretary of Legation at Yeddo, it appears that a law was passed in 1872 by which it was announced that Japan was to be divided into seven educational districts. Each of the inspectors appointed for these districts had the supervision of from twenty to thirty schools, which are respectively classed under the heads of military, high, and elementary schools. Since the promulgation of this law 1,799 private schools and 3,630 public educational institutions have been opened, in which 338,463 boys and 109,637 girls receive instruction. Besides these, 30,000 students attend classes for higher branches of education, and consequently about 480,000, or nearly one-sixtieth of the entire population, are receiving instruction under the new system.

APART from the few miles of railway now open in Japan, we hear that the extent to which, during the past three or four years, wheeled conveyances have come into fashion, is quite astonishing. Both in cities and along the high roads, where wheels can be used, the *jinrikisha*, or

wheeled chair drawn by one man, has been substituted for the old *kago*, or litter carried by two men. The saving of power thus obtained is very considerable, for the *kago* with two porters only travelled thirty miles a day, whereas nowadays one man draws the *jinrikisha* thirty-five miles in the same time. It is said that a Japanese used to pay 5s. 6d. for a day's journey in a *kago*, whereas he can now have a *jinrikisha* for 3s. 6d., the prime cost of the conveyance being about 3l. 10s.

IT is proposed to undertake a regular *exploitation* of the Muncayan copper mines in Manila, in consequence of some very pure copper (about twelve tons), having been got from them and sold at 17 dols. 44 cents per quintal.

THE Historical MSS. Commission reports that amongst the papers of Lieutenant-Colonel Carew, at Crowcombe Court, Somerset, there is preserved a letter from Queen Elizabeth to the Emperor of China [at that time Wan-le of the Ming dynasty], written in 1596, just after the incorporation of the East India Company. In his collection at Knole Park, Kent, Earl de la Warr possesses two long letters written from Japan in 1618 and 1620, to Thomas Wilson, Esq., one of his Majesty's secretaries; these are described as being "full of information about the country."

A RECENT number of *O Novo Mundo* contains a careful review of a work on Brazilian Anthropology by Dr. Conto de Magalhães, which has just been published at Rio de Janeiro. In this work, which is a collection of papers read before societies, or previously issued in periodicals, the author deals mainly with three interesting questions. Man in Brazil he believes to date back 100,000 years. Some of the native languages he considers to belong to the Aryan family; "it is beyond doubt that Sanscrit has furnished 2,000 roots to the Quichua tongue." He discriminates three types amongst the Indian races. A dark race of great stature (*e.g.*, the Guaicurú of Matto Grosso); a lighter race of medium height (the Charante in Goyaz), and another still lighter and smaller, peculiar to the basin of the Amazons, as, for example, the Mundarucú of Pará. The first he regards as the primitive race, the two others as the result of a mixture with white in pre-historic times. The mingling of the races in more recent days has "produced a mixed race, excellent for its energy, courage, sobriety, constancy, and resignation in the endurance of privation and toil." The influence of the half-bloods on the Brazilian people has been great, and is shown in the language, which, in addition to above a thousand nouns borrowed from the savages, has adopted a good number of their verbs and phrases. This racial mixture Dr. Magalhães considers beneficial for Brazil and for humanity. In the great region called Vão de Paraná no white man can live; sooner or later the marsh fevers overpower him. Here, and in other parts similarly situated, the mixed races flourish. So little is known, comparatively speaking, of the anthropology of the New World, that it is to be regretted that Dr. Magalhães has not chosen a language more accessible than Portuguese.

DR. PHILIPPI states in *Das Ausland* that the boundary treaty concluded between Chili and Bolivia describes the borderland according to the old notions of theoretical geography, which gave the Cordilleras of that region sierras, deep valleys, streams, &c., notwithstanding that he had explained its true character in his published journey through the desert of Atacoma. He found a huge plain, on which were scattered isolated mountains, mostly extinct volcanoes, never forming chains, valleys, or passes, but huge clefts often 500 or 600 feet deep, with perpendicular walls, that appeared to have resulted from aqueous action at some former period. At present it only rains about once in from twenty to fifty years. From his description it is evident that a model of this district would look much like certain portions of the moon as seen through a good telescope.

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- CAHIER, Ch., et A. MARTIN. *Nouveaux mélanges d'archéologie, d'histoire, et de littérature sur le moyen âge.* Paris: Firmin Didot.
- GROTH, H. *Leonardo da Vinci als Ingenieur und Philosoph.* Berlin: Nicolai. 14 Tbl.
- HUTCHINSON, E. *The Slave Trade of East Africa.* Sampson Low. 3s. 6d.
- LECOY DE LA MARCHE, A. *L'Académie de France à Rome.* Paris: Didier. 6 fr.
- MORLEY, H. *Memoirs of Bartholemew Fair.* Warne & Co. 3s. 6d.
- SHARPE, E. *The Architecture of the Cistercians.* Spon. 7s. 6d.

History.

- ARNETH, E. DE, ET A. GEFROY, Marie Antoinette. *Correspondance secrète, etc. T. 3^e et dernier.* Paris: Firmin Didot.
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- HAAGEN, F. *Geschichte Aachens von seinen Anfängen bis zur neuesten Zeit.* Aachen: Kaatz. 6 Tbl.
- JOUBLEAU, F. *Montcalm et le Canada.* Paris: Laporte.

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- FRITZ, H. *Verzeichniss beobachteter Polarlichter.* Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 4 Tbl.
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- VINSON, J. *L'Evangile selon saint Marc, traduit pour la première fois en basque par Jean de Licarrague, de Briscous.* Nouvelle édition. Bayonne: Cazals.

A LONDON ALDERMAN'S JOURNAL, 1796-7.

(Continued from page 208.)

"MONDAY, 6 Feb^r. The report of yesterday is no longer to be concealed. On Friday night Henry Trench Chiswell Muilman, Esq. shot himself at his seat (Debden Hall) in Essex. The desperate deed has caused a very great alarm in the mercantile world; for his connections were most important, and before this fatal war, he was ranked among the first merchants in Europe, and few there were more opulent in point of fortune. Speculations of great magnitude, which have embarrassed his circumstances, w^h have been carried on by a Mr. Nantes a junior partner, are supposed to be one cause, but many must be materially implicated in his fall. . . . I dined at the Jewry with 10 in number, the Recorder in the chair, Capt. Mackenzie of the Navy, &c. Mr. William Wilson came in about eight, with whom and Mr Recorder Callender I eat oysters and scanned men and things till one o'clock. My friend Callender and I never agree, tho' we are always good friends. He is a tooth and nail, or as Alderman Le Mesurier would say, a thick and thin man, so devoted to Messrs. Pitt & Co that there is no arguing with him on any principles of reason, so blind to the slavish doctrines propagated with so much industry and zeal by the tools of government, that he wages eternal war against truth and conviction.

"Tuesday, 7 Feb. 1797. The chat of last night was productive of a promise to dine to-day with Mr Callender at Mr William Wilson's, but before I left the York, I received a note informing me that it was the birth-day of Mr Nutt, which supersedes all other engagements and requiring my attendance at five. At five I was punctual. We had the skull of a very fine cod, excellent cold roast beef, roasted leg of mutton, and a pudding for dinner. The day terminates his 72nd year. When I consider his vast age, his robust constitution, his spirits, his clear judgment, his faculties altogether, his memory & his never failing fund of conversation (tho' we often and almost always differ in public sentiment and political opinion) with his great knowledge of the world of men and of things I do not know within the compass of my acquaintance so extraordinary, so surprising a man. May he enjoy the return of many such days! . . .

"March 1. I forgot to mention that the French landed on the 22nd at a place called Figsard in Pembrokeshire, 1200 or 1500 men from two or three

frigates; but the honest Welshmen turned out armed with pitch-forks in defence of their land and aided by some militia who were at hand, the whole were presently made captives, and surrendered at discretion to Lord Cawdor. The frigates left them. They (i.e. the Welshmen) were commanded by a grey-headed fellow whose name was Tate. With what view these fellows could be there landed and thus deserted is at present mysterious, but the probable conjecture is that they are a banditti of felons whom the French wanted to get rid of; and in that case, we have gained a loss, for while they are here, we must be at the expense of maintaining 'em. We send our felons to a prodigious distance, to New South Wales at a vast expense. They manage these things better in France, by sending their felons to Old South Wales, at no expense at all!

"Friday March 3. The general gloom that pervaded the town was cheered by the arrival of Capt. Robert Calder with the very unexpected news that Sir John Jervis on the 14th ulto (Valentine's Day) had, with fifteen sail of the line only, fallen in with the Spanish fleet, consisting of 27 sail of the line, and by a bold enterprise cut off about one-third of them and after a sharp battle of six hours had the good fortune to capture *Salvator Mundi*, 112 guns, St. Joseph, 112 guns & two others, with comparatively little loss on our side, viz. 300 killed and wounded.

. . . . The maritime history of England does not exhibit so glorious a conquest! Whether the circumstances of the action are considered in regard to the gallantry and skill which were displayed in bringing the enemy to battle, the presence of mind with which the gallant admiral seized on the critical moment, and the science he displayed in pursuing his advantage—the prompt alacrity of his fleet in seconding his efforts, with so little an expense of blood, form altogether such a combination of interesting features as give to this glorious achievement a splendour and importance beyond anything in modern times. This triumph, however, so very unexampled in brilliance, had only the effect to raise the stocks $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent, and that for a very short period. Thanks of both houses were unanimously voted to Sir John, the other admirals, &c.; bells ringing in every quarter, and many a hogshhead of wine I dare say was drunk to the health of the Jolly Tars of Old England!

"Wednesday, 8 March. According to the old mode of reckoning, this is the anniversary of my Birth-day, being born as recorded in the Family Bible on the 8th of March, 1750. Forty seven years ago! What wonderful alterations have been exhibited on the face of the globe since that period, and more extraordinary alterations are at hand, or I am no prophet! This is appointed by Government as a day of Fasting. Humiliation and Repentance—that is, in other words, every body who has a horse rides out, and all get the best dinner they can. I do not recollect that the Frenchmen have appointed such a day since the commencement of the war; they mean to do their business first and go to church afterwards. I hardly know what to make of these kind of things or what is intended by them. If it really is a day set apart for serious duty, and all people would join in it, I certainly could have no objection, though firmly persuaded that fasting and praying will not avail in the contest, but such a day appointed, and by us so kept appears to me a mockery of religion and a perfect farce. It is but justice however to the inhabitants of the country to say that they are infinitely more attentive and zealous than the inhabitants of the Metropolis; and the observation is, I believe, not new.

"Thursday, 16 March 1797. On Tuesday died Mr Ambrose Godfrey at Shaftesbury House, Kensington Gravel Pits, a celebrated chemist in Southampton Street, Covent Garden, and a distant relation of our family; and on the same day died Mr Pope (formerly Miss Younge), a celebrated actress who made her first appearance in Imogen at Drury Lane in the year 1768. I saw her play the character; Mr Holland was the Iachimo, and Mr Powell, Posthumus Leonatus, old Love the Cymbeline. In her line of character—haughty tragedy—she has scarcely left her equal.

"Tuesday, 11 April. On Saturday for the last time appeared the justly celebrated Miss Farren in the character of Lady Teazle, in Sheridan's incomparable comedy of *The School for Scandal*. No occasion in the memory of the most veteran amateur ever drew together a more crowded house, to take a final adieu

of this accomplished actress now destined to move in the high circle of life as the Countess of Derby!

"Wednesday, 12 April. Paris papers up to the 8th inst., with official details from Buonaparte to the Directory of the astonishing achievements of the army in Italy. In no former part of his career has he displayed more of that skill, enterprise and activity, which have distinguished his command, nor in any part of his former exploits has he been more faithfully served by the enthusiasm, discipline and valour of his troops. . . . Thomas Paine embarked with Mr Munro for America on the 19th March.

"Tuesday, 25 April. The Morning Chronicle of yesterday was with me at breakfast, which at all times gives a zest to the bread and butter, and I am disappointed when it fails in attendance. It speaks with some confidence of an account having reached London that our gallant ally the Emperor has been *ex necessitate*—finding from the exhausted state of his finances and the clamours of his subjects, tired with the calamities of war, that he is no longer able to withstand the victorious efforts of Buonaparte—in order to save his crown and the hereditary possessions of the House of Austria, compelled actually to subscribe terms of peace without the knowledge of his good brother the king of England; so that poor honest Mr Bull is left in the lurch at last, as has often been predicted by his best friends. . . . The mutiny of the sailors is over. A Council was held at Windsor on Saturday, when their propositions were agreed to. Their wages are advanced $\frac{5}{6}$ per month, giving them now 1/ per diem without deduction, and their provisions to be full weight without leakage or wastage, &c.

"Wednesday, 3 May. Royal Academy opened on Monday, and it is stated as much improved, and so it ought to be before it can be called good.

"Stocks look brisk, 52 $\frac{1}{2}$.

"Saturday 24 June. Midsummer day, and a terrible day truly for the hay. It rained incessantly and very hard indeed for three hours together. I was three hours coming from the Boro' to Kings Arms Yard, stopping at forty different shops for shelter. With difficulty reached Dolly's where I found my friend Parkinson in an attack upon a real chop, which he did not relish, succeeded by a steak which was the worst he ever tasted, & the wine so execrable that we left a part upon the table. He will never visit Dolly's again for a good dinner. Except in the wine I was more fortunate, but that was a disgrace to the house. My chop was good and so was my steak.

"This day came on the election of sheriffs when Sir William Sterne, alderman of Castle Baynard, and Robert Williams, Esq. alderman of Cornhill Ward were returned duly elected. Lord Lauderdale and Mr Waddington were proposed, but their attempt to speak was drowned in the clamour of the Hall. Wilkes was rechosen Chamberlain, &c. &c. An explanation arrived from France of what they called a separate peace, which as report says is satisfactory; in consequence of which Lord Malmesbury, Lord Pembroke, and Lord Morpeth it is presumed will immediately set out on their Embassy to meet the French Commissioners at Lisle. . . . My decided opinion is that it will end *in fumo* and the stocks at 45, but I would not be a Bear in speculation expecting such an event!

"Sunday, 25 June. On Friday morning died Dr. Warren, one of the most celebrated physicians in town, at his house in Sackville Street. . . . To Billingsgate, where I amused myself an hour in seeing the Gravesend Boats and the yachts for Margate set sail. I dined in the Boro' with my friend Parkinson *en famille* and in the evening walked thro' some gardens near the Kentish Road at the expense of one halfpenny each. We met & saw a variety of people who had heads on their shoulders, and eyes and legs and arms like ourselves, but in every other respect as different from the race of mortals we meet at the West end of the town as a native of Bengal from a Laplander. This observation may be applied with great truth in a general way to the whole of the Borough and all that therein is. Their meat is not so good, their fish is not so good, their persons are not so clean, their dress is not equal to what we meet in the city or in Westminster; indeed upon the whole they are one hundred years behind hand in civilization. I must not however omit their kindness and hospitality, which if to be measured by Mr Parkinson's standard is at least equal to the best in either of the other cities. We do not agree in politics not-

withstanding, my friend thinking well of the ability and integrity of His Majesty's Ministers and the measures of their administration, and I think they are the most prodigate, abandoned and corrupt cabinet that ever presided in the country, weak, impolitic and unconstitutional, having obtained power by the dereliction of every principle of honour and justice, and supporting it by means the most flagitious.

"Monday, 26 June. I dined at Mr. Nutt's, having contributed three as fine mackerel as eye ever beheld, weighing, I should think full 2lbs. each, and which I purchased at Billingsgate for one shilling. We had lamb pie, leg of mutton and a rice pudding. We drank our wine moderately till eight, &c., having scarcely hinted at anything political the whole day. Nothing new or interesting in the more enlarged circle of life, but the Bulls and the Bears had a bit of a struggle, in which I suppose, many were wounded. The stocks vibrated from 54½ to 55½, but left off just as they began, which was 55, leaving the net advantage to the brokers, who may in many instances be compared to the lawyers, who divide the oyster, leaving the shells to their too credulous clients.

(To be continued.)

CORRESPONDENCE.

A PASSAGE IN LEAR.

3 St. George's Square, N.W.

When Lear is about to divide his kingdom between his three daughters, he says to them—

"Tell me, my daughters,

Which of you, shall we say, doth love us most

That we our largest bounties may extend

Where Nature doth with merit challenge?"

Hunter interprets the last line "Where natural and actual affections vie with each other." But surely the meaning is, "Where your natural relation to, and love for me, claim my bounty by deserving it," that is, "among you, my daughters, according to your deserts." And on turning to "challenge" in *Johnson's Dictionary*, ed. Iatham, one finds this passage rightly entered under the meaning "claim as due." F. J. FURNIVALL.

AMERICA AND THE STUDY OF ENGLISH.

"University School," Petersburg, Virginia, U.S.:
July 30, 1874.

I notice in the *ACADEMY* of June 6, under the head of "Notes and News," a paragraph in regard to the systematic study of English in the Southern States of America, calculated to mislead English scholars, and which, unintentionally I am sure, does injustice to the successful efforts made in certain institutions in this State to promote the scientific study of English. This paragraph states that

"the Early English Text Society has just added to the list of institutions to which it sends yearly some of its texts as prizes, the first University in the Southern States of North America where English is systematically taught. This is the University of Mississippi, at Oxford, in the State of Mississippi, where Professor J. Lipscomb Johnson has a class of no less than sixty students in Anglo-Saxon, a class which, for numbers, the one professor of Anglo-Saxon in Great Britain at Oxford (old, not new) probably never even dreamt of having in his wildest moments."

I am sure that Professor Johnson himself would have been the first to correct the error in this statement, had he seen the paragraph in question, for he is a distinguished alumnus of the University of Virginia, where there has been a chair of Anglo-Saxon for nearly fifty years. This professorship of Anglo-Saxon, the first in any American college or university, was established just forty-nine years ago by Thomas Jefferson, "founder of the University of Virginia, and author of the Declaration of Independence."

Almost immediately after the late war, and several years before Professor Johnson accepted his professorship in the University of Mississippi, Professor Thos. R. Price, M. A., also an alumnus of the University of Virginia, and afterwards trained in the best German universities, introduced

at the College of Randolph-Macon, in Virginia, the scientific study of Early English. Professor Price's patient teaching of many years has borne fruitful results, while his brilliant lectures on the subject have kindled an enthusiasm among the younger men in the State in regard to this study which promises much for the future.

It may not be impertinent to add that in the higher (private) schools of Virginia, English has been systematically taught for more than five years.

W. GORDON McCABE,
Master of the "University School."

SCIENCE.

THE ARCHAEOLOGICAL CONGRESS IN STOCKHOLM.

THE first general session of the Congress took place in the Knights' Hall on August 7. Count Henning Hamilton opened the meeting by welcoming the foreign members in a French oration. The Count began by reminding the audience that the Congress in Brussels, two years ago, had selected Stockholm as the gathering-place for its next meeting, and had chosen the Duke of Ostergothland to be President. The loss Sweden had sustained in the death of King Carl obliged his brother to receive the guests, not as President of the Congress, but as King of Norway and Sweden. Count Hamilton went on to say that the accident that Sweden stood behind the southern countries of Europe in respect of climate, wealth, and the gifts of nature, gave special interest to Swedish archaeology, since the civilisation that reigned over the whole south of Europe at a time that was prehistoric to the cold regions of Scandinavia, gave us indications of time that it would otherwise have been impossible to attain. For this reason the scholars of the North have had especial success in dealing with questions of the antiquity of man, and the speaker was in hopes that the learned foreigners who had attended the Congress would have no reason to judge that their long journey had been taken in vain. When Count Henning Hamilton had ended his speech, which was received with prolonged cheers, Professor Capellani rose and proposed that the Congress should elect the Count to be its President, which was agreed to with acclamation. Dr. Hans Hildebrand then ascended the tribune and gave a sketch of the history of Swedish archaeology, which was listened to with deep interest. When this lecture was over, the selection of office-bearers commenced. Among the vice-presidents we notice the names of Nilsson, De Quatrefages, Virchow, and Dupont; and amongst members of the council our own countryman, Mr. Evans, Van Beneden, Rygh, and Engelhardt.

In the evening the city of Stockholm gave an entertainment to the foreign guests in the beautiful place of Hasselbacken. When all were assembled, about 600 in number, Baron Ugglas addressed the meeting, and warmly welcomed the learned representatives of the various European capitals. Bertrand, in reply, dwelt on the services Sweden had offered to the cause of science, on the splendid researches of Linnaeus and Berzelius, on the anthropological discoveries of Retzius, who had given the world the first ideas about the history of races, and on the labours of other eminent Swedish savants. Professor Pigorini supplemented this speech with a special reference to the veteran of living science, Professor Sven Nilsson. At the end of the evening Professor Rosander, calling attention to the fact that Iceland was that very day celebrating her Thousand Years' Festival, dwelt upon the place of that island in archaeology.

On Saturday morning the question under discussion was "What are the earliest traces of the presence of man in Sweden?" Unfortunately, Professor Torell, who was expected to deliver a lecture on this subject, was prevented from attending. Baron Kurch took his place, and after his oration, the Danish Minister, Worsaae, remarked that one prominent sign of the progress of archaeological science was that now not only the remains

from different countries were compared, but also the remains from different provinces in the same country, which enabled observers to follow the development of civilisation more surely. From such comparative investigations the speaker drew the conclusion that the arrival of man in Sweden must date from the end of the Early Stone Age. In the afternoon meeting, when Worsaae was in the chair, the question, "Can the precise way in which the trade in amber was carried on in early times be pointed out?" was under discussion. In the meantime, the French palaeontologist Hamy read a paper on the order of succession of the quaternary strata and remains found in the valleys of the Seine and the Somme, together with the Paris basin. On the question of the day Dr. Stolpe delivered a lengthy discourse, in which he dwelt upon the geognostic distribution of amber, and stated that East Prussia is the richest district in the world for this precious substance. In olden time, however, Europe was chiefly supplied with it from the west coast of Jutland. Amber is also found along the whole coast of the North Sea as far as the Zuider Zee, and the production of it in this district was in former times probably far greater. On the English coast amber is but rarely thrown, and it is far from abundant on the east coast of Jutland and among the Danish islands. The trade in amber seems to have taken two directions, the one from the south coast of the Baltic, and the other from the south-east corner of the German Ocean. The inhabitants of North Europe may have received it also from North Germany, Poland, and Galicia. Light is thrown upon the question when amber was first used by man, by the discovery of it in the graves of the Stone Age, in West Gothland; in only one instance it is known from the Bronze Age, while in the Iron Age it was evidently much in use. Dr. Stolpe mentioned that during his investigations upon Björkö he had found over 1,000 grammes of this substance. Italy had received its amber through Germany and Switzerland. According to Pliny the Germans brought amber to Pannonia, whence the Greeks and Romans received it. Various Roman coins proved the importance of this trade in early times. Professor Capellani supplemented the lecture with remarks on the early specimens of amber found in Italy. Among those who took part in the discussion that followed were Wiberg, from Gefle, Professor Virchow, and Mr. Evans.

On Sunday the members of the Congress visited the museums and public collections of Stockholm.

At the meeting on Monday, the 10th, Professor Desor, from Switzerland, presided. The question of the day was: What characterises the age of polished stone implements in Sweden, and can the remains of this age be referred to a single race, or are we to suppose that several peoples were inhabiting Sweden at the same time? During the discussion the King entered and said a few words of congratulation. Proceedings were then immediately resumed, and the King remained a listener to the close. Dr. Montelius gave a clear sketch of what had been discovered in Sweden of the age under discussion. More than 500 graves dating from this period are known, and are mostly situated close to the sea or near the central lakes. It may be broadly said that the age is most richly represented in Skaane, the extreme south of the country; far less in central Sweden, and not at all in the North. The speaker agreed with Professor Worsaae in believing that Scandinavia was originally entered through Denmark and Skaane. In Norway and the north of Sweden a very different race was dwelling at the time, the builders of cairn-sepulchres. Professor Rygh, from Christiania, showed that the results of his explorations in Norway agreed with those of the last speaker in Sweden. He pointed out that the remains in the north of Scandinavia were not of flint, but of slate, and that they were brought there, without doubt, by the Lapps. These northern remains had scarcely been noticed till a year ago; since

then two very important discoveries had been made, one of a grave at Stenkjaer, near Throndhjem, which had a certain likeness to the Danish *kjökkenmöddings*, in which spears, axes, and knives of bone had been found; the other in the Arctic part of Norway, by the Varanger Fjord. The Professor considered that all these remains were left by the ancestors of the Lapps, and that they had never penetrated farther south than the province of Nordland. Although they lived for many centuries in communication with people who used iron, they remained themselves in the practices of the Stone Age till the beginning of the eighteenth century. Norway and Sweden had therefore two inhabiting races in the Stone Age, the Lapps in the north and the conquering people from Germany and Denmark. Bertrand remarked that it was of great importance for European archaeology that the question should be answered how far the reindeer had been a domestic animal in Scandinavia elsewhere than among the Lapps, as the bones of that animal had in many parts of Europe been found in connexion with human remains. Montelius stated that such bones were never found in the Danish *kjökkenmöddings*, but Dr. Hildebrand had met with examples in Skaane. Worsaae resumed the thread of the discussion. He believed that the old war between archaeologists and historians was drawing to a close. At the Congress of Copenhagen it had been shown that the old belief that the Lapps had once possessed all the north of Europe, and had gradually been pushed northwards, could no longer be held. The result of explorations since that Congress had been to confirm the newer theory, and to show that the Lapps had always dwelt where they do now, since had they lived in the south of Scandinavia, some traces of their presence must have remained. The Lapps, therefore, are not the remnants of the earliest inhabitants of that district. De Quatrefages drew attention to the discovery of a cranium near the North Cape that in no way resembled the Lapponian type, and basing his remarks on the traces of reindeer found in Périgord and other southern districts, was still of opinion that the inhabitants of Europe in the reindeer period followed the reindeer as the climate changed, and found themselves at last in Finmark. He believed the cranium he had spoken of belonged to a still earlier race. A sharp contest on this anthropological question between Virchow and De Quatrefages ensued, and then the meeting closed.

On Monday afternoon a *séance libre* was held under the leadership of Dupont. First De Mortinet gave a sketch of an unpublished monograph on Stone Barrows, in which it was suggested that these were the remains of a primeval race who had abandoned their dwellings, which little by little had sunk down and assumed that form. Hamy described the contents of a barrow at Léry, in the basin of the Eure. Lorange characterised the Stone Age in Norway in terms that resembled sufficiently closely those of Rygh in the earlier part of the day. The discussion then turned on the trade in amber, and reverted again to its original point.

On Tuesday, the 11th, a special train took the members of the Congress out to Upsala. A printed list of the foreign members was circulated this morning. It appears that they were 300 in number. France was most largely represented, sending seventy-five; Germany next, with forty-one. Denmark followed, then England, Belgium and Norway. Some distance behind all these in point of numbers came Holland, Finland, Russia, Italy, the United States, Austria, and Brazil, the last with only three representatives. Portugal sent two, Switzerland and Hungary one each. Only Spain, Roumania, and Greece had not responded to the summons. All these strangers took part in the expedition to the tumuli of Old Upsala. The three vast *Kungshögar* or King's Mounds lie on the ridge of a long elevation in the midst of a country so flat that they are prominent

features from all sides; they were long ago called by Rudbeck, by archaeological licence, the graves of Odin, Frey, and Thor, but they owe their renown to the fact that it was here that fealty was paid to Swedish kings in the middle ages. The eastern one, Odin's Grave, was examined in the years 1846 and 1847, when a horizontal passage was dug from one side into the centre. This passage remained open till 1858, when it became needful to fill it up. The tumuli have all been formed by human hands. In the middle of Odin's Grave was found, low down, a kind of floor of hard clay, and on this ashes, coal, and burnt bones, and over it a heap of stones. Over this last came the great mass of sand and clay that forms the tumulus itself. Under the clay floor was found an urn of burnt clay, covered over with a thin splinter of stone. The urn was full of burnt bones. The antiquities found in the rest of the tumulus were a scorched human lower jaw, a lock of hair, remains of bronze ornaments, melted with the heat, glass pearls, bone combs, little iron nails, dog's bones, and pieces of gold ornaments worked into delicate filigree. The western tumulus has been examined this year; a cutting has been made through it from the summit to the base. The character of the interior was found to be in all essential points the same as that just described, except that no urn was found, and that the remains consisted of scorched human bones, remnants of gold and bronze ornaments, threads of gold which had evidently been woven into clothing, glass pots, combs and other objects made of bone, and a little cameo with an amorino cut in it, apparently of Roman work. The gold ornaments have been edged with pomegranates and worked with filigree. The date of the tumulus is now set down at about the sixth century after Christ. The two Professors Hildebrand gathered as many of the visitors as could enter in the hollow cutting of the tumulus, explaining the features of the scene, and pointing out from the summit the myriad smaller tumuli, of which more than 12,000 existed in Rudbeck's time within the circuit of a Swedish mile around Old Upsala. The visitors then examined the little old church with its two runic stones, and then, under the guidance of Count Hamilton, proceeded to the city of Upsala. Professor Mesteron welcomed them to the University, and then, accompanied by crowds of students and citizens, the Congress proceeded to the Botanical Gardens, where breakfast had been prepared for the members. The hero of the hour was De Quatrefages, who was everywhere overwhelmed with congratulations. Amid a storm of cheers he ascended the steps of Linnaeus' Auditorium, and fervently thanked the students of Upsala and Copenhagen for the special honour they had shown him now, and in 1868. Worsaae recounted the great deeds of the patriarchs of northern archaeology, Elias Fries, of Upsala, and Sven Nilsson, of Lund, veterans who now stood side by side among the assembly; and the venerable Nilsson responded amid a tumult of applause. The Congress eventually visited the Carolina Rediviva Library for the purpose of examining the *Codex Argenteus* of Ulfilas, the cathedral to see the grave of Linnaeus, and finally, the collection of antiquities at the Gustavian Palace. Late in the day a special train took the weary but delighted guests back to Stockholm.

Dr. Hans Hildebrand opened the morning meeting on Wednesday, August 12, by reading a dissertation on the Bronze Age in Sweden. It was certain that the Bronze Age was introduced into Sweden, and did not arise in the country itself. In order to discover whence it came, it was needful to see where else remains of the age were found resembling the Swedish. It was accordingly interesting to study the antiquities of Hungary, the Bronze Age of which country had been so scientifically described by Professor Romer, of Pesth. There appeared to be no visible connexion between these countries, but the Bronze

Age had developed out of a common source in each. Lorange remarked that at the Congress of Copenhagen he had withstood the notion that there had never been a Bronze Age in Norway; and since 1869 fresh discoveries had substantiated his position. It must now be allowed that there are three periods in Norway, as in other countries. Near Frederikshald there were a great many stone tumuli from the Bronze Age, each 10 mètres in diameter, and all situated on heights overlooking the sea or some lake. He had lately examined a similar tumulus near Christiania, and found two knives of bronze. Between Stavanger and Bergen existed another kind of tumulus, formed of earth; these contained skeletons, accompanied by ornaments from the first Bronze Age. In consequence it might safely be taken for granted that this form of culture stretched at least from Frederikshald to Bergen. Besides this, only two months ago he had found near Throndhjem a tumulus from the Bronze Age. There were outlines scratched on the rocks which also proved that Norway was inhabited at that period. Five years ago only ten of these were known; now over 200, and all resemble those found in Sweden so exactly that one might believe the same man had made them all. Mr. Evans described the Bronze Age in England. In the English graves of the period bronze swords are scarcely ever found, but rather axes and daggers. Baron Kurck gave the result of his examinations, namely, that the Bronze Age was really confined to the same part of Sweden as the Stone Age, namely, the south. Montelius gave some account of the figures on the rocks. Hultberg was the first to examine them, thirty years ago; but his drawings were inaccurate, and therefore Count Ehrensward had lately had them all copied anew. Those in Bohus Län are quite different from those in other parts of Sweden. Bruzelius had found similar outlines in Skaane, of which he exhibited two drawings. The south-east of that province contained many such. The subjects of the outlines were ships, with and without men, wheels, serpents, sandals, &c. Desor wished to know what likeness there was between these and the figures found on stones in the dolmens, where also serpents are portrayed, and how the drawings had been imprinted on the stone. The Parisian sculptor, Soldi, explained that the bronze was not hard enough to have made these impressions, for which iron, flint, or steel was necessary. Engelhardt gave some interesting particulars of the domestic animals kept by the people of the Bronze Age. Near Kalundborg, in Zealand, a tumulus had lately been examined, containing bones of oxen, sheep, and goats. Virchow dwelt on the direction taken by trade during the Bronze Age. Worsaae and Schaffhausen then discussed the theory of Lindenschmidt that the Bronze Age in Europe went back to the Etruscans, and a letter was read from the absent professor stating his opinion that no bronze or iron implements found in Scandinavia dated farther back than the tenth or eleventh century, a position strongly opposed by Worsaae. Capellani then read a memoir by Count Gozzadini, who was president of the Congress of Bologna in 1871. It treated of some remains found at Ronzano, near Bologna, including a remarkable sword from the First Iron Age. Desor exhibited some photographs of Swiss lake-dwellings of the Bronze Age. The King and Queen were present during the whole of this meeting.

In the afternoon Mr. Franks presided at a meeting for which no particular subject had been suggested. Different members gave accounts of recent "finds." Von Quast described some remains from the Bronze Age discovered between Berlin and Lübeck. Engelhardt described the gold vases lately found in Denmark. They were hammered and adorned with ornaments of concentric rings. The speaker described other remains of the same period, and was of opinion that none of these objects had been fabricated in Denmark, but brought into the country. Mr.

Franks described bronze remains found in Cyprus, in India, and in a passage made into one of the Pyramids. Pigorini described a terramare near Parma, which he had purchased for the Italian Government. Landberg, of Stockholm, gave an account of bronze remains dug out by himself in Cyprus and at Sidon. Hamy read a paper by Aspelin, the Finlander, on the Stone Age in Finland. Count de Saporta gave a minute account of the discovery of a fragment of tufa near Fontainebleau, on which were impressed the outlines of fig-leaves. The remarkable thing was that these leaves seemed to belong to a species now confined to Japan and the Chinese Islands. Dupont considered this was one more proof that the climate of Europe in the quaternary period was warmer and more uniform than in later times, and that it was then that the reindeer, lion, hippopotamus and hyaena existed side by side.

On Thursday, the 13th, four steamers took the members of the Congress, between 600 and 700 in number, up the Mälär Lake to Drottningholm, where the King joined them. The vessels then proceeded up the lake to Björkö, where Dr. Stolpe delivered an interesting lecture on the island itself and the remains found there. The place that had been occupied by the prehistoric city had an appearance so peculiar, that it was locally known as the "Black Ground." Autumn storms swept up amber, masses of coal, stumps of wood, and the heads of mallets along the shore, and, by dredging the lake-bottom, wrought and unwrought amber, wooden implements, glass pearls, bones of domestic animals, and other objects had been brought to light. The graves around the "Black Ground," the largest gathering of graves in Scandinavia, are more than 2,000 in number, and lie closely packed by one another. They all belong to the Second Iron Age, and burnt human bones are found in them, usually laid in an urn of burnt clay, and accompanied by arms and implements of iron, ornaments of bronze, and bones of animals. It has hitherto been believed that the masses of coal and sand found in the "Black Ground" date from a great fire, that must have destroyed the town, but Dr. Stolpe was of another opinion. The many inflammable objects found unhurt, such as elk's horns, bones of animals, and amber, refuted the old theory completely. No traces of dwellings have been found on Björkö, but Dr. Stolpe concluded that they were wattled and thickly smeared with clay. In the "Black Ground" were found coins, many of them rare or altogether new to science, ornaments, weapons, implements, and now and then a little hoard of silver. The ornaments consisted of bronze clasps and buttons, most of them adorned with the dragon so characteristic of the Second Iron Age. Glass pearls, rock crystals, carnelians, agates, amethysts, and amber had also been discovered. Combs and nails were commonest of all. Figure-outlines had been found, but no runes, from which Dr. Stolpe concluded that the art of engraving runes was not so generally understood as had been imagined. Among the natural-historical remains at Björkö were petrifications from Gotland and Skaane, mussel-shells from the west coast of Sweden, and some cowries (*Cypraea moneta*), probably brought from the east with the Cufic coins and silver bracelets. Of animal bones the number was immense, divided between more than fifty species, and all the marrow-bones had been crushed or cleft. The principal wild beasts were lynxes, wolves, bears, foxes, beavers, squirrels, black rats (unknown in the rest of Europe till the thirteenth century), hares, elks, reindeer and harp seals. Among birds might be mentioned the capercaillie and the white stork. About eleven species of fishes had been found. Finally, Dr. Stolpe was convinced, after a careful consideration of all these copious and varied remains, that the city which had existed on Björkö must have been founded in the beginning of the Second Iron Age, in other words, about the middle of the eighth century after Christ. When it was destroyed no

one knows, but probably about the middle of the eleventh century. There were many reasons for believing that Birka itself stood on Björkö, and if so, added Dr. Stolpe, the Congress was now standing on the very spot from which civilisation radiated out into all parts of Scandinavia. The members then re-entered the steamers, and proceeded to Marienfred, one of the smallest of the Swedish burghs, where they again disembarked. The company passed rapidly through the narrow streets to the royal castle of Gripsholm, one of the most interesting of all the palaces in Sweden in point of historic reminiscence. Below the balcony from which the eccentric widow of Gustavus Adolphus, tired of the responsibility of a crown, fled from her too-devoted people, a supper had been prepared for the members of the Congress, and when the antiquities of the palace had been thoroughly ransacked, the four steamers carried their merry freight back to Stockholm. Some English ladies of archaeological tastes distinguished themselves at Björkö by the zeal with which they attacked the little tumuli with great knives, only too delighted if a burnt bone or a Cufic coin rewarded their innocent sacrilege.

On Friday morning De Quatrefages presided, and the subject of the day was the Iron Age in Sweden, and its relation to the other European nations. Hagemans, of Belgium, described a "find" in the province of Namur, where, at the depth of a metre, a vine-stock had been found (*Vitis lambrusca*), together with an antique vessel. The vine no longer grows in that part of Belgium. The speaker proceeded to discuss the significance of the stone heaps and mounds found in that country, and was of opinion that the worship of Baal had prevailed in Belgium, and that Druidism was far later than the Bronze Age. Chantre described some remains of the Bronze Age from the south-east of France, of which he exhibited plates. Bertrand gave his impressions with regard to the different periods known in archaeology as Ages. He especially attacked the divisions of the Bronze Age, because not only did the Bronze and Iron Ages overlap one another, but they had been positively contemporaneous. These Ages did not agree together in time in different lands: in Germany, for example, the Bronze Age prevailed in the fourth century after Christ, while in Italy already eight centuries before our epoch the full Iron Age existed. The cradle of the Bronze civilisation was the Caucasus, and from thence it had spread in different directions, partly through Greece and Italy, partly through Hungary along the Danube. To show that the connexion between these two Bronze periods had been small, the speaker referred to the evidence of Herodotus and other classical authors, which pointed to a distinct boundary between them running through the centre of Europe. The Black Sea formed the point of exit and of union, and the Argonautic expedition was a literal truth. When we recollected the way in which America had received European culture simultaneously from various points, we had a juster notion of how our European civilisation had come from Asia. Hildebrand pointed out that the name of the First Iron Age had a real significance in Scandinavia, because the boundary lines there between the Ages are distinct and easy to define. Evans agreed with Bertrand that it was unadvisable to insist on the divisions of the Bronze Age. Desor considered that the term "Ages" must only be thought of as a phrase to distinguish different waves of culture. Civilisation followed certain rules in its development, and had fixed stages, which we knew as the Ages. As far as the First Iron Age was concerned, it belonged in Scandinavia to the fourth and sixth centuries; but it was of course quite natural that a difficulty should be felt in defining the boundaries between the Ages. He reminded the meeting that when the buildings on piles began to attract attention, it was supposed that only those belonging to the Bronze Age had the slightest interest, while it had now been shown that those from the Iron Age

were both the most numerous and the most important. He was most anxious to have it generally felt that the great object was not to erect hypotheses, but to go forward on the safe path of exact observation. Von Quast, of Berlin, reminded the Congress that it was from Denmark that the doctrinaire division into "Ages" had gone out into Europe, and there, also, the first effort had been made to create rules for the classification of remains. Worsaae was convinced that it was impossible to draw safe conclusions about the chronological succession of the ages in countries where the examination of remains had not been more completely made than, for example, in France. Greece had had a Bronze Age, and the speaker was quite certain that it had also had an Iron Age. The Bronze Age had arisen in Asia Minor, spread itself over Greece to Italy, Gaul and the British Isles. That Scandinavia produced earlier forms than certain other countries was clearly because the Bronze culture had come to it through Hungary and North Germany. Perrin described a "find" of lake-dwellings in Savoy, and demonstrated from them the existence of a fully-developed Bronze Age in France. Leemans stated that the explorations in Holland were so far from complete, that one could do no more than distinguish between Roman and pre-Roman remains. Bertrand explained that he had not meant to deny the existence of a distinct Bronze Age in the north, but only to say that in France and Italy one could not so define the period. In Italy bronze and iron had been contemporaneous. Greece had had an Iron Age from the beginning. Gaul had received its bronze from the north. Even the Druids possessed iron. Since all this was the case, the exact definition of name was inappropriate. Montelius described the spread of the Bronze Age in Sweden. About 2,500 bronze remains were known, most of them from Skaane. However, the geographical distinction between the distribution of bronze and stone remains was great. Whilst of the latter 30,000 had come from Skaane, and only 7,000 from the rest of Sweden, 1,000 bronze remains belonged to Central Sweden, and only 1,500 to Skaane. This showed that the Bronze civilisation had reached further north than that of the Stone Age, but still not beyond the Dal River. Dupont read a paper on the domestic animals of prehistoric times, and showed the difficulty of determining whether the bones discovered belonged to tame or wild species. The speaker dwelt especially on the horse. This animal occurred in enormous numbers in the quaternary period, and probably played the same part in domestic life as the ox plays now, but disappeared for a long time after the conclusion of that period. However, in the pile-dwellings stables had been found. De Baye described the sculptures in the old grotto in Marne from the Stone Age, and exchanged remarks on the subject with Soldi and Cazales de Fondouce. In conclusion, De Quatrefages invited the members of the Congress to visit the International Congress which the Société de Géographie intended to hold in Paris in 1875.

On Friday afternoon Bogdanow presided. Virchow took the opportunity of the visit to Björkö to describe other old prehistoric towns that can be considered as contemporaneous with Birka. After seeing the remains from Björkö, he could perceive the great likeness between these and the various remains from Pomerania. Indeed traces of the same culture could be found from the Baltic as far south as Moravia. Incidental remarks and descriptions were made by Dircks, Pigorini, Schaffhausen, Zawisza, and Franks.

Professor Leemans presided on Saturday morning, when the question of the day was: "What are the anatomical and ethnical features peculiar to prehistoric man in Sweden?" Nothing of very much importance was said until a lecture was delivered by Baron von Düben, in which, after describing his examination of crania of the present inhabitants, the speaker expressed his conviction that the ancient Swedes (Svear) and Goths had

been, not two, but one primitive race. With regard to the crania of the different graves, the speaker mentioned many interesting facts which showed that they had the same form, whether they were from the Stone, Bronze, or Iron Age. The greater length of cranium in the old heads, and other smaller differences, were not sufficient to constitute the characteristic of a distinct race, but were developments to which the modern race were also subject. In fifty skulls he had examined it was scarcely possible to discover more types than in as many modern heads. With regard to the question of a mixed race in Sweden, the speaker advanced many reasons against the adoption of such a view; and finally remarked that, if there had been a mixed race, the differences could not have been so completely obliterated in the short period of 1800 years, which have elapsed since the arrival of the *Swear*, or the three or four thousand years, which is the highest age which can be attributed to the Stone Age in Sweden. The paintings on Egyptian monuments show us that the character of a race cannot so quickly be obliterated. If one assumes that the primitive race of the stone mounds was a single one, the question then arises, was this single primitive race, like the present, the Svaogothic? This question the speaker was not prepared to determine in the present state of scientific knowledge. Most of the crania discovered were dolichocephalic, a few brachycephalic. Among hundreds which the speaker had examined, only ten were of the latter kind, five of them being from Denmark, and as many from Sweden. They were all found in graves from the Stone Age, and in all probability belonged to another race. These were the crania that Nilsson and A. Retzius described as Lapponian, and it is true that some of them resemble the skulls of Lapps so closely that our present knowledge of craniology does not permit us to perceive any difference. However, there are other data that prove that the Lapps entered Scandinavia round the Gulf of Bothnia, and never have inhabited the peninsula further south than the 62nd degree of longitude. Further facts must, therefore, be collected before any fixed theory can be propounded. Zittel, from Munich, exhibited some flint remains which he had found in the Libyan desert to the west of Egypt, and asked the Congress to decide whether they were formed by human hands. Desor and Hamy were both of opinion that they were, but advised caution in such cases. Engellhardt described the memorial stones, inscribed with runes, which were found in certain Danish and Swedish tumuli of the Stone Age, and asserted that these were never found south of the Ejder, the river that divides Slesvig from Holstein. The art of runewriting sprang up directly the First Iron Age began, and was the result of the skill in preparing surfaces of stone which the inhabitants of the end of the Bronze Age had developed.

At the afternoon meeting De Baye described some drawings on pottery which he had found in Champagne, and which he attributed to the Bronze Age. Belucci, from Perugia, described the remains of the Bronze Age in Umbria. Lorange delivered a lecture on the Iron Age in Norway, which he divided into three distinct periods, of which the first was characterised by countless tumuli containing burnt clay, white ashes, and bones preserved in urns, and which are accompanied by bronze and iron objects, whilst the second period shows the beginning of Roman influence. In one mound, for instance, a vase has been found bearing a Latin inscription. The third period is marked by the constant occurrence of objects that are either of Roman manufacture or show the influence of Roman culture. H. Hildebrand read a paper by Aspelin, on the forms that characterise the Iron Age in Finland, which gave Desor the opportunity of remarking that Aspelin's drawings are the most satisfactory that any archaeologist has yet produced. Lerch concluded by describing what the University of Helsingfors,

under Aspelin's guidance, was doing for archaeological science. The members of the Congress, 900 in number, then adjourned to the harbour, where five steamers took them up the Malar Lake to the royal palace of Drottningholm, where they were magnificently entertained as guests by the King and Queen, and returned to Stockholm at midnight.

On Sunday, August 16, at the final meeting, Count Henning Hamilton read an invitation from the celebrated Hungarian, Professor Romer, begging the Congress to determine to hold their next session in Buda-Pesth, and the Count himself and the vice-presidents strongly seconded the suggestion. Capellani and Desor then thanked the Swedish members of the Congress, the city of Stockholm, the University of Upsala, and the Swedish nation generally, for the unprecedented kindness that had been shown to the foreign guests, and remarked that the world-wide fame of Swedish hospitality and courtesy would now be more widely spread than ever. The president then made a closing speech, after which the votes of the company present were taken on the question, What city shall be the seat of the Congress of 1876? A large majority decided for Buda-Pesth; the minority was in favour of Moscow.

EDMUND W. GOSSE.

MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION AT BELFAST.

MATHEMATICAL AND PHYSICAL SECTION.

ABSTRACT OF THE OPENING ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT, THE REV. PROFESSOR J. H. JELLETT, M.A., M.R.I.A.

PROFESSOR JELLETT's address as president of Section A, related mainly to mathematics and to optics, the two subjects which are most intimately connected with his name. In the course of his address he said: In reviewing the history of physical science, we may leave out of sight those sciences, or parts of a science, to which the methods and language of mathematics are applicable without the aid of hypotheses. No scientific man doubts the advantage of applying, as far as our analytic powers enable us so to do, the methods of mathematical analysis to such sciences as plain optics or plain astronomy. Even physical astronomy, although in strict logical precision not wholly independent of hypothesis, has been long recognized as, in the most proper sense of the word, a mathematical science. Wherever, in fact, the fundamental equations rest either on direct observation (as in plain optics) or (as in physical astronomy) upon an hypothesis, if we may venture to call it an hypothesis, so entirely accepted as universal gravitation, the extension of the methods of mathematics is only limited by the weakness of mathematical analysis itself. But there are other sciences, as, for example, physical optics, to which mathematical analysis cannot be applied without the intervention of hypotheses more or less uncertain. And if we would appreciate the true character of scientific progress, the question which we must put to scientific history is this, Is science becoming more or less tolerant of such hypotheses? A principle is assumed, possessing in itself a certain amount of plausibility, and capable of mathematical expression, from which we are able to deduce, as consequences and by mathematical reasoning, phenomena whose reality may afterwards be proved by direct experiment. And from this experimental verification we infer, with more or less probability, the truth of the original assumption. The question, then, which we have to put to scientific history is this, Do the records of science indicate a greater or a less tolerance of this kind of logic? Is the mode of physical investigation which I have shortly sketched gaining or losing the favour of scientific men?

Further on Professor Jellet discusses the abstruse subject of molecular mechanics in the following terms: I pass to the consideration of another

branch of science, closely connected with, and indeed including, physical optics, and exemplifying, even more strongly, the desire of scientific men to extend the sway of mathematics over physical science—I mean, Molecular Mechanics. This branch of mechanical science (if, indeed, it be not more correct to say, this science) is altogether modern. Fifty years ago it had hardly begun to exist, and even now it is in a very imperfect condition. Imperfect as it is, however, it has advanced far enough to mark the progress of science in the direction which I have indicated. And as it is a science more general than physical optics, the indications which we can gather from it are more important. Physical optics does not take us outside our own Section; molecular mechanics shows a marked tendency to carry mathematical analysis into the domain of chemistry. If it shall ever be possible to establish an intimate connexion between this latter science and theoretical mechanics, it is probably here that we shall find the connecting link. In truth it is impossible to contemplate the ever-growing tendency of science to see in so many natural phenomena varieties of motion, without anticipating a time when mathematical dynamics (the science which has already reduced so many of the phenomena of motion beneath the power of mathematical analysis) shall be admitted to be the universal interpreter of nature, as completely as it is now admitted to be the interpreter of the motions of the planets. I do not say that it will ever be. I do not even say that it is possible. It is no true philosophy which dogmatizes on the future of science. But it is certain that the current of scientific thought is setting strongly in that direction. The constant tendency of scientific thought is, as I have said, to increase the number of those phenomena which are regarded as mere varieties of motion. Sound—that we have placed on the list long since. Light, though here our conclusions are more hypothetical, we have also long regarded as belonging to the same category; and Heat may now be fairly added; and we have almost learned, under the guidance of Professor Williamson, to regard chemical combination as a phenomenon of the same kind. All these phenomena (of sound, of light, of heat, and perhaps even of chemical combination) we now regard as produced by the movements of systems of exceedingly small particles—whether of known particles, as in the case of sound, or of the hypothetical ether, as in the case of light; and a science which proposes to itself the mathematical discussion of the laws which govern the movements of such systems can hardly fail to play an important part in the future history of physical science. I shall not then, I hope, be thought to misemploy the time of the section by offering some observations on the science of molecular dynamics.

When we have to deal with a science which professes to be more than a mathematical abstraction—a science which assumes to itself the function of representing, with at least approximate truth, the realities of nature—our first question will naturally be, What is the basis on which it rests? Is it built upon a pure hypothesis, not derived from experiment, but seeking to justify its claim to reality by the truth of the results which may be deduced from it?

The word "molecule," as Professor Clerk Maxwell has told us, is modern, embodying an idea derived from modern chemistry. It denotes a material particle so small as to be incapable of subdivision into parts similar in their nature to itself. Thus a drop of water may be divided into smaller drops, each of which is also water; but a molecule of water is regarded as incapable of such division. Not that we regard it as absolutely indivisible; but we assume that a further division, could it be effected, would produce molecules, not of water, but of its component gases, hydrogen and oxygen.

Now this conception of a molecule undoubtedly involves an hypothesis. Are there such ultimate

particles of matter, not only resisting all the dividing forces which we can command, but absolutely indivisible, by *any* force, into particles similar to each other, or perhaps into particles of any kind? Or are we to suppose that if we had instruments of sufficient delicacy, the process of division might be carried on without limit? Experiment gives us no means of deciding between these alternatives; and if the exigencies of our method of investigation force us to make a decision, we can make it only by an hypothesis. But we may fairly ask, Does the logic of molecular dynamics absolutely require this decision? And on this point I wish to offer one or two remarks. When we propose to determine the motion of a body, solid or fluid, we ought, as indeed in all scientific problems, to form in the first place a clear conception of the meaning of the question which we propose to ourselves. We wish to discover the laws which govern the motion—of what? Not certainly of the body taken as a whole. That is, no doubt, part of the information which we seek, but a very small part of it. When we have learned to determine by a fixed mathematical rule, or formula as we generally call it, the position occupied at any instant by the centre of gravity of the body and by its principal axes, we have learned something, but the investigation is far from being complete. There are, as you know, large classes of movements of which such knowledge would tell us nothing. Thus, to take a familiar instance, you see a man (to use our ordinary language) "sitting quiet." He is at rest, so far as the movement of the body, taken as a whole, is concerned. He is neither turning on his chair nor walking about the room; and yet there is probably not a single particle of his body which is absolutely quiescent. You see, then, how ignorant we are of the vital movements of the human body, if we know only that the individual is "sitting quiet."

Molecular dynamics may fairly be called the differential calculus of physical science. It is, in its relation to physical science, what the differential calculus is in its relation to geometry. As in geometry, when we would pass from the small and exceptional class of rectilinear figures to the infinite varieties of curve-lines, we must invoke the aid of the differential calculus, so when we would pass from the abstractions of rigid solids and unbending surfaces to the contemplation of bodies as they really exist in nature, must we, if we would fully investigate their phenomena, invoke the aid of molecular dynamics. It is the science of that phenomenon which is gradually drawing all others within its sway; it is the science of that phenomenon which, "changed in all and yet in all the same," we have learned to see in every part of nature. Molecular dynamics is the science of Motion in its widest and truest sense—of the motion which passes along in the sweep of the tempest or the fierce throb of the earthquake—of the motion (no less real) which breathes in the gentlest whisper or thrills along the minutest nerve.

Professor Jellott next considers the relationship of Chemistry to Theoretical Mechanics:—

And first, what shall we say of section B? Does chemical science show any indications pointing to a future union with the group already collected under the *genus* (if I may so call it) Theoretical Mechanics? Take, for example, the great problem of chemical combination. Does the treatment of this problem now show any signs pointing in the direction of dynamical science? I desire here to speak with all reserve and even hesitation, being conscious that I am no longer on familiar ground. Still there are signs which even an outside spectator may read. And we may, I think, speak confidently of their direction, although the goal to which they point is far distant and may perhaps be unattainable.

One of these signs is the appearance of *time* as one of the elements of a chemical problem. And in recognising the necessity of a certain time for

the production of a chemical effect, chemists are now pointing not obscurely to the analogy of mechanical science. "Time," says Berthelot, "is necessary for the accomplishment of chemical reactions, as it is for all the other mechanical phenomena." This might not in itself be very significant; but chemists have not merely recognised the necessity of time as a condition for the production of chemical phenomena, they have also undertaken to measure it; or rather, taking the converse problem, they have undertaken to measure the amount of chemical effect produced in the unit of time; and the law of this phenomenon announced by Berthelot takes (necessarily, indeed) a mathematical form quite analogous to equations which present themselves in dynamical science. The next step has followed as a matter of course, and chemists now speak as familiarly of the *velocity* of chemical reactions as engineers do of the velocity of a cannon-ball.

Still more important in its bearing on the future of chemistry, and tending distinctly in the same direction, is the theory of Chemical Combination, which science owes to Professor Williamson, and according to which this phenomenon, like so many others, ought to be regarded as in great measure a mode of motion. We suppose the normal condition of the atomic constituents of a body to be *motion*, not rest; and when we say that a molecule of one substance enters into *combination* with a molecule of another substance, we do not mean that the same molecules constantly adhere together, but that the union between the molecules, whatever be its nature, is continually dissolved and as continually re-formed. According to this theory, chemical equilibrium does not denote molecular rest, but a system of molecular motion, in which these decompositions and recompositions balance each other.

If I may venture to add anything to that which comes from such an authority, I would say that this theory leads us naturally to regard the chemical properties of bodies as, if not wholly modes of motion, yet largely dependent upon the nature of the movements which take place among their constituent atoms. Hence, if two bodies incapable of chemical action are brought into chemical presence of each other, we may suppose that their atomic movements, and therefore their properties, remain unaltered. If, on the other hand, these bodies be capable of acting chemically on each other, their atomic movements are modified by their mutual chemical presence; and therefore the chemical properties of the compound, as we call it, may be wholly different from those of either of the bodies which have entered into combination.

Now we are not yet prepared to consider chemical combination as a problem of molecular dynamics. We have not sufficiently clear ideas (even hypothetical ideas) of these atomic movements, and of the modifications which are caused by the chemical presence of another body, to place the investigation of these phenomena in the same category with the investigation of the phenomena of physical optics; and I am sure that any attempt to hasten unduly the affiliation of chemistry to theoretical dynamics would be productive of serious mischief. The drift of the remarks which I have made has been only to show that the current of scientific thought is setting in that direction; and while we may not predict such an affiliation, still less should we be justified in pronouncing it to be beyond the possibilities or even the probabilities of science.

The address was concluded as follows:—Let none presume to fix the bounds of science. "Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further"—that sentence is not for man. Not by our own powers, not by the powers of our generation, not even by our conceptions of possibility, may we limit the march of scientific discovery. To us, labourers in that great field, it is given to see but a few steps in advance. And when at times a thicker darkness has seemed to gather before

them, men have recoiled as from an impassable barrier, and for a while that path has been closed. But only for a while. Some happy accident, some more daring adventurer—it may be time itself—has shown that the darkness was but a cloud. The light of science has pierced it; the march of science has left it behind; and the impossibility of one generation is for the next but the record of a new triumph.

If seeming plausibility could give to man the right to draw across any path of scientific discovery an impassable line, surely Comte might be justified in the line which he drew across the path of chemistry. Fifty years ago it might seem no unjust restriction to say to the chemist, Your field of discovery lies within the bounds of our own earth. You must not hope to place in your laboratory the distant planet or the scarce-visible nebula. You must not hope to determine the constituents of their atmospheres as you would analyse the air which is around your own door; and you never will do it. Fifty years ago no chemist would have complained that chemical discovery was unjustly limited by such a sentence; perhaps no chemist would have refused to join in the prediction. Yet even those who heard it uttered have lived to see the prediction falsified. They have seen the barrier of distance vanish before the chemist, as it has long since vanished before the astronomer. They have seen the chemist, like the astronomer, penetrate the vast abysses of space and bring back tidings from the worlds beyond. Comte might well think it impossible. We know it to be true.

We have learned from this episode of scientific history that the attempt to draw an impassable line between the domain of the chemist and the domain of the astronomer was not justified by the result. Another generation may learn to obliterate as completely the line between the domain of the chemist and the domain of the mathematician. When that shall be, when Science shall have subjected all natural phenomena to the laws of Theoretical Mechanics, when she shall be able to predict the result of every combination as unerringly as Hamilton predicted conical refraction or Adams revealed to us the existence of Neptune—that we cannot say. That day may never come, and it is certainly far in the dim future. We may not anticipate it—we may not even call it possible. But not the less are we bound to look to that day, and to labour for it as the crowning triumph of Science, when Theoretical Mechanics shall be recognised as the key to every physical enigma—the chart for every traveller through the dark Infinite of Nature.

BIOLOGICAL SECTION.

ABSTRACT OF THE OPENING ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT, PROFESSOR PETER REDFERN, M.D.

REFERRING to some of the great revolutions in our knowledge of anatomy and physiology which have taken place within the recollection of those now living, the lecturer first spoke of the discovery of the cell-theory by the late Professor John Goodsir—his account of the production of ulceration by cell-growth, of the characters of the corpuscles of bone, of the structure of lymphatic glands, and of the germinal centres of basement membranes as they were then understood.

At this period the great discoveries of Schleiden and Schwann seemed likely to upset all that had previously constituted Physiology. The idea that all tissues were either composed of cells or had been formed of cells—that nucleated cells elaborated all the secretions and formed the excretions—that their energy lay at the very root of the formation, the reproduction, and the function of every tissue and organ, was a revelation of such astounding simplicity as might well upset men's minds and prevent their seeing beyond.

Cells were then understood to constitute the mass of all organs (the liver, spleen, kidney, and brain), and to be the main agents in the discharge

of their functions—to exist and grow upon the definite membranous walls of the glandular vesicles and ducts—to be fed by blood brought to the attached surface of membranes which seemed almost everywhere to form an absolute separation of the cellular part (the potential gland) from the non-essential blood- and lymph-vessels, the nerves, and framework of the organ.

This great cell-theory has now given place to what I think is certain knowledge, that living matter may move, perform all the functions of assimilation and nutrition, and reproduce its like without having any of the essential characters of a cell. A living mass of protoplasm may change its shape, alter its position, feed and nourish itself, and form other matter having the same properties as it has, and yet be perfectly devoid of any structure recognisable by the highest powers of the microscope.

Mr. Lister showed that the contraction of pigment-cells in the skin changes the position of the pigment-granules, driving them alternately into the processes and the body of the cell. Kühne, Golubew, and Stricker observed changes of form in amoebae (white blood-corpuscles and embryonal capillaries, respectively) after the application of electrical stimuli; and Brücke observed contraction in the pigment-cells of the skin of the chameleon after excitation of the sensory nerves; whilst Kühne noticed contraction in corneal cells after excitation of the corneal nerves.

Thus obvious movements in fixed cells or masses of protoplasm are proved to result from the operation of various stimuli, including nervous stimuli.

But all cells are not fixed. The blood-cells, fixed, as cells of organs, at an early period, become free in the blood-fluid and are moved along by the forces which circulate it until a second time they enter into the composition of the solid tissues by penetrating the walls of the blood-vessels and moving along the substance of the tissues for purposes which are not yet wholly explicable.

Our knowledge of this circulating fluid has marvellously increased. The duration of the life of any of its particles is but short; they die and their places are occupied by others, as was the case with our forefathers, and will be the case with ourselves. It is now a matter of observation, which commenced with Hirt of Zittau, that after every meal an amazing number of white corpuscles are added to the blood: breakfast doubles their proportion to the coloured corpuscles in half an hour; supper increases their proportion three times; and dinner makes it four times as great. They come from such solid glands as the spleen. In the blood going to the spleen, their proportion is one to two thousand two hundred and sixty; in that returning from the spleen it is one to sixty. Every organ and every tissue changes this fluid; and, to my mind, perhaps the most stupendous miracle of organisation is the steady maintenance of but slightly variable characters in the living and moving blood which is every moment undergoing changes of different kinds as it circulates through each tissue and organ in the body.

Yet with all this change there is an invariable transmission of the parental characters by continual descent from particle to particle as each takes the place of a former one; and thus each organ continues to discharge the same function from year to year. Animals of the same kind retain the old number of organs, the same shape of body, and similar modes of life. There is no sign of commencing life, no coining of new vital power, no production of living out of dead matter. The original life extends its limits; it operates in a more extended sphere; but it is the same life, it operates in the same way, it never fails to be recognisable in the individual by the same characters as it had when it was first known. Whatever other functions it discharges, it acts continually in obedience to the first great law; it increases and multiplies and replenishes the earth.

The lecturer then referred to the recent increase in our knowledge of animal membranes, and especially of basement membranes, through the researches of Dr. John Reid, Sir James Paget, and others, assisted by Professor Graham's distinction of substances into the two classes of colloids and crystalloids; to Pflüger's researches on the variable characters of the alveoli, the secreting cells, and the excretory ducts of the salivary glands; Bowman's on the anatomy of the organs of sense; and others; and concluded with a reference to the amount of certainty which physical science has imparted to physiology by furnishing the means of examining and accurately measuring the rates of transmission of nerve-currents, of obtaining tracings of the respiratory movements and of the arterial pulsations, and of examining the retina in the living eye and the larynx of a living man almost as readily as if these parts were exposed in a dissection.

GEOGRAPHICAL SECTION.

ABSTRACT OF THE OPENING ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT, MAJOR WILSON, R.E.

MAJOR WILSON'S address, in the Geographical Section, was one of considerable importance. After pointing out in his opening remarks the necessity for a study of physical geography to all who may ever be involved in campaigns, the gallant officer observed:—

To show how varied are the conditions under which war has to be carried on, and how much its successful issue may depend on a previous careful study of the physical character of the country in which it is waged, it is only necessary to remind you of the recent operations on the Gold Coast, brought to a successful issue in an unhealthy climate, and in the heart of a dense tropical forest, where an impenetrable undergrowth, pestilential swamps, and deep rivers obstructed the march of the troops; of the Abyssinian expedition, landing on the heated shores of the Red Sea, and thence, after climbing to the lofty frozen highlands of Abyssinia, working its way over stupendous ravines to the all but inaccessible rock, crowned by the fortress of Magdala; of the march of the Russian columns across the steppes and deserts of Central Asia to the Khivan oasis, one month wearily plodding through deep snow, the next sinking down in the burning sand, and saved from the most terrible of disasters by the timely discovery of a well; and, lastly, of the great struggle nearer home, the last echoes of which have hardly yet passed away, when the wave of German conquest, rolling over the Vosges and the Moselle, swept over the fairest provinces of France. The influence of the earth's crust on war may be regarded as twofold: first, that which it exerts on the general conduct of a campaign; and, second, that which it exerts on the disposition and movement of troops on the field of battle. Military geography treats of the one, military topography of the other. The climate of the theatre of war must always have an important influence on military operations, and should be the subject of careful study. Our own experience in the Crimea shows how much suffering may be caused by want of forethought in this respect. General Verrevkin's remarkable march of more than a thousand miles, from Orenburg to Khiva, with the thermometer ranging from 24° below zero to 100°, without the loss of a man, shows what may be accomplished with due preparation. Nor should the geological structure of a country be overlooked, in its influence on the varied forms which the earth's crust assumes—on the presence or otherwise of water, on the supply of metal for repairing roads, and, if we may trust somewhat similar appearances on the Gold Coast, at Hong Kong, and in the Seychelles, on the healthiness or unhealthiness of the climate. But though mountain ranges and rivers materially affect the operations of war, they are by no means insurmountable obstacles. The Alps have been repeatedly crossed since the days of

Hannibal; Wellington crossed the Pyrenees in spite of the opposition of Soult; Diebitch the Balkan, though defended by the Turks; and Pollock forced his way through the dreaded Khaibar; whilst there is hardly a river in the length and breadth of Europe that has not been crossed, even when the passage has been ably disputed.

Queen Elizabeth's Minister was right when he said that "knowledge is power;" and a knowledge of the physical features of a country, combined with a just appreciation of their influence on military operations is a very great power in war. It was this class of knowledge, possessed in the highest degree by all great commanders, that enabled Jomini to foretell the collision of the French and Prussian armies at Jena in 1807, and in later years enabled a Prussian officer, when told that MacMahon had marched northwards from Chalons, to point unerringly to Sedan as the place where the decisive battle would be fought. As, then, all military operations must be based on a knowledge of the country in which they are to be carried on, it should never be forgotten that every country contiguous to our own—and the ocean brings us into contact with almost every country in the world—may be a possible theatre of war, and that it is equally the duty and policy of a good Government to obtain all possible information respecting it. Is it with much satisfaction that we can turn to the efforts made by this country to acquire that geographical knowledge which may be of so much importance in time of need? Though we had for years military establishments on the Gold Coast, and though we had, more than once, been engaged in hostilities with the Ashantees, and might reasonably have expected to be so again, no attempt appears to have been made to obtain information about the country north of the Prah, or even of the so-called protected territories. The result was that when the recent expedition was organised, the Government had to depend chiefly on the works of Bowdich, Dupuis, and Hutton, written some fifty years ago, and on a rough itinerary of the route afterwards followed by the troops. What advantage has been taken of the presence of the officers who have been in Persia during the last ten years to increase our knowledge of that country—knowledge which would be very useful at present in the unsettled state of the boundary questions on the northern and north-eastern frontiers? How little has been added to our knowledge of Afghanistan since the war in 1842? and what part did India take in Trans-Himalayan exploration before Messrs. Shaw and Hayward led the way to Yarkand and Kashgar? It was with feelings of no slight satisfaction that many of us heard last year that the policy of isolation and seclusion which India appears to have adopted as the last soldier of Pollock's relieving force recrossed the Indus was at last to be broken, and that an expedition well found in every respect was to be sent to Kashgar. It seemed an awakening from the long slumber of the last thirty years, during which we were content to stay at home in inglorious ease, resting under the shadow of the great mountain ranges of Northern India, whilst we sent out mirzas and pundits to gather the rich store of laurels that hung almost within our grasp. Far be it from me to depreciate the valuable services of those gentlemen—services frequently performed at great personal risk and discomfort; but who can compare the results they obtained with those that would have been brought back by English officers, or by travellers, such as Mr. Shaw, Mr. Ney Elias, and others? Let us, then, hope that the Kashgar mission may date the commencement of a new era, during which geographical enterprise may be encouraged, or at any rate not discouraged, amongst the officers of the army; and that if few will now deny that a knowledge of Ashantee, of Yemen, of the northern and north-eastern frontiers of Persia, of Merv, Andkin, Maimana, Badakshan, and Wakhan, would

have been of importance in the years just passed, it may not be forgotten that a knowledge of these countries may be of still more importance in a not far-distant future. May we not take a hint in this respect from our now-near neighbours in Central Asia, the Russians? No one who has followed their movements can fail to have been struck by the intense activity of their topographical staff, an activity that can only be compared to that of England at the period when Burnes, Eldred Pottinger, Wood, Abbott, Connolly, and others whose names are ever fresh in our memories, were penetrating into the wildest recesses of Central Asia. The Russians are indeed far in advance of us in all that relates to those survey operations, and that geographical exploration which should always be carried on simultaneously with the advance of an expeditionary force into an unknown or but partially-known country; they have long since realised the necessity of accurate geographical knowledge, based on sound systematic survey, and, having learned in time the lesson that opportunities once lost may never be recovered, make every effort to take advantage of those that are offered to them. In the expedition against Khiva, each column had attached to it an astronomer and small topographical staff, whose duty it was to fix the positions of all camps and map the route and adjacent country, whilst officers on detached duty were instructed to keep itineraries of their routes which might be fitted in to the more accurate survey. On the fall of Khiva, an examination of the Khanate was at once commenced, and it was even thought necessary to send Colonel Skobelof, disguised as a Turcoman, to survey the route by which Colonel Markosof should have reached the oasis. It is much to be regretted that some such system was not adopted during the recent operations on the Gold Coast, and that so little, comparatively speaking, has been added to our knowledge of Ashanti and the protectorate. The conclusion of peace with King Coffee, and the effect that must have been produced on the inland tribes by the destruction of Cumassi, appear to offer facilities for the examination of a new and interesting region which, it is to be hoped, will not be neglected by those who are able and willing to take part in the arduous task of African exploration.

In every country in Europe, except Spain, Turkey, and Greece, great topographical surveys are either completed or in progress. Frederick the Great was, I believe, the first to recognise that in planning or conducting operations on a large scale, as well as directing many movements on the field of battle, a commander should have before him a detailed delineation of the ground. To supply this want, Frederick originated military topography, which, in its narrower sense, may be defined as the art of representing ground on a large scale in aid of military operations. It was found, however, that during war there was rarely sufficient time to construct maps giving the requisite information, and thus the necessity arose of collecting in peace the requisite data. In this necessity may be seen the origin of all national topographical surveys, including our own, which was commenced as a purely military survey in 1784 by General Roy, and transferred in 1791 to the old Board of Ordnance. Side by side with the large establishments engaged in the production of the topographical maps, there have grown up in most countries extensive departments, sometimes employing from fifty to sixty officers, whose duty it is to supplement the maps of their own and foreign countries by the collection of all information, of whatever nature, that may be useful in time of war. The brief interval that elapses between the declaration of war and the commencement of hostilities, the rapid movements of armies, and the short duration of campaigns at the present, have shown more clearly than ever the imperative necessity of previous preparation for war.

The progress of the European surveys, and especially of our own, has been marked by many

results which have indirectly influenced the advancement of geographical science. Such are the improvements in instruments made during the progress of the triangulation, the introduction of the Drummond light, Colby's compensating bars, &c.; the connexion of the English and Continental systems of triangulation; the pendulum observations at various places; the measurement of arcs of the meridian; the comparison of the standards of length of foreign countries, of India, Australia, and the Cape of Good Hope, with our standard yard, which has recently been completed at the Ordnance Survey Office, Southampton. In the same category may be placed the improvements in the art of map engraving, in the application of chromo-lithography to the production of maps; and the employment of electrotyping to obtain duplicates of the original plates. The method of copying maps by photography without any error in scale, or any distortion that can be detected by the most rigid examination, was first proved to be practicable, and was adopted in the Ordnance Survey Department in 1854, by Major-General Sir Henry James, for the purpose of facilitating the publication of the Government maps of the United Kingdom on the various scales. Since that the development of the various photographic processes has been brought to a high state of perfection. During the last five years photographic negatives on glass covering an area of 10,071 square feet were produced at the Ordnance Survey Office for map-making purposes alone, and from these negatives 21,760 square feet of silver prints were prepared. An area of 959 square feet of the negatives was also used in producing 13,595 maps on various scales by the photo-zincographic process, which was also introduced by Major-General Sir Henry James. It was by similar processes that the Germans were enabled to provide the enormous number of copies of the various sheets of the map of France required during the war of 1870-1. Our great national survey is the most mathematically accurate in Europe, and it speaks much for the ability of the officers who have brought it to its present state of perfection, that from the very first they recognised the necessity of extreme scientific accuracy in their work.

Turning to the appliances for geographical instruction, I cannot but think that the use of models as a means of conveying geographical instruction has been too much neglected in our schools. If any one considers the difficulty a pupil has in understanding the drawing of a steam engine, and the ease with which he grasps the meaning of the working model, and how from studying the model and comparing it with the drawing he gradually learns to comprehend the latter; he will see that a model of ground may be used in a similar manner to teach the reading of a map of the same area. Relief maps of large areas on a small scale have their uses, but they are unsuitable for educational purposes on account of the manner in which heights must be exaggerated; this objection, however, does not apply to models of limited areas on a sufficient scale, which always give a truthful and effective representation of the ground. One reason why models have not been more used has been their cost, but the means of constructing them with ease, rapidity, and at slight expense are quickly accumulating as the six-inch contoured sheets of the Ordnance Survey are published. Instruction in geography should begin at home, and I would suggest that as the six-inch survey progresses, each decent school throughout the country should be provided with a model and map of the district in which it is situated. If this were done, the pupils would soon learn to read the model, and having once succeeded in doing this, it would not be long before they were able to understand the conventional manner in which topographical features are represented on a plane surface, and acquire the power of reading not only the map of their own neighbourhood, but any map which was placed before them. In our wall maps

I think we have been too much inclined to pay attention to the boundaries of countries, and to neglect the general features of the ground. I fear instruction in physical geography too often comes after that in political geography, instead of a knowledge of the latter being based on a knowledge of the physical features of the earth. My meaning may perhaps be explained by reference to the well-known wall map of Palestine, which frequently disfigures rather than ornaments the walls of our school-rooms. In this map there are usually deep shades of red, yellow, and green, to distinguish the districts of Judea, Samaria, and Galilee, and perhaps another colour for the Trans-Jordanic region, with a number of Bible names inserted on the surface, whilst the natural features are quite subordinate, and sometimes not even indicated. There is perhaps no book that bears the impress of the country in which it was written so strongly as the Bible; but it is quite impossible for a teacher to enable his pupils to realise what that country is with the maps at present at his disposal. The first object of a wall-map should be to show the geographical features of countries, not their boundaries, and for this purpose details should be omitted, and the grander features have special attention paid to them. In school atlases the same fault may be traced, physical features being too often made subordinate to political divisions; and there is also in many cases a tendency to overcrowd the maps with a multitude of names which only serve to confuse the pupil and divert his attention from the main points. The use of globes in our schools should be encouraged as much as possible, as there are many physical phenomena which cannot well be explained without them, and they offer far better means of conveying a knowledge of the relative positions and real sizes of the various countries, seas, &c., than any maps. The great expense of globes has hitherto prevented their very general use, but some experiments are at present being made with a view to lessening the cost of their construction, which it is hoped may be successful. I cannot pass from this subject without alluding to that class of maps which gives life to the large volumes of statistics which are accumulating with such rapidity. On the continent these maps are employed to an extent unknown in this country, both for purposes of reference and education, and they convey their information in a simple and effective manner.

The gallant President then briefly passed in review the principal geographical events and doings of the day. He alluded to the importance of Lieutenant Cameron's work on Lake Tanganyika and of its probable results, and noticed the departure of two Engineer officers, Lieutenants Watson and Chippendale, to survey Colonel Gordon's province in Central Africa. The survey of Palestine had led to the formation of an American society for the exploration of the country east of Jordan, and a German society for the exploration of Phoenicia. The American society was prospering, but our own was unfortunately languishing for want of funds. After touching on the work of Colonel Baker and Lieutenant Gill on the northern frontier of Persia, of the Kashgar mission in their route across the Pamir, and of Colonel Warburton's important journey across Australia, Major Wilson said he could not help thinking that the expeditions sent out by Yale College, U.S., to explore the Yellowstone country, Arizona, Oregon, and the Aleutian Islands might well serve as an example to the older institutions of Oxford, Cambridge, and Dublin. Captain Anderson, R.E., had been engaged in running the demarcation line along the forty-ninth parallel of latitude between the Missouri and Saskatchewan rivers. In the south, Commanders Lull and Selfridge had found practicable routes for ship canals from Greytown by Lake Nicaragua to Brito on the Pacific, and by way of the Atrato from the Gulf of Darien to a point near Cupica on the Pacific, the cost of the

latter being estimated at twelve million pounds. In South America Professor Orton had been extending our knowledge of the Amazon country, and the Peruvian Government was actively promoting the exploration of the little known parts of Peru. In conclusion, Major Wilson expressed his regret at not being able to give any positive assurance of the prospect of a Government Arctic expedition, but there was an idea that the Prime Minister was not unfavourable to the project. The exploration of the still undiscovered region was trivial compared to what had been done. He for his part would emphatically exclaim, "It is to be done, and England ought to do it!"

Thursday.—SECTION D.

Dr. Huggins gave an account of some experiments he had made on Coggia's comet, which was so striking an object in the northern sky a few weeks ago, with the spectroscope. Before the spectroscope was applied to comets, the polariscope had shown that a part only of their light was polarised, or reflected solar light. It was uncertain what the other part consisted of. The question, therefore, which the spectroscope had to determine was whether the light of comets was emitted by matter of which they consisted; what were the conditions under which this light was emitted, and what was the chemical nature of the matter which emitted the light. The result of this examination was to show that certainly a large part of the light of comets was not merely reflected solar light. In some small telescopic comets which he observed in 1866-8 he found by the application of the spectroscope that part of their light consisted of three bright bands which were apparently identical with the bright bands characteristic of carbon, either alone or in combination. Coggia's comet was the first bright one, however, to which the spectroscope had been applied. When the slit of the spectroscope was placed on the diameter of the head of the comet, the nucleus gave a continuous spectrum, and the other parts of the comet gave a spectrum of three bright bands similar to those seen in former comets; the relative proportion of the three bright bands and the continuous spectrum in which they fell varied in different parts of the comet. When the slit was placed across the bands were bright; when the slit was brought back behind the nucleus at the beginning of the tail, the bands became so faint that only one could be traced upon the continued spectrum. On comparing the bright bands with those of carbon, they were found to have a general correspondence. The bands of the comet were so far shifted, however, as to indicate—supposing there really was carbon in the comet—that the relative motion of the approach of the comet to the earth was forty-six miles per second. The comet really, however, approached the earth at the rate of twenty-four miles per second; and it was, therefore, uncertain whether the whole or part of the difference in this velocity was due to the motion of matter within the comet. The brighter portion of the head of the comet was due evidently to a larger proportion of the matter giving a continuous spectrum. It seemed probable, therefore, that the nucleus was of solid matter, heated by the sun and throwing out matter which formed the coma and tail; and part of this was in a gaseous form, giving the spectra of bright lines. The other portion existed probably in small incandescent particles; the polariscope showing that certainly not more than one-fifth of the whole light was reflected solar light.

Friday.—SECTION A.

Dr. Andrews read a paper on "Experiments at High Pressures." He began by giving a description of the method which he employed in his experiments on the continuity of the liquid and gaseous states of matter, to obtain in closed

vessels connected with fine capillary glass tubes pressures reaching to 100 and even 300 atmospheres. This is effected by a conical connection between the glass and metal, and by introducing a well-packed steel rod into the interior of the apparatus, which is filled either with water or mercury. The compressibility of liquid sulphurous acid was stated (unlike that of water) to diminish as the pressure increases. But the most elaborate experiments referred to were made on a mixture of three volumes of carbonic acid with four volumes of nitrogen, and graphic curves were shown exhibiting the result of compressing this mixture to 300 atmospheres of pressure at various temperatures from 2° to 48° C. The very important result was announced that even at 2° the carbonic acid in such a mixture could not be liquefied under any pressure. In short, the critical point (a term introduced into this branch of science by Dr. Andrews) of carbonic acid becomes lowered many degrees when that gas is mixed with a non-liquefiable gas such as nitrogen.

SECTION C.

Mr. W. Pengelly, F.R.S., read the tenth report of the committee for exploring Kent's Cavern, Torquay. The investigation has been pursued without interruption during the entire period which has elapsed since the meeting at Bradford, in 1873. The mode of operation had been described in previous reports. The interest felt in the explorations by the inhabitants and visitors to Torquay has suffered no abatement. The branches of the cavern in which the researches have been carried on since the ninth report was presented in 1873, are those known as the long arcade, Underhay's gallery, the cave of inscriptions, and Clinick's gallery. The exploration of the former two has been completed, but the work is still in progress in the latter. Letters of all sizes, from some fully three inches in height to others as small as ordinary writing, cross each other, and thus add to the difficulty of decipherment. Some of them were cut out with great care and finish, and must have occupied a large amount of time, while others were but hasty scratches. It seemed to have been somewhat fashionable to surround the inscriptions with rectangular parallelograms, varying from 6.5 to 3.75 inches in length, by 5.5 to 3.5 in breadth; at least four of them belong to the seventeenth century, and the earliest of the series, so far as at present known, is that of "Peter Lemaire Richcolby, of London, 1615." Underhay's gallery was found, when the work of exploration was completed, to be about 20 feet long, from 2.5 to 7 feet wide, and from 6 to 7.5 feet in height. The late Mr. Underhay found on striking into the stalagmite a few small bones, which he succeeded in bringing out, and which were found to be phalanges of human feet. Though the specimens did not appear to be of an antiquity at all approaching that of the cave hyena and his contemporaries, the superintendents, who were familiar with them, very carefully watched the progress of the work in the hope of finding some further traces of skeletons; and on reaching Mr. Underhay's very limited diggings they met with a series of bones, all on and in the stalagmite, some of which were certainly human, whilst others were as clearly not so. Amongst the flint implements found in Brixham cavern that known as the G-8 has attracted considerable attention. First, Very near the spot occupied by the specimen there rises a vast cone of stalagmite with an inscription on its surface, which shows that it has undergone no appreciable augmentation of volume during the last two and a-half centuries. Second, Prior to that was the period spent in rearing the greater portion of this cone, which measures upwards of 40 feet in basal girth, reaches a height of fully 13 feet, and contains more than 600 cubic feet of stalagmite matter. Third, Still earlier was the era during which the cavern floor was introduced, in a series of successive small instalments with protracted periods of intermittence, when the

cavern was alternately the home of man and of the cave hyena, and the latter dragged thither piecemeal so many portions of extinct mammals as to convert the cave into a crowded palaeontological museum. Fourth, Further back still was the period during which the base or nucleus of the cone or boss was laid down in the form of crystalline stalagmite. Fifth, and earliest of all, was the time when materials not derivable from the immediate district were carried into the cavern through openings now probably choked, entirely unknown, and the direction in which they lie but roughly guessed at, when apparently the cavern-haunting hyena had not yet arrived in Britain. At an early stage in this earliest era man occupied Devonshire, for prior to the introduction of the uppermost four feet of breccia, one of his massive unpolished tools, rudely chipped out of a nodule of chert, found its way into a recess in the cavern, and had a character such as to show that it must have been undisturbed in the same spot until it was detected by a committee of the British Association.

Mr. R. H. Tiddeman read the report of the committee for assisting in the exploration of the Settle Victoria Caves. The author had received an important communication from Professor Busk, to the effect that a certain bone from the Victoria Cave which had been in his possession some time, and had been doubtfully referred to elephant, was undoubtedly human. The bone was exhumed in 1872. There were also two small molars of *Elephas*. Dr. Leith Adams, after a careful examination and comparison with type specimens in the British Museum, pronounced them to be *E. antiquus*, an opinion in which Mr. Davis concurs. On December 19 Mr. Busk read a paper on the human remains to the Anthropological Institute. He states that there is nothing in the condition of the bone opposed to its belonging to the most remote antiquity, nor to its owner having been coeval with the extinct mammalia mentioned above, with whose remains the specimen differs in no appreciable degree as to condition. Its interest, therefore, as representing one of the earliest extinct specimens of humanity, will be at once obvious. The author then recapitulated the order and succession of the beds inside and outside the cave, and their relation the one to the other, and then exhibited bones and objects of interest which had been found.

SECTION D — (SUBSECTION OF BOTANY AND ZOOLOGY).

Dr. Carpenter read a paper entitled "Further Researches on *Eozoon canadense*." He contended that the hypothesis of the foraminiferal origin of *Eozoon canadense* entirely accorded with the features alike of the general and of the minute structure of the best preserved specimens of this body, and that it is the only hypothesis which fits all the facts of the case; whilst the hypothesis of subsequent metamorphic change, which has every probability to recommend it, fully accounts for all the appearances on which the anti-Eozoonists rely as evidence of its mineral origin, which in the face of the new evidence he adduced, was to his mind utterly "unthinkable." Until these facts shall have been disproved by the examination of the specimens which he was ready to submit to any or all of his opponents, he must claim to withdraw from a controversy which cannot be carried further to any advantage without a "comparison of actual specimens." Whilst he admitted to the full every evidence of mineralisation adduced by Professors King and Rowney (of Galway), they did not admit the evidence of organic structure which they had not seen, but which he had expressed his willingness to place before them, with the parallelisms presented by recent foraminifera. He was endeavouring to engage his Canadian associates in the preparation of a joint monograph on *Eozoon canadense*, to be offered to the Palaeontographical Society, with a request that before determining either to accept or to decline it, the Council would

appoint a committee of "experts," qualified by their knowledge of micro-palaeontology and micro-mineralogy to judge whether what they held to be organic structure could possibly be regarded as the product of any kind of physical or chemical action.

SUBSECTION OF ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY.

Professor Redfern read a paper on the influence of food, and the methods of supplying it to plants and animals. Plants, he said, entirely uninfluenced by any but physical conditions, had long since taught farmers, and gardeners especially, that they must not only have abundance of food, but that they must have it in a condition in which they can readily make use of it. In proof of this, he need only refer to the known necessity for the regular use of highly nutritious liquid manure in the cultivation of perfect roses, and to the care the agriculturist had learned to take in the application of the proper kind of artificially-prepared manure for each crop, and in its use in a form in which the plant could most easily absorb and apply it. It was many years since that Mr. Ward gave a beautiful illustration of the influence of food on plants. He found a perfect specimen of the common centaury half an inch high, with one or two pairs of most minute leaves and one flower, on the bare chalk at the border of a wood; on tracing it into the open parts of the wood, it became a glorious plant, 4 or 5 feet high, and covered with hundreds of flowers. He wished to show that it was not only important to supply plants with food, but to do this so that they could easily appropriate it, otherwise the supply would be lost and wasted. He had brought with him a series of specimens of common rape which would speak for themselves. The largest specimen measured 5 feet 6 inches high; they branched freely from the ground upwards at intervals of a few inches: their large leaves, thick and fleshy, measured 14 inches by 6 inches, and their flowers once covered the plants with their brilliant yellow colour. The middle-sized specimens measured 5 feet 2 inches high, but for 3 feet from the ground they had no branch at all; their leaves were very small, and the plants were little more than a fibrous stem, with a few flowers at the top. The smallest specimens were only three feet high, having a few leaves not an inch long by 3-16ths of an inch broad, and a few flowers at the top entirely useless for any purpose whatever. Other specimens of an essentially similar kind were grown on another spot of ground, under circumstances essentially similar. Of these specimens a large number only measured 15 inches high; they were furnished with a few almost linear leaflets and a few flowers at the top. Yet the larger specimens grown on this ground were 5 or 6 feet high, covered with large spreading branches, furnished with abundance of leaves, yielding a very large amount of good fodder compared with the amount of surface covered by them. With regard to the roots, those of all the poorer plants were straight, small, and but little branched; while those of the well-developed plants were thick, branched, and extended on one side only. For from 4 to 6 feet distant from the edge of the plot of rape on each side the ground had been trenched two spades deep for planting with trees and shrubs, and a quantity of bog earth with sand and manure had been mixed with it, the manure having been put at the bottom of the trench, and the mixed bog earth and sand half way down. The only well-developed plants grew near the edge of this trenched ground, and their one-sided roots spread into it for two feet, exactly in the position occupied by the mixed bog earth and sand. There were only occasional smaller plants at this part, and the roots of every one of these were straight, short, and but little branched. They, in short, had not discovered that there was soft and spongy ground within so short a distance, ground in which their roots might have revelled in growth like those of their neighbour giants, if they had been equally fortunate in finding their way thither. None of the

thick long roots on the trenched side of the plants penetrated deeply into the trenched ground. It was the loose and spongy condition of the soil that had attracted them, and not the manure, for not one root had attempted to penetrate to the depth of the manure—all had been content with the position of the mixed bog and earth and sand, thus affording an absolute demonstration of the necessity of attending to the mechanical conditions of the soil, as well as to its containing a sufficiency of the materials which plants needed for food. His plants of rape had abundant nourishment in their immediate vicinity, but they could not avail themselves of it, the soft sponginess of their roots being unable to penetrate the tough clay which a great amount of labour had failed to render porous enough for roots of any kind to enter to any considerable extent. Such was exactly the condition in which many persons were who had never applied their intelligence to the selection of their food or to the methods of taking it. There were few social problems more important than how to acquaint the wife of the labourer and artisan, or even the wives and servants of the middle classes, how to expend a fair share of their income upon food to the greatest advantage, and how to prepare it without destroying its nutritive properties. A savoury dish of meat was often prepared by mincing or cutting the meat into small and more or less cubical blocks. It was then stewed or more frequently boiled; the outer surface of each little block had its albumen firmly coagulated, and the whole was converted into about as indigestible a mass as could well be imagined, the high priced and highly nutritious meat having been destroyed for the purposes of nutrition, and the action of the digestive organs probably injured for some time to come. Or good and valuable flesh meat was subjected to the process of salting, which first of all abstracted the juices of meat, and then hardened the fibres, so as to destroy or greatly deteriorate its digestibility. No doubt it was convenient to have a hardened dry mass of meat, incapable of much change for months, and ready to be used for the purpose of filling the stomach and effectually satisfying the appetite; but these were not the purposes for which food was intended to be used. It ought to be capable of supplying the waste of the body, and of being easily converted into heat and motion. If it failed in these particulars it would also fail in nourishing the brain, and aiding in the evolution of intelligence, and thus intellectual and bodily power was lost to the community, and deterioration of race was promoted. His colleague, Dr. Gordon, said that he recollected running races, putting the stone, wrestling, and other athletic exercises being the favourite amusements of the sons and servants of the farmers in the County Down. Now nothing of the sort was heard of. These young men found a short day's work almost too much for them, and at the end of it they were to be seen lying about indulging in idle conversation. Coincidentally with this they imagined themselves the equals of their masters and mistresses, and that the healthful oatmeal porridge and buttermilk twice daily, with beans and bacon for dinner, was too strong and coarse; they insisted on more delicate fare, and demanded a supply of tea and white bread. They were unconscious that persons in their position but a few years ago possessed amazing vigour, and performed twice the amount of labour with greater ease, and when the day's work was over actually revelled in the display of surplus strength, which nothing but their better and more rational diet could have yielded them.

ADDRESS TO THE DEPARTMENT OF ZOOLOGY AND BOTANY, BY DR. HOOKER, C.B., D.C.L., PRES. ROYAL SOCIETY.

I HAVE chosen for the subject of my Address to you from the chair in which the Council of the British Association has done me the honour of

placing me, the carnivorous habits of some of our brother-organisms—Plants.

Various observers have described with more or less accuracy the habits of such vegetable sportsmen as the Sundew, the Venus fly-trap, and the Pitcher-plants, but few have enquired into their motives; and the views of those who have most accurately appreciated these have not met with that general acceptance which they deserved.

Quite recently the subject has acquired a new interest, from the researches of Mr. Darwin into the phenomena which accompany the placing albuminous substances on the leaves of *Drosera* and *Pinguicula*, and which, in the opinion of a very eminent physiologist, prove, in the case of *Dionaea*, that this plant digests exactly the same substances, and in exactly the same way that the human stomach does. With these researches Mr. Darwin is still actively engaged, and it has been with the view of rendering him such aid as my position and opportunities at Kew afforded me, that I have, under his instructions, examined some other carnivorous plants.

In the course of my enquiries I have been led to look into the early history of the whole subject, which I find to be so little known and so interesting that I have thought that a sketch of it, up to the date of Mr. Darwin's investigations, might prove acceptable to the members of this Association. In drawing it up, I have been obliged to limit myself to the most important plants; and with regard to such of these as Mr. Darwin has studied, I leave it to him to announce the discoveries which, with his usual frankness, he has communicated to me and to other friends; whilst with regard to those which I have myself studied, *Sarracenia* and *Nepenthes*, I shall briefly detail such of my observations and experiments as seem to be the most suggestive.

Dionaea.—About 1768, Ellis, a well-known English naturalist, sent to Linnaeus a drawing of a plant, to which he gave the poetical name of *Dionaea*. "In the year 1765," he writes, "our late worthy friend, Mr. Peter Collinson, sent me a dried specimen of this curious plant, which he had received from Mr. John Bartram, of Philadelphia, botanist to the late King." Ellis flowered the plant in his chambers, having obtained living specimens from America. I will read the account which he gave of it to Linnaeus, and which moved the great naturalist to declare that, though he had seen and examined no small number of plants, he had never met with so wonderful a phenomenon:—

"The plant, Linnaeus says, shows that Nature may have some views towards its nourishment, in forming the upper joint of its leaf like a machine to catch food; upon the middle of this lies the bait for the unhappy insect that becomes its prey. Many minute red glands that cover its surface, and which perhaps discharge sweet liquor, tempt the poor animal to taste them; and the instant these tender parts are irritated by its feet, the two lobes rise up, grasp it fast, lock the rows of spines together, and squeeze it to death. And further, lest the strong efforts for life in the creature just taken should serve to disengage it, three small erect spines are fixed near the middle of each lobe, among the glands, that effectually put an end to all its struggles. Nor do the lobes ever open again while the dead animal continues there. But it is nevertheless certain, that the plant cannot distinguish an animal from a vegetable or mineral substance; for if we introduce a straw or pin between the lobes, it will grasp it full as fast as if it was an insect."

This account, which in its way is scarcely less horrible than the descriptions of those mediaeval statues which opened to embrace and stab their victims, is substantially correct, but erroneous in some particulars. I prefer to trace out our knowledge of the facts in historical order, because it is extremely important to realise in so doing how much our appreciation of tolerably simple matters

may be influenced by the prepossessions that occupy our mind.

We have a striking illustration of this in the statement published by Linnaeus a few years afterwards. All the facts which I have detailed to you were in his possession; yet he was evidently unable to bring himself to believe that Nature intended the plant—to use Ellis's words—"to receive some nourishment from the animals it seizes;" and he accordingly declared, that as soon as the insects ceased to struggle, the leaf opened and let them go. He only saw in these wonderful actions an extreme case of sensitiveness in the leaves, which caused them to fold up when irritated, just as the sensitive plant does; and he consequently regarded the capture of the disturbing insect as something merely accidental, and of no importance to the plant. He was, however, too sagacious to accept Ellis's sensational account of the *coup de grâce* which the insects received from the three stiff hairs in the centre of each lobe of the leaf.

Linnaeus' authority overbore criticism, if any were offered; and his statements about the behaviour of the leaves were faithfully copied from book to book.

Broussonet (in 1784) attempted to explain the contraction of the leaves by supposing that the captured insect pricked them, and so let out the fluid which previously kept them turgid and expanded.

Dr. Darwin (1761) was contented to suppose that the *Dionaea* surrounded itself with insect traps to prevent depredations upon its flowers.

Sixty years after Linnaeus wrote, however, an able botanist, the Rev. Dr. Curtis (dead but a few years since), resided at Wilmington, in North Carolina, the head-quarters of this very local plant. In 1834 he published an account of it in the *Boston Journal of Natural History*, which is a model of accurate scientific observation. This is what he said:—"Each half of the leaf is a little concave on the inner side, where are placed three delicate hair-like organs, in such an order, that an insect can hardly traverse it without interfering with one of them, when the two sides suddenly collapse and enclose the prey, with a force surpassing an insect's efforts to escape. The fringe of hairs on the opposite sides of a leaf interlace, like the fingers of two hands clasped together. The sensitiveness resides only in these hair-like processes on the inside, as the leaf may be touched or pressed in any other part without sensible effects. The little prisoner is not crushed and suddenly destroyed, as is sometimes supposed, for I have often liberated captive flies and spiders, which sped away as fast as fear or joy could carry them. At other times I have found them enveloped in a fluid of a mucilaginous consistence, which seems to act as a solvent, the insects being more or less consumed in it."

To Ellis belongs the credit of divining the purpose of the capture of insects by the *Dionaea*. But Curtis made out the details of the mechanism, by ascertaining the seat of the sensitiveness in the leaves; and he also pointed out that the secretion was not a lure exuded before the capture, but a true digestive fluid poured out, like our own gastric juice after the ingestion of food.

For another generation the history of this wonderful plant stood still; but in 1868 an American botanist, Mr. Canby, who is happily still engaged in botanical research, while staying in the *Dionaea* district, studied the habits of the plant pretty carefully, especially the points which Dr. Curtis had made out. His first idea was that "the leaf had the power of dissolving animal matter, which was then allowed to flow along the somewhat trough-like petiole to the root, thus furnishing the plant with highly nitrogenous food." By feeding the leaves with small pieces of beef, he found, however, that these were completely dissolved and absorbed; the leaf opening again with a dry surface, and ready for another meal, though with an appetite somewhat jaded. He found that cheese disagreed horribly with the

leaves, turning them black, and finally killing them. Finally, he details the useless struggles of a *Curculio* to escape, as thoroughly establishing the fact that the fluid already mentioned is actually secreted, and is not the result of the decomposition of the substance which the leaf has seized. This *Curculio* being of a resolute nature, attempted to eat his way out—"when discovered he was still alive, and had made a small hole through the side of the leaf, but was evidently becoming very weak. On opening the leaf, the fluid was found in considerable quantity around him, and was without doubt gradually overcoming him. The leaf being allowed to close upon him, he soon died."

At the meeting of this Association last year, Dr. Burdon Sanderson made a communication, which, from its remarkable character, was well worthy of the singular history of this plant; one by no means closed yet, but in which his observations will head a most interesting chapter.

It is a generalisation—now almost a household word—that all living things have a common bond of union in a substance—always present where life manifests itself—which underlies all their details of structure. This is called *protoplasm*. One of its most distinctive properties is its aptitude to contract; and when in any given organism the particles of protoplasm are so arranged that they act as it were in concert, they produce a cumulative effect which is very manifest in its results. Such a manifestation is found in the contraction of muscle—and such a manifestation we possibly have also in the contraction of the leaf of *Dionaea*.

The contraction of muscle is well known to be accompanied by certain electrical phenomena. When we place a fragment of muscle in connexion with a delicate galvanometer, we find that between the outside surface and a cut surface there is a definite current, due to what is called the electromotive force of the muscle. Now when the muscle is made to contract this electromotive force momentarily disappears. The needle of the galvanometer, deflected before, swings back towards the point of rest; there is what is called a negative variation. All students of the vegetable side of organised nature were astonished to hear from Dr. Sanderson, that certain experiments which, at the instigation of Mr. Darwin, he had made, proved to demonstration that when a leaf of *Dionaea* contracts, the effects produced are precisely similar to those which occur when muscle contracts.

Not merely then are the phenomena of digestion in this wonderful plant like those of animals; but the phenomena of contractility agree with those of animals also.

Drosera.—Not confined to a single district in the New World, but distributed over the temperate parts of both hemispheres, in sandy and marshy places, are the curious plants called *Sundews*—the species of the genus *Drosera*. They are known to be near congeners of *Dionaea*, a fact which was little more than guessed at when the curious habits which I am about to describe were first discovered.

Within a year of each other two persons—one an Englishman, the other a German—observed that the curious hairs which everyone notices on the leaf of *Drosera* were sensitive.

This is the account which Mr. Gardom, a Derbyshire botanist, gives of what his friend Mr. Wateley, "an eminent London surgeon," made out in 1780:—"On inspecting some of the contracted leaves we observed a small insect or fly very closely imprisoned therein, which occasioned some astonishment as to how it happened to get into so confined a situation. Afterwards, on Mr. Wateley's centrically pressing with a pin other leaves yet in their natural and expanded form, we observed a remarkable sudden and elastic spring of the leaves, so as to become inverted upwards and, as it were, encircling the pin, which evidently showed the method by which the fly came into its embarrassing situation."

This must have been an account given from memory, and represents the movement of the hairs as much more rapid than it really is.

In July of the preceding year (though the account was not published till two years afterwards) Roth, in Germany, had remarked in *Drosera rotundifolia* and *longifolia* "that many leaves were folded together from the point towards the base, and that all the hairs were bent like a bow, but that there was no apparent change on the leafstalk." Upon opening these leaves, he says, "I found in each a dead insect; hence I imagined that this plant, which has some resemblance to the *Dionaea muscipula*, might also have a similar moving power."

"With a pair of pliers I placed an ant upon the middle of the leaf of *D. rotundifolia*, but not so as to disturb the plant. The ant endeavoured to escape, but was held fast by the clammy juice at the points of the hairs, which was drawn out by its feet into fine threads. In some minutes the short hairs on the disk of the leaf began to bend, then the long hairs, and laid themselves upon the insect. After a while the leaf began to bend, and in some hours the end of the leaf was so bent inwards as to touch the base. The ant died in fifteen minutes, which was before all the hairs had bent themselves."

These facts, established nearly a century ago by the testimony of independent observers, have up to the present time been almost ignored; and Trécul, writing in 1855, boldly asserted that the facts were not true.

More recently, however, they have been repeatedly verified: in Germany by Mitschke, in 1860; in America by a lady, Mrs. Treat, of New Jersey, in 1871; in this country by Mr. Darwin, and also by Mr. A. W. Bennett.

To Mr. Darwin, who for some years past has had the subject under investigation, we are indebted, not merely for the complete confirmation of the facts attested by the earliest observers, but also for some additions to those facts, which are extremely important. The whole investigation still awaits publication at his hands, but some of the points which were established have been announced by Professor Asa Gray in America, to whom Mr. Darwin had communicated them.

Mr. Darwin found that the hairs on the leaf of *Drosera* responded to a piece of muscle or other animal substance, while to any particle of inorganic matter they were nearly indifferent. To minute fragments of carbonate of ammonia they were more responsive.

I will now give the results of Mrs. Treat's experiments, in her own words:—

"Fifteen minutes past ten I placed bits of raw beef on some of the most vigorous leaves of *Drosera longifolia*. Ten minutes past twelve two of the leaves had folded around the beef, hiding it from sight. Half-past eleven on the same day, I placed living flies on the leaves of *D. longifolia*. At twelve o'clock and forty-eight minutes one of the leaves had folded entirely around its victim, and the other leaves had partially folded, and the flies had ceased to struggle. By half-past two four leaves had each folded around a fly. The leaf folds from the apex to the petiole, after the manner of its vernation. I tried mineral substances, bits of dry chalk, magnesia, and pebbles. In twenty-four hours neither the leaves nor the bristles had made any move in clasping these articles. I wetted a piece of chalk in water, and in less than an hour the bristles were curving about it, but soon unfolded it again, leaving the chalk free on the blade of the leaf."

Time will not allow me to enter into further details with respect to *Dionaea* and *Drosera*. The repeated testimony of various observers spreads over a century, and though at no time warmly received, must, I think, satisfy you that in this small family of the *Droseraceae* we have plants which in the first place capture animals for purposes of food; and in the second, digest and dissolve them by means of a fluid which is poured out for the purpose; and thirdly, absorb the solution of animal matter which is so produced.

Before the investigations of Mr. Darwin had

led other persons to work at the subject, the meaning of these phenomena was very little appreciated. Only a few years ago Duchartre, a French physiological botanist, after mentioning the views of Ellis and Curtis with respect to *Dionaea*, expressed his opinion that the idea that its leaves absorbed dissolved substances was too evidently in disagreement with our knowledge of the function of leaves, and the whole course of vegetable nutrition, to deserve being seriously discussed.

Perhaps if the *Droseraceae* were an isolated case of a group of plants exhibiting propensities of this kind, there might be some reason for such a criticism. But I think I shall be able to show you that this is by no means the case. We have now reason to believe that there are many instances of these carnivorous habits in different parts of the vegetable kingdom, and among plants which have nothing else in common but this.

Sarracenia.—The genus *Sarracenia* consists of eight species, all similar in habit, and all natives of the eastern States of North America, where they are found more especially in bogs, and even in places covered with shallow water. Their leaves, which give them a character entirely their own, are pitcher-shaped, or trumpet-like, and are collected in tufts springing immediately from the ground; and they send up at the flowering season one or more slender stems bearing each a solitary flower. This has a singular aspect, due to a great extent to the umbrella-like expansion in which the style terminates; the shape of this, or perhaps of the whole flower, caused the first English settlers to give to the plant the name of Side-saddle flower.

Sarracenia purpurea is the best-known species. About ten years ago it enjoyed an evanescent notoriety from the fact that its rootstock was proposed as a remedy for small-pox. It is found from Newfoundland southward to Florida, and is fairly hardy under open-air cultivation in the British Isles. At the commencement of the seventeenth century, Clusius published a figure of it from a sketch which found its way to Lisbon and thence to Paris. Thirty years later Johnson copied this in his edition of Gerard's *Herbal*, hoping "that some or other that travel into foreign parts may find this elegant plant, and know it by this small expression, and bring it home with them, so that we may come to a perfect knowledge thereof." A few years afterwards this wish was gratified. John Tradescant the younger found the plant in Virginia, and succeeded in bringing it home alive to England. It was also sent to Paris from Quebec by Dr. Sarrazin, whose memory has been commemorated in the name of the genus, by Tournefort.

The first fact which was observed about the pitchers was, that when they grew they contained water. But the next fact which was recorded about them was curiously mythical. Perhaps Morrison, who is responsible for it, had no favourable opportunities of studying them, for he declares them to be what is by no means really the case, intolerant of cultivation (*respuere culturam videntur*.)

He speaks of the lid, which in all the species is tolerably rigidly fixed, as being furnished, by a special act of Providence, with a hinge. This idea was adopted by Linnaeus, and somewhat amplified by succeeding writers, who declared that in dry weather the lid closed over the mouth, and checked the loss of water by evaporation. Catesby, in his fine work on the *Natural History of Carolina*, supposed that these water-receptacles might "serve as an asylum or secure retreat for numerous insects, from frogs and other animals which feed on them;" and others followed Linnaeus in regarding the pitchers as reservoirs for birds and other animals, more especially in times of drought; "*præbet aquam sitientibus aviculis*."

(To be continued.)

FINE ART.

EXHIBITION OF FINE ARTS APPLIED TO INDUSTRY.

Paris: Aug. 19, 1874.

The Association (Union Centrale) for the application of Fine Arts to Industry opened last Monday its fourth exhibition, held, like its predecessors, in the Palace of the Champs Elysées. This exhibition may be divided into four parts: in the nave are shown the highest class of art manufactures, such as porcelain, furniture, bronzes, stuffs, &c.; in the galleries on the first floor are exhibited the productions of the schools of design throughout France; next to these, illustrations of costume from the earliest period up to the end of the eighteenth century; on the opposite side the State manufactories of Sèvres, of Gobelins, and of Beauvais, exhibit their most recent productions in china, carpets, and tapestry.

The only part as yet entirely finished is the room containing the productions of our national manufactories. It is these, therefore, which I shall to-day attempt to describe. But first it is right to recall the claims of this Society to public attention—claims which have been laboriously and honourably acquired.

After the International Exhibition of 1851, and the report written thereupon by M. de Laborde, a general conviction was felt that Art must thenceforth be regarded as the greatest power at the service of Industry; every nation therefore determined to master these sources of our own long established preeminence. This was the origin of the South Kensington Museum, that admirable repository of art and science, of specimens and suggestions, which other nations have, without exception, endeavoured to imitate, while our old academy-ridden and conceited France still refuses a similar institution to the wants and wishes of the rising generation.

After the second International Exhibition in 1862, Prosper Mérimée, the reporter of the French section of the International Jury, published, laying aside generalities, the following cry of warning:—

"Since the Universal Exhibition of 1851, and even since that of 1855, immense progress has been made all over Europe; and although in France we have not remained stationary, we cannot conceal from ourselves the fact that our distance ahead has diminished, that it tends even to disappear altogether. While noticing the success of our manufacturers, it is our duty to remind them that a defeat is possible, that it may even be predicted in a not far distant future, if great efforts be not immediately made to preserve a supremacy which can be held only on the condition of perpetual improvement. English manufactures, which were especially inferior from an artistic point of view in the Exhibition of 1851, have made extraordinary progress during the last ten years, and if they continue to advance at the same pace, we soon may be surpassed."

This appeal on the part of a distinguished man, whose services in the cause of the preservation of our national architecture had already been priceless from the influence exerted over the Government and the public by his reports on the condition of the public buildings in France—this appeal originated the project formed by a few independent citizens of organising, in place of the Government, this Association for the application of Fine Arts to Industry. It is one of the most interesting and lasting attempts made by private enterprise during the corrupt period of the Empire.

In 1863, a few of the principal manufacturers of lace, bronzes, paper-hangings, carpets, furniture and jewellery met together, and chose for their president an active, good-tempered, energetic, intelligent and earnest man, M. E. Guichard, and subscribed the amount necessary for setting the scheme afloat. The name of their president is deserving of general esteem and attention. His profession is that of a decorative architect.

The Association set up its library and its germ of a museum at No. 15, Place Royale. It was soon joined by many artists, critics, and amateurs,

who, in exchange for their subscription of 100 francs per annum, received the title of co-founders, and the permission to use for three years the collections and library of the institution. We will pass over details in the history of the association, and mention only the principal facts. The museum received contributions of but trifling value, and want of funds prevented its increase. The library was more successful. Critics presented it with books on art, manufacturers with patterns, reviews with series of numbers, the Ministers of Public Instruction and of the Fine Arts with their great official publications. The Place Royale, situated on the confines of the Faubourg St. Antoine, the centre of skilled industry, was within reach of foremen, workmen and apprentices. But workmen are busy during the day, and the time of the children is taken up in the evening by the public drawing classes. They therefore took little advantage of the facilities for instruction and improvement which were liberally afforded to them—for after vainly attempting the plan of demanding small payments, the principle of completely gratuitous instruction had been unanimously adopted.

Evening lectures by distinguished men on special subjects attracted a small audience chiefly composed of the middle classes. When the subjects were of general interest, and treated in a popular manner, as in the lectures by M. Charles Blanc on *Æsthetics*, they were received with great applause. When the courses were technical they were delivered to benches as empty as those of the Collège de France when it is the turn of the Mantchou or Japanese languages.

The great success of the Association, the means by which it has acquired its real importance, was in the establishment of exhibitions. The general committee had the good sense and the good taste to delegate some of its power to a deliberative commission, which plays a part resembling that of the "Conseil d'Etat" in the State. It has no right to propose measures; its duty is to examine the proposals laid before it, to adopt, amend, or reject them. At the outside it may venture to suggest an idea, which is not adopted until acknowledged as practical in principle. To this commission we owe the plan of organizing exhibitions of art both ancient and contemporary. The most remarkable, and at the same time the most useful of these glimpses into the past and the foreign, was that of 1869, which was devoted to Oriental productions—of Turkey, Peru, India, China, Japan, &c.

To the Committee, whose decisions are received with the most courteous deference, we also owe the important enquiry into the present state of the schools of art and design. When first invited by the Association to contribute, the specimens of the schools of design from all parts of France were so feeble, so ridiculous, they outraged to such an extent every rule of art, that there was a general cry of horror. It was then that for the first time the depth was measured of the abyss into which we had fallen since the end of the eighteenth century. The great Revolution, when it broke up the old guilds on the ground that they interfered with individual liberty, instituted a new order of things which the tyranny of the First Empire prevented from assuming a definite form. Art when it became a part of the official administration no longer reached the mass of the people, its models lost all originality, and were satisfied with following the last fashion and the last book. First came the style of the Empire with its consular fasces, then that of the Restoration with its imitations of knights and troubadours, followed by the style of Louis Philippe with its Romantic mouldings. In this deplorable confusion there was lost the tradition of thorough professional teaching (not that which is given only for a few hours in a class in front of a black curtain, but the training which is imbued in a studio, by the fireside of one's own home, or that of one's master, during the long

years of apprenticeship) which constituted our strength in former times.

Our exhibitions of works from the schools of design have not as yet solved this great problem of modern times, but they have encouraged its study by demonstrating its urgency. They have roused the old teachers. They have occasioned the foundation of new or the radical reformation of old schools of design in the great industrial centres, such as Lyons, Limoges, &c. They have stimulated a demand for new models less feeble than those which the scholars were made to copy literally, just as they were forced to learn by heart antiquated maxims without life or spirit. The progress made has been evident and marvellous. The difference between the specimens of this year and those of 1869 is really wonderful.

The Committee has also instituted competitions. Prizes are given to the artists or manufacturers who have best solved certain difficulties. Practically, no great results have been obtained. On another occasion I will recur to this subject. Hitherto all the interest has lain in the intelligent care with which these tasks are set. The French mind is not yet accustomed to a method which does not particularise every detail, and which leaves an opening to original genius and invention. In this, again, we are the victims indirectly of the official teaching of the Academy of Fine Arts, which admits of no divergence from rule.

Although the chief attraction for the public consists in the retrospective exhibitions of this society, its real benefit is derived from the exhibitions of contemporary productions. In these we see the effects of the direct impulse which has been given. Works of this kind—refined in conception, execution, form, and colour,—are lost in academical exhibitions. Here their real value is discussed and appreciated. Our medals are sought after because they are awarded by competent juries, over whom it would be difficult to exercise pressure. We have never received one serious appeal.

The society has been joined this year by some important members in a social point of view. M. Barbédienne, whose beautiful bronze reproductions are well known, and M. Denière, President of the Chamber of Commerce in Paris, have each hired a large space, which they intend to adorn with their finest works. This practical adhesion of the higher commerce needs no commentary.

Another great fact is the reception of the productions of many artistic tradesmen who did not choose to send their works to the International Exhibition at Vienna. Among them are M. Froment Meurice, a jeweller whose reputation is European, and the brothers Fasinières, bronze-workers of the first class.

A great proportion of the cases are filled with pottery. Here, too, a great progress is perceptible. It is a pity that we cannot compare the beautiful productions of the brothers Deck, for instance, with those of Minton. But the brothers Deck have at the present moment formidable rivals in France. I cannot help dwelling upon the attractions and interest of this reviving department of Art as applied to industry.

Lastly, our State manufactures exhibit their produce side by side with that of private firms. I intended to have taken my reader through these galleries, but I have been tempted to digress, and the end of my paper warns me that it is time to conclude.

PH. BURTY.

THE EXHIBITION OF COSTUMES AT PARIS.

Paris: August 17, 1874.

The fourth exhibition of the "Union Centrale des Beaux-Arts appliqués à l'Industrie" was opened on the 10th instant, by the President of the French Republic. The exhibition is held in the Palais de l'Industrie, and is divided into three groups: the modern productions of art industry,* the drawings and models of the schools of art of

Paris and the departments, and a retrospective exhibition presenting a history of the costumes of all nations from the earliest periods to the end of the eighteenth century, illustrated either by the costumes themselves, or by pictures and other works of graphic and plastic art in which these costumes are represented. The Modern Exhibition occupies the ground-floor of the building, the retrospective history of costume the rooms of the upper. It is with the latter we have to deal.

The classification employed by M. Henri Longpérier is geographical: Japan, China, and the extreme East being placed in the rooms on the right, the American peninsula on the left, Europe in the centre. Six rooms are assigned to France, corresponding to the different historical periods. The Gauls, Franks, and Carolingians are in one room; then follow the different centuries to the Renaissance, and the Valois Kings and the Bourbons, Louis XIII. to Louis XVI. All the rooms are hung with tapestries illustrative of the various epochs. In the room devoted to the sixteenth century there are few contemporary vestments, but an admirable collection of paintings and embroideries with costumes. Two curious oval pictures in needlework represent, one a stag hunt, the other bear-baiting, in which latter Diane de Poitiers is to be seen extending her staff, desiring that an unfortunate dog should be rescued from the hug of the bear. Another, already exhibited by M. Jubinal in the South Kensington Exhibition of Art Needlework, has for subject the visit of Henry III. and his queen to a lady for whose infant she is to stand sponsor. In this, and two others of similar date, the costumes are perfect, as also in the needlework back and seat of a large sofa in its original plainly turned wooden frame, the ladies wearing enormous Medicean collarettes, the men the padded hose. A curious doublet is here shown, of steel plates, covered with brown velvet, evidently used for protection against assassination. A charming terra-cotta statuette, the dress heightened with gold, gives the costume of an Italian lady of the Renaissance. The ecclesiastical vestments in this room are very rich. A crimson velvet cope, embroidered with seraphim, fleurs-de-lys, and eagles; one of black and gold, of similar design and a kind of green velvet; one of blue satin, with rich Italian scroll border, the pattern cut out and applied in yellow and white satin. In the centre of the room is a group of armour, and the cases are filled with smaller objects of jewellery, enamels, and metal work.

The room of Louis XIII. is again remarkable for the costumes, pictures, and busts illustrative of the period: among others a series of paintings, with subjects resembling the engravings of Abraham Bosse, but totally devoid of the costumes themselves. Here, too, is a most splendid set of furniture for a bed, of the richest tapestry, partly executed on the frame, partly by the needle. In the scalloped valance, figures are introduced into the pattern.

The Louis XIV. room is hung with a tapestry, representing the appropriate subject of the King's visit to the manufactures of the Gobelins, conducted by Colbert. Other tapestries on the top of the stairs, representing various incidents of his reign, are admirable for the costumes; but it is much to be regretted that so few of the actual garments have been forthcoming. There are none earlier than the eighteenth century, and none of historic interest.

The eighteenth century brings us to the time of Louis XV. and Louis XVI., when the extravagance of dress was at its climax. This is the only period which is not scantily represented, and nothing can surpass the magnificence of the men's dresses, of the richest velvets, flounced silks and satins, embroidered with massive gold and silver, pearls, and tinsel (cliquant) of brilliant metallic hues, or of the ladies' sacs of equally rich satins and silks. It is a pity some "dummies" could not have been dressed, to exhibit these coats, waistcoats, &c., to full advantage; but the difficulty

has been in procuring the head-dresses corresponding to dates, and the unwillingness to exhibit in order to complete the costume of any vestment not in its original state.

Supplementary to this series is a room assigned to the collection of ancient textiles, formed by M. Dupont Auberville, whose fine historical collection of lace calls forth so much interest in our International Exhibition of this year. His textiles range from the tenth to the eighteenth century. In those of the tenth and eleventh the patterns are so effaced by age that a tracing is given by the side of each. Next follow the Italian tissues of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, of Asiatic type, the patterns consisting of animals opposite each other (affronted) in silk and gold. The fifteenth still preserves the Oriental style, velvets woven with gold and silver, silk brocatelle copied from the looms of Constantinople. The beginning of the sixteenth century exhibits a magnificent cope of cloth of gold—such a tissue as may have been worn by Henry and Francis on the field of Ardres. Then, with Henry II., a transition takes place; the patterns are small and geometric, silks for female costume, striped velvet for the padded hose. M. Dupont exhibits a short velvet mantle of the time of Henry III., *à crevés*, as it was called, from the perforated holes which formed the pattern and showed the doublet of silk underneath, and a fragment of the dress of Margaret of Valois, sister of Francis I. In the seventeenth century the manufactures of Lyons and the "gros de Tours" appear, creations of Colbert; large patterns of trees, pomegranates, &c. With Louis XV., the Chinese taste came in, pagodas, bridges, boats, China men and China women. Then follow the ribbon or "rivière" patterns, succeeded by medallions, which continue on to the Consulate and the Empire.

In the centre of this room is part of the vast collection of shoes formed by M. Jules Jacquemart, so well known by his brilliant aqua-fortis engravings, the "poulaines" and square toes of the sixteenth century, the raised "patins" of the Venetian ladies, "talons rouges" of the eighteenth—shoes in every variety. The series is continued in the Oriental room, and here the shoes of the Empress of China figure among the most diminutive. M. Jubinal contributes a collection of gloves.

The Oriental room is highly interesting. The Chinese dresses mostly bear the imperial insignia of the five-clawed dragon, yet cannot all have belonged to the emperor himself, the yellow always excepted—probably the members of the imperial household are allowed to wear this distinctive pattern. The Japanese costumes are even more splendid and also of the richest colours, some of them bearing the armorial insignia of the nobles of Japan. One of blue satin has the sacred "tailed" tortoise embroidered all over in gold. A white dress has the imperial insignia of the "guikmon" or chrysanthemum; another, black, is covered with the bat and other fantastic animals; and a yellow satin is sprinkled with fans. There are some fine pieces of Chinese embroidering on satin of the time of Louis XIV., one representing Pousa, the god of contentment, with the peach of longevity in his hand. Another Chinese divinity has the avis deer, also emblem of long life, by her side. The central case is filled with curious objects from China and Japan;—a series of Japanese theatrical wooden masks of extraordinary lightness, the different expressions of the countenances wonderfully given, Japanese dolls, armour, grotesque helmets, and various other curious objects of oriental workmanship.

Another room contains the costumes of Greece, with the leathern embroidered jacket of Wallachia. Hungary, Egypt, &c., another, the costumes of Spain and Mexico, rich in gold and silver, but these divisions are not completed, and it will be yet some time before the whole is finally arranged and ready for the catalogue of its contents.

It is a most novel and interesting exhibition, and reflects great credit on its originators and on

* See M. Burty's article above.

the exertions of the members of the Union Centrale in bringing the collection together, and in having turned to the best advantage the resources at their disposal.

F. BURY PALLISER.

NOTES AND NEWS.

IN connexion with the recent meeting of the medical men in Norwich, there was held in St. Andrew's Hall, in that town, an exhibition of pictures, open but for a very short time, but of unusual interest and value. The object of its promoters was to bring together as many works as possible of the Norwich school of landscape painters, and there was a goodly array of pictures by Old Crome, John Burney Crome, John Sell Cotman, Stark, Vincent, Thirtle, and others. One of the greatest Cromes was that called *The Willow*, the property of Mr. G. Holmes. Some fifty years ago it was sold by auction for 8*l*. During its sojourn at the recent exhibition it was insured for 1,000*l*. The pony introduced into the foreground of this picture was copied from a work of Hobbema's, in which Crome took special delight. The trustees of the late Mr. Hudson Gurney—who was among the helpers of John Crome—lent a remarkable work, *A View on the Paris Boulevard*, the result of a brief visit Crome paid to France in 1814. This picture was exhibited by the local (Norwich) Society of Artists in 1815. Of Cotman's work there was specially to be remarked a sea-piece—*Gale at Sea*—from the collection of Mr. T. J. Mott. Mr. John Gunn lent a most exquisite example of this master, called *The Silent Stream*: vari-coloured foliage drooping over water. A carefully prepared catalogue by Mr. J. Reeve, of Norwich, added interest and value to the gathering of works of the Norwich School.

THE little church of Birley, in Herefordshire, was re-opened on Thursday, August 20, after having undergone very thorough restoration. The attention of some local archaeologists was called to the work at an early period, and to their efforts is due the preservation of the chief features which rendered the ancient fabric interesting. In these must be included an Early English chancel arch of considerable beauty and a south chapel in the Decorated style to which a history is attached. Two centuries ago it contained in one of its windows the arms, encircled by a garter, of Burley, and we learn from the antiquary Blount that in his time there was "an ancient gravestone with the same arms as in the chapel windows." If we are to understand by this expression that the insignia of the Garter were on the tomb as well as in the window, we may perhaps infer that both were intended to commemorate Sir Simon de Burley, K.G., who was beheaded on Tower Hill, May 15, 1388—a victim either to the envy of the Duke of Gloucester, or to the arrogance of his own conduct. It is at least certain that this little parish was held under the Mortimers by the Burleys, and that the latter family was one of the most important in the fourteenth century. Walter de Burley, "*doctor perspicuus*" and tutor of the Black Prince, Sir John, Sir Simon and Sir Richard de Burley—all knights of the Garter—were among its most eminent members.

THE great gallery of the Louvre facing the banks of the Seine, after three years' work, will be shortly opened to the public. Its whole length is 700 metres. Rubens' *History of Queen Marie de Medicis* occupies one-fourth of the gallery, which will be filled with paintings by masters whose works have hitherto not found a place in the collection.

THE church of Ste. Eustache, a most important monument of the sixteenth century, devastated in the reign of Terror, and considerably damaged during the Commune, is now completely restored, a few white stones in the old blackened walls alone remaining as evidences of civil war.

THE parish church of High Wycombe—the largest and perhaps the finest edifice of its kind in

Buckinghamshire—is about to undergo restoration at the hands of Mr. Street, R.A. The estimated cost of the proposed works exceeds 10,000*l*. The church was erected in the reign of Edward I., and the tower, of unusual dimensions and character, was added in 1522. The chancel window has long been wholly concealed by the picture of *St. Paul Preaching to the Britons*, which was painted by Mortimer, in 1764, and gained the prize of the Society of Arts. We presume this work of questionable art will give place to a suitable reredos.

THE east side of the International Exhibition building has been let, it is stated, to the India Office, at a rental of 2,500*l*. per annum, for the purpose of exhibiting the contents of the India Museum, hitherto displayed at the top of the India Office. Some time ago it was reported that a new India Museum was about to be built opposite the India Office, with reading-rooms and every convenience for students; but this plan, we suppose, is now given up, unless the exhibition at Kensington is to be only temporary. It is not known as yet how the remaining space of the International building will be utilised.

MR. THOMAS STEWART SMITH, an artist and collector, has recently bequeathed a sum of 20,000*l*. to Stirling, his native town, for the purpose of founding a fine art institution. During his lifetime Mr. Stewart Smith collected a large number of paintings with this view, but his death prevented his carrying out his plans. A building has now been erected in the Italian style of architecture, with a fine-art gallery 105 feet long.

A REMARKABLE polychromatic monument has recently been raised in Florence to the memory of a young Indian prince who died in that town in 1870, on his way back from England to his native land. His body, according to his own desire, was burnt on the banks of the Arno, and this monument has been erected by his friends on the spot where the strange funeral rites were celebrated. The mausoleum is of oriental style of architecture, its chief feature being a coloured bust of the young prince, said to be a good likeness. An inscription in English, Italian, and two Oriental dialects on the four sides of the monument, states that it was erected "to the memory of the Indian Prince Rajaram Chuttraputti, Maharajah of Kolhapur, who died in Florence, at the age of twenty-one, on the 30th of November, 1870." Charles Mant, Captain R.E., and an American sculptor, Mr. C. F. Fuller, are the artists of this unusual monument.

THE *Graphic* relates that an important painting by Rubens has recently been discovered at San Francisco of all places in the world. It represents Diana and Nymphs, and is said to be, with how much truth we cannot tell, a painting by Rubens that is known to have been lost. Its American history begins at a pawnbroker's at New York, from whence it was brought to San Francisco, and raffled for 700*l*. The winner obtained it by purchase for 260*l*. and took it with him to Sacramento, where for some time it figured in the saloon of a Frenchman. It was next bought by the manager of the Forrest Theatre at San Francisco, and fortunately escaping when that theatre was burnt down, was transferred to the Folsom. After this it again turned up at Sacramento, forming the chief adornment of the railway saloon of that town, from which place it has finally been removed to its present more suitable locality in the Art Association rooms of San Francisco.

The *Graphic* unfortunately does not state its source of information for this interesting history.

THE Belgian Fine Art Exhibition at Namur is reported to be far above the usual level of provincial exhibitions. The *Indépendance Belge* considers it "the most important that has ever been held in the Belgian provinces." Some of the best-known names in Belgian art may be found in

its catalogue, but it is said that a lady, Mdle. Beernaert, bears off the palm in landscape-painting. Her paintings of the *Environs de la Haye* and *L'Escaut, Environs d'Anvers*, have attracted much notice and admiration. The same lady has a fine landscape in the Spa Salon.

AN exhibition of the works of several of the most distinguished Belgian sculptors is now open at the Fine Art Academy in Brussels. An exhibition of modern Belgian paintings may also be seen at Ghent in the large rooms of the Casino.

A MORE serious injury than that which we recorded a short time ago (ACADEMY, August 15) as having happened to two of Rubens's paintings in the Brussels Gallery, has just befallen one of that master's largest paintings, the colossal *Assumption of the Virgin*, belonging to the town of Düsseldorf. This picture is painted on wood, and recently two great cracks, the biggest wide enough to admit of the introduction of a finger, have appeared in the panel. To add to the misfortune, one of these deplorable fissures goes right through the charming head of the Madonna. The injury is attributable to the variable temperature of the gallery. It had been very damp for some time, and became too suddenly heated when the hot weather set in.

THE *Turkistan Gazette* announces that a small terra cotta pitcher has been dug up in the marketplace at Tashkend, containing silver coins of the time of Sultan Sandjari-Maza, who reigned before Tamerlane.

THE *Italia* announces that the superintendent of the excavations at Rome has just purchased, for 200,000 francs (8,000*l*.), three magnificent mosaics found at Baccano, on the Via Cassia, on property belonging to Count Gentili. These mosaics form the pavement of an ancient villa on its site. The mosaics are broken, but certain parts form complete pictures. The most important are those representing the drivers of the Circus, each holding in a horse, and dressed, like jockeys of our day, in various colours—white, red, blue, and green. Their head-dress is not unlike the modern jockey cap. The other pieces represent the Rape of Ganymede, Ulysses issuing from the Cave of Polyphemus, and a scene from the *Iliad*. The mosaics will shortly be exhibited in the Palatine Museum.

THE *Pungolo di Napoli* of August 7 states that among the objects lately found at Pompeii is one which has awakened the curiosity of archaeologists—the military discharge of a soldier of the fleet of Misenum, which formed part of the colony of veterans established at Paestum, inscribed on two tablets of bronze, tied together, and signed "S. L. Basso." It is said to belong to the period of Vespasian.

AT the annual meeting of the Royal Lombard Institute, which took place at Milan on the 7th, the bust of Carlo Possenti, one of its late members, and the statue of Count Pompeo Litta, were solemnly inaugurated. The statue of the author of the *Famiglie Celebri Italiane* is by Francesco Barzaghi, and represents him standing, wrapped in his cloak, some papers in one hand, and at his feet his sword, for he was a soldier, and some of his celebrated works.

A MARBLE medallion of Adolphe Nourrit, the celebrated tenor singer, has just been placed in the gallery of Versailles by the side of the busts of Grétry and Talma—a just tribute to a talented artist, and a high-minded man.

A REMARKABLE painting by Henri Rigaud, the *Presentation in the Temple*, has just been placed in the French Gallery of the Louvre.

THE death is recorded of M. Lancrenon, a French painter of some reputation. Lancrenon was the pupil, and afterwards the friend and collaborator of Girodet. He was born in 1794, and achieved his first success in 1816, when he carried off a second prize by his picture of the Death of

Paris. Soon after this one of his pictures was bought by the State and placed in the gallery at Fontainebleau, and about the same time he was employed to paint the ceiling of a gallery in the Tuileries with a mythological subject. Two of his most popular pictures, the *Fleuve Scamandre* and *Alphée et Aréthuse*, were exhibited in 1824 and 1825, but they made a reappearance at the French Exposition in 1855, and have since been lithographed. They are now in the Museum at Amiens. As a designer, even more than as a painter, M. Lancrenon had a long established reputation. The *Chronique* states that he was the first person who made a drawing of the Venus of Milo. It is also stated that the Museum at Besançon owes its foundation to him, as well as the school of design in that city. In 1860, at the close of the Bisontine exhibition, he was named Chevalier of the Légion d'Honneur and correspondent of the Académie des Beaux-Arts. MM. Giacomotti and Machard are among the most distinguished of his pupils.

In the *Gazette des Beaux-Arts* for this month, the Salon again occupies a large space, but two articles are also devoted to the Retrospective Exhibition of the Palais Bourbon, which, strange to say, has not been reviewed before in the *Gazette*. "Chose horrible à penser," Paul Mantz admits, "les grands maitres ont failli attendre." For two months the poor tried critics have been obliged to fulfil the function of *Salonniers*, and have been doomed to the perpetual study of modern works.

It is with evident relief that Paul Mantz now turns to the old masters who have been waiting so patiently for his notice, and finds "all the tenderness, all the poetry of the fifteenth century" in an "adorable" Virgin and Child by Piero della Francesca, all the "naïveté of heart and childlike grace of Raphael" in his celebrated *Vierge de la Maison d'Orléans* and all the excellence of Venetian painting in the work of the "valiant portraitist" of Bergamo, Giovanni Battista Moroni. In another article Albert Jacquemart reviews and describes the pottery, glass, ivory, carvings, and metal work of the Exhibition.

Paul Baudry has an enthusiastic expounder in René Menard, who devotes a third article to the decorations of the new Opera House. One of these, a small wall-painting of the Judgment of Paris, has great beauty and classic grace. It is reproduced by photography from Paul Baudry's own drawing, and several other wood-cut illustrations are given of his works. It is impossible, however, to judge of the effect of his large wall and ceiling paintings from these small outline engravings.

A notice of the recent Exhibition of Embroidery at the South Kensington Museum; a critique on the English Royal Academy; three poems by Jules Breton, who can write poetry as well as paint it; and a capital etching by Unger of the *Delft Family*, a Dutch painting in the Royal Academy at Vienna. Unger's etching appeared some months ago in the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst*; the original painting was then, if we remember rightly, assigned to Jan van der Meer van Delft, but it is now claimed by C. Vosmaër, who is a great authority on such matters, for Pieter de Hooghe. It formerly went with the name of Terburg, but it is quite unlike that master's usual work. The picture represents a sedate old Dutch family assembled in a quaint little garden behind their house. The three venerable members of the household partake of fruit laid out on a small table, two young men stand on the steps of the house, while a young man and woman stand apart, evidently enjoying the consciousness of having their portraits taken. Except for the puritanical Dutch costume, and certain artistic effects of light and shade, it is just such a family group as the photographer composes at the present day.

THE STAGE.

"THE SPHINX" IN ENGLISH.

The Sphinx, which was produced last Saturday at the Haymarket, is not likely to be very successful in England, for an English audience is sure not only to be quite alive to its faults, but a little blind to its merits. It is full of talk—the discussion of things—and an English audience hates the discussion of things. It has hardly any real comic force, and an English audience enjoys pure comedy, and has a right to do so. On the other hand, it has the merit of presenting one character—that of Savigny's wife—somewhat too fine for our common comprehension. We call her inconsistent when she distinguishes between bearing a social wrong which she is supposed to be ignorant of, and bearing that wrong when her knowledge of it is evident to those who have no right to inflict it. As long as she suffers silently she has not quite got our sympathy; and when she orders her rival away, we wish that she had done it sooner, and give her credit hardly more for wisdom than for forbearance. The contrast too, between this nature of Berthe's, which knows how to wait, and that other of Blanche's which knows only how to act and to despair, is rather lost upon us; and we see in the whole play only an elaborate contrivance of the author to lead up to a great death-scene which we have heard much talked about—the truth being that the prominence given to the death-scene probably annoyed no one more than M. Feuillet himself, who had quite other intentions, but who found, a little late, that in dealing with Mdlle. Croizette for an interpreter, he was dealing with a young lady who knew her own mind and was not altogether unaccustomed to follow it. But the contrast between these two characters is really at the root of the play, and of the novel which suggested the play. On the one hand, the physical strength, the physical courage of action, even when the action is self-destruction, when it saves nothing and accomplishes nothing but oblivion: on the other hand, the mental strength, the moral courage, of abnegation. Of course the contrast has not been perfectly portrayed by M. Feuillet. The piece is marred by many faults, positive as well as negative. But the interpreters of the piece, at the Français, understood the contrast and took pains to present it. Pitter representatives of the two characters than Mdlle. Croizette and Mdlle. Sarah Bernhardt could not anywhere be found. When Mdlle. Favart acted Blanche, here in London, the contrast, it seems, had already partially disappeared. They say that Mdlle. Favart made Blanche de Chelles a wily courtesan, instead of a reckless woman playing wildly for high stakes of which she doesn't know the value.

Something of this original contrast, so plainly marked by Mdlle. Croizette and Mdlle. Bernhardt, was evidently intended and partially attained last Saturday at the Haymarket by Mdlle. Beatrice and Miss Moodie. But Mdlle. Beatrice seemed scarcely to grasp a character in which reflection has no place at all; in which no moment intervenes between the conception of an act and its execution. She wants Croizette's absolute promptness and absolute decision. She fumbles too much over the poison in the ring. It is only a few seconds more or less—very true—but the few seconds are enough to make the difference. Earlier in the piece, she has caressed the ring too often—has too often doubted whether or not "to ask from her Sphinx her secret." A thing of sudden moods, too, Blanche's manner to Berthe, when she has swallowed the poison, does not change quite sharply enough. Croizette was all defiance at one moment; all contrition and despair at the next. But if Mdlle. Beatrice's performance does not show all the mastery over a particular character which is almost peculiar to Croizette, it shows much of intelligence and earnest workmanship.

The gentleness, the delicacy, the domesticity

of Berthe's character is seized and rendered by Miss Moodie very well, and yet not perfectly. Beyond the indication of these traits Miss Moodie does not go; and those who have seen Mdlle. Bernhardt miss all the depth of controlled trouble in the slow and quiet phrase that follows the discovery of her husband's passion for Blanche—phrase that falls quite flat at the Haymarket—"Ah, c'est plutôt moi, qui voudrais mourir!" And where is the high womanly dignity that accepts the probability of the husband's flight with Blanche, and answers to the taunt of it, "Mon malheur ne serait pas plus grand—il serait plus digne." Moreover, Miss Moodie's representation, though entirely free from offence, is somewhat lacking in easy and unregarded grace and in social distinction.

Mr. Wenman makes of the Admiral a more pleasing figure than Maubant; but then, in doing so, and in giving only the chivalrous side of this bluff sailor's character, he appears to forget the tradition as to the Admiral's fierceness—the story how he would have shot his first wife, if he had not happened to have missed her. Mr. Frank Harvey plays Henri de Savigny very discreetly and competently. He looks a less sickly husband and lover than Delaunay, but he is of course without Delaunay's experience and stage culture at the highest of theatres. The frigidity of the Scotch peer, Lord Astley, is no doubt conceived by our neighbours to be typical. Mr. Dewhurst enters too much into the character, such as it is meant to be. It is a caricature, at the best, and an enigma, besides; but it is unnecessary to represent our typical peer as expressing himself on social questions in the tone of a very wearisome preacher, and making illicit love with the cold dignity of a court ceremonial. Among the minor characters it may be mentioned that as Lajardie—the very prosperous young French bachelor, who beams with *bien être*, and would be more demonstratively delighted with himself if he were not also so entirely satisfied with everybody else—that as Lajardie, I say, Mr. Carter-Edwards has not the freedom and carelessness of Joumard, though his acting is by no means without point and intelligence; and, to finish, that Mr. Andrews contrives to be very amusing as the enraptured pianist—the merit would perhaps be greater if he did not limit himself so completely to the reproduction of the head and gestures of the younger Coquelin. The piece, one ought to add, is capitally translated. The tone, the thought, the life, are genuinely French—whether for good or ill—and the fact that the story is so entirely untampered with will give a little interest to the problem of how far it will succeed.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

WE hear with regret that Mr. Charles Thorne, the American comedian, whose engagement at the Gaiety closes to night, will almost immediately leave our shores.

WE understand that Miss Fowler will play the leading heroine—that is, the blind girl—in *Two Orphans*, at the Olympic, and that Mr. Henry Neville will play the cripple. These are two parts made very famous by their striking representation in Paris. There is another most important part which might have been designed for Mrs. Alfred Mellon, so completely, we believe, do her powers fit it. Who will play it is as yet unfixed.

Janet Pride has proved attractive enough, at the Princess's, for there to be no further mention of the *Willow Cope*. *Lost in London* is promised to our provincial visitors, instead. With Mr. Emery, Mr. Belmore, and Miss Foote in the cast, it will not be badly supported.

THE Vaudeville did not close last Saturday, as it was at one time announced to do. *Old Heads and Young Hearts* and *Creatures of Impulse* continue to be performed, though next week there will probably be some changes in the cast of the comedy, from which, as our readers know, Messrs. James and Thorne, and Miss Amy Roselle have for several weeks been absent.

THE last nights of *Clancarty* are announced at the Olympic, but there has recently been such a change in the cast as to constitute almost a new performance. Only two important parts, if we recollect aright, are now played by their first representatives. Mr. Vollaire is still Lord Portland, and Mr. Sugden (*alias* Charles Neville) is still William III. His acting, which we mentioned with special praise several months ago, remains among the best that is to be seen in London. There is nothing but the too apparent youth and vigour of the voice with which fault may reasonably be found. It is a pity this is not more thoroughly controlled and subdued, for, if it were, then Mr. Sugden's performance, which is already entirely artistic in intention, would be most absolutely satisfactory. Mr. Vernon has assumed Mr. Henry Neville's character, of *Clancarty*. He plays it without Mr. Neville's buoyancy, but with sterling qualities of his own. Miss Ada Cavendish—never quite at home in the part of Lady *Clancarty*—has, in abandoning it to Miss Carlotta Addison, given it to a lady who plays with less courtliness; with greater simplicity and directness. Miss Fowler has resigned the part of Lady Betty Noel in favour of Miss Marion Terry, who makes a marked advance in her profession by the care, delicacy, and sharpness with which she represents the character.

MR. IRVING has been acting at Liverpool during the present week.

A COMPANY organised by Mr. Frederick Wright for the performance of Mr. Farnie's popular *Nemesis*—and having the sole right to perform that piece in the provinces—has this week been giving a very creditable representation at the Theatre Royal, Norwich. Among the principal members of the company are Mr. H. Bicker and Miss Rose Temple, from the Gaiety, who acquit themselves very pleasantly, in the parts "created," we believe, by M. Marius and Miss Bromley.

MR. BARRY SULLIVAN is going to America.

The Broken Branch, which, as its name clearly indicates, is an English adaptation of M. Gaston Serpette's comic opera, *La Branche Cassée*, was produced at the Opéra Comique on Saturday night; the principal characters being played by Miss Laverne, Miss Rita, and Mr. Chatterton.

THERE has been nothing new at the French theatres during the last week or so. *Mademoiselle de Seiglière* has been revived at the Théâtre Français for the *rentrée* of Mlle. Croizette.

DID Molière ever eat with Louis the Fourteenth? One of Ingres's worst pictures, and one of Gérôme's best, are devoted to the perpetuation of the legend that he did; but perhaps the need for such a story occasioned the supply of it: the character of the Grand Monarch would hardly have been complete if he had not given his courtiers a lesson in humility, worthy of Canute himself. For that is what it really was, if it was anything at all; but far more probably the thing never happened. So at least thinks M. Eugène Despois, who, in his book which was noticed in the ACADEMY last week (*Le Théâtre Français sous Louis Quatorze*) has gravely discussed the question. The legend, he remarks, is rather a young one for a legend of the time of Louis Quatorze. It is only fifty years old, having first appeared in 1823, in the *Mémoires* of Mme. Campan. She had the story from her father-in-law—so she said—and he, for his part, had it from an old doctor who was physician-in-ordinary to the Grand Monarch himself. The doctor must have been marvellously young when he received it (or when he was physician-in-ordinary), and marvellously old when he imparted it. There is another story, but that was set down in writing at the time, that Louis received at his table the wife of the director of the Garden of Plants—one Mme. Vallot, whose husband had offered to the monarch a luncheon of fabulous costliness, which moved the sovereign to this gracious and delicate return. But that, of course, is quite another

business, or, as an argument, can be turned either way, for "see the gracious condescension of the monarch!" say some, who believe in the story about Molière; while others say that as this deed of Louis's was chronicled at once in proper form, so would the king's extraordinary attention to Molière have been had it ever occurred. Moreover, the extreme improbability of any such act to a comedian is to many the best reason for disbelieving it. Not before the end of the siege of Namur did Vauban, to whom Louis owed so much, eat at his table. The clergy were excluded, unless they were bishops or cardinals. Now, at that time, would Molière have received a distinction denied to Bossuet? "Ailleurs qu'à l'armée," says Saint-Simon, "le roi n'a jamais mangé avec aucun homme"—a sentence that might have been written prophetically, to contradict the story. That is enough for M. Despois, who finally answers the question in the negative; but as no chronicler has ever watched a monarch at every moment of his life, and as nothing is certain but the unforeseen, and as no privilege of royalty in times past has been seized more readily than the privilege to be unconventional and whimsical without reproach, French literature of gossip may, we imagine, still keep its story, and the Théâtre Français its picture—which hangs in a place of honour in the green-room, and, if not a record of encouragement bestowed on art, may be at least an incentive to it.

WE may refer our readers to the last number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for a very detailed account of the Theatre in Japan. Not only are the conditions of the performance described, but there is a long analysis of the pieces presented. Here we have only space to give one or two little facts. There are several theatres in Yeddo: those of Shimabara and of Naki-Bashi, situated in the middle of the town, attract chance audiences, which are not always the best: that in the suburb of Asakusa is the *rendezvous* of fashion. In London and Paris you dine an hour earlier than usual if you want to go to the theatre; but in Japan you have to get up earlier, for the play will begin at six of the morning, and will last the livelong day. Nay, there are pieces which last three days. The audience returns to its work with the patience and perseverance of a member of the British Association. Music beguiles the time. It is played during the long *entre-actes*, and it accompanies in nearly all cases the recitation of the piece itself. The spectators face each other and not the stage, of which they have but a side view. They sit in boxes, and each box holds four people. Among the players there are no women. Young men well draped impersonate them. The men themselves are accorded only the very lowest social position, and yet, strange to say, at their death they are rewarded with the tears of the town. A long procession forms part of the funeral arrangements. They are popular favourites or lamented playthings, but no celebrity ever gains for them admission into the good society of Yeddo. Good society may visit them; but they are never allowed to return good society's call.

MUSIC.

COMPOSITIONS BY EDVARD GRIEG.

- Humoresken für das Pianoforte*, Op. 6. (Leipzig: Peters.)
Sonate (E moll) für das Pianoforte, Op. 7. (Leipzig: Breitkopf und Härtel.)
Sonate (F dur) für Pianoforte und Violine, Op. 8. (Leipzig: Peters.)
Sonate (G dur) für Pianoforte und Violine, Op. 13. (Leipzig: Breitkopf und Härtel.)
Concert für Pianoforte und Orchester, Op. 16. (Leipzig: E. W. Fritsch.)

MODERN composers may be divided into two classes—those whose style is founded more or less directly on some one or more of their predecessors,

and those who have a distinct individuality of their own. The former, it need scarcely be added, outnumber the latter in the proportion of, perhaps, hundreds to one. Not to speak of the swarm of mere imitators, the disciples of the Mendelssohn school are legion; even Brahms and Raff, great as they are, especially the former, owe much to Schumann; while in music for the pianoforte, such for example as that of Rubinstein, the influence of Liszt is often unmistakeable. It is an interesting fact that so many among the most original of modern composers should have come from northern countries. Chopin, the embodiment of Polish music; Gade, in whom, with many traces, not to say reminiscences of Mendelssohn, is to be found a northern colouring, due doubtless to his Danish birth; and, lastly, the two Norwegian composers, Svendsen and Grieg, all illustrate the correctness of this assertion. Of Svendsen's music we have already spoken on the occasion of a performance of his Octett (see ACADEMY of March 7); to-day we propose to direct the attention of our readers to some of the works of Edvard Grieg.

This young composer was born at Bergen in the year 1843. His published works number at present about twenty. Of these many are printed in Norway, and are not therefore easily to be met with in this country. These consist, for the most part, of small pieces; his most important compositions are those the names of which are at the head of this article; and from these it is possible to form a fair estimate of the character and limits of his genius.

The first thing which will strike a musician on making their acquaintance is their intense and absolute novelty. It is really refreshing to meet with anything so far out of the beaten track. Some of the music is, indeed, so excessively original that its beauty hardly strikes one on a first hearing. Its great individuality arises from its strong northern character, and the ear requires to be somewhat accustomed to the unusual melodic progressions and strange rhythms before they can be fully appreciated. This is especially the case with the "Humoresken," and the sonata for piano and violin in G. The music, moreover, is rather awkward to play—not precisely difficult, in the sense of requiring great executive powers, but uncomfortable until one becomes familiar with it because of the unconventional character of the passages and the constant surprises of the music. The French proverb might be quoted with respect to it "Ce qui arrive, c'est l'inattendu."

The "Humoresken," which stand first on our list, are four small pieces, three of which are in triple time. Here it may be remarked that Grieg exhibits a strong partiality for triple time, and for mazurka and waltz-like rhythms. The first of these pieces is in reality a mazurka, of a charming freshness, and not difficult to play. No. 2 is a vigorous "Tempo di Minuetto," in the somewhat unusual key of G sharp minor. In its general character it reminds one (though with an indefinite yet perceptible difference) of Chopin. The following number "Allegretto con grazia," though only one page in length, is a little gem. The alternations of tenderness and energy, and the strange progressions of the harmonies give this little piece a character altogether unique. Not less interesting is the "Allegro alla burla," in G minor, which concludes the series. The chief theme is founded on one of Grieg's favourite dotted rhythms, and the counter-subject in B flat is one of those wild and dreamy melodies which once heard are not easily forgotten.

The sonata for piano solo in E minor is one of the most interesting works of its composer. The first movement is not equal to those which follow it, being occasionally reminiscent of Beethoven and Weber. This resemblance is chiefly apparent in the first subject and the developments of the second part of the movement; the second subject is thoroughly original. The "Andante molto," in C major, is a most expressive melody,

a genuine "song without words," rising in its middle portion to a storm of passion, which dies away at its close in the wildest and strangest sequence of harmonies (see the *a tempo*, p. 11, last line but one). The third movement, "Alla Minuetto," is indescribable in its quaint charm. Indeed, in writing on such music as this, it is impossible not to feel forcibly the poverty of language. Words will not paint the effect of music, especially when, as in the present case, that music is totally unlike any other. The finale is, in some respects, the most remarkable part of the sonata. The opening arrests the attention at once, and there is a sustained vigour about the movement which carries both player and hearer away. But the most striking point in this finale is the second subject. Here, with a daring perfectly unique, Grieg has boldly violated one of the fundamental rules of harmony by introducing "consecutive octaves" between the extreme parts for four bars. The effect is so new that, at a first hearing, a musician will be absolutely staggered at it; and yet there is a wild beauty about it which is its complete justification. All pianists will thank us for introducing to their notice this very remarkable work.

The two sonatas for piano and violin are of unequal merit. The earlier one in F, though not less original than its composer's other works, has not so much of that spontaneous charm which characterises the pieces already noticed; but the second sonata in G is, in all respects, excellent. It may be considered as a fault that, with the exception of one page of introduction, the entire work is in triple time; but such is the variety of its rhythms that little or no feeling of monotony is produced. It is difficult to say which of the three movements is the most beautiful. Perhaps the palm must be given to the melancholy Andante in E minor. The episodic subject in E flat in the finale is especially lovely. The novelty of the whole work is so great that it is quite possible that it may not be understood at a first hearing; it requires, besides, first-rate playing from both performers, being of considerable difficulty. It has, we believe, been given by Mr. Hallé at some of his recitals in the country with Madame Norman-Néruda; but it has not yet (so far as we know) been heard in public in London.

The concerto in A minor for piano and orchestra, which was played by Mr. Dannreuther at a recent Crystal Palace concert for the first time in England, while one of the most recent, is also one of the most interesting of Grieg's works. In its general form it is modelled after that of Schumann. The solo instrument begins at once—the key-note only being previously given by the orchestra. After five bars of brilliant introduction for the piano, the principal theme of the first allegro is announced by the wind instruments. This theme is remarkable for its originality, both of rhythm and melody; it is repeated by the piano, with some elaboration of the accompaniment, and a series of brilliant passages of display lead us ere long to the second subject in C major—a melody of great tenderness, given to the brass instruments *piano*, likewise repeated in a more ornate form by the pianist. The remainder of the movement is strictly orthodox in form, and full of the most interesting details, some of the modulations (such, for example, as those on pages 18 to 21 of the score) being remarkably bold. Following the example first set by Beethoven in his E flat concerto, the composer has written his own *cadenza*. The whole of this first movement is concise, powerful, and eminently original. The following adagio, in the remote key of D flat, has a very strange wild beauty about it, not a little heightened by the peculiar orchestral colouring. The strings are muted, and all the louder instruments are silent. The first *tutti* has a dreamy character which is simply indescribable, and the way in which the music gradually dies away, one lovely close following another, is one of the most striking things we have met with for a long while. The passages for the

piano which follow consist almost entirely of elegant figures of musical embroidery, supported chiefly by sustained harmonies for the strings. Towards the close of the movement, the chief theme is given to the piano *fortissimo*, but the prevailing tone of tenderness soon returns, and the adagio ends with the series of cadences above referred to, now in a slightly altered form. The finale is as vigorous as the slow movement is tender and delicate. Strongly marked rhythms and abrupt changes are its prevailing features. Very characteristic of Grieg is the introduction of the wild and romantic episode in F (page 66 of the score), so broadly contrasted with the principal theme, and yet not out of keeping with it. The solo part of the work is of great difficulty, hopelessly beyond the reach of any but first-class players. It is, however, most brilliant and effective, while the orchestration of the whole concerto is highly interesting.

It will be seen from our remarks that we have a very high opinion of Grieg as a composer. He is a man of very great originality of idea, and of sufficient acquirements to be able to use his ideas to the best advantage. That he deserves the title of "genius" there can be little doubt; at the same time, it should be distinctly understood that he is not, if one may use the expression, a musical *cosmos* like Beethoven or Mozart. His genius is rather of a nature which moves within a somewhat limited circle. There is a strong family likeness between all the works we have been noticing; and, as said above, their chief characteristic, and it may be added their peculiar charm, consist in their northern colouring. Some musicians will find this peculiar musical flavour more to their taste than others; but it may be safely promised that all who will look into Grieg's music will procure for themselves what in the present day is by no means easy to obtain—a feeling of becoming acquainted with something absolutely new in music.

EBENEZER PROT.

It is announced that Mdme. Florence Lancia will make her last appearance in opera at the Crystal Palace this day, in the character of Marguerite in Gounod's *Faust*.

M. GOUNOD is, we understand, about to return to France, and will not take part, as originally announced, in the Liverpool Musical Festival.

FÉLICIEN DAVID has completed the composition of a grand opera entitled *L'Indien*, which is to be shortly produced at the Opéra Comique, Paris.

FOLLOWING the example set by Verdi in his Requiem for Manzoni, a Neapolitan composer named De Giosa has written a Requiem for Donizetti.

HENRI VIEUXTEMPS, the distinguished violinist, is leaving Brussels to reside at Paris. His successor as professor at the Brussels Conservatoire is to be Henri Wieniawski.

WAGNER's *Rienzi* and Verdi's *Aida* are in preparation as novelties at the National Theatre in Buda-Pesth.

A NEW edition (the fifth) of Franz Brendel's *History of Music* is in preparation; and a continuation down to the present time will be added by Dr. F. Stade.

ON October 31 Herr Julius Rietz will celebrate, in Dresden, the completion of forty years' conductorship.

GLASGOW is at length to have a resident orchestra. The Festival Committee having obtained a guarantee fund of nearly 4,000*l.*, have engaged an orchestra of over fifty performers for a period of sixteen weeks, from the beginning of November. During this period a series of sixteen subscription concerts, one every week, will be given in the City Hall.

POSTSCRIPT.

A TELEGRAM from Paris announces that the remains of Leonardo da Vinci have been found in a perfect state of preservation by some masons engaged in repairing Amboise Castle.

The tomb of the great Italian master, who found his last resting-place in France, has long been an object of search. The fate that destroyed so many of his works seems to have pursued even his grave. In his will Leonardo gave directions that his body should be laid in the church of St. Florentin, at Amboise, and it has always been assumed that his directions were carried out. But soon after his death Amboise was devastated by war, and according to tradition, the church, and even the graves of the dead, were violated; at all events, no tomb of any note remained in the church at the time of its demolition, in 1808, by order of the Senator Roger Ducos. After this, when pilgrims came from Italy to enquire for the grave of Leonardo, they were shown a waste spot covered with debris, where the church of St. Florentin formerly stood. It was on this spot that M. Arsène Houssaye, Leonardo's French biographer, instituted his search in 1863, and was rewarded, as he fondly believed, by the discovery of the skeleton of Leonardo and portions of his tomb. The skull of this skeleton was examined with respect, and "recognised" by M. Houssaye and one or two like enthusiasts as "the grand and simple outline of that human yet divine head which once held a world within its limits." M. Houssaye's deductions, however, were scarcely sound enough to support such a vast theory, and we are not astonished to see them demolished by the discovery now announced—a discovery that, to judge by the wording of the telegram, places the matter beyond doubt. Either Leonardo was not buried in St. Florentin, or his remains, as seems more likely, were removed from that church at the time of its destruction to the Castle of Amboise. The leaden coffin containing the great painter's body, it is further stated in the telegram, will be transferred by the Comte de Paris' order to the castle chapel.

WE regret to see the death announced of Mr. J. H. Foley, R.A., which occurred on Thursday last.

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1874.

No. 122, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

LORÉNZO DE' MEDICI.

Lorenzo de' Medici il Magnifico. Von Alfred von Reumont. Zwei Bände. (Leipzig: Duncker und Humblot, 1874.)

IT is now nearly eighty years since Roscoe's *Life of Lorenzo de' Medici* first aroused in Italy, as well as in England, popular interest in the history of Florence and of the Renaissance literature. The warm enthusiasm and poetic feeling of the Liverpool merchant commanded attention for his subject, and established its importance. But much additional material has been obtained since Roscoe wrote, and Herr von Reumont is amply justified in undertaking the task anew.

Roscoe had a keen literary sympathy with Lorenzo and the polished circle that surrounded him, but he failed in understanding the purely Italian side of his subject. He did not see the general bearings of Italian history during that age; he had only slight knowledge of the constitution of Florence, and the influences under which Florentine politics had been moulded; above all, he had no feeling for the city of Florence itself, for its buildings, its art, its culture, its manner of life.

It is almost needless to say that all these defects are supplied by Herr von Reumont. His previous works have already justly gained for him the reputation of having contributed more than anyone out of Italy to a knowledge of Italian history. In the present work he begins by a clear sketch of the growth of Florence and of its government. He traces the beginning of the connexion between the Medici family and the Florentine democracy. He sets accurately before his readers the political conditions of Florence, both in its internal and external relations. Moreover, he thoroughly appreciates the fact that the greatest record an Italian city possesses is itself; its buildings and its streets, if rightly interpreted, tell all that is most important of its past. With Florence as a city, Herr von Reumont is entirely familiar: and this familiarity is the great charm of his book. He knows its streets and palaces as they were in Lorenzo's days: he knows the men who were then moving in its courts. Though his book consists of 1,200 octavo pages, almost unencumbered by notes, still he is conscious of having laboured at condensation: nor does the detail upon any point exceed the due proportion of the rest. The book is full, without being trivial: there is not a line that is written merely for the sake of effect; everything has a distinct bearing on the knowledge of Italy at the time.

Still, with all these merits on Herr von Reumont's part, we must confess to a doubt whether, if his book had been first in the field, it would have awakened the same in-

terest in its subject as Roscoe succeeded in doing. Both writers are thoroughly engrossed in their work, both are real enthusiasts, both are genuine admirers of their hero. Herr von Reumont sees more clearly his many-sidedness, and appreciates more fully the difficulties he had to contend with. But Roscoe's finer literary feeling makes him more keenly sympathetic with the intellectual greatness of the time. The Liverpool merchant had a personal fellow-feeling with Lorenzo de' Medici which the German student could never have. The connexion of commerce, politics, and literary culture in daily life, was a real problem which he rejoiced in studying for his own good and for that of those around him. So his book has a genuine personal interest. The poems of Angelo Poliziano were to him a source of real enjoyment. The thought of the Medici Gardens, with Lorenzo and his learned circle engaged in friendly discussion was an embodiment of his own highest aspirations. To Herr von Reumont these are objects of study rather than of feeling, of investigation rather than of sympathy.

Hence we may say that of the two requisites for the treatment of the Renaissance—those of an historian and those of a literary critic—Roscoe is better as a critic, though Herr von Reumont is immeasurably superior as an historian. It is in fact as a political and literary history of the times that his book ought to be judged. It is admirable for accuracy and thoroughness, rather than for picturesqueness and interest. The only strong feeling running through the book is the feeling for Florence as a city.

Working purely as an historian, the method which Herr von Reumont adopts is analytic and not synthetic. He takes up points and follows them out. He traces political complications through their bearings on the various Italian states. He mentions no one of whom he does not give a full account. He gives biographies of men of letters and artists, taking each separately, without grouping broad characteristics. He omits nothing of importance for a full understanding of the time; but the reader has to come to his own conclusions by a careful attention to the details as they occur, and is not helped by any broad picture of the leading features. Moreover, he has tried to keep his book within compass by rigidly adhering to the limits of his subject. In the literary and artistic portions of the work these limits are necessarily arbitrary, and as such unsatisfactory. It is impossible to see the true position of Florentine art and literature without some sketch, however brief, of the contemporary progress in the rest of Italy. We cannot really appreciate the patronage of Lorenzo de' Medici without contrasting it with that of the Papacy and the courts of Naples and Milan.

The literary and artistic parts of the book consist of a series of rather disconnected biographies, for which Vespasiano da Bisticci and Vasari are taken as the basis, and even in the arrangement Herr von Reumont has followed his authorities. An example may serve to show how picturesqueness is sacrificed by this method. There is no more striking figure in the history of the early Renaissance than Niccolò Niccoli, the

well-to-do Florentine merchant, who took to literature and art with such enthusiasm that he spent all his money in buying books and entertaining men of letters; who refused to marry that he might not be disturbed in his studies, and lived contentedly on little in a house full of literary and artistic treasures; who ate the plainest food from dishes of the rarest porcelain and drank water out of the daintiest glass. Yet Niccolò loved the Muses with no selfish love, but like another Socrates went forth to teach in the market place.

"Passing one day," says Vespasiano, "Piero de' Pazzi by the palace of the Podestà, and seeing him to be a youth of fair appearance, he called to him, although he had never spoken to him before. As Niccolò was a man of great repute, the youth came at once. When he was come, Niccolò asked whose son he was; he answered he was the son of Messer Andrea de' Pazzi. He asked him what was his employment; he answered, 'Like all young men, I am busied in amusing myself.' Then said Niccolò, 'Being the son of such a father, and being of such fair appearance, it is a disgrace that you do not apply yourself to learn Latin letters, which would be a great ornament to you; if you do not learn them, you will be held in no esteem; and when the flower of your youth is passed, you will find yourself left without any excellence whatever.' Messer Piero, on hearing this, at once approved, and knew that he spoke the truth; and he said that he would willingly give heed to this if he had a teacher who would aid him by his counsels. Then said Niccolò that teacher and books should be left to him, and he would provide everything. Messer Piero thought that there had befallen him a great stroke of fortune. Nor was it long before he, having a good teacher, and being endowed with excellent ability, commenced to have an admirable knowledge of Latin letters, whence he acquired very great honour, and had therefrom great reputation."

Now, since this story is given by Vespasiano in his life of Piero de' Pazzi, it is dutifully referred to by Herr von Reumont in a general historical account of the Pazzi family. It is not alluded to in the account of Niccolò Niccoli, nor is the very striking side of his character which it shows brought into prominence.

In his treatment of his main subject Herr von Reumont is entirely without bias, and is anxious only to arrive at a clear understanding of Lorenzo's time and its difficulties. He is not engaged in drawing social or political morals, but is simply bent on representing the man as he was. He takes Lorenzo as a remarkable representative of a most remarkable age, as the embodiment of all that was characteristic in his time. With a thorough knowledge of Italy at the time, he brings out the intricacies and perplexities of Lorenzo's position in a way that enables us to appreciate very forcibly the strength of character which the age developed.

Lorenzo de' Medici died at the age of forty-three. During this short lifetime he had displayed an astounding versatility of talents, and had exercised an immense activity without any sense of effort or unrest. Everything about him depended on himself. He lived through terrible political crises; he saw his brother murdered before his eyes; he saw himself personally attacked by a coalition of the greatest powers in Italy, and had no means of protecting himself except his own wisdom and the affection of his fellow-citizens. Even after the first storm was over his position was always beset with diffi-

culties. The least disturbance in Italian affairs might be dangerous to him. His business matters were not prospering, and the money of Florence must save him from bankruptcy. At home and abroad his position was precarious, depending on his prestige, on his personal influence, on delicate handling and cleverness of touch. It was not from lightness of heart and the possession of learned leisure that Lorenzo became a poet and a patron of letters. From writing minute instructions to his ambassadors, from poring over his account-books, from answering letters that poured in upon him from almost every part of Europe, Lorenzo passed to the discussion of Platonic theories with Marsilio Ficino, or the criticism of the last new poem of Angelo Poliziano.

It was characteristic both of the man and of the time, not that he did all these things, but that he could do each of them better because he did them all. He took his position as a whole, and worked its several parts together. His political position in Europe depended on the maintenance of his prestige in Florence—his prestige in Florence rested on the fact that he should be in reality, as well as in name, the chief citizen in that brilliant city. As the patron of art, as the central figure of a distinguished literary circle, as the possessor of a magnificent collection of art treasures, Lorenzo held the most prominent position amongst his fellow-citizens.

But this position depended on his personal accomplishments, his tact and kindness. The practical duties of life must not overwhelm the speculative and imaginative power which alone could attract men of genius. He was patron not through his wealth, for many came round him who wanted nothing, and many of those most devoted to him received little or nothing from him; but he drew men of culture to him by his charm of character, his true warm-hearted friendship, his gifted nature, his noble interest in knowledge. In his society there was perfect equality observed; in his presence even literary jealousy was still; personal quarrels and pettiness had no place in his circle.

So, too, is it in his dealings with artists; they write to him on terms of perfect equality: sometimes, it is true, we find him addressed as "Magnifico," but more often simply as "Lorenzo." His arrangements with them were perfectly business-like; he stipulated how much gold and ultramarine was to be used in the pictures which he ordered; he gave directions about the composition of the picture or the character of the background; he fixed beforehand, with the scrupulousness of a Florentine merchant, the exact day on which the picture was to be delivered.

Men of every kind he bound to him, because they knew that he could understand them, because they felt that he genuinely treated them as equals, and because they were sure that he would always be a staunch and true-hearted friend to them. So indeed he was. He was most anxious to extricate Pico della Mirandola from the charge of heresy brought against him at the Papal court: he wrote letter after letter, expressing himself at last in the strongest

terms about the Pope's want of judgment in driving so learned a man to rebel. After the death of Fra Filippo Lippi he was desirous of removing his body from Spoleto to Florence, and when the Spoletans objected, he commissioned Lippi's son to erect a memorial to his father in the Cathedral of Spoleto. It is no wonder that he was beloved when he thus made the interests of those around him his own. And when Duke Federigo of Urbino saw Lorenzo's art treasures, he wondered, not only at their workmanship and worth, but still more at their number, which surpassed all he could have believed. "How great," he exclaimed, "is the power of fidelity and love! I see here a kingly treasure, but such an one as no king can gather together—yea, though he use gold, or might, or war."

So too it was in politics. It was by a skilful identification of the common interest with their own private interest that the Medici rose to power in Florence. Lorenzo de' Medici, though only a Florentine citizen, found himself as much the recognised symbol of the Florentine state as was any king or prince within his own dominions. He underwent the perils of royalty, assassination and the like. His whole position is a strange one, uniting, as it does, the opposite qualities of prince and citizen. Lorenzo directed all the affairs of Florence; kings and princes corresponded with him as with an equal, yet Lorenzo in his daily life was but a Florentine citizen living amongst his equals. "Nelle pompe vostre loderò più presto stare di quà dal moderato che di là" is a characteristic piece of advice which he gives to his son Giovanni when he first goes to Rome as Cardinal.

Lorenzo's daily life was simple, undisturbed by the senseless luxury which tended to prevail at the time. He was magnificent enough in public entertainments, but his own table was simple, and was open to all comers: all the members of his household dined with him except those actually engaged in waiting. In 1488, when Franceschetto Cybo, the son of Pope Innocent VIII., came to Florence to celebrate his marriage with Lorenzo's daughter Maddalena, he was delighted with the grandeur of his reception, and his vanity was pleased by the impression it made on the young Roman barons who had accompanied him. He was lodged in Lorenzo's house; his friends had a palace to themselves. But, after a few days of festivity, Cybo was disgusted to find a very simple table. Mortified, he went to his friends, but found them still living in magnificence. Astonished at this, he ventured to ask Lorenzo the reason. "You," he answered, "I have taken into my house as a son, and as such I treat you. Those who came to your wedding are strangers, and them I treat as becomes my position and theirs."

Whether Lorenzo was content with his position, and what views he had for the future, cannot of course be said. He certainly advanced beyond Cosimo in the direction of personal government: he limited the power of the people, and he practically took the state finances under his own control. But the Florentine citizens were still sturdy upholders of their freedom; what-

ever Lorenzo may have wished, he could not have succeeded in making himself prince. The good and the bad of the Medici rule can only be estimated by comparing Florence with other Italian states at the time. One great result of the development of the commercial democracy of Florence was the feeling of social equality. This feeling it retained, even when it had let go much of its political power. Lorenzo was after all a genuine Florentine citizen, and was always true to Florentine feeling and Florentine traditions; so long as this was the case the Florentines were willing enough that he should exercise over them a princely power. It was otherwise with his son, who from an Orsini mother and an Orsini wife had imbibed some of the insolence and turbulence of the Roman nobility.

These are some of the points which Herr von Reumont brings out in his picture of Lorenzo and of his position. It is of course impossible to follow him into detail; but enough has perhaps been said to show the very high value of his work to all students of Italian history. M. CREIGHTON.

The Valleys of Tyrol: their Traditions and Customs, and how to Visit them. By Miss R. H. Busk, author of "Patranas," &c. (London: Longmans, 1874.)

Tales and Legends of the Tyrol. Collected and arranged by Madame la Comtesse A. von Günther. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

Miss Busk has written a pleasant description of her wanderings among the valleys of Tyrol, and has turned to good account her acquaintance with the folk-lore of their inhabitants. Her present book is of a less ambitious character than some of her previous works, and is therefore all the more likely to be appreciated by the general reader. To a small circle of story-comparers collections of folk-tales offer an unceasing attraction, but by a large section of the reading public they are considered superfluous. If deftly inserted, however, into a volume of travels, a moderate number of local legends may be not only endured, but even welcomed by subscribers to circulating libraries. And thus the stories with which Miss Busk has gracefully sprinkled the record of her rambles will doubtless find favour in many more eyes than if they had been huddled together in a volume bristling with puzzling quotations, hampered by impeding foot-notes, and to the uninformed majority rendered repugnant by an air of superior knowledge.

These stories are mostly of a serious nature, and fruitful in improving doctrine. Even the demons and phantoms which haunt them serve to point an unimpeachable moral, instead of simply rendering ghastly an unedifying tale. In one legend, for instance, we are told how a grasping farmer was doomed after death incessantly to tread a strip of soil which he had stolen from a neighbour, and to drag after him a red-hot ploughshare; until at length a scrupulously honest successor replaced the fraudulently shifted landmark in its original position, and the wearied ghost was freed from its long penance. In another, a poverty-stricken

peasant enters into an unholy compact with a demon "in the old Frankish costume," receiving wealth, and in return agreeing to bear "the cold torment" after death in place of his enricher. So he long leads a merry life, taking the precaution, however, to provide himself with "a whole suit of the thickest rough woollen cloth" to die in. And in the night following his death he is seen to "get up from the bed in all this warm clothing, and shut the gate behind him, and go out into the forest to deliver the spirit which had enriched him." So religious indeed, we are told, is "your whole *entourage* while in Tirol," that even "the very masses of frozen water, arrested by the frost as they rush down the railway cuttings and embankments" are seen in the half-light to assume "such forms as Doré might give to prostrate spectres doing penance." In most countries swallows pass for well-behaved and meritorious birds. Even in Italian Tyrol they are called, we find, *Ucelli della Madonna*, but in North Tyrol Miss Busk hears a legend to their discredit. During the Crucifixion, it runs, "all the beasts of the field went and hid themselves for shame, only the frivolous swallows flitted about under the very shadow of the holy rood, and twittered their love-songs as on any ordinary day." And therefore they never perch on "anything green and fresh," but are always hovering "over nasty dirty marshy places." Surely this story must originally have been told of bats. Much more in keeping with the graceful bird's usual reputation is the Russian legend that while our Lord was hanging on the Cross the sparrows kept crying out *jif, jif!*—he is living!—in order to stimulate the executioners, while the swallows with opposite intent twittered *umer, umer!*—he is dead. Wherefore a swallow is a welcome guest in Russia, as well as in some South Slavonian lands, in which it is said that dead children are supposed to return to their old homes at springtide in the shape of swallows and martins. No better illustration of the religious tone given to old heathenish stories can be found than is afforded by the following improved version of the Rip van Winkle myth. A youth, whose sweet-heart was taken from him by death, fell asleep in a cave, and dreamt a dream in which he fancied himself married to his lost love, and living happily with her for many years. When he woke and returned home he found all was strange, and discovered that he had dreamt away a lifetime in the cave. At length in the churchyard, as he bent above his Filomena's grave, a fair form, borne on a moonbeam, appeared to him. "'Who are you, and wherefore sought you me?' he asked. 'I am Death,' replied the fair maiden, 'and for fifty years I have sought thee to lead thee to Filomena.' She beckoned as she spoke, and willingly he followed her whither the moonbeam led." It is instructive to compare this very modern rendering of an ancient tale with the archaic form it assumes in the Norse variant given by Asbjørnsen, and translated by Dr. Dasent under the title of "Friends in Life and Death" (*Tales from the Fjeld*, p. 160).

The chapter on Italian Tyrol contains some curious and interesting information

about the Orco who answers to our Ogre, and "certain beings called 'Salvans' and 'Gannes.'" The Salvan is evidently a sylvan being enwrapped in little mystery, but his companion Gannes appears to offer difficulties. "May not *Gannes* have some relation with *kan* or *khan*?" asks Miss Busk, referring to p. 322 of Mr. Isaac Taylor's *Etruscan Researches*. But this solution does not appear to be more satisfactory than the ingenious coupling of the southern Orco with the northern "Nök, Neck, Nikr"—the best commentary on which is Miss Busk's own foot-note, to the effect that "mere similarity of sound may lead one absurdly astray; as if anyone were to say that the old fable of rubbing a ring to produce the 'Slave of the Ring' was the origin of the modern substitute of *ringing* to summon a servant!" Mere guesses at linguistic truth are not likely to lead to very beneficial results.

Nor is it only the dabbler in philological studies whom a seeming similarity may lead absurdly astray. That a hasty observer of popular customs may be seduced into a mistaken conclusion is a fact sufficiently well known, but a useful warning to such observers is conveyed by another of Miss Busk's foot-notes. "On enquiring into some very grotesque ceremonies performed in Trent, at the close of the carnival, and called its 'burial,' I learnt that it did not appear to be a Tirolean custom, but had been introduced by the soldiers of the garrison, who, for a long time past, had been taken from the Slave provinces of the Austrian empire, and thus a Slave popular custom has been grafted on to Tirol."

Countess von Günther's *Tales and Legends of the Tyrol* puts forward no claim to be considered scientific, but it is a pleasant story-book, and it contains a good deal of genuine folk-lore. Orco appears in it several times, generally as a black dog of hideous appearance; the ghost of a heart-broken widow wanders about a haunted castle, and "in the year 1720 it happened that a descendant of one who had been instrumental in her husband's death, who was sleeping in the castle, was found dead in his bed on the following morning, with a most fearfully contorted neck." In the "pilgrim's chapel of the holy Romedius, near Thaur," a board is still to be seen, we learn, bearing the mark of a fiery hand, burnt into it two centuries ago by the grasp of a soul in purgatory; and at Brixen stands a lordly mansion, through the old picture-gallery of which wanders by night the ghost of one of its former lords. During the French invasion, in 1797, it appears, a heedless stranger who slept in the haunted gallery was hugged by the ghost to death. In the valley of Alpbach "a gold-worm of wonderful brilliancy" is often to be seen, lying motionless "and wrinkled in such a manner that it looks like a golden chain;" in one of the lakes actual chains of gold are sometimes visible, stretching from the depths to the shore. Within the memory of man, or at least of "the men of Inzing and Zirl," a dragon, described as "an enormous thick long worm," was washed by an inundation out of a cavern in which it had resided for centuries. Those who saw it state that it was "a gigantic snake with the head of a

dragon, two large ears, and hideous fierce fiery eyes." To this day "not an atom of green will grow on the meadow where he died."

W. R. S. RALSTON.

The Poems of William Blake: comprising Songs of Innocence and of Experience, together with Poetical Sketches, and some Copyright Poems not in any other Edition. (London: Pickering, 1874.)

THIS pleasant-looking little volume is essentially a combination of two collections of Blake's poems previously issued by Mr. Pickering's house. The *Songs of Innocence and Experience* were first republished by that house in 1839, and again, with some other poems added, in 1866; and the *Poetical Sketches* in 1868. The editor is now, as in the last two instances, Mr. R. H. Shepherd. This is the least incomplete collection as yet in the market, but is nevertheless far from being actually complete: a considerable number of poems from a MS. source that were first published in Mr. Gilchrist's *Life of Blake* are not included here. Mr. Shepherd speaks, in his title-page, of "some copyright poems not in any other edition;" and, in his preface, of "a number of inedited autograph poems of Blake," and of "a few other short pieces written in the fly-leaves;" and he adds, "Not a few of these pieces do not appear in Gilchrist's *Life of Blake*, and, being the publisher's copyright, cannot appear in Messrs. Bell's forthcoming edition." These are misleading expressions. Of "copyright poems not in any other edition," there are here but two—viz., the brief and rather trifling "Song by a Shepherd," and "Song by an Old Shepherd," both of which are quite new to us: these must, we suppose, be the "few other short pieces written in the fly-leaves," and are not only few, but simply two. The "number of inedited autograph poems" dwindle down to one,—the one entitled "Long John Brown and Little Mary Bell;" for all the remainder to which this term is applied by Mr. Shepherd had, before Mr. Pickering ever published them, been printed in Gilchrist's vol. ii. The same remark disposes of the assertion, "Not a few of these pieces do not appear in Gilchrist's *Life of Blake*." Those which do not so appear are merely the "Long John Brown" aforesaid, and probably two or three out of the five lyrics now republished by Mr. Pickering from Blake's *Jerusalem*, his *Milton*, and his edition of Blair's *Grave*; but these five are of course not accurately referred to as "the publisher's [Pickering's] copyright." As to "Messrs. Bell's forthcoming edition," that will have to speak for itself when it makes its appearance. Precise accuracy of announcement, whether applied to a re-edition of Blake, of Shelley, or of whomsoever else, would in the long run count as an editorial virtue. Apart from these small points, we have only to congratulate the admirers of Blake on the opportunity which, through the medium of the present volume, they now have of extending their acquaintance with these mostly delightful and often exquisitely perfect poems.

W. M. ROSSETTI.

THE FIJI ISLANDS.

Ten Months in the Fiji Islands. By Mrs. Smythe. (London and Oxford: John & James Parker.)

PUBLIC attention has been so recently directed to the Fiji Islands by the late debate in Parliament respecting their proposed annexation to the British Empire, that any trustworthy information from an eye-witness as to their capabilities and resources will be welcomed with pleasure, and we therefore make no apology to our readers for introducing this book to their favourable notice, even though the date on its title-page is that of 1864. It consists of a series of letters, written by Mrs. Smythe during a visit which she made to the islands in 1860, in company with her husband, Colonel Smythe, of the Royal Artillery. This officer was sent out by the British Government to ascertain the wishes of the Fijians on the annexation question, and to judge whether the islands themselves were sufficiently valuable to justify their acceptance by Great Britain. The question of annexation was started in 1858, when the first British Consul of Fiji, Mr. Pritchard, arrived in England bringing with him samples of native grown cotton, and a document purporting to be an offer from the so-called King of Fiji, or Viti, Thakambau, to cede his sovereign rights to Queen Victoria, on conditions which we shall afterwards explain.

The importance of creating a new source for the supply of cotton, so as to render us, if necessary, independent of America, was, of course, so great, that the subject immediately attracted the serious attention of Her Majesty's ministers and the Manchester Cotton Supply Association. In the year 1859, the Duke of Newcastle, then Secretary of State for the Colonies, appointed Colonel Smythe as special commissioner to Fiji to investigate the question. Colonel Smythe was accompanied by Dr. Seemann, an accomplished German botanist from Kew, who was recommended by Sir William Hooker to make a botanical investigation of the group. Dr. Seemann took out with him cotton seed of two kinds, the Sea Island and New Orleans. The first never germinated, but the second was successful—seed sown on June 9 producing by the middle of October plants of from four to seven feet high, with very fine ripe cotton pods. From a recent authority we find that the amount of cotton produced in Fiji in 1873 amounted to 14,000 cwt., thus giving promise of a lucrative trade in this important staple, if properly developed and fostered by a more direct communication between the islands and Great Britain than now exists. The great obstacle to the cultivation of cotton in Fiji arises from the difficulty European planters find in procuring sufficient labour to work the estates. The natives have but few wants, and care little to labour for wages they do not actually need. Hence arose the importation of labourers from the New Hebrides and other islands of the Pacific.

Mrs. Smythe in page 153 gives an amusing account of the difficulties they met with in laying out the garden terraces of their house at Levuka. The first band of impromptu workers arrived with no tools whatever

save a couple of long knives, and on seeing Colonel Smythe they all sat down on the ground as a mark of respect. On receiving instructions for their work, they dispersed into the wood to cut staves for digging and cocoa-nut leaves, from which they soon plaited baskets to remove the earth they dug out, rejecting any attempt to provide them with more suitable tools. When Mr. Binner, the resident missionary at Levuka, was building his house, he furnished his native workmen with a wheelbarrow for carrying away the earth. For the first day they used it properly, pleased with the novelty of the thing, the second day they carried it like a box, and the third day they took off the wheel and went about with it by turns on their heads!

On his arrival Colonel Smythe found that Thakambau, the so-called King of Viti, was acknowledged by only a small minority of the chiefs, so that he had no right to cede the islands to another power. Still, even those chiefs who disputed his claim to sovereignty were anxious to place themselves under the protection of British rule, as they were then suffering from a flagrant act of oppression on the part of the United States. In 1849 the house of the American consul had been accidentally burnt, and some of his goods stolen by the natives; while other losses were suffered by American settlers, during the burning of Levuka by a native force. For these losses Commodore Boutwell was sent to demand compensation, and in 1855 he claimed 38,500 dols., making Thakambau responsible for the collection of the fine throughout the islands. Distressed at the exorbitant demand, the Wesleyan missionaries remonstrated with him on behalf of the natives, but the result was that he immediately raised the sum to 45,000 dols. with interest at eight per cent. till paid, to "punish them for their interference." From this moment Fiji (or Viti) was saddled with a heavy debt, which the chiefs in vain strove to discharge. A few of them then elected Thakambau King of Viti, and with him signed the document brought to England by Mr. Pritchard, offering the cession of the Fiji Islands to Great Britain, if she would discharge the debt claimed by the United States. The home Government, however, taught by bitter experience in New Zealand, were by no means inclined to close with the offer hastily, and awaited the result of Colonel Smythe's mission before pronouncing any opinion on the subject. Colonel Smythe, accompanied by Mr. Waterhouse, chief missionary in Fiji, as interpreter, and also by Dr. Seemann and Mr. Pritchard, started on a tour round the islands, convening large open-air assemblies of the chiefs and their people in every place of importance, in order to elicit their real feeling respecting the proposed annexation. With scarcely an exception, he found the proposal favourably received, but nevertheless he himself reported decidedly against it to the home Government: 1. Because, in his opinion, the Fiji Islands were not suited as a mail station for steamers running between Panama and Sydney, as had been represented. 2. He doubted the success of the scheme to grow cotton to any large extent in the islands. 3. He considered the possession of Australia and New Zealand already gave England

sufficient power in the Pacific, rendering her independent of any fresh acquisition there, that might only prove a source of embarrassment in the event of war. He sums up his report in these words:—

"On a review of the foregoing considerations, and the conclusions derived from a personal examination of the islands and the people, I am of opinion that it would not be expedient that Her Majesty's Government should accept the offer which has been made to cede to Her Majesty the sovereignty over the Fiji Islands."

Nothing could be more decided than this opinion, and it is therefore gratifying to learn from one of the speakers in the late debate in the House (Mr. MacArthur) that Colonel, now Major-General, Smythe argued on grounds which have since proved untenable, and that he has recently confessed his error, and acknowledged himself favourable to the measure he had before opposed.

Disappointed by the rejection of his offer, and by the failure of his endeavour to discharge his American debt through the English Government, Thakambau lent a willing ear to the advances of a "Polynesian Company" from Melbourne, who in 1868 promised, on certain conditions, to discharge his debt to the United States, and also to allow him an income of 200*l.* a year. They paid the debt as they agreed, and attracted, by false hopes and promises, a number of emigrants to the islands, but in course of time the company collapsed, and Thakambau was left to his own resources. Many and various have been the schemes proposed and tried since this time for the government of the islands: in 1869 the protectorate was offered to the President of the United States, and declined; and as matters went on getting gradually worse and worse, in spite of the efforts of amateur legislators on the spot, there seemed no chance of peace or order. The white settlers refused to submit to the so-called Vitian Government; and so great was the anarchy that prevailed, that during the last two years scarcely had a day passed without the presence of a British cruiser in the bay of Levuka, to overawe the disputants, and prevent the bloodshed that would have otherwise ensued. As an instance of the mismanagement of the Vitian Government, we may mention that in 1873 the debts contracted by them during the two previous years amounted to 75,000*l.* The ministers who were empowered to spend 89,000*l.* had spent instead 120,000*l.*, and we find it stated in the House of Commons that Fiji is now saddled with a debt of some 87,000*l.*

At length, in January, 1873, the Fijians, through Mr. Thurston, their Secretary of State, again renewed their offer to cede the islands to Great Britain; and again a commission of enquiry was entrusted to Captain James Goodenough, and Mr. Layard, the present Consul in Viti, by Lord Kimberley, under the late Government. The report of these two gentlemen is so favourable to the scheme of annexation that, after grave deliberation, Lord Carnarvon, the present Secretary of State for the Colonies, has directed Sir Hercules Robinson, an officer of known discretion, to proceed to Fiji with a view to the accomplishment of that object. His lordship concluded his speech on the

subject in the House of Lords with these words:—"I believe that the difficulties when boldly faced will not be found to be very considerable, provided the cession comes to us untrammelled by unworkable conditions; and although I am aware of the magnitude of the task, I shall not be afraid to encounter it."

Of the advantage it will be to England to acquire such an advanced position in the Pacific as the Fiji group, we think there can be now no reasonable doubt. Between Australia on the one hand, and Vancouver's Island and Columbia on the other, a distance of fully 7,000 miles, we have not at present an islet on which we could form a coaling station. France is about to establish a line of steamers between New Caledonia and Tahiti, making Fiji its central dépôt; while another line now runs between Australia and San Francisco, calling also at Fiji *en route*, and thus bringing the islands within forty days of England. Our interests in the Pacific seem to require the acquisition of such a port as Fiji to ensure the development of the trade that is likely to arise there under peaceful British rule and by the outlay of British capital. The cotton plant has now found a congenial home there; the sugar-cane is indigenous to the soil, and only needs capital and labour to make it a fruitful source of wealth to the settler. Nevertheless, the difficulties before Her Majesty's Ministers in the colonisation and peaceable government of the islands will be neither few nor light. The question of land tenure will be difficult of solution, as there is scarcely an acre of ground in Fiji which is not private property, the ownership vested either in families or individuals. Also there still exist a formidable number of fierce cannibal natives, variously estimated, according to the bias of the person computing, at from 7,000 to 20,000, who are likely to prove most troublesome neighbours to European settlers. Thirty-three years ago the natives of this group were cannibals, whose cruelty was scarcely to be matched in any other part of the world. Up to the year 1854, many of the chiefs had their own human breeding establishments, and the ovens at Bau for cooking human flesh were scarcely ever allowed to grow cold. These cannibals gloried in the number of their human victims, one man boasting that he had himself devoured 172. Undaunted by the terrible character of the Fijians, in 1835 two devoted Wesleyan missionaries went over from the Friendly or Tonga Islands with their lives in their hands, determined to christianise them if possible. They were soon followed by other labourers of the Wesleyan body; and so marvellous is the success that attended their work, that the following statistics were laid before the House in the recent debate by Mr. Baillie Cochrane:—In Fiji, in April, 1867, there existed—chapels, 481; other places of worship, 238; missionaries, 12; native teachers, 38; catechists, 591; day school teachers, 1,351; local preachers, 474; church members, 17,829; attendants on public worship, 90,442; day schools, 1,215; Sunday schools, 750. To say that the Wesleyans have not always acted with discretion in Fiji would be but to confess that they

are human; still, such results after thirty-three years' labour are most astonishing.

So much for the proposed annexation of Fiji, the consideration of which has led us to digress from the immediate subject of this notice. Our readers will find *Ten Months in Fiji* well worth their perusal. It is pleasantly and simply written, and the descriptions it gives of the climate and scenery of the islands are so bright and beautiful, that we cannot but congratulate ourselves on the hope that this group will soon become an integral part of the British dominions.

A. M. E. SMITH.

Li Bourgadeiro. Par A. Bigot. (Nismes, 1874.)

M. BIGOT, unlike most of the modern poets of Southern France, has published his volume of *patois* poems, *Li Bourgadeiro*, unaccompanied by a French translation. "I do not pretend to write a language," he says in his short preface, "but a dialect—the dialect of my native city, the idiom used by our work-people, with its rough strength and harmony. I have tried to note down a sound that is dying away, the sound that echoed round my cradle and wakened my first smile." So fully alive is M. Bigot to the actual state of the language and its future prospects, that he adds, "It will really be by those who speak French that I shall be understood; they who only speak and understand *patois* being able neither to read nor write." The dialect still spoken in a great centre like Nismes has naturally been more modified by French influences than the speech used in the outlying hamlets and villages. Bearing less affinity to the original tongue of which it is a corruption, and gradually losing its distinctive character, it stands in less need of interpretation than the dialects which have been, as it were, partially fused anew and restored by the Provençal revivalists. Therefore, while Mistral, Aubanel, Arnavielle, Mathieu and others publish their works accompanied by a translation at once so careful and studied, that in some instances the poet has been suspected of moulding his original verse rather with a view to its second and more widely understood rendering, M. Bigot has thought it unnecessary to add note or glossary to the four editions of a work that does not purport to be the expression of a literary or philological revival.

Li Bourgadeiro is a collection of short poems, the subjects of which harmonise perfectly with the graphic but rather shrunken language in which they are written. M. Bigot seems to be of the same opinion as the critic of *Les Nouveaux Samedi*s, who says that Provençal, or what remains of it in the divers dialects, has been used so exclusively by the purely labouring classes that it has become, as it were, debased and materialised in such homely service; and therefore homespun becomes it better than silk or satin. The title chosen by M. Bigot for his book is the name given to the inhabitants of the suburbs of Nismes,—or rather to that district which lies between the heart of a city and its suburbs,—and which is, in this instance, occupied by silk weavers and artisans. *Li Bourgadeiro* contains no

thought that is either too fanciful or too perplexed for the class it represents, no experience that is not perfectly in tune with the workaday world. M. Bigot's portraits are drawn *con amore*, and in a thoroughly genial manner. We seem to have learned of that kindly simple being, "our old school-master;" we quite understand that "my granny's psalter" should stand among the cherished books of the household, and we can almost join in the lamentations of the "whole neighbourhood" when "Master Jan" dies. In "Marioun" we see how courting days appear when we look back at them through the dim eyes of old age, and in "the bonnet of my uncle Jack" we have the description of one of those characteristic garments which seem to become almost a part of the wearer, responsive to every emotion, like the ears of a sagacious dog. Among the most popular of *Li Bourgadeiro* are the imitations from La Fontaine's Fables—imitations, for M. Bigot does not think of calling them translations. The masterpieces of the great French fabulist are treated in a manner differing much from that which charmed the critical wits and *beaux-esprits* of Louis XIV.'s court. Addressing a very different audience, M. Bigot has been able to reproduce the pithiness and point of the original fable, remarkable at once for its elegance and simplicity, while giving the subject a broader treatment, racy with local speech and customs. His Bible narratives are also excellent—the "Prodigal Son," for example. Here we have an old grandmother sitting at the close of the sultry Southern day beside the open door, telling the little child, who sits with its soft fingers clasped in her trembling hand, "one of those good stories that never tire." Then follows the good story, strangely divested of its Eastern dress. However, if the old grandmother describes the turbulent youngster claiming his inheritance somewhat jauntily, his cap stuck on one side of his head—as she had probably seen many a graceless *noir-do-weel* in her long day—yet she has understood the pith of the matter, the youthful unrest, the hungry absence, the broken-hearted return; these are of all time and of all countries, and M. Bigot tells a Bible narrative in such fashion that we do not wish, as is mostly the case when such subjects are treated, that the grand old story had been left alone.

The author of *Li Bourgadeiro*, as we have already said, sets forth that he attempts nothing beyond writing down a dialect endeared to him by early and popular use—a dialect that is dying out; and his poems, be they imitations, sketches, or love songs, are perfectly consistent with this statement. Unlike M. Mistral, who shows us in *Mireio* and *Calendau* how laboriously and enthusiastically he could revive a once beautiful language, how passionately he could deprecate the thought of its extinction, M. Bigot has made no attempt to ennoble debased idioms, to reintroduce obsolete words: he has just used the speech of his native city with its corruptions as it is actually spoken by illiterate persons, and with a frank recognition of its transitory nature. Whether we feel inclined to sympathize with M. Mistral's enthusiastic hopes, which find a certain

raison d'être in his undoubted genius, or whether we accept M. Bigot's more common-sense view of the matter, we cannot help feeling a keen interest in a literature that has produced so much that is fresh and lovely: leaving it to time to determine whether its sweetness be the same as that which lingers in the song of the dying swan, or whether its joyousness be that of a new birth.

E. MARZIALS.

History of Louis XI.: his Period, his Achievements as Dauphin, his Ten Years' Administration in Dauphiny, his Five Years' Residence in Brabant, and his Reign. By Urban Legeay, Honorary Professor to the Faculty of Letters at Grenoble. (Paris: Firmin Didot, 1874.)

THE long title of this work indicates the bounds which the author has assigned to his subject. He has resolved to write, not merely an account of the reign of Louis XI., but also the whole of the history of that monarch before he ascended the throne, and that of the century to which he belonged; nor have we any reason to complain of the extensive nature of the design. Such a man as Louis XI. cannot be understood unless we view him from the commencement of his career: as King he inherited historical antecedents from the period when he was Dauphin; and in general it is almost impossible to describe intelligibly the conduct of a king who has exerted a powerful influence on the world, without mentioning the circumstances amidst which it occurred, the obstacles which lay in the way, its various deviations, and the causes of its final triumph. I shall therefore make no complaint of matters found in this history which may appear extraneous to the immediate subject: I shall rather find fault with the superfluity of certain details which really concern it. The account of the coronation and of the banquet which followed it might have interested those who are curious about such details of the time, and the historians of the house of Burgundy delight in drawing such pictures at large; the modern reader will here gladly turn over the leaf, and treat in a similar way all the pages which the author has devoted to such subjects. The lively interest which M. Legeay takes in everything concerning Louis XI. has failed to render the author sufficiently distrustful of himself. This interest amounts to an actual passion, and the present work is a striking instance of the advantage and disadvantage of such a sentiment in writing history. The advantage is that the author has shrunk from no amount of research, but has resolved to see and collect as much as possible, in consequence of which he has presented us with the most complete information hitherto furnished respecting that epoch. The disadvantage is that he has too much aggrandised his hero, and not merely aggrandised, but transfigured him. The work is a systematic defence of Louis XI. History at the present day already dissented widely from the judgment formerly passed upon him. It had done justice to many acts of his reign: above all, it had established the importance of the results achieved by

him in strengthening the royal power and extending its dominion. But this is not enough for M. Legeay; he wishes to redeem the character of his hero: "no prince of his time surpassed him in loyalty." It is true I would not undertake to defend him in other respects, but in any case the virtue mentioned might be passed over in silence when we are discussing a prince. Even Comines, that devoted servant of Louis XI. — Comines, whose zeal and devotion for his master is praised by the author himself — does not escape the reproach of having failed to treat him so well as he ought to have done. We know how ingeniously Comines, who in the course of his narrative suppressed any mention of those cruel acts with which Louis XI. has been most justly reproached, takes them up at the close (book vi., chap. xviii.) in connexion with the sufferings and torments of his last days, as if to find in them some expiation for his faults, and so procure his pardon from God and man, "inasmuch as I hope they will conduct him to Paradise, and that they have formed part of his purgatory." The modern historian cannot forgive his predecessor for entertaining such a thought. He will have no purgatory for Louis XI., either in this life or the next. "The point is," says our author, "to determine whether he was, or wished to be, just. Mercy is not always possible to the chief of a great people, whose duty it is to repress so many misdeeds;" and he is of opinion that the acts with which Louis XI. has been so much reproached were but justice after all. The author will find some difficulty in convincing the public upon this head, but he will afford it instruction on many other points, and on this account (with the above reservations) his book deserves to be commended. Unfortunately he died before he could himself superintend the printing of the work. He was therefore unable to give it those last touches which are so efficacious at the time when the manuscript returns to its author in a printed form. He was unable to complete the references to the authors whom he quotes, which is the more to be regretted since the judgments he passes require so much modification. A few months were wanting to his completing a work which had cost him the labour of ten years, and which closed a career of instruction of forty years' duration.

H. WALLON.

Pedigrees of the County Families of Yorkshire. Compiled by Joseph Foster. Vols. I. and II. West Riding. Vol. III. North and East Ridings. (Printed and published for the compiler by W. Wilfred Head, 1874.)

THE goodly array of authorities and helpers which Mr. Foster recites in his short preface should be a sufficient guarantee of the accuracy and care with which this work has been prepared; and we see nothing whatever to object against the claim set up for it, that it will be a work of reference for all time. The topographical and genealogical history of Yorkshire, except in those parts which have been illuminated by the pens of Hunter and Whitaker, has been too much neglected for

us not to give an undertaking like this every welcome, and to hope that Mr. Foster will meet with an ample return for his labours.

A work of this nature affords little scope for detailed criticism, but it suggests a few remarks about the decay and extinction of old families which may suitably find place here. In running the eye over the list of pedigrees preserved for us in these handsome volumes, we meet with many ancient and honourable Yorkshire names, which would have filled an equally prominent position in any like compilation undertaken two or three centuries ago. The name, it is true, exists, but the family in nearly every case, strictly speaking, is gone. As an illustration of this, let us take that part of the West Riding known as the Deanery of Doncaster. When the heralds visited Yorkshire in 1584 they compiled a list of such as by common consent were accounted gentry in each wapentake of this Deanery. Rather more than a hundred persons appear in the list; but few male descendants still remain. The Wentworths became extinct by the death of Peregrine Wentworth in 1809, though many representatives of different branches by female descent have assumed the name. The Wombwells still retain their ancient seat, though not without its having passed from their hands for a while, and having been repurchased by a junior branch which had become enriched by its connexion with East Indian affairs. A few estates, such as Wortley and Bretton, could be named as being still held by descendants of the possessors named in the list, but the male line has been lost. Over families in other divisions of the Riding "Time's effacing fingers" have, perhaps, passed more lightly.

Among old families of whom not a trace is to be found in Mr. Foster's volumes are some whose vicissitudes would furnish as entertaining a chapter as is to be found in Burke. Foremost of these we should place the Reresbys of Thribergh. This family attained its highest position in the person of Sir John, whose Memoirs, illustrating the times and court of Charles II. and James II., have passed through many editions, and still form one of the best histories of that period. His son, Sir William, was left a large estate and much ready money, which was dissipated in a very short space of time: he died in extreme want, a tapster in the Fleet prison.

The Gargraves of Nostell are a similar instance of a family being utterly ruined in the course of a single generation. Sir Thomas Gargrave was a trusty counsellor of Queen Elizabeth, and filled a prominent position in the county as vice-president of the North. One of his grandsons was tried and executed at York for the murder of his servant; and of another, Sir Richard, who succeeded to the estates and dissipated them, it is said that he "could once ride on his own land from Wakefield to Doncaster, and had horses innumerable at his command, but was at last reduced to travel with the pack-horses to London, and was found dead in an hostelry, with his head on a pack-saddle." One of Richard's sisters, Mary, was maid of honour to Anne of Denmark, Queen of James I. On the Queen's death she received 1,000*l.* and 200*l.* a year, a very handsome

provision for those days, but evidently not sufficient for her wants, for in 1639 she petitioned Charles I. for protection against her creditors "to prevent an old servant of the king's late mother from dying miserably in prison." The last known descendant of this family filled the humble office of a parish clerk.

One of the best attested pedigrees, according to the eminent authority Joseph Hunter, in the whole range of our genealogical literature, is that of the Rockleys of Rockley. The chiefs of the line never forsook the valley in which the first ancestor settled himself soon after the Conquest, till they were driven thence by the effect of the civil wars, and some great misfortunes arising out of lawsuits which befel Francis, the last male in the eldest line. Robert Rockley, who inherited little but the blood, the name, and the arms, was a confidential steward of the Kaye family; he is said to have been fond of genealogical research, and his gravestone in Almondbury Church records "that he bore his great disappointments and hardships with patience, and made no merit to himself of his expectations or extraction, though he was the last stem of the ancient and once opulent family of Rockley of Rockley, in Worsborough."

J. J. CARTWRIGHT.

Technical Training. By Thomas Twining (one of the Vice-Presidents of the Society of Arts). Being a Suggestive Sketch of a National System of Industrial Instruction, founded on a general Diffusion of Practical Science among the People. (London: Macmillan and Co., 1874.)

POPULAR education in all its branches has of late taken such a prominent place in public discussion, that the weary reader may almost be pardoned for doubting whether it is worth his while to take up a new book upon the subject. Mr. Twining, however, has done well to publish his views on the matter, not only because he advocates a department of instruction which has hitherto been unduly neglected in this country, but especially because his own large practical experience and warm sympathies qualify him to treat it in an original and comprehensive manner. Long residence in different parts of the continent had taught him the national importance of a technical training for the working classes, while his own warm heart and practical disposition have led him to organise and carry out by his individual efforts a private system of scientific teaching in the poorer districts of London, which, on the one hand, is connected with the ordinary wants of every household, and on the other, leads up to industrial instruction. He had also formed an elaborate collection of all substances and articles which illustrate the economics of daily life, to which the national museums at South Kensington and Bethnal Green are heavily indebted in many ways, but his own collection was unfortunately destroyed by fire in the year 1871. His book, therefore, does not represent a mere speculative theory, as might perhaps be assumed from the title page, but is in reality an elaborate extension of his own experience to

the entire working population of England. That science should be taught in all schools, and that artisans should be instructed in the general scientific theory of their own particular trades, would now be generally admitted by such as have considered what our educational system in the future must become, if England is to maintain her manufacturing position among the nations. It ought to be universally known that Switzerland, Germany, France, and Belgium are more than threatening to outstrip this country in many branches of manufacture, solely because of the superior education they offer to their working men. On this fundamental necessity Mr. Twining does not dwell, but contents himself with referring to the abundant authorities which prove it: his peculiar merit is to have indicated the manner in which this want may be supplied with the greatest economy and the most advantage. The essential feature of his scheme is its utilitarian character. He would bring science down from her throne on high and seat her in the home of every poor man. It is not Abstract Science, as a body of reasoned truth, that he is desirous to have taught, so much as Applied Science, condescending to instruct and guide the artisan in all the needs of his daily life, and to assist him in his trade. No familiar example and no alluring device is to be neglected which may render science more intelligible and more attractive to common minds; and the continual aim of the teacher should be to inculcate that Science is in reality the highest and most useful form of Common Sense. The worldly interests of the pupils are to be appealed to and their curiosity excited, by borrowing the objects of illustration from common life, and by impressing their eyes equally with their ears. That a very considerable amount of sound scientific knowledge can be acquired through this method by average working men Mr. Twining has proved by experiment; for a course of nine lectures, drawn up on this principle, and entitled "Science made Easy," has been delivered in different parts of London during the past eight years to audiences collected almost from the street; and the success of the experiment is shown not only by the numbers and feelings of the hearers, but also by the satisfactory manner in which they have gone through examinations in the matter of the lectures. If then physical science is to be taught in all the primary schools of the land, as has been distinctly recommended in the Second Report of the Royal Commission upon "Scientific Instruction and the Advancement of Science," no mode of carrying into execution such a grand scheme appears so practicable as the method which Mr. Twining here suggests, for, apart from its proved possibility, it contains these three separate advantages: it will augment the health and comfort of every home to which it penetrates, it will guarantee the pleasant acquisition of a general foundation of scientific knowledge, and upon it can be based the particular technical instruction which each several man may want.

To have done only so much as this would fairly entitle Mr. Twining to a high meed of praise, but the purpose of his book by no

means stops here. Its avowed object is to present an elaborate scheme of Universal Technical Instruction, and to advocate the creation of numberless Industrial Institutions, all in subordination to one great Central Technical University. His scheme is not only comprehensive, but also complete; it descends into the most minute details, and anticipates every requirement of organisation, so that if only the money were forthcoming, and the co-operation of others ensured, it might be realised at once in all its fulness. In the Introduction Mr. Twining candidly states his qualifications for such a gigantic task, and also the occasion which led him to grapple with it in such a systematic way, but his execution of the work irresistibly suggests that the time is not yet ripe for such a vast undertaking, and that he would have been wiser if he had devoted himself rather to the development of his general principles and had been less dogmatic in his details. There is something almost French, and certainly Utopian, in the elaborate exactness with which he divides and subdivides his whole subject. Every possible contingency is to be provided for beforehand; nothing is left out, either for ordinary intelligence to suggest or for the natural course of events to supply. There are to be three grades of general scientific teaching; three examinations in technical instruction, each with its own certificate of excellence; and three kinds of teaching bodies—the industrial institute, the technical college, and the central university. This last, moreover, is to exercise a perpetual and searching superintendence over the whole scheme, so as to secure absolute uniformity of action in all the parts; it is to prepare all the text-books of science and manuals of trade, from which alone the teachers are to give their instruction, and from which alone the questions in examination are to be set. Add to this that technical teaching is to become a department of State administration, because "*the Government is the embodiment of the national will*," and there is presented a system which would no doubt be for a time intensively stimulative, but which as certainly, if it could last, would result in worse than Chinese monotony and worse than American corruption. It is unfortunate also that Mr. Twining is too absorbed in his central university to pay sufficient attention to some minor proposals towards the same object, which are more immediately practicable. He alludes, indeed, to a revival of the ancient practice of apprenticeship, but in ambiguous and despondent language; he hardly refers at all to the possible future which may yet be in store for the City Companies; and nowhere throughout the volume is there any mention of trade-unions, without whose co-operation, at least, it is vain to attempt to influence on a large scale the more important national industries.

Into the literary style of this book it were ungracious to look with an hypercritical eye, for Mr. Twining has done so much in the cause of scientific teaching that he can afford to write loosely about it. The reader, however, will wish that in a work of this pretension he had not adopted that singular method which is no doubt invaluable for giving clearness to a syllabus of lectures.

The pages are absolutely disfigured with capital letters, and the whole book is cut up into a bewildering number of chapters, sections, and subdivisions. It is necessary also to protest against the growing tendency, here profusely exemplified, to borrow needless synonyms from the Greek and other languages. "Autonomous" should not be used where "independent" would better express the sense, and "paraphernalia" has not the same meaning as "apparatus." Before concluding, it should be mentioned that there are to be found scattered through the volume lists of books and pamphlets dealing with the main questions treated of, which not only illustrate the great labour which Mr. Twining must have undertaken, but also point to a repertory of information which cannot be neglected by any one who shall hereafter interest himself in the same subject. JAS. S. COTTON.

Gerald and his Friend the Doctor. A Record of the Experiences of certain Young Men. By the Rev. Henry Solly. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

FEW books have had trumpets blown more sonorously before them than *Gerald and his Friend the Doctor*. First, "with honour, love, and hope," Mr. Solly dedicates his tale to the memory of the late Mr. Maurice. Next he addresses a long and verbose letter to his "dear Lord Lyttelton." Less fortunate than Mr. Maurice, Lord Lyttelton and Mr. George Macdonald have "toiled," it appears, "through this work in manuscript." As the work is equivalent to about five volumes of a common novel, it does Lord Lyttelton no small credit that he has survived to reply in amoebean strains to Mr. Solly's dedicatory letter. Lord Lyttelton tells us—and as he has toiled through the work he ought to know—that "no one would seriously compare the coarse daubing of *Joseph Andrews* with the delineation of high and pure principle in these volumes, any more than those who know Henry Solly would do him the injustice to compare his character with that of Henry Fielding." We quite agree with Lord Lyttelton, that no one would be the least likely to compare *Gerald and the Doctor* with any masterpiece of English literature. Both Mr. Fielding and Mr. Solly are named Henry, and both introduce their readers to a great deal of bad company, but there all resemblance ceases. Mr. Solly's novel is a novel with a purpose. So far it is no worse than prize temperance tales. But as Mr. Solly's mind is wholly bent on pointing out the evils of a crying sin which is not drunkenness, his tale is much more repulsive and nasty than the feeblest fanaticism of temperance. It is curious that there should still be people who believe that a great amount of unctuous talk about sin, and several horrible examples, can make a story interesting, or its readers virtuous. Surely no one needs to be dragged through the mire of the lowest undergraduate and medical student life, to learn the merits of common decency. The characters in this book are not more refined, or more modern than Tom and Jerry. Their very slang is musty, the "saloons" they haunted are as obsolete as the cities of the Plain.

They speak of "dead smites," they call their friends "quizzes," and dressing they style "Adonizing." They fraternise with policemen, and speak of each other as Growling Bob and Knowing Ned. Their whole existence is like the seamy side of the life of Bob Sawyer, and Ben Allen.

This grossness is probably intended for realism, and the pictures of vulgar profligacy are no doubt meant to deter the young from what Mr. Solly considers "vice, even in its most specious and less repulsive forms." His idea of vice which has lost all its coarseness he states thus: "Flitting irresponsible visits to hotels, coquettish waitresses and chambermaids." These lovely beings people the Arnida's garden of Mr. Solly's most refined imagination, and it may easily be guessed what improving company his worse characters are for the ordinary novel reader. In fact, his story is excessively offensive, and the grossness of the ideas is not redeemed by any merit of execution. The subject is quite unfit for the usual public of the novelist. It required all the wit and the tragic power of Mr. George Meredith to save the *Ordeal of Richard Ferrer* from a similar condemnation. Mr. Solly gives us ancient slang for wit, and mean horrors for tragedy. The name of the young men whose experiences Mr. Solly relates in such detail, is Legion. From the ruck of medical students and undergraduates of the baser sort, three characters stand prominently out. First there is Gerald himself, the Galahad of this romance. Gerald was fond of the *Beauties of Byron*, and deeply affected by the *religio loci* of the London University. He was eager to elevate the masses, and thought he could best do this by becoming a dramatic poet. But his father, Mr. Arlington, kept him at work in his counting-house, whence he only emerged, we are told, to be the light of the highest circles, and to talk aesthetics to Miss Leila Featherstone. Miss Featherstone, known in the highest circles as "the Beautiful Panther," did seriously incline to talk aesthetics till she fell in love with Harry Fortescue, "the doctor," a friend of Gerald's, and of her own brother's, Alfred Featherstone. Both Alfred and Harry are divided between ruffianly profligacy and lofty aspirations. Leila is no less divided between Galahad and Launcelot, Gerald with his Schiller, and Harry with his life-preserver. Harry tells his love, and Gerald is more diffident. "In the lonely night-watches" the Beautiful Panther consoles herself with writing a poem which ends thus:—

"Then would this foolish heart be still,
And find its earthly rest in thee [Mr. Fortescue].
Nor ever care again to know
If friend of thine [Gerald] cared aught for me."

"At last she took her trouble where alone she could find relief"—and so on. Now Harry, on the whole, was winning easily, when it occurred to Alfred Featherstone to lower his friend's moral tone, and unluckily Leila met her lover when his moral tone was at zero. She was naturally a good deal hurt, and Gerald would have had it his own way, only he was publishing a dramatic romance which was damned by the *Weekly Snarler*. On this matter Mr. Solly, who is himself the author of "*Gonzaga, a Dramatic Tale*," speaks with some feeling. Meanwhile

all the characters except Gerald, and Harry, who has intervals of remorse in which he tries to brain his friends, go rapidly to the dogs. Gerald's brother, Richard, is very like Gerald, and uses this resemblance to seduce a servant girl named Jessy, with whom his brother has Platonic relations.

Alfred is shut up in a mad-house, and, after what is told of his manner of life, we do not wonder at it. Gerald marries Leila, and fondly addresses that Beautiful Panther as his "ducky." Soon after their marriage she hears of the affair of poor Jessy, believes her husband to be guilty, and her health, at the moment peculiarly interesting, gives way. Richard is killed in an accident, but relieves Leila's mind by making a confession before his death. All this part of the plot is as nauseous as it is improbable. We hurry to a conclusion. Harry weds some lady less enlightened, or less particular, than Leila. Gerald addresses the family circle as "Oh, ye beloved individuals." The entertainment closes with prayer and a hymn. We should mention that a sermon of Mr. Maurice's is reprinted in the second volume, without any extra charge.

The book is the most colossal and tedious tract that misguided zeal ever compiled. It is impossible to imagine a work less likely to benefit a man, and more certain to disgust a woman. Nothing we have said conveys an idea of the unction, the raptures, the gush, the flatulent enthusiasm of this offensive production. A. LANG.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE second edition of Mr. Fitzjames Stephen's *Liberty, Equality, Fraternity* (Smith, Elder, & Co.), has a preface of some fifty pages, besides foot-notes and some small additions to the text, in answer to the criticisms on the work in the *Fortnightly Review* (June and August 1873), by Mr. Morley and Mr. Frederic Harrison. In this Mr. Stephen explains more fully the grounds of his objection to Mr. Mill's view that self-regarding actions should be free; namely, that the distinction between self-regarding acts and acts that regard others is itself "altogether fallacious and unfounded;" a position which is not easily reconcilable with the main argument of the book—that personal hopes and fears are the only efficient motives of conduct; for if "men are so connected together that it is scarcely even possible to think of oneself except in relation to other people" (p. xii.), it must be equally difficult to act for oneself, or one's own interest, without relation to other people, whose interests might therefore be a part of the ordinary motives for action. The author disclaims the decided convictions on the subject of future rewards and punishments attributed to him by Mr. Harrison, and only maintains that practical morality cannot but be affected by the belief, or absence of belief, in a "Hereafter." And he shows, with some success, that Comte's theory of the temporal and spiritual power as expounded by Mr. Harrison, leaves much to be desired both for practical and philosophical purposes. The dispute is enlivened by a good deal of fierce but seldom ill-natured fencing; only, as all three writers are anxious not to be more dull than the nature of their subject imperatively requires, all are a trifle over-hasty to seize every opportunity that offers of applying their opponent's phrases so as to turn the laugh against him, a proceeding which always has the effect of reminding the person so treated that the subject is too important for trivial jesting. The additional matter no doubt helps to bring into relief

the real nature of the point at issue. Mr. Mill and Mr. Stephen agree that society is made up of a few wise and many foolish men. They agree that it is desirable for the conduct of all to be guided by wisdom. Mr. Stephen has so much faith in the power of wisdom that he believes that, if the many and the few fight for supremacy, the wise minority will win the power of coercing the foolish majority; and that it is right—i. e., for the greatest happiness of the greatest number—that they should exercise this power when they have it. Mr. Mill believed that it was for the greatest happiness of the greatest number that both parties should agree to waive their natural liberty to fight out their differences *ri et armis*, and he carried his faith in the natural power of wisdom to the point of trusting that the moral ascendancy of the minority would be as influential as any government by physical force. Mr. Stephen omits to notice one objection to a policy of coercion in the interests of the moral improvement of the governed—namely, that an act done from fear of punishment is not the same as the same act done from choice, for the intention of the agent is a part of the moral identity of an act; and if the only object is to avoid collision with the policeman, that may be done as easily by evading the letter of the positive enactment as by observing its spirit—a fact which might be abundantly illustrated from the history of any system of law that chances to be either in advance or in arrear of the opinion of the people professedly subject to it. Mr. Stephen does not credit the masses with wisdom enough to recognise the wisdom of their betters when they see it; and obedience to a despotic government, however beneficent, unless it is a voluntary tribute to its wisdom, cannot develop any moral habits in the governed; they only strengthen by exercise the habit of yielding to superior force; and Mr. Mill would have argued that a people so trained would sooner or later demoralise any fallible human ruler.

The Lincoln Pocket Guide. By Sir C. H. J. Anderson, Bart. (Lincoln: Cousins, 1874.)

LINCOLN was one of the most important cities in England, alike in Roman, pre-Norman, and Plantagenet times, and yet nothing worth naming has been done "to set forth its antiquities." Most of the little towns of Lincolnshire have histories of more or less value, but for the capital of the county there has been done absolutely nothing worth remembering. Sir Charles Anderson's little book makes no pretension to be anything more than a guide-book. As such it contrasts most favourably with the vulgar trash that is too often printed and sold by country stationers under that name.

The information is rigidly compressed, but room has been found for a line or two, directing attention to almost everything in the city worthy of note. Unlike most books of its class we have more than the title-page promises. Attention is directed to nearly all the important architectural remains of the county, and there are noteworthy passages ancient dialect and folk-lore. The list of the gentry of Lincolnshire in 1672 is a very useful and accurate contribution to local history.

The Dr. Farmer Chetham MS. Edited by Rev. Alexander Grosart. (Chetham Society, 1873.)

THIS is an imprint of a manuscript common-place book in the Chetham Library. It does not contain much that has not been printed elsewhere, and the little that is new is not very important. The first article is "The Arraignment of the Earles of Essex and Southampton." This, the editor assures us, is a much better text than the one given in *The State Trials*. It is, he believes, an account written by one who "saw and heard all he tells."

Among the verse is a string of rhymes, "Of English Beastes," which we do not remember to have come upon elsewhere in print or manuscript. It begins:—

"The kindes of beasts be twenty eight in England yt do breed

Thirtene do noye, six pleasures serue, nine only do vs feede."

The virtues and vices of the several beasts are duly set forth in the succeeding lines. The "Lob-starr" is accused of killing comies. Considering the opinions prevalent on natural history when this book was compiled, we should not feel much contempt for any one not a native of East Anglia who understood thereby a certain well-known crustacean. The stout was the "beast" the writer really meant, but there should certainly have been a note to tell us so.

This verse writer gives us other interesting information; as, for instance, that hedgehogs suck cows, that the "finest penecyles" are made of the squirrel's tail, and that the dormouse

"On sharpest point and keenest edge, it will both sit & creepe,

Which idle dames delight to see & then to lull asleepe."

Wordsworth, Shelley, Keats, and other Essays. By David Masson. (Macmillan & Co.) The most recent of these essays are more than twelve years old, and though they have a good deal both of subtlety and of depth, most of them have rather suffered by the fact that we have silently discovered for ourselves a good deal of what Professor Masson has established for us. This is especially the case in the essay on Wordsworth. The essays on Theories of Poetry and Prose and Verse, seem rather obsolete, since we have come to realise that all literature has been developed out of poetry. The personal descriptions both of Keats and Shelley are admirably clear and delicate: the author succeeds better in appreciating the poetry of Keats. In speaking of Shelley, he dwells too exclusively on the suggestive inconsistency between his ethical transcendentalism and his idealisation of Nature as opposed to God. The essay on Scottish Influence in British Literature would be better if the writer had treated of Scotch patriotism as a phase of the Scotch talent for emphasis, rather than Scotch emphasis as an outgrowth of Scotch patriotism.

Tramps in the Tyrol. By H. Baden Pritchard. (London: Tinsley Brothers.) *Tramps in the Tyrol* professes to be a joint account of the adventures of four members of the so-called Tittlebat Club, by name Brown, Green, Black, and White. To criticise this production seriously would be impossible, for there is nothing in it worthy of criticism from the first page to the last. The opening chapter is taken up in starting the pedestrians and settling the straps of their knapsacks, the second is a *réchauffé* of the feeblest jokes possible, on passing the Austrian customs, on British eccentricity and British obstinacy, and these faded witticisms obtrude themselves throughout the book *ad nauseam*. The descriptions of scenery are but slight and very poor, and the greatest adventure on which the valiant four pride themselves is their courageous escape from a cordon of expectant waiters who had assembled on the Lake of Lugano, at the little landing-place, to seize on them as lawful prey, the fixed and unalterable resolve of our heroes being to proceed direct to Maggiore at once. To the immediate friends of the Tittlebatonians, the book may, under abnormal conditions, possibly be of some slight interest. We can only say we laid it down, after a cursory perusal, with a feeling of surprise that anyone could pass through such scenery as the Tyrol affords and find so little to tell us that was worthy of record. EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE first volume of Professor Corssen's book, *On the Language of the Etruscans*, will be published early in September. It will be a large book, the first volume consisting of sixty-one sheets royal octavo, and twenty-five plates.

WE understand that an English translation of Gregor Samarov's *Am Zepter und Kronen*, which was published about a year ago in Germany, when it created a very great sensation among all classes, will shortly be issued. It deals with some of the most prominent characters who have figured, and still continue to figure, in European politics; and the accuracy of its life-picture is so great, that it is presented to the English public not as a novel, but as a new rendering of an important chapter in recent European history. It is translated by Miss Fanny Wormald, and will be published by Messrs. Henry S. King & Co.

THE same firm will publish during the coming season a translation by the Princesses Ouronoff of B. Markewitch's novel, entitled *Une Question Oubliée*. It will appear in English as *The Neglected Question*, and will be dedicated by special permission to Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Edinburgh.

AMONG other works of fiction to be issued by the same publishers, we note that *Malcolm*, a Scottish story, by George MacDonald, is nearly ready; and stories by Julian Hawthorne and the author of *Thomasina* will both be shortly issued. The title of Julian Hawthorne's new romance is *Idolatry*. The story by the author of *Thomasina* is entitled *Vanessa*.

A NEW edition of the *Older and Modern Ballads of Lancashire*, which were edited by the late Mr. John Harland, F.S.A., the Manchester historian and antiquary, some years ago, will shortly be published by Messrs. Routledge and Sons. Some new matter will be included, and, in the shape of introductory matter, an essay on the Ballad literature of the County Palatine will be given.

THE University of Tübingen will lose one of its most distinguished professors, Dr. Trumpp, who has been called to Munich as Professor of Persian and Arabic. Dr. Trumpp has spent many years in India, and has been commissioned by the Indian Government to publish *The Granth*, the sacred writings of the Sikhs. This work will soon be ready, and promises to be of great interest, not only for the history of religion, but also for the history of the modern languages of India. Dr. Trumpp is best known as the author of a grammar of the Afghan language, in which he claims for that language a closer relationship with the Indian than, as was formerly supposed, the Iranian dialects.

MISS BRADDOX's new novel, *Lost for Love*, is to be published by Messrs. Chatto and Windus on the 15th instant.

A SECOND edition of Mr. Swinburne's *Boothwell* has just left the printer's hands. We understand that Mr. Swinburne is now engaged on a critical essay on the Life and Works of George Chapman, to be prefixed to the second volume of the complete edition of his works, of which the first volume has recently appeared.

THE Imperial Archives of Vienna, in addition to the letters and despatches of Eustace Chapuys examined by Mr. Froude, contain other series of correspondence relating to English affairs in the sixteenth century, which will be transcribed, or abstracted, for the Calendar of Foreign State Papers, edited by Don Pascual de Gayangos. Of special interest, it is believed, are the letters, &c., of Don Inigo Hurtado de Mendoza, bishop elect of Segovia, and of Francois Vanderbilt, who resided in England until 1548. There is also the official correspondence of Jacques de Caestres, M. de Marnie, M. de Montmorency, Siepperus, and others sent from time to time on special missions; besides numerous letters of Cardinal Wolsey, Secretary Cromwell, Bryan Tuke, and Richard Wingfield. Those of Queen Catherine, though not so abundant as at Simancas, are said to be highly interesting and written entirely with her own hand. Almost all the ambassadors of Charles V. in England were natives of the Low Countries, Flemish or Burgundians.

THE *Nation* announces that Professor Bonamy Price is about to visit the United States, leaving England on September 20.

The Chinese Reader's Manual; a handbook of biographical, historical, mythological and general literary reference, by Wm. F. Meyers, Chinese Secretary to H. B. M.'s Legation at Peking, has just been issued from the American Presbyterian Mission Press at Shanghai.

PROFESSOR BERNHARD TEN BRINK, of Strassburg, has announced a treatise, "Studies on English Phonetics and English Metres," for the series of publications which he and Professor Scherer, of Strassburg, are editing for Karl J. Treibner, of that town, and which is entitled *Quellen und Forschungen zur Sprach- und Culturgeschichte der Germanischen Völker*. Professor ten Brink is now working at his concise History of English Literature, and hopes to finish the first part by December, and to publish it next April.

A *Grammar of Political Economy*, by Major-General W. F. Marriott, C.S.I., late Secretary of the Government of Bombay, is about to be issued by Messrs. Henry S. King and Co. The author's aim in presenting this new elementary treatise to the world is, firstly, to restrict it to truly elementary considerations in each branch of the subject; secondly, to adopt a perfectly precise and unambiguous use of terms in the sense which most nearly agrees with common use; thirdly, to offer reasonable proof of every proposition; and fourthly, to attain the utmost brevity consistent with proof, so as to invite and facilitate the judgment of the student as well as of the critic.

DR. EMIL BERNARD, of Bonn, has just published a small treatise of ninety-four pages, entitled *William Langland* (London, D. Nutt), in which, after a few notes upon the poem of *Piers the Plowman* and its author, he proceeds to analyse the spelling of the words in the B-text, and to make numerous useful notes upon the grammar, with references to the passages where the peculiar forms occur. The best portion of the book is the careful and very full account given of the system of orthography; an account which is particularly well-timed, now that early English pronunciation is attracting some attention. The vowel-sounds are distinguished according to their Anglo-Saxon or French origin. Thus the A.S. *æ* becomes a in *after* (A.S. *after*), and e in *elde* (A.S. *ælde*); whilst when followed by *g* it gives rise to the diphthongs *ai*, *ey*, *ei*; as in *faire* (A.S. *fæger*), also spelt *feire*; and in *fayne* (A.S. *fægen*). Such a collection of results cannot but be useful; and it is encouraging to find that Early English is studied in Germany with at least as much care as here. It is only in England that *atone* is derived from *tone*.

It is announced that M. Emile de Girardin, notwithstanding his advanced age, has undertaken the chief editorial direction of *La France*, which recently passed into the hands of his old friend, M. Genty, and it is added that he will enter upon his duties on November 1.

THE Roman correspondent of the *Allgemeine Zeitung* states, that in consequence of Father A. Theiner having died intestate, all those of his works, either complete or still incomplete, that have been compiled from materials belonging to the Archives of the Vatican, will be considered the property of the State department from which they were derived. Theiner possessed, however, a very large private library, which is considered to stand unrivalled in regard to the value of its works on canon law and church history, as well as on universal history, and it is rumoured at Rome that this important collection will be sold by public auction. In refutation of this expectation it is stated, on the other hand, that two years before his death Theiner made over his library to the Archbishop of Olmütz, in consideration of receiving a fixed annual payment during his life,

while he at the same time retained the use of the books. It is understood that, in accordance with the agreement then entered into between the Oratorian brother and the German primate, the value of the books was to be assumed to be 10,000 German thalers, on which the former was to receive 10 per cent. annually, and as he only lived two years after this compact was entered into, the archbishop, who has bequeathed the collection to the clerical seminary of Olmütz, has been enabled to enrich his diocese at a very small cost.

AN English translation of Professor Ribot's important work on Heredity, a psychological study of its phenomena, laws, and consequences, will be issued by Messrs. S. King and Co. It is generally admitted that Heredity—or that biological law by which all living creatures tend to reproduce themselves in their descendants—is the rule in all forms of vital activity. The author devotes his work to the study of the question—"Does the law also hold in regard to the mental faculties?" Messrs. King and Co. have also in preparation a book entitled *The Physics and Philosophy of the Senses*; or, the mental and the physical in their mutual relations, illustrated by several plates, in which the author's object is twofold: first, to supply a manual of the senses, embracing the more important discoveries of recent times; second, in discussing the subject of Life, Organisation, Sensibility, and Thought, to demonstrate, in opposition to the Materialistic theory, that the Senses, no less than Reason, furnish proof that an immaterial and spiritual element is the operative element in nature.

THE *Geographical Magazine* announces that the India Office has resolved to print the account of Mr. Burgess's recent researches in the Bombay Presidency, together with its accompanying illustrations. The report contains an exhaustive notice of his discoveries at Belgam, Konur, and Badami, at which latter place are some highly interesting sculptured caves, a complete delineation of which, with a few casts, would form a valuable illustration of Hindu art and Vaishnava mythology—only to be rivalled by what Ajanta affords of Buddhism. Mr. Burgess has brought home altogether fifty-four photographs, between twenty-five and thirty rubbings of inscriptions, about forty ground plans, sections, and drawings of columns, &c., and forty sketches of sculptures.

REGARDING Mr. Betty, the "young Roscius," whose death was announced last week at the ripe age of eighty-three, we extract the following passage from Leigh Hunt's *Autobiography*:—

"His position, which appeared so brilliant at first, had a remarkable cruelty in it. Most men begin life with struggles, and have their vanity sufficiently knocked about the head and shoulders to make their kinder fortunes the more welcome. Mr. Betty had his sugar first, and the physic afterwards. He began life with a double childhood, with a new and extraordinary felicity added to the natural enjoyments of his age; and he lived to see it speedily come to nothing, and to be taken for a very ordinary person. I am told that he acquiesces in his fate, and agrees that the town were mistaken. If so, he is no ordinary person still, and has as much right to our respect for his good sense, as he is declared on all hands to deserve it for his amiable nature. I have an anecdote of him to both purposes, which exhibits him in a very agreeable light. Hazlitt happened to be at a party where Mr. Betty was present; and in coming away, when they were putting on their great-coats, the critic thought fit to compliment the dethroned favourite of the town, by telling him that he recollected him in old times, and had been 'much pleased with him.' Betty looked at his memorialist as much as to say, 'You don't tell me so!' and then starting into a tragical attitude, exclaimed, 'Oh, memory! memory!'"

THE aged poet, Runeberg, the greatest scald that Sweden has ever had, has been in extremely weak health for many years past. It appears that as he has lain on his sick bed, at Helsingfors in Finland, he has occupied himself by close observation of the habits of birds, and specially with regard to the causes of migration, and he has at

last put forward a singularly beautiful theory on the latter point. He believes, in fact, that it is the longing after light, and that alone, that draws the birds southwards. When the days shorten in the north, the birds go south, but as soon as ever the long northern nights set in, with all their luminous and long-drawn hours, the wanderers return to their old haunts. It is generally supposed that they move southward to get more abundant food; but why, asks Runeberg, do they leave their rich hunting-grounds to return to the north? The central regions of Europe are in every way more desirable than the wastes of Scandinavia. Only one thing is richer there, and that is light. The same instinct that makes plants firmly rooted in the ground strain towards the light, spreading upwards in search of it, works in the birds, who, on their free wings, fly after and follow it. This very suggestive and poetical notion is further carried out by reference to various analogies in natural history, and the final sentence is quite epigrammatic: "The bird of passage is of noble birth; he bears a motto, and his motto is *Lux mea dux*."

A CURIOUS trial has lately taken place at the Tribunal de Commerce de la Seine relative to an Aldine Horace. M. Gromier, a bookseller of Bourg (Ain), purchased in a sale with some other books, which he bought for a trifle, an Aldine Horace, dated 1509. He placed it in a book cover of Grolier which had adorned another work and priced it in his catalogue at 500 francs. It was purchased by the Comte de Jonage. M. Bachelin Deflorenne, the well-known buyer of old and curious books, applied for it to M. Gromier, who referred him to Count de Jonage; this last expressed his willingness to part with it at the price of 2,200 francs, and sent M. Bachelin Deflorenne at the same time a designation of the book, setting forth that it was a Horace of Aldus, dated 1509, in a Grolier binding of red morocco, with his customary inscription, "Johannis Grolieri et amicorum." On receipt of this description, the bargain was concluded; but when it was once in his possession, M. Bachelin Deflorenne declared that his employers refused to accept the volume; that though the book was edited by Aldus, it was not in a Grolier binding made expressly for Grolier, and that consequently the book had never belonged to Grolier. Count Jonage persisted in his demand to be paid the 2,200 francs, declaring he had concealed nothing from his purchaser, that the description he had sent M. Bachelin Deflorenne was perfectly correct, that the Horace edited by Aldus in 1509 was in a Grolier binding, and that he had only guaranteed the date of the edition and the authenticity of the binding and that M. Bachelin Deflorenne, an "expert" himself, must have well known from Leroux de Linçy's catalogue of the Grolier library, that the only edition of Horace which belonged to Grolier was of the date 1527, and not 1509.

It was in vain M. Bachelin Deflorenne pleaded it was not likely he should have given Count Jonage 2,200 francs for a made-up volume, for which it appeared the Count had only paid 200 francs. The tribunal gave the following judgment:—

"That the book answers the description furnished by Count Jonage, upon which the bargain was concluded; and that if the defendant pretends that he should have had a book with the text of 1509 and primitive binding, the error is his. In his profession of bookseller, and specially of old books, he should have known that the only edition of Horace that belonged to Grolier was that of 1527; that as the parties had agreed upon the price, the sale was good; and that consequently the defendant is sentenced to pay the 2,200 francs claimed, with interest, and the costs of the suit."

ANOTHER Chaucer disappointment. Mr. Walford D. Selby, of the Public Record Office, who is searching the whole of the records during Chaucer's manhood for traces of him, made sure that among

the receipts for pensions of wine must be some of Chaucer's, sealed with his seal, for the daily pitcher of wine granted on April 23, 1374, "dilecto armigero nostro, Galfredo Chaucer." But no; all the receipts after 46 Edw. III. are lost. However, on Oct. 15, 1398, Chaucer got from Richard II. a grant of a tun of wine yearly, from December 1, 1397; and for one delivery of this, in 1399, Mr. Selby has found a fragment of a receipt, half the document and its seal being gone. This is the more annoying, as all the documents on the same file are perfect. Among these wine receipts are two from the poet Gower, with his seal attached. Gower's seal is merely a shield with a chevron. The text of his first receipt, Nov. 24, 1399, is as follows:—

"Noverint universi me Johanne Gouer recepisse die confectonis presencium de Johanne Payn Domini Regis pincerna capitali duas pipas vini de Vasconia quas de dono Regis ad terminum vite mee annuatim percipere (sic) debio. De quibus duabus pipis vini pro presenti anno fateor me fore pagatum et predictum Johannem Payn inde quietum. In cujus rei testimonium sigillum meum apposui. Datum vicesimo quarto die Novebre anno regni Regis Henrici quarti primo."

In the second receipt, dated Nov. 4, 2 Hen. 4, the name is written Gower. [Exch. Queen's Remembrancer. Ancient Miscellanea. Pincerna Regis. Bundle 658.]

There are also hundreds of receipts to Thomas Chaucer as "Pincerna Regis," with the seals of the persons giving them affixed. Mr. Selby's account of the two robberies of Chaucer, on Tuesday, September 3, 1390, at Westminster, and at Hatcham, in the county of Surrey, has gone to press for the Chaucer Society. It gives all the documents connected with the robbers and their fate, from the Coram-Rege and Controlment Rolls.

"AN American view of Emigration" in the *Fortnightly*, by A. B. Mason, gives the impression (though there is no attempt to distinguish between the effects of permanent causes and a temporary depression of trade) that social conflicts in the future will have to be decided in Europe. Lord Lytton gives a sympathetic and discriminative account of Count Gobineau's curious romance of aristocratic despair. W. Boyd Dawkins shows that Ireland was probably the northern limit of the Basques, by a comparison of the skulls found in caves at different points with the complexion of the existing population, and by showing, after M. Broca, that the limit of height in France varies in the same way as the complexion of the inhabitants. The editor gives a *précis* of Mr. Flint's *précis* of French and German theories of history.

In the *Contemporary Review*, Vincent H. Stanton has a candid article on the Ethical Teaching of Christ. He does not get beyond establishing that it contains valuable elements with which we cannot afford to dispense, and does not see that this is inadequate. Dr. Charlton Bastian, on Heat and Living Matter, seems to prove that the school of Pasteur fail to explain his experiments in which infusoria appear in sealed vessels that have been exposed to high temperatures. On the other hand, he has not explained Pasteur's experiments in which infusoria appear or not as germs are admitted or excluded. E. Fairfax Taylor on Longevity, argues that, as some *soi-disant* centenarians are proved impostors, we are not to take any *soi-disant* centenarian's bare word for his age. Mr. Arthur Arnold's reply to Mr. Greg is plausible and vigorous; Lord Lytton's dignified and delicate.

In *Macmillan* Mr. Fleay, in an article headed "Who wrote our Old Plays" rewrites a passage of Otway in the metrical manner of seven or eight writers, beginning with Fletcher and ending with Greene, and applies his metrical tests to *Cymbeline*, with the result that it was begun in 1606, completed between 1607 and 1608, and that act

iv. scene 2 was written separately, as shown by the large proportion of rhymes, and the correct pronunciation of Posthumus. Professor Cairnes' reply to Professor Goldwin Smith on Woman Suffrage is what might be expected from a philosophical and consistent Liberal.

In *Temple Bar* there is an amusing and curious account of the time when pictures were bought for the rational purpose of ornamenting rooms, under the title "Bought and Sold in the last Century."

In *Cornhill*, "Maids of all Work and Blue Books" is an account of the unsatisfactory condition of girls sent to service from district schools. "The Danish National Theatre" is full and clear and sensible. "A Witch Trial in the Fourteenth Century" is an account of the ceremonies with which two women were convicted and burnt at Paris for trying to bewitch a man who had deserted the younger of them.

In the *Saturday Journal*, "The Swing," by Walter Bryce, a young and versatile poet, has a strong taste of Landor's honey. In the *Day of Rest* Mr. Proctor completes his quaint theory that as the earth existed long before it was capable of supporting life, and the moon has long been incapable of supporting life, all the heavenly bodies support life at some part of their existence.

In *Good Words* Mr. George M. Grant gives an account of the Northern Rocky Mountains. In the *Atlantic Monthly* the most remarkable thing is a description of Mr. Moran's pictures of the southern part of the same region, which, according to the painter, is "like hell." G. P. Lothrop's article in the *Atlantic* on "The Novel and its Future," is remarkable for a very high estimate of Turgenieff and Bjørnsen.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE *Finanza* of Alexandria, under date August 6, writes that an expedition is being started in Egypt to survey the physical and geological formation of the Valley of the Nile and the territories adjacent to the Red Sea. One of the most important questions left for the decision of the expedition is the project to direct the waters of the Nile into the bed of an ancient river that formerly flowed through the valley, still called by the Arabs "the valley of the dry river." Should this project be found feasible, it will result in the fertilising and cultivation of vast tracts of land now desert and sterile.

ACCORDING to the *Levant Herald*, a calamity similar in kind to that which has befallen the Thames at Richmond happened on the 16th ult. to the river Carvitch, near the village of Dogha, in Bosnia. The stream, we are told, suddenly ceased to flow, and its bed became dry land. More fortunate, however, than the dwellers by the Thames, the Doghans, after only two hours of anxiety, were relieved by seeing their beloved river resume its wonted course. Sewage and a Dogha Conservancy being happily unknown, they were able to lay in a large stock of fish, which were left high and dry by the failure of the water, and seem in the end to have alone had a right to complain of this wholly unjustifiable freak.

AT the last sitting of the Berlin Geographical Society, it was announced that a letter had been received at the Foreign Office from Dr. Nachtigal, dated April 20. The renowned African traveller writes that he was in good health, that he had received money and letters, and that he contemplated setting out towards home in May, by way of Kartoum, as he considered he had accomplished his task.

THE new nickel coinage which is proposed in Germany, and which has hitherto been expected almost to equal the silver coinage in value, will probably be much cheapened by the discovery of a very rich bed of nickel in the forest of Glörlach,

in Norway. The ore contains 3.50 per cent. of pure metal, a far larger supply than has hitherto been obtained from any mine.

THE pine forests on both sides of the boundary dividing the provinces of Nyland and Tavastehus, in Finland, appear to have been suddenly desolated by the ravages of a great caterpillar. The *Helsingfors Dagblad* describes this plague in minute terms, which leave no doubt that the insect is the larva of a hawk-moth, in all probability *Sphinx Pinastri*. More than 6,000 acres of forest have been entirely destroyed, the larvae stripping off leaves and bark, and leaving nothing but this year's shoot.

FROM the *Levant Herald* of the 15th ult. we learn that the accounts from the famine districts in Asia Minor were daily becoming more alarming, and that the prospects of the coming year inspire grave anxiety and call for energetic action on the part of the Government. The headquarters of the famine are comprised in a district of over 40,000 square miles, lying between Angora, Koniah, Nigdeh, and Tokat. Taking the most moderate estimate, the deaths from starvation and disease have already amounted to 150,000, and it is feared that a famine of still greater intensity is inevitable in 1875. Brigandage and violence were adding to the misery of the famine-stricken districts. If left to itself, without great efforts from the Government, it will be utterly impossible for the country to rally even in the third year.

THE same journal strongly deprecates the obstructive policy of the Ottoman Government, which has hitherto deferred giving its consent to the establishment of an English company in Anatolia for the working of the large mines of lignite existing in the mountainous ranges of that province. The company has been in existence for two or three years, and is prepared to work the mines effectually and also to construct a railway to Magnesia for the conveyance of the mineral not only to that town, but to Smyrna and all the surrounding districts. A supply of this combustible would be of the greatest value, for the inhabitants of that populous and industrious district are now dependent on brushwood as their only fuel, for their numberless brickyards, distilleries and manufactories. In all other European states, says the *Herald*, the employment of foreign capital and foreign industry is welcomed with pleasure; the Ottoman Government alone discourages any foreign enterprise whatever, and the country suffers accordingly.

THE correspondent of the Russian *Gazette de l'Académie* writes that an Englishman of the name of Hobham was organising a colossal undertaking which was to cost five million roubles, and was nothing less than the diversion of the waters of the Arpatchai into channels to be cut throughout the length and breadth of the vast desert plain of Sardar Abad, for its thorough fertilisation and cultivation. Mr. Hobham has already obtained the grant of the plain from the Russian Government; the works have commenced, and Mr. Hobham hoped to attract 100,000 Irish and German emigrants to settle on the reclaimed lands.

DR. HEINRICH SCHLIEFMAN has sent an account to the *Allgemeine Zeitung* of a visit which he and his wife have recently made to Thermopylae, Mount Parnassus, Delphi, and other spots sacred to history and art. After making their first stop on the island to which Patroklos, the admiral of Ptolemy Lagos, has given his name, and where the fortifications which he raised may still be indistinctly traced, and rounding Cape Sunium, the southernmost point of Attica, the travellers made a careful examination of the remains of the neighbouring Temple of Athene, whose thirteen Doric pillars, with their well-preserved architraves, may be seen far off at sea. This sacred fane, which is not generally enumerated among those erected by Perikles, is an undoubted relic of the best periods

of Hellenic art, and must have been erected about the year 422 B.C., at the time of the fifty years' peace between Sparta and Athens, and when Nikias, who was subsequently slain in Sicily, was still working his mines at Laurium with 1,000 of his own slaves. Whatever may have been the value of the returns yielded by those much-vaunted fields of gold, certain it is that in these days they have brought only disappointment and heavy losses to all concerned with them, and it would almost seem as if its memories were the only relics which the region yet preserves of its past riches and glories.

Leaving Sunium, Dr. Schliemann and his enthusiastic companion made their next resting-place on the plains of Marathon, where, not far from the water's edge, may still be distinctly traced the outlines of the lofty mound under which were interred the 192 Athenians who fell by the hands of their Persian foes in that memorable battle (490 B.C.). An hour's further ride brought them to the present village of Sykamino, on the Boeotian side of the Asopus, where a few ruins indicate the site of the ancient Oropus, taken and destroyed by the Thebans in the year 402 B.C. Here the ground on which the traveller treads is truly classic. On one side of him he sees in the Delisi of the present day the ancient Delium, which, with its harbour at Tanagra, and its temple dedicated to Apollo, was made memorable by the battle in which the Athenians were defeated by the Thebans, and where Alkibiades saved the life of Sokrates, who on his part secured the safety of the young Xenophon. On the other side lies the ancient Eretria, whose earliest history dates from Homeric times, and which, after sending forth its sons to fight at Salamis and Plataea, and joining with Sparta to humble the power of Athens, was forced in 198 B.C. to succumb to Rhodes, after having for a time been under the yoke of the kings of Macedon. Its rock-hewn theatre and the Cyclopean walls of its Acropolis are all that now remain to mark its site.

Still more interesting, however, are the ruins of the ancient Aulis, reared aloft on their steep rocky pedestal; for here at the foot of the lofty heights are the twin harbours which dispute the fame of having gathered within their waters the fleet of 1,200 ships which Agamemnon led forth for the capture of Troy. The northern bay, now known as Laspi, seems, however, to be alone entitled to claim the honour, since the southern harbour could scarcely, as Strabo remarks, have given mooring room to half a hundred galleys. Here, and at Chalkis, where a bridge unites Euboea with Boeotia, are unmistakable evidences in massive accumulations of rubbish and *debris* of every kind, that the exploration of the spot would reward the archaeologist with abundant results. But, as Dr. Schliemann remarks with regard to Delphi, under existing circumstances, while the finder must give up to the National Museum the half of what he recovers from his own land, it would be in vain to hope that any private individual would be disinterested enough to undertake costly labours of this kind.

At Iamnia, where Antipater was besieged for some months in 323 B.C. by the allied Greeks—who, after the death of Alexander, strove to throw off the Macedonian yoke—not a trace of a ruin can be detected for which a Hellenic origin could possibly be claimed. Pausing there only long enough to engage horses for the mountain ascents which he meditated, Dr. Schliemann and his companions crossed the Sperchios, which now embraces in its waters the ancient Dryas, Melas and Asopus, and after passing the hot sulphur springs of the Phoenix of Herodotus, where a hydropathic establishment now stands, he began the ascent to Thermopylae by the Anopaea pass, through which Ephialtes led the Persians. At the eastern entrance stands the mound mentioned by Herodotus, to which the Spartans retreated to make their last desperate stand, and till within the last few years the red marble blocks which had formed the pedestal of the monument erected to Leonidas

still remained. Now, however, they are all removed, and have been used to repair a neighbouring mill.

After ascending Mount Parnassus, and passing through Amphissa, the modern Salone, Dr. Schliemann went on to Delphi, now Kastri, and made a prolonged and careful examination of the entire *locale*. The place had been nearly destroyed since the travellers had visited it five years before, for in the interval nearly all its houses had been thrown down by the earthquakes of 1870, and now one common ruin envelopes the remains of the sacred buildings of old, and the poor dwellings in which recent generations have found shelter.

In Dr. Schliemann's opinion, the only possible means of penetrating to the buried treasures of the temple would literally be to leave no stone unturned, but to demolish every dwelling, and dig down till the very foundations of the temple were reached. This could only be done by purchasing the entire village, which might be done, the Professor suggests, at a cost of 200,000 francs. Here, then, is an opening for archaeological enterprise worthy of a millionaire. And if, as he surmises, no private individual will be found able and willing to enter the lists of exploration against the whole array of Greek diplomacy and bureaucratic restrictions by which it is now assailed, it is to be hoped that some Government may feel sufficiently rich and at peace with the rest of the world, to devote a portion of its surplus funds to the task of unveiling the seat of the ancient oracle of Delphi.

The Alpine Journal. No. 45. (London: Longmans & Co.)

The Alpine Club Map of Switzerland, with Parts of the Neighbouring Countries. Edited by R. C. Nichols, F.S.A., F.R.G.S., under the superintendence of a Committee of the Alpine Club. (London: Longmans & Co., and E. Stanford.)

THE current number of the *Alpine Journal* contains two papers on a new way to reach old peaks—one by Mr. Pratt-Barlow on the Grand-Paradis from Cogne, the other by Mr. Pendlebury on the Schreckhorn from the Lauteraar-Sattel. Mr. Holzmann contributes an elaborate and valuable account of the Ampezzo-Sexten-Auronzo Passes, and Mr. Bryce some interesting notes on Mountain Climbing in Iceland. The days of Alpine exploration, strictly so called, are nearly over, for a virgin peak is about as rare in the Alps as a bustard is in England, and mountaineers are already beginning to look further afield. Mr. Freshfield showed the way to the Caucasus in 1868, and one of his companions, Mr. Moore, has during the present summer successfully led a second expedition into the same region. It does not appear from Mr. Bryce's account that mountain climbing is exactly one of the attractions which Iceland offers to the traveller, for the difficulty, he says, is not so much to get to the top of the peaks as to reach their foot across the inhospitable desert which generally separates them from the inhabited parts of the island. Yet in the way of exploration there seems much to be done, if any one cares to do it.

However, if the Alpine Club has little left to conquer within its allotted territory, it has still much to do in the way of surveying and mapping its conquests. Much has already been done by Messrs. Reilly, Nichols, Tuckett, and others for the survey of various outlying parts of the main Alpine chain; and the maps which the first-named gentleman has from time to time published are a splendid monument of individual energy and devotion. It is well known that Mr. Reilly's map of the chain of Mont Blanc was the first to lay down many of the details of that complicated system with any approach to accuracy, and though his work may to some extent have been superseded in the map subsequently published by the French Etat-Major, yet it is no slight credit that the unaided work of a single amateur should be able to challenge comparison with that of a trained body

of engineers with all the resources of the French War Office at their back. But the isolated efforts of individual members have now been eclipsed by the publication, under the auspices of the Alpine Club, of the splendid "Map of Switzerland, with Parts of the Neighbouring Countries." This map has been ten years in preparation, and it has throughout been superintended by a committee consisting of Messrs. Leslie Stephen, Hall, Reilly, Blackstone, Longman, Moore, Whymper, Nichols, Blanford, Cowell, and Rivington,—names which are a sufficient guarantee that the best skill and knowledge which the Club could command have been brought to bear on the work. It is little to say that, next to the magnificent and unrivalled work of General Dufour, published by the Swiss Government, this is the best map of Switzerland to be found, for there is simply no other which can for a moment compare with it. The best existing maps profess only to be road maps, and, provided they give the main routes with accuracy, they are content to leave the mountains and glaciers and the secondary and lateral valleys to the taste of the engraver. The proceeding of the Alpine Club map is very different: it endeavours, within the limits of its scale (1 in 250,000), to give a faithful transcript of the country's surface, based on the latest and most accurate surveys. It may be doubted, perhaps, whether the scale adopted is the best that could have been chosen, but there are objections to almost any scale. A large one soon becomes cumbersome, a small one is incompatible with accuracy of detail; and the choice is a matter of delicate consideration which, doubtless, was carefully weighed by those who are responsible for it. Of course for the central parts of Switzerland the Federal map must still remain the standard authority: its larger scale (1 in 100,000) gives it an advantage which no care or delicacy of execution on a smaller scale can outbalance. But the bulk of the Federal map is a great disadvantage to the pedestrian; and here the comparison is, of course, wholly in favour of the map before us. Moreover, beyond the boundaries of the Swiss Confederation the Federal map is useless; indeed, it is worse than useless, for it is always bewildering and generally misleading, whereas the Alpine Club knows nothing of political boundaries, and carries its accuracy up to the extreme margin of the map. There is also much information in the new map which it is beyond the purpose of the Federal map to supply. The sites of battles are given with their dates; special points of view are indicated, though not so plentifully perhaps as could be wished; inns in remote parts and isolated spots are marked, and the various kinds of routes from high roads to glacier passes are, on the whole, clearly and distinctly discriminated. In addition to all this, the sites of the chief lake-dwellings are shown, and the nature of the antiquities found at each spot, in these and other cases, whether of the Stone, Iron, Bronze, or Roman period, is indicated with simple but clear marks of distinction. This is a feature peculiar, so far as we know, to this map, and one of great interest and importance. The map is so full of detail, and so accurate, that it is perhaps ungracious to find fault; but there are one or two insignificant omissions we have noticed which might perhaps be supplied in subsequent editions. We have already said that the points of view are rather meagrely indicated: we may, perhaps, add that they are somewhat arbitrarily selected: every one knows the Chaumont and the Rigi, but why should not the Schilthorn, the Lauberhorn, the Spärrenhorn, the Bella Tola, or the Dent de Jaman have the distinguishing star? Again, we find no indication of inns on the Abendberg near Interlaken, the Männlichen, or the Brienz Rothorn, though the latter is starred as a point of view. The editor of the map cannot be unaware that the pass of the Tête Noire has been used for charrs for the last two

years, but the char-road on the map ends still at Barberine to recommence at the Forclaz; again, the pass of the Schein or Schyn, between Thusis and Tiefenkasten, was certainly passable for charrs in 1868, and is, we believe, now a tolerably frequented road, though it remains a mule-pass in the map. The omission of the railway lately opened between Monza and Lecco is of less importance, as this occurs in the part of the map which is not yet finished. We are disposed to think that the general indication of mule-paths throughout the map, by a thin and almost imperceptible line, needs revision, as where the shading is at all dark the line is apt to coalesce with it. No one, for instance, on looking at the map would suspect the existence of an excellent mule-path from Barberine by Finshauts and Salvant to Vernavaz; it is a pity that some plan has not been devised for discriminating between well-made paths like this or the Gemmi, and mere variable tracks like the Zmeiden or the Col de Torrent. Of course, the purpose of an accurate map is not to give pleasure to those who know the country, but to give information to those who do not: on some of the paths we have mentioned a lady might ride with ease and safety, on others she would need considerable courage and endurance to do so, and such a distinction as this is certainly worthy of being noted. These, however, are after all but small blemishes in a noble work. England has at last produced a map of Switzerland not unworthy to be compared with the best efforts of the Swiss themselves, and the Alpine Club has furnished a triumphant answer to the ridicule and sneers so often levelled at a society which many ignorant persons, and some who ought to know better, are too apt to regard as a mere association of gymnasts.

A LONDON ALDERMAN'S JOURNAL, 1796-7.

(Concluded from page 237.)

"TUESDAY. 27 June. The papers give us to-day the progress of Parker's trial yesterday, which terminated in his conviction on all the charges and his sentence to be hanged, when & where the Admiralty may appoint, which, though the best row, is a very poor atonement to the country for his crimes. In the evening I walked several times round Finsbury Square, a place which now approaches nearly to the elegance of the squares in the west; I remember it a place for rubbish, and not a house built.

"Thursday 6 July. This day commences the new tax on newspapers, now advanced from 4½d. to 6d., so that in consequence I have given up the Morning Chronicle. It is now per annum 7l. 16s. 0d. to which add for the delivery here, making it 8l. 9s. 0d. The government will therefore lose by me 6l. 17s. 0d. instead of getting 1l. 19s. 0d., and I am persuaded that such will be the operation of the tax that the revenue will be lessened rather than increased by the impost.

"Saturday 8 July. Mr Pitt on Thursday brought a message from the King praying his faithful Commons to enable him to assist his faithful ally, the Queen of Portugal with a little cash which was of course granted, and £200,000 immediately appropriated as well as a farther sum of £300,000 for such other services as His Majesty may think proper. It is most extraordinary and one would really suppose it an experiment of the minister to try what the patience and the temper of the people could bear. The same argument exactly suited the purpose when we subsidized the King of Prussia, the Emperor of Germany, the King of Sardinia, and all the other carcass butchers of the continent. The King of Prussia has deserted our cause in a manner most disgraceful; the Emperor of Germany has done all that he could do, but he is in the hands of his enemy and compelled to sue for peace; the King of Sardinia has submitted to the victorious Frenchmen, who have silenced all the other lesser powers at least in terms of neutrality, overset the republics of Venice and Genoa, conquered Rome and are now giving law to the rest of Italy. And now forsooth because there is no other power to whom we can send our money, Mr Pitt has found out that it is proper and prudent to send £200,000 to the Queen of Portugal, and for what? If peace is to follow negotiation it is unnecessary surely to arm the Portuguese,

and if war is to continue of what avail is our money? When France after the mighty battles she has fought and the conquests she has made, is such a country as Portugal to stop her in the career of glory? Of what moment is the fleet of Lord St. Vincent, and all the ships and all the men and all the money, which the folly and stupidity of Mr Bull may send, in a contest between the kingdom of Portugal and the efforts united of France & Spain? It is not a drop of water in the ocean. She must fall and very likely without a battle; but Mr Bull is really beat blind and has lost all his senses together.

"Thursday 13 July. Charles Macklin, the veteran actor, died on Monday in his 98th year.

"Saturday 15 July. A few days ago died at his house in Beaconsfield the celebrated Edmund Burke, a man of very superior talents, and who for many years of his life maintained a character of incorruptible integrity, but his junction with Lord North after the American War, his unrelenting malicious persecution of Mr Hastings, and his acceptance of a pension from Mr Pitt, whose public conduct for many years he had reprobated in terms of the most bitter severity, mark him in my opinion as a corrupt unprincipled impostor, and from being the great defender of the rights of the people and the zealous supporter of the liberties of mankind has proved himself destitute of every honourable motive and as flagitious an advocate of the most profligate and wicked administration that ever existed in this country from the period of the Revolution. He was in his 68th year.

"Wednesday 19 July. A messenger from Lisle with the contre-projet of the French Directory, containing terms on which they are willing to shake hands with us, viz.: To restore all the conquests we have made from the French and their allies;—to restore all the ships we took from them at Toulon, and an indemnification for these we damaged & burnt &c. &c. Stocks fell 2 per cent, and people in general not quite so sanguine as they were in expectation of peace.

"I was much disappointed in my pursuit of a dinner, & at length—rather than go without—brought to and had a good beef-steak and a pot of porter and a salad at Mr Jay's in the Old Jewry, the oldest beef steak house in London, price 17s. From thence to my hospitable friend in the Borough, who gave me a bottle of excellent old port, and afterwards to Mr Nutt's where I eat my supper & chatted till the usual hour.

"Thursday 20 July. The king this day put an end to this Sessions of Parliament in rather a short speech, with thanks for their zeal, attention and service. House adjourned to the 5th Oct. I dined well at the banking house of Roberts & Co. Lombard Street, with Mr Charles Hornbyhold, Mr Ellis Wear, and Mr Berwick, with a Mr Buller, an eminent counsellor of Lincoln's Inn. We chatted pleasantly till the arrival of the Mail coaches, which terminated our repast. I think there were nine of them collected & very punctually proceeded on their respective journeys, viz. Elinbro', Glasgow, Wisbeach, Ipswich, Newmarket, and Dover, &c.

"Saturday, 22 July. Dined with Mr P. in the Borough, with whom in the evening I walked across the fields, and after parting bent my steps to the Hay Market Theatre, where I have not been for some years. The fourth act of the *Hair at Law* a new comedy written by Colman was on; it met with considerable applause and I think deservedly so. It was not such stuff as *The Cure for the Heart Ache* which attracted public notice so much the last season at Covent Garden, but possessed a portion of *vis Comica*, and though I could not understand the whole of the story, I can without scruple pronounce that it has merit and I should not think my time ill-spent to be present at another night's representation. *Lock and Key* was the afterpiece, in itself a compound of nonsense with two or three pretty songs, but there is no withstanding the incomparable talents of Fawcett and Munden. I drank a glass of punch on my return at a coffee house in Fleet Street and the clock struck twelve before I arrived in King Street.

"Monday 24 July. . . . On Friday died—aged 62 only—at his seat near Plastow, Peter Thelluson Esq., thought to be the most wealthy commoner in England. He was a merchant in London & obtained his money by his own industry and good fortune, besides expending a great deal, leaving behind him

upwards of £600,000, not obtained exactly by accumulated profits in trade, but by contracts, loans, stocks, &c.

"Tuesday 25 July. I dined well as I always do at Mr Nutt's on boiled mutton and roast veal; called in the evening at John's. The topic of general conversation was the will of Mr Thelluson, who has left a widow, three sons and three daughters. His sons have all of them lived fast and at a great expense, with the father's knowledge and approbation, who till the last hour of his life assured them of his affectionate regard, and of the satisfactory (to them) distribution of his property. He has left them £7500 apiece only, to his daughters £12000 each, to his widow the interest of £25000, three per cents. & of £6000 Long annuities, making together £2140 per annum. His vast estate in Yorkshire to be sold and with the residuum of his fortune real and personal to be vested in trust for the benefit of his first great grandson; but in case of failure he bequeaths all to the nation in aid of the National Debt. A more nefarious will never was made surely!

"Sunday 10 Sept. The Courier of last night brings accounts from Paris of the 5th and very important news. No less than the detection of another conspiracy to restore the monarchy of France and Louis 18 to the throne; and what is more extraordinary General Pichegru, the man who conquered Holland for the Republic, is at the head of the conspirators—arrested for the crime & committed to prison. Boissy d'Anglais, Camille Jourdan, & the names of many others are mentioned to have been likewise arrested—in the whole 64 of the Legislative Body. The barriers of Paris are shut, a Committee of five is formed to examine into the state of the nation. The Directory and the other councils have adjourned to other places for their debates & their sittings declared permanent. What influence this new commotion will have on the negotiations at Udina and Lisle is a very natural question but difficult to decide.

"Wednesday, 20 Sept. A second edition of the Courier announces that the negotiation at Lisle is abruptly broken off, that Lord Malmesbury was ordered to quit France in 48 hours and in consequence was on Monday evening actually in Calais, & his carriage embarked on board the Diana packet. Many affect to believe that this news is untrue, but it appears too correctly stated to be doubted by a man of common sense—the natural effect of a cause, whether true or false, which the Directory of France have endeavoured to impose on the minds of the people, namely, that English money and English intrigue has been at the bottom of the late conspiracy. Under such suspicion, real or pretended it is likely that the Frenchmen should believe in the sincerity of English government at the moment it is discovered that we have been endeavouring again to introduce another system of anarchy and blood, to subvert the existing government of Republican principles, and restore Louis 18 to the throne of his ancestors. That that was the disposition, and is the present disposition of this country and the absolute cause of the war, no man on earth, who has both eyes to see and ears to hear, can possibly doubt; and the idea never will be abandoned but from necessity—and that it must be abandoned (as far as appearances go) is as clear as the sun, for of the destruction of the Republic by force even Mr Bull is not mad enough to dream now.

"Thursday, 21 Sept. The return of Lord Malmesbury is true. He crossed the water on Tuesday & yesterday arrived in London. The fall of the stocks on Saturday was certainly a prelude as well as a proof that somebody was in the secret & profited by what he knew—3 per cents. now 47 and the Loyalty Loan at 17½ discount. What was the point which terminated the negotiation we know not at present.

"Friday, 14 Oct. to 18 December inclusive.

" . . . Without any particular cause I have been too negligent of my Journal, yet many events of great importance have taken place. The signal victory of Admiral Duncan over the Dutch off the coast of Holland comes the nearest to our feelings. It was fought on the 11 October, and the Admiral created a viscount. . . . Frederick the 2d King of Prussia died on the 16 Novr, and whether we consider his character as a Man or a Monarch, perhaps he has not left a greater Rascal on earth. . . . Mr Pitt's friends now publicly condemn his conduct, and many of them will find out to be true, I dare say, what I have in many places

predicted, that he has got us into the scrape, but has neither honor, honesty or ability to get us out.

"Tuesday 19 Dec. The day appointed by the King for the important victories gained over the French by Lord Howe on the 1 June 1794—over the Spaniards on the 14 Feb. and over the Dutch by Lord Duncan on the 11th Oct. in the present year. His Majesty &c. went to St Pauls in procession. The spectacle was grand and the weather favoured the event.

"Bedford, Friday 25th of May 1798. Why I should have discontinued this journal till this date from the commencement of the year I know not, and still more extraordinary that I should have been so negligent when I have had much leisure time to have recorded the important events which have occurred—and writing I have ever found an amusement rather than a labour. The continuation of a diary of this sort by many may be thought dull and uninteresting, but as I write for my own pleasure and not for the satisfaction of other people, I do not see the reason why I should not ride my own hobby in my own way. Thus I proceed—We left 42, Old Broad St on the 10th of January before three in the afternoon, after having been kindly and very hospitably entertained from the 11th October. At the bottom of Barnet Hill nearly opposite the tenth milestone we were stopped and robbed by three foot-pads craped. One held the horses and one came to the door on each side the chaise. Little dreaming of such an attack while it was yet day, I was taken very much unprepared for the visit, and lost a good deal more property than I ought to have had unguarded. They robbed me of about £46 in bank notes & money, & took with them Mr M's dressing box, which with the trinkets could not be replaced for less than £50. It is a very awkward situation for a man to be in—to be placed in a confined situation with pistols at your breast, in the trembling hands of such rascals. Mrs. M. was a good deal alarmed when the danger was over but behaved very well at the moment."

In spite of the sentiments expressed in this last entry, the diary does not seem to have been ever resumed. Such few facts as we have been able to gather establishing the identity of the writer may be added in conclusion. The manuscript from which these extracts have been taken is described as the Journal of "G. M. Macaulay;" and it is evident from numerous entries in it, not considered of sufficient general import to quote, that the writer's proper home was at Bedford; indeed, fully one-half the diary relates to friends and pursuits in that town and is consequently of great local interest. To the above information enquiry and research have been able to add nothing beyond the following obituary notice in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1803:—

"March 5. At Bedford, of a quinsy, George Mackenzie Macaulay, esq. alderman of Coleman Street ward, to which he was elected in 1786; and in 1790 served the office of sheriff. He was an active and intelligent magistrate; and possessed very strong natural abilities, highly improved by a cultivated education. He had been twice married; and has left a very numerous family by each of his wives. To his widow the Corporation of London have, in a very handsome manner, unanimously voted an annuity of 100l."

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CORRESPONDENCE.

THE PHOENICIANS IN BRAZIL.

Strasbourg: Aug. 20, 1874.

In No. 110 of this journal (June 13, 1874), I took occasion to express my conviction—founded on philological grounds—that the Inscription contained in the *Novo Mundo* of April 23, 1874, and given as the fac-simile of the Phoenician original, was a forgery. Since then Professor Schlottmann, in the *Jenaer Literatur Zeitung*, July 25, 1874, has, independently—but on the same grounds as those which I assumed—given expression to his doubts of its genuineness. In the meanwhile, however, Professor Jacob Prag had undertaken, in Nos. 115 and 119 of the *ACADEMY*, to defend the character of the inscription, and at the same time to correct the errors which he assumes me to have made in my objections. In regard to the latter point, however, Professor Prag has allowed himself to argue on entirely false premises, since he proposes to instruct me as to *Hebrew* forms, while the matter under discussion refers solely to *Phoenician*. There can hardly be a doubt but that the author of that inscription intended to give us a Phoenician text, instead of which, however, he has presented us with a mixture of Hebrew and Chaldaic. It is not, therefore, very pertinent or logical to meet my statements as to how certain things should be expressed in Phoenician—statements made on the authority of genuine Phoenician texts—by the assertion, that in Hebrew they would be different.

I am bound to confess that I erred in accusing the compiler of the inscription of having confounded the first and third persons of the verb; but in regard to other points, I scarcely expressed myself sufficiently strongly, and I would therefore subjoin the following notes to my former objections:—

In the first place, it is quite obvious from the *עלינום ועלינו*, at lines 2, 3, 8, that the author had not reached our present stand-point of Phoenician scholarship. Gesenius in his *Monumenta* (p. 357-368) may not unreasonably have assumed that these were the Phoenician equivalents for the Plautinian ALONIM VALONUTH (in the Latin Parallel text: "Dii, Deaque"), but since the discovery at Sidon, on January 19, 1855, of the sarcophagus of the King Eshmunazar, it would be hopeless to expect that such an hypothesis could be any longer applied with impunity in the fabrication of a Phoenician inscription; for on that king's monument stood in full and unabbreviated letters אלנים alonim = Gods, while there was no trace of עליונים *elyonim*, with *scriptio plena* in the bargain.

It was undoubtedly an evidence of the great caution of the compiler that he did not give the irregularly-formed plural of the Hebrew אֱלֹהִים, viz., אֱלֹהִים; but then, on the other hand, it was clearly superfluous to substitute for it the poetical

Hebrew אֱלֹהִים. He might have taken the genuine Phoenician plural of אֱלֹהִים, viz., אֱלֹהִים, which occurs twice, and to this I wished to draw attention by my short quotation "see Carthag., No. 195."

Professor Prag seems to be wholly unaware of the large number of Carthaginian inscriptions extant. From my own knowledge I am able to indicate 237 which have already been printed, and 120 which will speedily be made public. Of these, without counting those scattered about in pamphlets, 9 occur in Gesenius, *Monumenta*, 90 in the Carthaginian Inscriptions of the British Museum, 59 in Maltzan's *Reise in der Regentschaft Tunis und Tripolis*, tom. 1; and about 50 in my *Punische Steine*, in the *Mémoires de l'Académie Impér. des Sciences de St. Pétersbourg* (vii. sér. tome xvii., no. 3). The last-named work contains Carthag. no. 195, in which occurs the following passage:

עשרת האשים אל המקדש "Decemviri qui templis praepositi."

The plural of אֱלֹהִים appears again in not yet edited inscription which I propose shortly to publish as אֱלֹהִים (in the year . . . after the era) of the people of Kitium.

The irregularity in the construction of the numerals in Genesis, chap. vii. v. 13, which, moreover, is explained by בניני which follows it, is so unique in its character, that Professor Prag would probably be the first to condemn its use as an awkward and inelegant form in any Hebrew composition. For the present, at all events, I feel I may safely characterise such licences as sins against genuine Phoenician, and that with the same right with which we claim *schisma* as a neuter, although the Emperor Sigismund used it at the Council of Constance with "obstinate ignorance" in the feminine gender.

A genuine native of Sidon would probably have written וְשֵׁשׁ עָשָׂר (or עָשָׂר) instead of שֵׁשׁ עָשָׂר. At line 5 the use of נָדָה as a verb for the Phoenician נָח demands some justification, particularly as a לָהּ verb, which is not known in Phoenician, where its only representative is לָהּ.

DR. JULIUS EUTING.

POSTHUMUS IN "CYMBELINE"—A CORRECTION.

3 St. George's Square, N.W.: Sept. 2, 1874.

In the current number of *Macmillan's Magazine*, p. 415, col. 1, is a curious instance of Mr. Fleay's "incautious" statements. He says that among the "striking peculiarities" of act iv. sc. 2 of *Cymbeline*, one "is almost decisive in itself for a separate date" for this scene, namely, that "in this scene in *Cymbeline*, Posthumus (proparoxyton) is the pronunciation adopted:—

"'Struck the maintop. O Posthumus! Alas!'

In every other scene it is Posthúmus (paroxyton)." On turning to the play to verify these two statements, I found (1) that only twelve lines before the line quoted by Mr. Fleay, the name was pronounced Posthúmus, and so accented by Dyce.

A headless man! The garments of | Posthúmus (to make it "Pósthumus" would turn the line to prose). Compare I. i., "That lock | up your | restraint |— For you | Posthúmus"—and V. v., "By being worse | than they. | I am | Posthúmus." Also (2) in act iii. sc. 4, "Posthumus" occurred again: "The residence | of Posthumus"—so nigh | at least | a line of six measures; though, if you want to make it fit a theory, you can, by squeezing out the i of "residence," and making -mus an extra syllable before the pause, turn the line into a five-measure one, and put the stress on u, Posthúmus. At any rate, one of Mr. Fleay's statements is wrong, if not both; and his "almost decisive" test for a separate date for this scene of *Cymbeline* altogether fails; the keystone of his criticism of the play falls in.

F. J. FURNIVALL.

SCIENCE.

MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION
AT BELFAST.

ADDRESS TO THE DEPARTMENT OF ZOOLOGY AND
BOTANY, BY DR. HOOKER, C.B., D.C.L., PRES.
ROYAL SOCIETY.

(Continued from page 247.)

THE superficial teleology of the last century was easily satisfied, without looking far for explanations, but it is just worth while pausing for a moment to observe that, although Linnaeus had no materials for making any real investigation as to the purpose of the pitchers of *Sarracenia*, he very sagaciously anticipated the modern views as to their affinities. They are now regarded as very near allies of water-lilies—precisely the position which Linnaeus assigned to them in his fragmentary attempt at a true natural classification. And besides this, he also suggested the analogy which, improbable as it may seem at first sight, has been worked out in detail by Baillon (in apparent ignorance of Linnaeus' writings) between the leaves of *Sarracenia* and water-lilies.

Linnaeus seems to have supposed that *Sarracenia* was originally aquatic in its habits, that it had Nymphaea-like leaves, and that when it took to a terrestrial life its leaves became hollowed out, to contain the water in which they could no longer float—in fact, he showed himself to be an evolutionist of the true Darwinian type.

Catesby's suggestion was a very infelicitous one. The insects which visit these plants may find in them a retreat, but it is one from which they never return. Linnaeus's correspondent Collinson remarked in one of his letters, that "many poor insects lose their lives by being drowned in these cisterns of water;" but William Bartram, the son of the botanist, seems to have been the first to have put on record at the end of the last century, the fact that *Sarracenia* catch insects and put them to death, in the wholesale way that they do.

Before stopping to consider how this is actually achieved, I will carry the history a little further.

In the two species in which the mouth is unprotected by the lid it could not be doubted that a part, at any rate, of the contained fluid, was supplied by rain. But in *Sarracenia variolaris*, in which the lid closes over the mouth, so that rain cannot readily enter it, there is no doubt that a fluid is secreted at the bottom of the pitchers, which probably has a digestive function. William Bartram, in the preface to his travels in 1791, described this fluid, but he was mistaken in supposing that it acted as a lure. There is a sugary secretion which attracts insects, but this is only found at the upper part of the tube. Bartram must be credited with the suggestion, which he, however, only put forward doubtfully, that the insects were dissolved in the fluid, and then became available for the alimentation of the plants.

Sir J. E. Smith, who published a figure and description of *Sarracenia variolaris* noticed that it secreted fluid, but was content to suppose that it was merely the gaseous products of the decomposition of insects that subserved the processes of vegetation. In 1829, however, thirty years after Bartram's book, Burnett wrote a paper containing a good many original ideas expressed in a somewhat quaint fashion, in which he very strongly insisted on the existence of a true digestive process in the case of *Sarracenia*, analogous to that which takes place in the stomach of an animal.

Our knowledge of the habits of *Sarracenia variolaris* is now pretty complete, owing to the observations of two South Carolina physicians. One, Dr. McBride, made his observations half a century ago, but they had, till quite recently, completely fallen into oblivion. He devoted himself to the task of ascertaining why it was that *Sarracenia variolaris* was visited by flies, and how it was that it captured them. This is what he ascertained:—

"The cause which attracts flies is evidently a viscid substance, resembling honey, secreted by or exuding from the internal surface of the tube. From the margin, where it commences, it does not extend lower than one-fourth of an inch. The falling of the insect as soon as it enters the tube, is wholly attributable to the downward or inverted position of the hairs of the internal surface of the leaf. At the bottom of a tube split open, the hairs are plainly discernible, pointing downwards; as the eye ranges upward they gradually become shorter and attenuated, till at or just below the surface covered by the bait they are no longer perceptible to the naked eye, nor to the most delicate touch. It is here that the fly cannot take a hold sufficiently strong to support itself, but falls."

Dr. Mellichamp, who is now resident in the district in which Dr. McBride made his observations, has added a good many particulars to our knowledge. He first investigated the fluid which is secreted at the bottom of the tubes. He satisfied himself that it was really secreted, and describes it as mucilaginous, but leaving in the mouth a peculiar astringency. He compared the action of this fluid with that of distilled water on pieces of fresh venison, and found that after fifteen hours the fluid had produced most change, and also most smell; he therefore concluded that as the leaves when stuffed with insects become most disgusting in odour, we have to do, not with a true digestion, but with an accelerated decomposition. Although he did not attribute any true digestive power to the fluid secreted by the pitchers, he found that it had a remarkable anaesthetic effect upon flies immersed in it. He remarked that "a fly when thrown into water is very apt to escape, as the fluid seems to run from its wings," but it never escaped from the *Sarracenia* secretion. About half a minute after being thrown in, the fly became to all appearance dead, though if removed, it gradually recovered in from half an hour to an hour.

According to Dr. Mellichamp, the sugary lure discovered by Dr. McBride, at the mouth of the pitchers, is not found on either the young ones of one season, or the older ones of the previous year. He found, however, that about May it could be detected without difficulty, and more wonderful still, that there is a honey-baited pathway leading directly from the ground to the mouth, along the broad wing of the pitcher, up which insects are led to their destruction.

From these narratives it is evident that there are two very different types of pitcher in *Sarracenia*, and an examination of the species shows that there must probably be three. These may be primarily classified into those with the mouth open and lid erect, and which consequently receive the rain water in more or less abundance; and those with the mouth closed by the lid, into which rain can hardly, if at all, find ingress.

To the first of these belongs the well-known *S. purpurea*, with inclined pitchers, and a lid so disposed as to direct all the rain that falls upon it also into the pitcher; also *S. flava*, *rubra*, and *Drummondii*, all with erect pitchers and vertical lids. Of these three the lid in a young state arches over the mouth, and in an old state stands nearly erect, and has the sides so reflected that the rain which falls on its upper surface is guided down the outside of the back of the pitcher, as if to prevent the flooding of the latter.

To the second group belong *S. psittacina* and *S. variolaris*.

The tissues of the internal surfaces of the pitchers are singularly beautiful. They have been described in one species only, the *S. purpurea*, by August Vogt; but from this all the other species which I have examined differ materially. Beginning from the upper part of the pitcher, there are four surfaces, characterised by different tissues, which I shall name and define as follow:—

1. An attractive surface, occupying the inner

surface of the lid, which is covered with an epidermis, stomata, and (in common with the mouth of the pitcher) with minute honey-secreting glands; it is further often more highly coloured than any other part of the pitcher, in order to attract insects to the honey.

2. A conducting surface, which is opaque, formed of glassy cells, which are produced into deflexed, short, conical spinous processes. These processes, overlapping like the tiles of a house, form a surface down which an insect slips, and afford no foothold to an insect attempting to crawl up again.

3. A glandular surface (seen in *S. purpurea*), which occupies a considerable portion of the cavity of the pitcher below the conducting surface. It is formed of a layer of epidermis, with sinuous cells, and is studded with glands; and being smooth and polished, this too affords no foothold for escaping insects.

4. A detentive surface, which occupies the lower part of the pitcher, in some cases for nearly its whole length. It possesses no cuticle, and is studded with deflexed stars, rigid, glass-like, needle-formed, striated hairs, which further converge towards the axis of the diminishing cavity; so that an insect, if once amongst them, is effectually detained, and its struggles have no other result than to wedge it lower and more firmly in the pitcher.

Now, it is a very curious thing, that in *S. purpurea*, which has an open pitcher, so formed as to receive and retain a maximum of rain, no honey secretion has hitherto been found, nor has any water been seen to be secreted in the pitcher; it is further the only species in which (as stated above) I have found a special glandular surface, and in which no glands occur on the detentive surface. This concurrence of circumstances suggests the possibility of this plant either having no proper secretion of its own, or only giving it off after the pitcher has been filled with rain water.

In *S. flava*, which has open-mouthed pitchers and no special glandular surface, I find glands in the upper portion of the detentive surface, amongst the hairs, but not in the middle or lower part of the same surface. It is proved that *S. flava* secretes fluid, but under what precise conditions I am not aware. I have found none but what may have been accidentally introduced in the few cultivated specimens which I have examined, either in the full-grown state or in the half-grown, when the lid arches over the pitcher. I find the honey in these as described by the American observers, and honey-secreting glands on the edge of the wing of the pitcher, together with similar glands on the outer surface of the pitcher, as seen by Vogt in *S. purpurea*.

Of the pitchers with closed mouths, I have examined those of *S. variolaris* only, whose tissues closely resemble those of *S. flava*. That it secretes a fluid noxious to insects there is no doubt, though in the specimens I examined I found none.

There is obviously thus much still to be learned with regard to *Sarracenia*, and I hope that American botanists will apply themselves to this task. It is not probable that three pitchers so differently constructed as those of *S. flava*, *purpurea*, and *variolaris*, and presenting such differences in their tissues, should act similarly. The fact that insects normally decompose in the fluid of all, would suggest the probability that they all feed on the products of decomposition; but as yet we are absolutely ignorant whether the glands within the pitchers are secretive or absorptive, or both; if secretive, whether they secrete water or a solvent; and if absorptive, whether they absorb animal matter or the products of decomposition.

It is quite likely, that just as the saccharine exudation only makes its appearance during one particular period in the life of the pitcher, so the digestive functions may also be only of short duration. We should be prepared for this from the case of the *Dionaea*, the leaves of which cease

after a time to be fit for absorption, and become less sensitive. It is quite certain that the insects which go on accumulating in the pitchers of *Sarracenia* must be far in excess of its needs for any legitimate process of digestion. They decompose; and various insects, too wary to be entrapped themselves, seem habitually to drop their eggs into the open mouth of the pitchers, to take advantage of the accumulation of food. The old pitchers are consequently found to contain living larvae and maggots, a sufficient proof that the original properties of the fluid which they secrete must have become exhausted; and Barton tells us that various insectivorous birds slit open the pitchers with their beaks to get at the contents. This was probably the origin of Linnaeus' statement that the pitchers supplied birds with water.

The pitchers finally decay, and part, at any rate, of their contents must supply some nutriment to the plant by fertilising the ground in which it grows.

Darlingtonia.—I cannot take leave of *Sarracenia* without a short notice of its near ally, *Darlingtonia*, a still more wonderful plant, an outlier of *Sarracenia* in geographical distribution, being found at an elevation of 5,000 feet on the Sierra Nevada of California, far west of any locality inhabited by *Sarracenia*. It has pitchers of two forms; one, peculiar to the infant state of the plant, consists of narrow, somewhat twisted, trumpet-shaped tubes, with very oblique open mouths, the dorsal lip of which is drawn out into a long, slender, arching, scarlet hood, that hardly closes the mouth. The slight twist in the tube causes these mouths to point in various directions, and they entrap very small insects only. Before arriving at a state of maturity the plant bears much larger, suberect pitchers, also twisted, with the lip produced into a large inflated hood, that completely arches over a very small entrance to the cavity of the pitcher. A singular orange-red flabby two-lobed organ hangs from the end of the hood, right in front of the entrance, which, as I was informed last week by letter from Professor Asa Gray, is smeared with honey on its inner surface. These pitchers are crammed with large insects, especially moths, which decompose in them, and result in a putrid mass. I have no information of water being found in its pitchers in its native country, but have myself found a slight acid secretion in the young states of both forms of pitcher.

The tissues of the inner surfaces of the pitchers of both the young and old plant I find to be very similar to those of *Sarracenia variolaris* and *flava*.

Looking at a flowering specimen of *Darlingtonia*, I was struck with a remarkable analogy between the arrangement and colouring of the parts of the leaf and of the flower. The petals are of the same colour as the flap of the pitcher, and between each pair of petals is a hole (formed by a notch in the opposed margins of each) leading to the stamens and stigma. Turning to the pitcher, the relation of its flap to its entrance is somewhat similar. Now, we know that coloured petals are specially attractive organs, and that the object of their colour is to bring insects to feed on the pollen or nectar, and in this case by means of the hole to fertilise the flower; and that the object of the flap and its sugar is also to attract insects, but with a very different result, cannot be doubted. It is hence conceivable that this marvellous plant lures insects to its flowers for one object, and feeds them while it uses them to fertilise itself, and that, this accomplished, some of its benefactors are thereafter lured to its pitchers for the sake of feeding itself!

But to return from mere conjecture to scientific earnest, I cannot dismiss *Darlingtonia* without pointing out to you what appears to me a most curious point in its history; which is, that the change from the slender, tubular, open-mouthed, to the inflated close-mouthed pitchers, is, in all the specimens which I have examined, absolutely

sudden in the individual plant. I find no pitchers in an intermediate stage of development. This, a matter of no little significance in itself, derives additional interest from the fact, that the young pitchers to a certain degree represent those of the *Sarracenia*s with open mouths and erect lids; and the old pitchers those of the *Sarracenia*s with closed mouths and globose lids. The combination of representative characters in an outlying species of a small order, cannot but be regarded as a marvellously significant fact in the view of those morphologists who hold the doctrine of evolution.

Nepenthes.—The genus *Nepenthes* consists of upwards of thirty species of climbing half-shrubby plants, natives of the hotter parts of the Asiatic Archipelago from Borneo to Ceylon, with a few outlying species in New Caledonia, in tropical Australia, and in the Seychelle Islands on the African coast. Its pitchers are abundantly produced, especially during the younger state of the plants. They present very considerable modifications of form and external structure, and vary greatly in size, from little more than an inch to almost a foot in length; one species, indeed, which I have here from the mountains of Borneo, has pitchers which, including the lid, measure a foot and a half, and its capacious bowl is large enough to drown a small animal or bird.

The structure of the pitcher of *Nepenthes* is less complicated on the whole than that of *Sarracenia*, though some of its tissues are much more highly specialised. The pitcher itself is here not a transformed leaf, as in *Sarracenia*, nor is it a transformed leaf-blade, like that of *Dionaea*, but an appendage of the leaf developed at its tip, and answers to a water-secreting gland that may be seen terminating the mid-rib of the leaf of certain plants. It is furnished with a stalk, often a very long one, which in the case of pitchers formed on leaves high up the stem has (before the full development of the pitcher) the power of twisting like a tendril round neighbouring objects, and thus aiding the plant in climbing, often to a great height in the forest.

In most species the pitchers are of two forms, one appertaining to the young, the other to the old state of the plant, the transition from one form to the other being gradual. Those of the young state are shorter and more inflated; they have broad fringed longitudinal wings on the outside, which are probably guides to lead insects to the mouth; the lid is smaller and more open, and the whole interior surface is covered with secreting glands. Being formed near the root of the plant, these pitchers often rest on the ground, and in species which do not form leaves near the root, they are sometimes suspended from stalks which may be fully a yard long, and which bring them to the ground. In the older state of the plant the pitchers are usually much longer, narrower, and less inflated, and are trumpet-shaped, or even conical; the wings also are narrower, less fringed, or almost absent. The lid is larger and slants over the mouth, and only the lower part of the pitcher is covered with secreting glands, the upper part presenting a tissue analogous to the conducting tissue of *Sarracenia*, but very different anatomically. The difference in structure of these two forms of pitcher, if considered in reference to their different positions on the plant, forces the conclusion on the mind, that the one form is intended for ground game, the other for winged game. In all cases the mouth of the pitcher is furnished with a thickened corrugated rim, which serves three purposes: it strengthens the mouth and keeps it distended; it secretes honey (at least in all the species I have examined under cultivation, for I do not find that any other observer has noticed the secretion of honey by *Nepenthes*) and it is in various species developed into a funnel-shaped tube that descends into the pitcher, and prevents the escape of insects, or into a row of incurved hooks, that are in some cases strong enough to retain a small bird, should it, when in search of water or

insects, thrust its body beyond a certain length into the pitcher.

In the interior of the pitcher of *Nepenthes* there are three principal surfaces: an *attractive*, *conductive*, and a *secretive* surface; the *detentive* surface of *Sarracenia* being represented by the fluid secretion, which is here invariably present at all stages of growth of the pitcher.

The attractive surfaces of *Nepenthes* are two, those, namely, of the rim of the pitcher, and of the under surface of the lid, which is provided in almost every species with honey-secreting glands, often in great abundance. These glands consist of spherical masses of cells, each embedded in a cavity of the tissue of the lid, and encircled by a guard-ring of glass-like cellular tissue. As in *Sarracenia*, the lid and mouth of the pitcher are more highly coloured than any other part, with the view of attracting insects to their honey. It is a singular fact that the only species known to me that wants these honey glands on the lid is the *N. ampullaria*, whose lid, unlike that of the other species, is thrown back horizontally. The secretion of honey on a lid so placed would tend to lure insects away from the pitcher instead of into it.

From the mouth to a variable distance down the pitcher is an opaque glaucous surface, precisely resembling in colour and appearance the conductive surface of the *Sarracenia*, and like it affording no foot-hold to insects, but otherwise wholly different; it is formed of a fine network of cells, covered with a glass-like cuticle, and studded with minute reniform transverse excrescences.

The rest of the pitcher is entirely occupied with the secretive surface, which consists of a cellular floor crowded with spherical glands in inconceivable numbers. Each gland precisely resembles a honey-gland of the lid, and is contained in a pocket of the same nature, but semicircular, with the mouth downwards, so that the secretive fluid all falls to the bottom of the pitcher. In the *Nepenthes Rafflesiana* three thousand of the glands occur on a square inch of the inner surface of the pitcher, and upwards of a million in an ordinary sized pitcher. I have ascertained that, as was indeed to be expected, they secrete the fluid which is contained in the bottom of the pitcher before this opens, and that the fluid is always acid.

The fluid, though invariably present, occupies a comparatively small portion of the glandular surface of the pitcher, and is collected before the lid opens. When the fluid is emptied out of a fully formed pitcher that has not received animal matter, it forms again, but in comparatively very small quantities; and the formation goes on for many days, and to some extent even after the pitcher has been removed from the plant. I do not find that placing inorganic substances in the fluid causes an increased secretion, but I have twice observed a considerable increase of fluid in pitchers after putting animal matter in the fluid.

To test the digestive powers of *Nepenthes*, I have closely followed Mr. Darwin's treatment of *Dionaea* and *Drosera*, employing white of egg, raw meat, fibrine and cartilage. In all cases the action is most evident, in some surprising. After twenty-four hours' immersion the edges of the cubes of white of egg are eaten away and the surfaces gelatinised. Fragments of meat are rapidly reduced; and pieces of fibrine weighing several grains dissolve and totally disappear in two or three days. With cartilage the action is most remarkable of all; lumps of this weighing eight and ten grains are half gelatinised in twenty-four hours, and in three days the whole mass is greatly diminished, and reduced to a clear transparent jelly. After drying some cartilage in the open air for a week, and placing it in an unopened but fully-formed pitcher of *N. Rafflesiana*, it was acted upon similarly and very little more slowly.

That this process, which is comparable to digestion, is not wholly due to the fluid first secreted by the glands, appears to me most probable; for I

find that very little action takes place in any of the substances placed in the fluid drawn from pitchers, and put in glass tubes; nor has any followed after six days' immersion of cartilage or fibrine in pitchers of *N. ampullaria* placed in a cold room, whilst on transferring the cartilage from the pitcher of *N. ampullaria* in the cold room to one of *Rafflesiana* in the stove, it was immediately acted upon. Comparing the action of fibrine, meat, and cartilage placed in tubes of *Nepenthes* fluid, with other in tubes of distilled water, I observed that their disintegration is three times more rapid in the fluid; but this disintegration is wholly different from that effected by immersion in the fluid of the pitcher of a living plant.

In the case of small portions of meat, $\frac{1}{4}$ —2 grains, all seems to be absorbed; but with 8—10 grains of cartilage it is not so, a certain portion disappears, the rest remains as a transparent jelly, and finally becomes putrid, but not till after many days. Insects appear to be acted upon somewhat differently, for after several days' immersion of a large piece of cartilage, I found that a good sized cockroach which had followed the cartilage and was drowned for his temerity, in two days became putrid. On removing the cockroach the cartilage remained inodorous for many days. In this case no doubt the antiseptic fluid had permeated the tissue of the cartilage, whilst enough did not remain to penetrate the chitinous hard covering of the insect, which consequently decomposed.

In the case of cartilage placed in fluid taken from the pitcher, it becomes putrid, but not so soon as if placed in distilled water.

From the above observations it would appear probable that a substance acting as pepsine is given off from the inner wall of the pitcher, but chiefly after placing animal matter in the acid fluid; but whether this active agent flows from the glands, or from the cellular tissue in which they are embedded, I have no evidence to show.

I have here not alluded to the action of these animal matters in the cells of the glands, which is, as has been observed by Mr. Darwin, in *Drosera*, to bring about remarkable changes in their protoplasm, ending in their discolouration. Not only is there aggregation of the protoplasm in the gland-cells, but the walls of the cells themselves become discoloured, and the glandular surface of the pitcher that at first was of a uniform green, becomes covered with innumerable brown specks (which are the discoloured glands). After the function of the glands is exhausted, the fluid evaporates, and the pitcher slowly withers.

At this stage I am obliged to leave this interesting investigation. That *Nepenthes* possesses a true digestive process such as has been proved in the case of *Drosera*, *Dionaea*, and *Pinguicula*, cannot be doubted. This process, however, takes place in a fluid which deprives us of the power of following it further by direct observation. We cannot here witness the pouring out of the digestive fluid, we must assume its presence and nature from the behaviour of the animal matter placed in the fluid in the pitcher. From certain characters of the cellular tissues of the interior walls of the pitcher, I am disposed to think that it takes little part in the processes of either digestion or assimilation, and that these, as well as the pouring out of the acid fluid, are all functions of the glands.

In what I have said, I have described the most striking instances of plants which seem to invert the order of Nature, and to draw their nutriment—in part at least—from the animal kingdom, which it is often held to be the function of the vegetable kingdom to sustain.

I might have added some additional cases to those I have already dwelt upon. Probably, too, there are others still unknown to science, or whose habits have not yet been detected. Delpino, for example, has suggested that a plant, first described by myself in the Botany of the Antarctic voyage, *Caltha dionaeifolia*, is so analogous in the structure of its leaves to *Dionaea*, that it is difficult to

resist the conviction that its structure also is adapted for the capture of small insects.

But the problem that forces itself upon our attention is, How does it come to pass that these singular aberrations from the otherwise uniform order of vegetable nutrition, make their appearance in remote parts of the vegetable kingdom—why are they not more frequent, and how were such extraordinary habits brought about or contracted? At first sight the perplexity is not diminished by considering—as we may do for a moment—the nature of ordinary vegetable nutrition. Vegetation, as we see it everywhere, is distinguished by its green colour, which we know depends on a peculiar substance called chlorophyll: a substance which has the singular property of attracting to itself the carbonic acid gas which is present in minute quantities in the atmosphere, of partly decomposing it, so far as to set free a portion of its oxygen, and of recombining it with the elements of water to form those substances, such as starch, cellulose, and sugar, out of which the framework of the plant is constructed.

But, beside these processes, the roots take up certain matters from the soil. Nitrogen forms nearly four-fifths of the air we breathe, yet plants can possess themselves of none of it in the free uncombined state. They withdraw nitrates and salts of ammonia in minute quantities from the ground, and from these they build up with starch, or some analogous material, albuminoids or protein compounds, necessary for the sustentation and growth of protoplasm.

At first sight nothing can be more unlike this than a *Dionaea* or a *Nepenthes* capturing insects, pouring out a digestive fluid upon them, and absorbing the albuminoids of the animal, in a form probably directly capable of appropriation for their own nutrition. Yet there is something not altogether wanting in analogy in the case of the most regularly constituted plants. The seed of the castor-oil plant contains, besides the embryo seedling, a mass of cellular tissue or endosperm filled with highly nutritive substances. The seedling lies between masses of this, and is in contact with it—and as the warmth and moisture of germination set up changes which bring about the liquefaction of the contents of the endosperm and the embryo absorbs them, it grows in so doing, and at last having taken up all it can from the exhausted endosperm, develops chlorophyll in its cotyledons under the influence of light, and relies on its own resources.

A large number of plants, then, in their young condition, borrow their nutritive compounds ready prepared, and this is in effect what carnivorous plants do later in life.

That this is not merely a fanciful way of regarding the relation of the embryo to the endosperm, is proved by the ingenious experiments of Van Tieghem, who has succeeded in substituting for the real, an artificial endosperm, consisting of appropriate nutritive matters. Except that the embryo has its food given to it in a manner which needs no digestion—a proper concession to its infantine state—the analogy here with the mature plants which feed on organic food seems to be complete.

But we are beginning also to recognise the fact that there are a large number of flowering-plants that pass through their lives without ever doing a stroke of the work that green plants do. These have been called Saprophytes. *Monotropa*, the curious bird's-nest orchis (*Neottia Nidus-avis*), *Epipogium*, and *Corallorhiza* are instances of British plants which nourish themselves by absorbing the partially decomposed materials of other plants, in the shady or marshy places which they inhabit. They reconstitute these products of organic decomposition, and build them up once more into an organism. It is curious to notice, however, that the tissues of *Neottia* still contain chlorophyll in a nascent though useless state, and that if a plant of it be immersed in boiling water, the characteristic green colour reveals itself.

Epipogium and *Corallorhiza* have lost their proper absorbent organs; they are destitute of roots, and take in their food by the surfaces of their underground stem structures.

The absolute difference between plants which absorb and nourish themselves by the products of the decomposition of plant-structures, and those which make a similar use of animal structures is not very great. We may imagine that plants accidentally permitted the accumulation of insects in some parts of their structure, and the practice became developed because it was found to be useful. It was long ago suggested that the receptacle formed by the connate leaves of *Dipsacus* might be an incipient organ of this kind; and though no insectivorous habit has ever been brought home to that plant, the theory is not improbable.

Linnaeus, and more lately Baillon, have shown how a pitcher of *Sarracenia* may be regarded as a modification of a leaf of the *Nymphaea* type. We may imagine such a leaf first becoming hollow, and allowing debris of different kinds to accumulate; these would decompose, and a solution would be produced, some of the constituents of which would diffuse themselves into the subjacent plant tissues. This is in point of fact absorption, and we may suppose that in the first instance—as perhaps still in *Sarracenia purpurea*—the matter absorbed was merely the saline nutritive products of decomposition, such as ammoniacal salts. The act of digestion—that process by which soluble food is reduced without decomposition to a soluble form fitted for absorption—was doubtless subsequently required.

The secretion, however, of fluids by plants is not an unusual phenomenon. In many Aroids a small gland at the apex of the leaves secretes fluid, often in considerable quantities, and the pitcher of *Nepenthes* is, as I have shown elsewhere, only a gland of this kind enormously developed. May not, therefore, the wonderful pitchers and carnivorous habit of *Nepenthes* have both originated by natural selection out of one such honey-secreting gland as we still find developed near that part of the pitcher which represents the tip of the leaf? We may suppose insects to have been entangled in the viscid secretion of such a gland, and to have perished there, being acted upon by those acid secretions that abound in these and most other plants. The subsequent differentiation of the secreting organs of the pitcher into aqueous, saccharine, and acid, would follow *pari passu* with the evolution of the pitcher itself, according to those mysterious laws which result in the correlation of organs and functions throughout the kingdom of Nature, and which, in my apprehension, transcend in wonder and interest those of evolution and the origin of species.

Delpino has recorded the fact that the spathe of *Alocasia* secretes an acid fluid which destroys the slugs that visit it, and which he believes subserves its fertilisation. Here any process of nutrition can only be purely secondary. But the fluids of plants are in the great majority of cases acid, and, when exuded, would be almost certain to bring about some solution in substances with which they came in contact. Thus the acid secretions of roots were found by Sachs to corrode polished marble surfaces with which they came in contact, and thus to favour the absorption of mineral matter.

The solution of albuminoid substances requires, however, besides a suitable acid, the presence of some other albuminoid substance analogous to pepsine. Such substances, however, are frequent in plants. Besides the well-known diastase, which converts the starch of malt into sugar, there are other instances in the synaptase which determines the formation of hydrocyanic acid from emulsions, and the myrosin which similarly induces the formation of oil of mustard. We need not wonder, then, if the fluid secreted by a plant should prove to possess the ingredients necessary for the digestion of insoluble animal matters.

These remarks will, I hope, lead you to see, that though the processes of plant nutrition are in general extremely different from those of animal nutrition, and involve very simple compounds, yet that the protoplasm of plants is not absolutely prohibited from availing itself of food, such as that by which the protoplasm of animals is nourished; under which point of view these phenomena of carnivorous plants will find their place, as one more link in the continuity of nature.

SECTION E.—Saturday, August 22.

Dr. W. B. Carpenter gave a summary of the results of the *Challenger* researches into the physical conditions of the deep sea. He said it would be interesting for the audience to know that the idea of such an expedition originated in Belfast. In 1868 he was over on a visit to Dr. Wyville Thomson, studying some peculiar specimens of crinoids. It was the time of the expected Fenian invasion, and Dr. Thomson suggested that the use of one of the gunboats should be obtained for making deep sea soundings. The subject was represented to the Government, and the use of the *Lightning* was granted. Explorations were carried on between the Faroe Islands and the North of Scotland, and the remarkable discovery made that the water at different depths was of different temperatures—the old theory being that the sea was of a uniform temperature of 39°. In the following year, on the representation of the Royal Society, the *Porcupine* was placed at the disposal of Dr. Carpenter, Dr. Gwyn Jeffreys, and Dr. Thomson, and the results obtained in the preceding year were verified by soundings taken with the improved thermometers round the Faroe Islands and off the coasts of Spain and Portugal. A succession of soundings gave rise to the conclusion that in the channel off the Faroe Islands there were two distinct strata of water—a glacial stratum of about 300 fathoms in thickness, underlying another stratum of about the same thickness, one formed of cold polar water and the other of warm equatorial water. Then came the *Challenger* expedition, which made a temperature survey of the Atlantic between 38° N. lat. and 38° S. lat. Soundings were made at different stations and at different depths, and from the results Dr. Carpenter was led to the theory of a great ocean circulation, independent of wind or of movements similar to the Gulf Stream. By this circulation the temperature is equalised; the temperature of the equatorial water being reduced by the flow of polar water south, and that of the Arctic water raised by a flow of equatorial water north. The cause of the colder water sinking was that it was of greater salinity, and therefore, continuing to contract to freezing point, it had a tendency to sink. The soundings of the *Challenger* showed that the great under-stratum in the Atlantic was about 35°, and that the upper strata varied from 40° to 80°. Off Nova Scotia a strange phenomenon was noticed. It was found that between the Gulf Stream and the coast, and even under the Gulf Stream, there was a band of water below the normal latitude running southward, which is only to be referred to the definite movement of polar water towards the equator combined with the motion of the earth; for, as the north-moving warm upper stratum constantly tends towards the east, in virtue of the excess of easterly momentum which it brings with it from a portion of the globe whose rotary movement is more rapid, so the cold under-stratum, if moving southwards from a portion of the globe whose rotary motion is less rapid, will bring with it a deficiency of easterly momentum, or, in other words, will tend towards the east. The reduction in the salinity of the surface water at the Equator, as indicated by specific gravity, was brought out clearly by the expedition, and afforded a striking indication of the ascent of bottom water towards the surface, which, on the theory of the vertical circulation, will take place in the equatorial region, where the two polar underflows meet, while the warm upper layer is being constantly drafted off towards either pole. The effect of the general oceanic circulation in moderating what would otherwise be the unbearable heat of the inter-tropical ocean was then pointed out. In the Red Sea, where there is no upward movement of glacial water, owing to the shallowness of the Straits of Babel Mandeb, the surface temperature is highest. In the equatorial mid-Atlantic it is seldom above 80°. On the other hand, the north-easterly flow of warm water greatly ameliorates the climate of North-western Europe. Dr. Carpenter controverted the theory that this amelioration is due to the Gulf Stream, and pointed out the difference of the climatic modifications in the Northern and Southern hemisphere. Between the Arctic basin and the Great Northern Ocean there was a comparatively limited passage in the channel between Greenland and Iceland, whilst between the Antarctic and the Great Southern Oceans there was an unrestricted communication. The effect of this is to bring a much larger body of polar water into the South Atlantic basin, so that the isotherm of 40° lies in every part of it much nearer the surface than it does in the North Atlantic.

The Mediterranean was found to differ very much from the Atlantic Ocean. The surface water in summer ranged from 73° to 80°, sinking at fifty fathoms to about 54°; whilst from 100 fathoms to the bottom there was a constant temperature of from 54° to 55°. In winter the temperature is uniform from the surface to the bottom, and Dr. Carpenter is of opinion that the uniform temperature of the Mediterranean corresponds with the lowest winter mean. As the sun gains in power the temperature of the superficial stratum is raised, but the summer heat cannot penetrate far downwards. The absence of thermal circulation in the deeper parts of this great basin is the necessary consequence of the uniformity of its temperature.

In conclusion, Dr. Carpenter alluded to the labours of Professor Lentz, of St. Petersburg, in connexion with oceanic thermal circulation, based on the observations made in the second voyage of Kotzebue during the years 1823-6, but with which he did not become acquainted until he had published the theory himself.

SECTION B.—Monday, August 24.

Mr. Jeremiah Head read a paper on "A Higher Education for Engineers." He commenced by referring to the intrinsic natural advantages of this country, and the dependence of British industry upon mineral products. He said that industrial manufactures would, in future, continue to expand or dwindle away in proportion to the enlightenment with which British engineers administered the natural resources committed to their charge. The paper was mainly devoted to the solving of the question of—"How far the quality of engineering education, as commonly met with in this country, is suited to the great and increasing claims made thereon?" The term of engineer, he said, was a very ambiguous one; but he regarded as the best engineer the man who was able, as various necessities arose, to utilise in the best and most economic manner the materials of the earth for the benefit of its inhabitants. One of the subjects with which he thought an engineer should be familiar in order to ensure success in all his undertakings, was a knowledge of the elements of which the earth was composed, and their several properties, which would involve a study of chemistry. Having acquired this knowledge, he who desired to *deserve* the name of an engineer must proceed to make himself acquainted with the various *moods* or conditions in which these substances may exist. This would plunge him into a study of physics, wherein were comprised the laws of motion, force, gravity, cohesion, and chemical attraction. Mechanics proper, which was divisible into statics and dynamics, was a department of physics. It further included the

consideration of the three states of matter—solid, liquid, and gaseous—and all the phenomena arising thereout. It had also appropriated all accurately ascertained knowledge concerning energy, potential and actual, and concerning vibratory motion, whether as manifested by sound, light, heat, or electricity. One of the principal branches of engineering in all countries was that appertaining to mines, and successful mining was impossible without a correct knowledge of geology, and its kindred science, mineralogy. A knowledge of physical geography was also essential in the design and construction of ocean steamships, in the laying of submarine cables, in arrangements for the supply of water to large populations, in drainage, in mountain railways, in sub-mountain and submarine tunnels; in docks, harbours, piers, and various other works. An engineer, to be a true and intelligent leader of industrial enterprise, must also have sound views in regard to economic science, in order to be able to solve the difficulties which were ever recurring between workmen and their employers. There were other studies without which success could not be commanded in any important sphere of usefulness, such as mathematics, accounts, commercial law, logic (comprising inductive and deductive reasoning), rhetoric, and accounts or book-keeping, upon which rested all sound financial and commercial operations. An engineer's operations, however gigantic, must always count as failures, unless they could be made commercially to pay. In this respect lay the main difference between Robert Stephenson and his rival, I. K. Brunel. The enterprises of the former always proved paying investments, while those of the latter were generally quite the reverse. Every engineer should also understand the general principles which underlie our legal and judicial system in order to conduct Public Works' Bills successfully through Parliamentary committees. The reason why an engineer should study rhetoric was not so much for the purpose of making speeches, as to be able to state what they had to say briefly, clearly, and forcibly, and if elegantly so much the better. There were other two departments which ought to be included in a higher education for engineers—physiology and professional morals. Though engineers were conversant with every corner of the universe, yet their knowledge was liable to become worthless unless they understood and recognised the nature and mode of operation of the human mind and body. Were all men physiologists we should certainly cease to hear of tables jumping up against ceilings, or spirits wafting hypochondriacs among the London chimney-pots, or inspired tambourines bumping their devotees about the head in darkened rooms. And (which is infinitely more important) we might hope eventually to see them become as really patient, honest, accurate seekers after light and truth, as they are now so often dogmatic and obstinate retailers of whatever notions they may happen to have imbibed from those among whom they may chance to have lived, and who have, perhaps, taken the same pains to cramp their minds as Chinese mandarins do to cramp their daughters' feet. The question might be asked, What connexion can possibly exist between engineering and *morals*? By "*morals*" he meant the science of distinguishing between that which is *right*, or compatible with life in a highly organised condition, and that which is *wrong*, or tending to the dissolution of society. The two most important moral questions affecting engineers at the present moment, were, first, the custom of giving and receiving gratuities, commissions, douceurs, presents, and whatever other names might be bestowed upon attempts to swerve the conduct of those in positions of trust from the strict path of honour and integrity; and secondly, the prevalent custom of unfairly decaying away workmen, or superior assistants, after time, trouble and expense have been incurred in training or adapting them to their positions. In conclusion, Mr.

Head said that in making the above suggestions he was not advocating any violent revolution or sweeping change. He did not wish to convey any other idea than that death alone should terminate education. He thought that if the programme he had suggested, especially if amplified, as might be done, would afford work for a lifetime. This should not be deemed discouraging; for, if only those who directed education could clearly foresee what the work of a particular life was destined to be, many a filip might be given in a helping direction, and many an erring tendency might easily be counteracted in boyhood, youth, and throughout manhood. He had observed that the Council of the Institution of Civil Engineers recommended contributors of papers to take as their model Smeaton's *History of the Building of the Eddystone Lighthouse*. He thought that there could not be a better type of what engineers should aim at being than that marvellous structure. Founded upon the solid rock, and the lowest courses of granite blocks dovetailed into the same, its form was such that a century of Atlantic storms had been unable to shake it. The lower part was solid, and so spread out towards the rock that the question arose, Where would it break if a sufficient storm did attack it? Hardly above, for that part was out of the reach of the waves. Hardly below, because the lower, the wider and the stronger it was down to the solid rock. So should the knowledge of engineers be: the lower, the deeper, and the more fundamental, should also be the wider, the more thorough, and the more absolutely accurate.

SECTION A.—Monday, August 24.

Mr. Robert H. Scott, M.A., F.R.S., in a paper on "The Importance of improved Methods of Registration of Wind on the Coast, with a Notice of an Anemometer designed by Mr. W. De La Rue, F.R.S., to furnish Telegraphic Information of the Occurrence of Strong Winds," said: It is hardly necessary to draw the attention of the Section to the fact that the configuration of the earth's surface exercises an overwhelming influence on the wind both as to its direction and force. Some statements and tables contained in a paper* of mine in the last number of the *Quarterly Journal of the Meteorological Society* abundantly prove this assertion; and it is, therefore, easy to see what an imperfect representation of the actual force of the wind at sea can be furnished by reports from a broken and mountainous coast, such as the Atlantic coasts of Ireland and Scotland, where the telegraphic stations are perforce situated in sheltered places, inasmuch as harbours are naturally found where there is as little exposure to wind as is possible.

In the practice of weather telegraphy and storm warnings, as the number of reports received per day from each station is strictly limited, from financial considerations, it is quite obvious that if the actual epoch of the commencement of a gale does not fall within the hours of attendance at the telegraphic office, and at the Meteorological Office, which practically only extend from 8 A.M. till 3 P.M., much time will be lost in sending news of the fact to London. If it commences at 6 P.M. at Valencia, we cannot hear of it in London till 9 A.M. next morning.

On the other hand, if the observer be living in a sheltered spot, such as Plymouth, Nairn, or Greencastle, we shall not get a true report of the gale at all, inasmuch as the observer will not have felt it himself. The first-named defect in our system can only be met by a considerably increased expenditure on the service, and that is not a scientific but an administrative question, with which the Government can alone deal. In

order to meet the second difficulty, Mr. De La Rue has kindly devised an instrumental arrangement by which the fact of any given force of wind having been reached at an exposed point (such as Rame Head for Plymouth, or Malin Head for Greencastle), can be at once conveyed to the reporter in his own office, or even to the central office in London. The instrument has been made by Messrs. Negretti and Zambra.

The following is the construction of the new signalling anemometer:—To the ordinary Robinson's anemometer spindle is affixed a toothed wheel, which is geared with another and larger toothed wheel fixed on a second vertical spindle, which carries a centrifugal governor. The governor spindle is made to rotate at one-half or one-third of the velocity of the anemometer spindle, in order that the rods carrying the governor balls may not have to be made inconveniently short. A provision is made for adjusting the length of the arms of the governor so that the different wind velocities may be indicated within certain limits.

The governor balls act in the well-known way, and expand when driven at a given rate, and the upward motion of these governor balls is used to raise a secondary wheel to bring into gear a third spindle, on which is fixed the armature of a magneto-electric apparatus, which, like Sir Charles Wheatstone's instruments, consists of a compound permanent magnet with four soft iron covers, two of which are mounted on the N. pole of the magnet, and two on the S. pole. These iron covers are surrounded with fine insulated copper wire, and on rotation of the armature give alternately + and - currents in rapid succession, according to the rate at which the armature is driven. These currents are conveyed inland to the observing station by insulated wires, and give warning by ringing an alarm as long as the anemometer cups are revolving at a velocity sufficient to raise the governor balls so as to bring the magneto-electrical apparatus into gear.

We see, therefore, that by adjusting the governor of the apparatus to indicate any required speed, a warning will at once be given when the wind reaches that speed, be it that of sixty, forty, or twenty miles an hour, as may be required.

All the attention which the instrument requires after the apparatus is fixed is to lead two insulated wires from the anemometer into the observing station, and to connect these wires to the two terminals on the alarm.

In order to enable the observer to communicate at once, and at as little expense as possible, to London, the fact of the velocity in question having been reached, the individual stations might be known by letters or symbols which might simply be telegraphed to London as an announcement that the alarm was acting at the station in question.

It is obvious that this plan is exceedingly simple, and there seems little reason why it should not be thoroughly efficacious, if only the registering portion of the apparatus can be properly protected from wilful damage by mischievous persons.

As usual, we are met by the question of cost, not only of the apparatus, but of the connecting wires, and last, though not least, of the transmission of the messages. To enable us to render our service more effective than it is, we must be supplied with the sinews of war. The 3,000*l.*, which is the very utmost we spend annually on telegraphy, including salaries, rent, and every item, is but small compared with the 50,000*l.*, entirely exclusive of salaries, with which the chief Signal Office of the United States is so munificently endowed.

SECTION F.—Monday, August 24.

Mrs. Wm. Grey read a paper on the Science of Education:—Education should be conducted in accordance with the laws, or, to use a less ambiguous word, with the order of nature, physical, mental, and social. We should hold him a fool

who trusted his farm, his gardens, or his racing stud to persons ignorant of the first principles of agriculture, gardening, or horse-breeding; yet we unhesitatingly trust our children, during the years when every faculty is most plastic, and their natures most sensitive to external influences, first to servants ignorant of everything but the routine prescribed by their masters, and then at a later, but not less critical age, to tutors and governesses, who may know Greek and Latin, French and German, but have never even thought of learning anything of the nature of the pupils they undertake to educate, or of the complex conditions of every kind which must influence them for good or evil. Every mother is credited with an instinctive knowledge of infant management, as if the wants of a child were as simple and as easily supplied by instinctive affection as those of the chick or the lamb, and it is adduced as the principal reason for denying to women any higher training than that of the average schoolroom that they are intended to be mothers, and therefore cannot want it! The whole progress of education is of the happy-go-lucky kind, governed by practical necessities, by customs, fashion, class habits and prejudices, by anything but a well-defined purpose, and a scientific method of attaining it. There can, of course, be no science of such an education as that. But in days when scientific conceptions are taking the place of unscientific ones in every department of human production, surely it is time that we should form some such conception of the progress which should result in the most valuable of all products—human beings developed to the full extent of their natural capacity, trained to understand their work in this world, and to do it. We can by the application of scientific methods arrive at this result—not with certainty, for the factors are too numerous, and their interaction too complicated, to admit of anything like complete certainty—but with, at least, that approximate certainty which we feel when a vessel goes to sea well built, well equipped, well manned, and well commanded, that she will reach her destined port. The human being we have to deal with has a threefold nature—physical, intellectual, and emotional—blended into one indivisible unity, yet subject to different and often conflicting sets of laws, and endowed with the power of volition, which makes him a responsible agent. Certain elements of his constitution are common to him with the whole human race; others are common to him and that division of the human race to which he belongs; others common only to his immediate line of descent; and others peculiar to himself, and forming that element of variety from a common type which constitutes his individuality. He is placed under external conditions, physical, mental, and social, which, like the elements of his constitution, may be classed under different degrees of generality, some being common to all human beings, some to all of his time and country and social position, and some peculiar to himself, and forming his individual lot. In the attempt to arrive at general principles, we must, of course, leave out of consideration what is peculiar to individuals, although the study of it will form the most important part of the practical educator; just as the scientific pathologist, in his general diagnosis of disease and its treatment, leaves out of sight the idiosyncrasies of particular patients, which yet are the principal study of the practising physician. But, after deducting this element of individuality, there is left the wide field of general facts and forces, and the study of the combination of these forces and their resultant influence on the formation of character is the study of education as a science. We must learn the natural order of development of the moral and intellectual powers, and their relations to each other as the legislative, the executive, and the subject powers in the constitution of man, and thence deduce the methods by which the growth of his faculties may be aided, and this due hierarchy of powers be maintained.

* "An Attempt to establish a Relation between the Velocity of the Wind and its Force (Beaufort Scale), with some Remarks on Anemometrical Observations in general." By Robert H. Scott, F.R.S.—*Quart. Journ. Met. Soc.*, vol. ii., p. 109.

This will include not only right methods of teaching, but what subjects ought to be taught, in accordance with the natural order of development, and thus set at rest the ceaseless controversies about what should or should not be taught in schools for boys or girls, or to different classes of society, and give a final answer to that eternal *cui bono* which is the bane and the torment of every educational reformer, the leading of the imagination to conceive, and the heart to love and worship, pure and noble ideas, finding their sum and perfection in the supreme ideal God. How these supreme objects are attained must be learnt by the study of the mental laws of association and attention which govern the formation of habit, passive and active. When we know how to form habits, we shall have gained the master power of education—the power of creating what has been truly called a second nature—acting as instinctively as the original one. How little this is generally understood may be seen by the common phenomenon of education acting by contraries—the son of a miser turning out a spendthrift; the son of a pious clergyman becoming a profligate; a Luther issuing from an Augustine monastery; a Voltaire from a college of Jesuits. But the study of education as a science must include, besides physiology and psychology, which give only what may be called the statics of human nature, the study of its dynamics, human nature in action, as we see it in the world around us, and as it is recorded in history—not the mere history of wars and dynasties which ordinarily goes by that name, but the history of human societies—of human development through religion, art, science, and legislation. Only through such observations and study can we arrive at the springs of human action, and more especially at that spiritual or idealistic element which can as little be seized through the analysis of the psychologist as the vital force by an anatomical dissection, and which yet is the most potent of all; for, as Mr. Morley has truly said, men are governed by their ideals. In the study of education as a science must be included not only the education of individuals but that of nations. That nations have a character as well as individuals, and that their prosperity or failure equally depends upon it, all history attests. Can any question be more worthy of scientific study than how these characters are formed? What conditions favour the good and check the evil in them? How far are they modifiable at all by direct action of any sort, legislative or otherwise? How do legislative enactments affect the character of a people? and what are those defects in legislation which make it also act by contraries and produce and foster the very evils it was intended to check? If it be said that these questions concern the statesman rather than the educator, the answer is, that the statesman is an educator, and the most important of educators, since his work directly in some degree, indirectly in a very large degree, helps to form that social atmosphere which is the most active force in the education of each individual, and before which the wisest teachers will be comparatively powerless. The difficulty as to time makes it impossible to indicate, however briefly, all the practical questions requiring for their solution to be brought to the test of a scientific theory. But there are some which have such a paramount importance at the present time, and bear so immediately on our whole educational system, that they must at least be alluded to. The first of these is the question of class in education. In England and Ireland we have, as a rule, preserved in our educational arrangements the class distinctions which prevail in our society, whilst, as is well known, in Scotland, which had the earliest system of national education, in Germany, in Switzerland, and in the United States, no such distinctions prevail, and the primary school, the secondary school, and the university form parts of one whole, each giving the instruction suited to a particular age and period of mental development, not to a

particular social class. The important study of the two systems in their moral and social, as well as purely educational results, leading to some authoritative expression of the balance of evidence on either side, would greatly assist us in dealing with the general problem of national education, and guide us in the gradual remodelling of our educational institutions, now going on under the impulse of that vast movement of transition which characterises our epoch. A second problem preparing for solution is that of sex in education, and as there is none that touches on such burning questions, so there is none that more urgently requires to be considered in the spirit of scientific enquiry, which sets aside prejudice and partisanship, and seeks the truth only. Whether the difference between the sexes is one of kind, of degree, or of proportion between the various mental and moral faculties, and how the difference should be dealt with in education; whether the best training for both sexes can be given by the same methods, and under similar school arrangements, by the mixed or by the separate system; whether regular and sustained mental effort, under the hygienic conditions equally essential for both sexes, carried on through the transition from girlhood to womanhood, is injurious to the perfect development of women's physical constitution, or tends rather to calm and steady the nervous system, and establish the healthy balance between the intellectual and emotional nature essential to the sound mind in the sound body—what, in short, is the true type of perfect womanhood, and by what process of education it is to be developed. All these questions are waiting for thorough, and impartial study, and it is not too much to say that on their right solution the future health and happiness of the race largely depend. The last point is the system of examinations, which has of late years assumed such vast proportions as practically to govern our whole scholastic system. Examinations, which were intended to test the progress of the learner, are now in danger of becoming the sole end and aim of learning. Instead of the examination following, as it ought, the lead of the teaching, the teaching all works up to the examination. It is, therefore, of primary importance that we should decide on some scientific principle what is the right system of examination: whether it should be mainly directed to test the acquisition or retention of knowledge, or the power of using the knowledge acquired; whether the knowledge tested shall be that of words and rules, or of ideas and principles underlying the rules; whether the power it rewards shall be that of accurately recollecting facts, or of accurately reasoning from the facts remembered. Since an examination is now made the inevitable portal through which every professional career must be entered, as is our system of examination, so will be our system of education; the results it tests and rewards will be the only ones aimed at. And yet even here, in this Association, where every science has an illustrious representative except this one of education, and it has for its advocate only a woman—a woman and, therefore, weak; a woman and, therefore, debarred from aiding her weakness by the higher training reserved for the stronger sex only—even here this science, so little thought of, so contemptuously ignored, is the crowning science of all, for it is the application of all the sciences to the production of the highest of all results, the perfect man, brought up to the measure of the standard of the fulness of that Divine image whose germ was implanted in our nature, when, in the long series of his evolutions from the primeval monad to the human being, so fearfully and wonderfully made, "the Lord God breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul."

SECTION A.—Tuesday, August 25.

The Earl of Rosse, F.R.S., exhibited a large photograph of the moon, which, he said, had been lent to him by Mr. Warren De La Rue, who had

had much to do with the construction of the great reflector of the Melbourne telescope, with which the picture was taken. Although the great telescope at Melbourne had been in use for some time, it was the first really successful photograph of the moon which had been taken with it, partly because the reflector had been used for other work, and partly because the nights on which good lunar photography is possible are so very few. Currents of air of different densities were usually moving in large volumes one above the other, and these so refracted the rays of light as to cause the stars to appear to the eye to twinkle, and to cast unsteady images of the different parts of the moon when the reflector was used in the attempt to obtain photographs. Hence, not only must the sky be clear, but the air very still at all elevations before good lunar pictures can be obtained; so it was not surprising that in the short period which elapsed after the reflector was made and before it left Dublin no good photographs were taken. Before the advent of the photograph he was then exhibiting, the best that had ever been taken had been obtained by Mr. Rutherford, of New York, who used a refractor for the purpose: the lens had been made specially for the work, and had been ground to bring the blue and violet rays of the spectrum to a sharp focus on the sensitive plate, since these rays, and not those which are most luminous to the eye, are those which exert an influence over the chemical substances contained in photographic films. Mr. De La Rue had taken many beautiful photographs of the moon at his observatory at Cranford, and was noted for his skill in the work; but he believed that Mr. De La Rue was of opinion that Mr. Rutherford had obtained a better photograph of the moon than himself, the atmospheric conditions chancing to be so good on one particular night. Although Mr. Rutherford had obtained his good picture so far back as 1865, he had never been able to obtain another equal to it since; therefore the single picture did not prove that a refractor was better than a reflector for lunar photographic work, but simply that atmospheric conditions were exceptionally good on a particular evening. He had carefully compared Mr. Rutherford's picture—of which he possessed a copy—with the one taken with the Melbourne reflector, and thought that the latter was slightly the better of the two. He could not, however, speak with certainty, and should like to have the aid of good photographic critics. Both pictures had been enlarged from the original negatives, and Mr. Rutherford's had been much more enlarged than the other. The original negative taken with the Melbourne reflector was about three and a half inches in diameter. The phase of the moon was nearly the same in both pictures.

SECTION D.—Tuesday, August 25.

PROFESSOR HUXLEY said at this period of the meeting of the British Association he was quite sure it would be unnecessary for him to call to their minds the nature of the business which took place at their sectional meetings. They there registered the progress which science had made during the past year, and did their best to advance that progress by original communications and free discussion. But, when the honourable task of delivering that lecture was imposed upon him, it occurred to him that the occasion of an evening lecture might be turned to a different purpose—that they might then, with much propriety and advantage, turn their minds back to the past, and consider what had been done by the great men of old, who had gone down to their graves with their weapons of war—who fought bravely for the truth while they lived; and, when recognising their merits, they should feel grateful for their services. He proposed, therefore, to take a retrospect of the condition of that branch of science with which it was his business to be more or less familiar. He would not go back to a very remote period. He

would not go further back than the seventeenth century; and his observations would be confined almost entirely to the science of the time between the middle of the seventeenth century and the middle of the eighteenth century. He proposed to show what great ideas in biological science took their origin at that time, and in what manner the speculations then originated have been developed, and to note the relation in which they stand to what is now understood to be the body of scientific biological truth. The middle of the sixteenth century, or rather the early part, was one of the great epochs of biological science. It was at that time that an idea which had been dimly adumbrated previously took that solid form which can only be given to scientific ideas by the definite observation of fact—he meant the idea that vital phenomena, like all other phenomena of the physical world, are capable of mechanical explanation, that they are reducible to law and order, and that the study of biology in the long run is an application of the great sciences of physics and chemistry. The man to whom they were indebted for first bringing that idea into a plain and tangible shape, he was proud to say was an Englishman—William Harvey. William Harvey was the first clearly to explain the mechanism of the circulation of the blood; and by that remarkable discovery of his, and by the clearness and precision with which he reduced that process to its mechanical elements, he laid the foundation of a scientific theory of the larger part of the processes of living beings—those processes which are now called processes of sustentation; and, further, by his studies of development he first laid the foundation of a scientific knowledge of reproduction. But, besides these great powers of living beings, there remained another class—the functions of the nervous system, with which Harvey did not grapple. It was left to a contemporary of his, René Descartes, to play a part in relation to the phenomena of the nervous system, which, in his judgment, was precisely equal in value to that which Harvey played in regard to the circulation. And when they considered who Descartes was, how brief the span of his fifty-four years of life, the lecturer thought it was a truly wonderful circumstance that this man, who died at fifty-four, should be one of the recognised leaders of philosophy. Descartes' propositions on this subject he would lay before them, and each of them he would compare as briefly as might be with the existing state of physiological science, in order to show in what position with respect to physiology—ay, even the most advanced physiology of the present time—this man stood. And, happily, said Professor Huxley, the matters with which we shall deal are such as to require no extensive knowledge of anatomy—no more, in fact, than such as, I presume, must be familiar to almost every person. I think I need only premise that what we call the nervous system in one of the higher animals consists of a central apparatus composed of the brain, which is lodged in the skull, and of a cord proceeding from it, which is termed the spinal marrow, and which is lodged in the vertebral column or spine, and that from these soft, white masses, for such they are—there proceed cords which are termed nerves, some of which nerves end in the muscles, while others end in the organs of sensation. That bald statement of the fundamental composition of the nervous system will be enough for our present purpose. The first proposition that you find definitely and clearly stated by Descartes is one which you will find very familiar to you at the present day. It is a view which he was the first, so far as I know, to state, not only definitely, but on sufficient grounds, that the brain is the organ of sensation, of thought, and of emotion—using the word organ in this sense, that certain changes which take place in the matter of the brain, are the essential antecedents of those states of consciousness which we term sensation and thought and emotion. Now-

adays that is part of popular and familiar knowledge. If a friend disagrees with your opinion, runs amuck against any of your pet prejudices, you say, "The poor fellow, he is a little touched here," by which you mean his brain is touched—he is not thinking properly, thereby implying that his brain is in some way affected. But in Descartes' time, and I may say for 150 years after, the best physiologists had not reached that point. It remained down to the time of Bichat open to question whether the passions were or were not located in the abdominal viscera. It is a notion which points scientific investigation for a moment, and, therefore, this in itself was a very great step. It is a statement which Descartes makes in the beginning, and from which he never swerves. In the second place, Descartes lays down the proposition that all the movements of animal bodies are effected by a change of form of a certain part of the material of their bodies, to which he applies the general name of muscle. You must be aware of this, that in reading Descartes you must use the terms in the sense in which he used them, or you will not understand him. That is a proposition which is now placed beyond all doubt whatever. If I move my arm, that movement is due to a change of this mass of flesh which is placed in front of it, the biceps muscle. It is shortened and it becomes thicker. If I move any limb, the reason is the same. As I speak, the different tones of my voice are due to the accurately adjusted complication of a multitude of particles of flesh; and there is no considerable movement in the animal body which is not, as Descartes said, resolvable into those changes of form of the matter which is termed muscle. But Descartes went further, and stated that in the normal and ordinary condition of things these changes in the form of muscle in the body only occur under certain conditions; and the essential condition of the change was, says Descartes, the motion of the matter contained within the nerves, which go from the central apparatus to the muscle. Descartes gives this moving matter a particular name. He called it the animal spirits. Nowadays we should not say that the animal spirits existed; but we should say that a molecular change takes place in the nerves, and that that molecular change is propagated at a certain velocity, from the central apparatus to the muscle. Nevertheless, you will perceive that the modification in the idea is not greater than that which has taken place in our view of electricity—in our change of conception of it as a fluid to our conception of it as a simple condition of propagated molecular change; so that the fundamental conception remains the same; and just as we say the molecular change which comes of contraction of the muscle is propagated from the central nervous system towards the muscle, so Descartes says the animal spirits flow from the central apparatus to the muscle. Modern physiology has discovered the exact rate of this change; but the fundamental conception remains exactly what it was in the time of Descartes. Thirdly, Descartes says that, under ordinary circumstances, this change in the contents of a nerve which gives us a contraction of the muscle is produced by a change in the central nervous apparatus—as, for instance, the brain. We say at the present time exactly the same thing. Descartes said the animal spirits were stored up in the brain and flowed out along the motor nerves. We say that a molecular change takes place in the brain that is propagated along the motor nerve. The evidence of that was abundantly supplied by experimental research, which showed the nerves had no activity in themselves—that if they were cut off close to the central apparatus the change was no longer propagated through them. That proposition then, also, was made completely good by modern research. But further, Descartes stated that the sensory organs, or those apparatuses which give rise to our feelings, and which, as he had

just said, were connected with the brain and other central apparatuses by nervous chords—that those sensory organs, when acted upon by those influences which give rise to sensation, caused a change in the sensory nerves, a flow of animal spirits along those nerves, which flow was propagated to the brain. In other words, if he (Professor Huxley) looked at a candle held before him, the light falling into his eyes, striking on the retina, gave rise to an affection of the optic nerve, which affection Descartes described as the flow of the animal spirits to the brain. What had been done since his time was to define this more carefully, to make out more precisely what were sensory and what motor nerves; and within quite a recent period, to ascertain the nature of the changes which go on and accompany those modifications in the nerve itself when this propagation takes place. But, he repeated, in all our present notions of the operation of the nerve they were building upon Descartes' foundation; not only so, but Descartes laid down over and over again in the most distinct manner a proposition which is of the most paramount importance, not only for physiology, but for psychology. Descartes said when a body which is competent to produce a sensation touches the sensory organs, as in the illustration he had just shown, what happened was a production of a mode of motion of the sensory nerves—what happened in that sensory nerve was nothing but the mode of motion; that mode of motion was propagated to the brain; that which took place in the brain was nothing still but a mode of motion. But, in addition to this mode of motion, there is, as everybody can find by experiment for himself, something else which is not a mode of motion, which can in no way be compared to motion, which is utterly unlike it, and which is that state of consciousness which we call a sensation. Descartes insisted over and over again upon this total disparity between the agent which excites the state of consciousness and the state of consciousness itself. He told us that our sensations were not pictures of external things, but that they were symbols or signs of them. And in doing that he made one of the greatest possible revolutions not only in physiology, but in philosophy. Up to his time it was a notion that visible bodies, for example, gave off from themselves a kind of film which entered the eye, and so went to the brain, and thus the mind became aware of the actual body or pictures of the thing given off from it. It was to Descartes that they owed that revolution in their ideas which had led them to see that they had really no knowledge whatever of external things. In laying down that proposition upon what he believed to be an irrefragable basis, Descartes laid the foundation of that form of philosophy which is termed Idealism, which was subsequently developed to its uttermost by Berkeley, and has taken all sorts of shapes since. But Descartes noticed not only that, under certain conditions, an impulse made by the sensory organ might give rise to a sensation, but that, under certain other conditions, it might give rise to motion, and that this motion might be effected without sensation, and not only without volition, but even contrary to it. He would now ask their patience for a moment while he read a very remarkable passage from Descartes. In an answer to objections made by the famous Port Royalist Arnaud, Descartes said:—"It appears to me to be a very remarkable circumstance that no movement can take place either in the bodies of beasts, or even in our own, if those bodies have not in themselves all the organs and instruments by means of which the very same movement will be accomplished in a machine, so that even in us the spirit, or the soul, does not directly move a limb, but only determines the course of that very subtle liquid which, running continually from the heart, by the brain, into the muscles, is the cause of all the movements of our limbs, and often may cause many different motions, one as easily as the other.

And it does not always exert this determination, for among the movements that take place in us there are many which do not depend upon the mind at all, such as the beating of the heart, the digestion of food, nutrition, the respiration of those who sleep, and even in those who are awake, walking, singing, and other similar actions, when they are performed without the mind thinking about them; and when one who falls from a height throws his hand forward to save his head, it is in virtue of no ratiocination that he performs this action. It does not depend upon his mind; it takes place merely because his senses being affected by the present danger cause some change in his brain which determines the animal spirits to pass thence into the nerves in such a manner as is required to produce this motion in the same way as in a machine, and without the mind being able to hinder it." He (Professor Huxley) knew in no modern treatise of a more clear and precise statement than that, or a more perfect illustration of what they understood by the automatic action of the brain. And what is very remarkable, in speaking of these movements which arise by a sensation being as it were reflected from the central apparatus into a limb—as, for example, when one's finger is pricked and the arm is suddenly drawn up, the motion of the sensory nerve travels to the spine and is again reflected down to the muscles of the arm—Descartes uses the very phrase that we at this present time employ; he speaks of the *esprits réfléchis*, the reflected spirits; and that this was no mere happy phrase lost upon his contemporaries will be obvious on consulting the famous work of Willis, the Oxford professor, *De Anima Brutorum*, which was published about 1672. In giving an account of Descartes' views he borrows this very phrase from him, and speaks of this reflection of the motion of a sensory nerve into the motion of a motor nerve, *sicut undulatione reflexa*, as if it were a wave thrown back; so that we have not only the thing reflex action described, but we have the phrase "reflex" recognised in its full significance.

The last great service to the physiology of the nervous system which had to be mentioned as rendered by Descartes was this, that he first sketched out a physical theory of memory. What he said in substance was this, that when a sensation took place, the animal spirits travelled up the sensory nerve, passed to the appropriate part of the brain, and there found their way between the pores of the substance of the brain; and when that had taken place, when the particles of the brain were pushed aside a little, the passage was made easier in the same direction for any subsequent action, or for any subsequent flow of animal spirits, and consequently the repetition of that action made it easier still, until at length it became very easy for the animal spirits to move those particular particles of the brain the motion of which gives rise to the appropriate sensation. Professor Huxley continued to say that the result of the study of disease, the result of the action of poisonous substances, all conclusively pointed to the fact that memory was inseparably connected with the integrity of certain material parts of the brain; and he (Professor Huxley) knew of no hypothesis by which that was accounted for except by an idea which was essentially similar to the notion of Descartes—a notion that impressions once made, made subsequent impressions easier. So far, the ideas that were started by Descartes had simply been expanded or enlarged and defined by modern research. But in one respect Descartes proceeded further than any of his contemporaries, and had been followed by very few of his successors in later days, although his ideas were for the best part of a century largely dominant over the intellectual mind of Europe. He contended that there was clear evidence that the nervous system acted mechanically, without the intervention of consciousness or the will, which was illustrated by the fact that a man could not prevent the muscle of the eye from winking

when he thought he was going to be struck on the eye. It was a very singular thing that the boldest and most paradoxical notions which Descartes preached had received as much and as strong support from modern physiological research as any other of his hypotheses, which he would endeavour to explain in as few words as possible. If it should happen to a man that by an accident his spinal cord was broken across, he became paralysed below the point of injury. In such a case his limbs would be absolutely paralysed; he would have no control over them, and they would be entirely insensible. They might prick his feet or burn them, or do anything they liked with them, and they would be insensible. Consciousness, so far as they could have any knowledge of it, was entirely abolished in that part of the central nervous apparatus which lay below the injury. And if a man under these circumstances was paralysed in the sense of not being able to move his own limbs, he was not paralysed in the sense of their being deprived of motion, for if they tickled the soles of his feet with a feather the limbs would be drawn up just as vigorously, perhaps a little more vigorously, than when he was in full possession of the consciousness of what happened to him. That was what was called the reflex action. The impression was transmitted from the skin to the spinal cord, and the impression was reflected from the spinal cord, and passed into the muscles of the limbs, and they were contracted in this manner; and that action was purely automatic, and an entirely mechanical action. Suppose they dealt with a frog in the same way, and cut across his spinal cord. The frog was thus precisely in the same condition. So far as the frog was concerned, the limbs were useless; but they had only to apply irritation, and they had them drawn away. Now, if they had any ground for argument at all, they had a right to assume that, under these circumstances, the lower half of the frog's body was as devoid of consciousness as the lower half of the man's body. He repeated that, if they had any ground of reasoning in these matters at all—if they had a right to assume that the body of the frog below the section was in this case absolutely devoid of consciousness, was a mere machine like a musical-box, a barrel-organ, or a watch—then came a remarkable circumstance. In the first place, that movement of the limbs was purposive—that was to say, if they irritated the skin of the foot, the foot was drawn away from the danger, just as it would be if the frog were conscious and rational, and could act in accordance with a rational motive. But they would say it was easy to understand how such an action as that might take place mechanically. Let them, then try another experiment. Take this creature, which certainly could not feel, and touch the skin of the body with a little acetic acid or vinegar (which in the frog that can feel gives rise to considerable pain)—in that case there could be no pain, because the application was made below the point of section; nevertheless the frog lifted up the limb of the same side and applied the foot to the rubbing off of the acetic acid; but if they held down the limb of that side, so that the frog cannot use it, he would put up the limb of the other side and turn it across his body, and use it for the same rubbing off process. It was impossible that a frog, if it were in its entirety—if it were reasonable—could perform actions more purposive than that, and yet they had a complete assurance in that case that the frog was not acting from purpose, but was a mere irrational acting machine. But suppose that instead of making the section in the middle of the body—suppose they made it in such a manner as to divide the hindmost part of the brain from the foremost part—and suppose the foremost two-thirds of the brain taken away, the frog is then absolutely devoid of spontaneity. It would remain for ever where they left it; it would not stir unless it were touched; it sat upright, in the position in which a frog habitually did so. But it differed from the frog which he had just described in this, that if they threw

it into the water it began to swim, and swam just as well as a perfect frog did. Now, swimming, they knew, required a combination—a careful and delicate combination—of a great number of muscular actions; and the only way in which they could account for that was, that the impression upon the sensory nerves of the skin of the frog by the contact of the water conveyed to the central nervous apparatus a stimulus which set going a certain machinery by which all the muscles of swimming were brought into play, and that remarkable operation exerted. Moreover, if the frog be stimulated, be touched with any irritating body, although they were certain it could not feel, it jumped and walked as well as a complete frog could do. But it could not do more than that. Suppose yet one other experiment; suppose all that was taken away of the brain was what they called the cerebral hemispheres, the most anterior part; if that part was removed skilfully, the frog might be kept in a state of bodily vigour, perhaps, for months, or it might be for years, but it would sit for ever in the same spot. It saw nothing, it heard nothing; it would starve sooner than feed itself, although if food were put into its mouth it would swallow it. On irritation, however, it jumped or walked, and if thrown into water it swam. But the most remarkable thing it did was this—If they put it in the flat of their hand it would sit there crouched perfectly quiet, and would sit for ever; if they inclined their hand gently and slowly, so that the frog would naturally tend to slip off, they would feel the creature's fore paws getting slowly on the edge of their hand until it could just hold itself there so that it did not fall off; if they turned their hand vertically it would mount up with great care and deliberation, putting one leg in front and then another until it balanced itself with complete precision upon the edge of their hand; and if they turned their hand again it would go through the opposite set of operations, until it sat in perfect security upon the back of the hand. All that required a delicacy of co-ordination and adjustment of the muscular apparatus of the body, which was only comparable to that of a rope dancer among ourselves. In reference to physiological experiments, Professor Huxley mentioned a case which appeared in the *Journal des Débats* of a French soldier who was wounded at the battle of Bazeilles. He was shot in the left parietal bone; he recovered, and it was found that he was paralysed on the opposite side of the body—that is to say, his right arm and right leg were completely paralysed. He led two lives—a normal and an abnormal life. In his normal life he was an exceedingly honest, well-conducted man; but in his abnormal life he was an inveterate thief. When he was in the latter condition, the functions of his cerebral hemisphere were partially annihilated. That was a matter which greatly interested him (Professor Huxley), because it bore on the phenomena of mesmerism. If Descartes had had such facts before him, need it be said his theory of animal automata would have been enormously strengthened? He would have said, "Here I show you the case of a man performing actions infinitely more complicated, positively more rational than any of the ordinary operations of animals, and yet we have positive proof that these actions are taking place by pure mechanism." What objection, then, had they to urge against his doctrine that the whole animal world was in that condition, and that, although all these animals were capable of these actions, they could neither see, nor hear, nor smell, nor have any consciousness whatever. Descartes put forth that theory, and the more remarkable of his followers acted upon it; and he really did not know that they were in the slightest degree competent to give a definite and clear refutation to this hypothesis at the present day. They could have no comprehension of consciousness in any creature but themselves. The matter was one wholly incapable of demonstrative proof one way or another. But he must say for himself—taking

into account that great doctrine of continuity which forbade one to suppose that any natural phenomena came into existence suddenly, and that without some precedent gradual modification tending towards it—taking that great doctrine which was borne out by science on the one hand, and taking into account on the other the unquestionable fact that even the lowest vertebrate animals which possessed brains at all possessed in a small and rudimentary condition those parts which they had every reason to believe were the organs of consciousness in themselves—then it seemed to him vastly more probable that the lowest vertebrate animals, although they might not possess the sort of intensity and variety of consciousness which they had themselves, yet had it in a form proportioned to the comparative imperfection of the organ of that consciousness. He thought that that was probably the most rational conclusion that could be come to; and it had this advantage, which could not, he thought, with propriety be urged in questions that were susceptible of demonstration, but which was well worth taking into consideration in a case like the present, that it set us free of all the terrible consequences of making any mistake on this subject. He must confess that, looking at the course of nature, viewing the terrible struggle for existence everywhere going on in the animal world, and considering the frightful amount of pain which must be given and received in every part of the animal world if animals felt, that was a consideration which would incline one rather to Descartes' view. But, on the other hand, considering that if they regarded animals as machines they might be careless in their treatment of them or indulge in cruelties, he must confess that he thought it better, on the whole, to err on the right side, and not to agree with Descartes in that matter. But let him point out to them, that although they might come to the conclusion that Descartes was wrong in supposing that animals were insensible machines, it did not in the slightest degree follow that they were not sensitive and conscious automata; in fact, that was a view which was more or less clearly in the minds of every one of them. When they talked of the lower animals being provided with instinct and not with reason, what they really meant was, that although they were sensitive and conscious, yet they acted mechanically, and that their sensations, their thoughts, if they had thoughts, their volitions, if they had them, were the products and the consequences of their mechanical arrangements. He must confess that that popular view was to his mind the only one which could be scientifically adopted. They were bound by everything they knew of the nervous system to believe that when a certain molecular change was brought about in the central part of the nervous system, that change, in some way utterly unknown to them, caused that state of consciousness which they termed a sensation. In certain cases certain changes gave rise to conditions of pleasure and pain, and to those emotions which, in themselves, they called volition. He had no doubt that that was the relation between the physical processes of the animal and his mental processes. He took it that what they could show in one case among animals held good in all—that consciousness was a spectator and not an actor, that they are, in fact, conscious machines. Professor Huxley went on to say that, so far as he knew, the problem which he had hitherto been discussing was an entirely open one. He did not know that there was any reason whatever on the part of any person, no matter what his opinions were, which could prevent him, if so inclined, from accepting the doctrine which he had endeavoured to put before them clearly—that, so far as he knew, animals were conscious automata. That doctrine was perfectly consistent with any view that they might choose to take; and in respect of that view there were curious subjects of speculation—whether animals possessed souls or not; and

whether, if they possessed souls, those souls were immortal? The doctrine was not inconsistent with the Scriptural text concerning the "beast that perisheth." Nor, on the other hand, so far as he knew, did it impede anyone from entertaining the conviction ascribed by Pope to his untutored savage—that when he passed to the realms of the blest his faithful dog should bear him company. In fact, all these accessory questions involved problems which could not be discussed by physical science, inasmuch as they lay not within the region of physical science, but came within the scope of that great mother of the sciences—philosophy. He should not wonder if they were told by persons speaking with authority—not, perhaps, with that authority which was based on knowledge and wisdom, but still with authority—that his intention in bringing this subject before them was to lead them to apply the doctrine he had stated to men as well as brutes; and it would then, certainly, be further stated that the logical evidence of such doctrine is Materialism, Fatalism, and Atheism. Logical consequences were very important, for in the course of his experience he had found that they were a scarecrow to fools and a beacon to wise men. Logical consequences, he thought, could take care of themselves. The only question for any man who respected himself to ask was this—Was this doctrine true, or was it false? As he had said, the logical consequences of the doctrine could only serve as a beacon, warning a wise man to ponder well whether the doctrine be true or not. He believed that the doctrine referred to applied to man as well as to brutes. But he took leave to say that, in his conviction, there was no such logical connexion as was pretended between the doctrine which he accepted and the consequences which people pretend to draw from it. He did not say that here on this occasion for the first time. Many years ago he had occasion, in dealing with the philosophy of Descartes and other matters, to state his conviction pretty fully upon these subjects; and if those who cared to investigate these matters in a spirit of candour and justice would look into his writings, they would see his reasons for not imagining that such conclusions could be drawn from such premisses. To those who did not look into such matters with candour, and with the desire to know the truth, he had nothing at all to say, except to warn them on their own behalf of what they do, for assuredly if for preaching such a doctrine as he had preached that night he was cited before the bar of public opinion, he should not stand there alone. On his one hand he should have many theologians—St. Augustine, John Calvin, and a man whose name should be well known to the Presbyterians of Ulster, Jonathan Edwards—unless, indeed, it were the fashion to neglect the study of the great masters of divinity, as many other studies were neglected nowadays. He should have upon his other hand, among the philosophers, Leibnitz; he should have Père Malebranche, who saw all things in God; he should have David Hartley, the Anglican divine; Charles Bonnet, the eminent naturalist, and one of the most zealous defenders Christianity has ever had. He thought he should have, within easy reach, at any rate, John Locke—certainly the school of Descartes, whatever they are, if not their master; and he was inclined to think that in due justice a citation would have to be served upon Immanuel Kant himself. In such society it might be better to be the prisoner than the judge. But he would ask those who were likely to be influenced by the din and clamour which was raised about these questions, whether they were more likely to be right in assuming that these great men he had mentioned—the fathers of the Church, and the fathers of philosophy—knew what they were about, or that the pigmies who raise this din knew better what they meant. It was not necessary for any man to occupy himself with problems of this kind unless he so chose. Life was full enough, filled amply to the brim by the performance of its

ordinary duties. But let him warn them, let him beg them to believe that if a man elected to give a judgment upon these great questions; still more, if he assumed to himself the responsibility of attaching praise or blame to his fellow-countrymen for the judgments they might venture to put forward, unless he would commit a sin more grievous than most of the breaches of the Decalogue, he must avoid a lazy reliance upon information that was gathered by prejudice, and filtered through passion. Let him go to those great sources which were open to him as to every man, and to no man more than an Englishman; let him go back to the facts of nature, and to the thoughts of those wise men who for generations past had been the interpreters of nature.

SECTION C.—Wednesday, August 26.

Professor James Thomson read a paper on "The Jointed Prismatic Structure of the Giant's Causeway." He stated that the opinions prevailing among geologists as to the manner in which the jointed prismatic structure in basalt and other igneous rocks has arisen, involve generally one or other, or a combination of both, of the two following principles:—1st. Prismatic fracture by shrinkage in cooling, like the cracking which may be observed in starch or mud in drying. 2nd. An assumed spheroidal concretionary action of the lava or basalt in solidifying from the molten state. He had accepted, as appearing to be a part of the truth, the supposition of prismatic fracture by shrinkage in cooling, and about twelve years ago had offered a theory of the origin of the jointed prismatic structure, involving primarily that supposition, and which had been suggested or indicated to him by certain phenomena which he had observed in the stones of the Giant's Causeway. This theory, although having one fundamental supposition in common to it and to some other views which had been previously put forward, yet in other respects was altogether divergent from any such previous views. Whatever other attempted explanations of the jointed prismatic structure he had met with, indeed, appeared to him to be plainly and decidedly untenable. All that he had met with, whether founded on the supposition of prismatic fracture by shrinkage, or of spheroidal concretionary action, or of both together, appeared to him essentially to involve incongruous or impossible suppositions, or else to be quite vague and unsatisfactory. As for the spheroidal concretionary theory, he believes it to be founded on a total mistake. He regards the spheroids so often met with in decaying basalts or lavas as being not concretions at all, but as being the results of decay or decomposition penetrating from without inwards in blocks into which the rock has been divided by fissures, which may have arisen from various causes. From this and other reasons which he stated at length, he is led to give no credence whatever to the spheroidal concretionary theory of the jointed prismatic structure. The chief points of his own theory may be briefly sketched out as follows:—He supposes that the division into prisms has arisen by splitting—through shrinkage—of a very homogeneous mass in cooling; and that the cross-joints are fractures, which have commenced in the centre of the column, and have advanced to the outside, as a circle increasing in diameter. This mode of fracture, he thought, was evidenced by various markings and other indications on the stones. They usually show a remarkable symmetrical conformation round the outer parts of their cross-joint faces, presenting an appearance which had struck him as being like a complete circular conchoidal fracture, often with roughly figured rays from the centre, such as in the ordinary conchoidal fracture are seen emanating from the point where the blow has been struck. The cross-joints he takes to be posterior to the prismatic fissures. But according to the spheroidal concretionary theory they are supposed to be contemporaneous in origin with the

prismatic faces of the columns, both the longitudinal faces and the cross-joint faces being in that theory supposed to be different parts of the surfaces of spheroids growing larger in solidifying till they meet, and can grow no more; or till they "press against each other" and "squeeze" themselves together, so as to receive flattened faces, instead of a rounded form. And according to the views of some who maintain the supposition of prismatic fissure by contraction, and deny the spheroidal concretionary theory (Mr. Scrope, for instance—*Volcanoes*, second edition, 1862, p. 104) the cross-joints are supposed to be contemporaneous at each part of the length of the column, with the prismatic fissures at the same place; the cross-joints being supposed to be successive bounding faces between the solidified end of the column and the as yet molten lava, into which the solidification is advancing, and the prismatic fissures being supposed at each period to extend quite forward to the molten lava. Mr. Scrope's view, as he himself states in the passage referred to, comprises the supposition that the concavity of the ball-and-socket-like cross-joints ought to be always directed upwards; or, in other words, that each separate piece of the joint column ought, according to his supposition, to have its bottom convex and its top concave. The supposition is not verified, but is decidedly controverted by the basaltic columns of the Giant's Causeway, the cross-joints being often concave upwards, and often concave downwards, and often nearly flat. There are not many very distinct ways in which we can suppose a fissure to have spread across a column or prism of solid stone. First, if we for a moment suppose the fissure to have begun at one side of the column, and to have advanced across to the opposite side, we must expect to find the resulting fracture quite unsymmetrical, and presenting very different appearances at the places where it entered the previously unbroken stone prism, and where it came to its termination, leaving the column broken behind its advancing front. We find no such appearance; but, on the contrary, we commonly find a very remarkable appearance of approximate symmetry of character in the cross-joint, with respect to the different sides and angles of the column. Perfect symmetry is, of course, not to be expected, as the columns themselves are often far from being of any regular or symmetrical form; but so far as Professor Thomson's observations of the stones in the Giant's Causeway have extended, he believes no appearance is to be found indicating an advance of the fissure across the column, from one side to the opposite, in any of the joints which exhibit, in other respects, the usual remarkable features. There may, no doubt, be numerous cases of fractures due to shattering, by causes different from those which have produced the ordinary remarkable joints. Next, any idea that the cracking of the column could have simultaneously begun all round the circumference, and advanced to terminate in the centre, requires little more than to be brought before the mind for consideration to be rejected as untenable. There seems then to remain nothing to suppose but that the ordinary cross-joint fissures came into existence first in the interior of the column, and then flashed out towards the circumference. In order to produce the cross fractures commencing in the centre, he supposed that a longitudinal tensile stress must have existed in the middle of each column previously to the cracking of the cross-joints. To account for such a tensile stress, he suggested, as a probable hypothesis, that after the column was formed, chemical action, caused by infiltration of water, might cause an expansion of the outside of the column; and that the outer part, thus growing longer, would pull the internal part more and more intensely, until at last the internal part would give way and break into short lengths. The fissures thus formed, it is obvious, must stop short without extending quite to the outside of the column, as the pull causing the fracture in the interior is due purely to longitudinal push in the

outer part of the column. That outer part, therefore, will not be subjected to the pull at all, and so the enlarging circular conchoidal fracture should be expected to stop short without penetrating to the outside of the column, especially at the angles. In the event of the central part cracking, and so ceasing to bear a pull, the outer part being less resisted than before, would increase in length in the immediate neighbourhood of the new internal fissure, and so would bring parts nearer the circumference than before into the condition of being subject to a pulling stress. Also, the reverberation or tremor at the instant of the cracking might, it seems reasonable to suppose, carry the advancing circular edge of the fissure somewhat farther out than the region which would be subjected to a pull if the action were slow, instead of being by a start. The appearances of the cross-joints, with the central area of each like a circular or oval flattish face, or like the convex or concave form of a watch-glass, but not extending out quite to the angles, and usually not quite out to the sides of the columns, seem to be in accordance with the suppositions here made, and to give considerable corroboration to them. The cracks, if formed as supposed, without extending quite to the outside of the column, would constitute places of weakness, from which under the shattering influence of earthquakes or other causes, fresh fractures would readily proceed quite to the outside, severing the columns completely across; but these fresh fractures occurring in ways quite different from those in which the original circular ones had done, could not be expected to be in continuity with the supposed original circularly terminating fissures. Thus is accounted for the approximately circular outer boundary to the flattish or lunette-shaped middle part of the cross-joint, which is very commonly to be seen. On a visit to the Giant's Causeway, in the summer of 1869, Professor Thomson had noticed some phenomena tending to confirm his views. He met with several instances in which a small mass of stone, different in texture and in hardness from the rest of the basalt, showed itself in the cross-joint of the column; and in which the joint presented to his view the appearance as if the cross fracture had originated at and spread out from this spot of irregular quality. When this extraneous or irregular lump happened to be near the middle of a column, there appeared to emanate from it, in all directions, approximately straight but roughly-formed rays; and when the lump happened to be near one side of the column, the rays emanating from it spread out in curved forms like a brush, and the several rays in proceeding outwards seemed to bend gently somewhat toward the nearest external face of the column. This seemed as if they had tended to run so as at each moment to be advancing in a direction approximately perpendicular to the advancing circular or oval edge of the enlarging fissure. If a fracture originating at one side of a column were to advance across to the other side, and in so doing were to cut across any irregular lump in the mass, that lump would leave a kind of tail extending from itself forward in the direction of propagation of the fissure; but the part of the fissure formed before arriving at the lump would be scarcely at all influenced by the presence of that irregularity. A tail emanating in this way from an irregular lump or a vesicular cavity, and extending forward in the direction of advance of the crack, is continually to be noticed in the breakage of flints, glass, basalts, and other brittle substances. But the cases noticed at the Giant's Causeway, in which, from an included lump, the lines radiated out in various directions, and were curved when the lump was eccentric, tend to corroborate the supposition that the fissure had its beginning at the irregular lump, where some local weakness or overstraining might exist, and that it flashed out from thence towards the circumference of the column. In conclusion Professor Thomson referred to the important light thrown on the subject of basaltic rocks by

Mr. C. Roberts in his communication to this section a few days ago. After intensely heating fire-clay bricks and allowing them to cool, he at pleasure produced a prismatic structure by breaking the brick, but the structure was without the cross-joints. The Professor then explained that basaltic columns had not necessarily cross joints, as they had often been found at great length quite continuous, and he had himself found such columns in the excavations of the Belfast cemetery.

FINE ART.

MR. FOLEY.

JOHN HENRY FOLEY, the "eminent" sculptor, as he might be conventionally called, and really not only an eminent but an excellent sculptor, died on August 27, at the comparatively early age of fifty-six. He was an Irishman, born in Dublin in 1818. He studied first at the school of the Royal Dublin Society of Art; and afterwards in the London Royal Academy, having come over to the English capital in 1834. Here he soon attracted some attention, confirmed when his model of *Innocence*, and the *Death of Abel*, were exhibited in 1839. In 1840 he attained renown by his *Ino and Bacchus*: a work, however, which at the present day ranks rather low in the total of his performances. The *Youth at a Stream*, displayed in Westminster Hall in 1844, was greatly superior to the *Ino and Bacchus*: it remains to this day one of the best examples of the combination, in modern sculpture, of a certain ideal antique grace with a simply natural motive, and true realisation of form. These two statues obtained for Mr. Foley a commission to execute sculptural works for the new Houses of Parliament: the *Hampden* and *Selden* in St. Stephen's Hall were the result. Other works might be particularised: *The Mother* (1851); *Egeria* and *Caractacus* in the Mansion House, &c., &c. His very best productions, however, have been in the way of portrait-sculpture. The colossal equestrian statue of *Lord Hardinge*, erected in Calcutta after being for some while on view in London in the courtyard of Burlington House, would alone be enough for reputation—or the *Lord Clive* at Shrewsbury. The *Outram* lately set up in Waterloo Place was full of fiery but self-possessed strength; and the *Lord Herbert* in front of the War Office is remarkable for the expression of thought, not merely indicated in the countenance, but informing the entire figure, even to its robing. Some other portrait works of uncommon mark, from Mr. Foley's hand, have been set up in his native Ireland. He was elected A.R.A. in 1849, and R.A. in 1858. He was, we believe, popular among his brother artists; free from pompousness or self-assertion; interested in the efforts of others, and the cause of art generally; and glad to do a good turn to any deserving aspirant.

There is little danger in prophesying that Foley will permanently retain high rank among our native sculptors, in virtue of his monumental portraits. They are works of excellent balance. He is more spirited than this sculptor, more manly than that, more graceful than a third, more powerful than a fourth; altogether a man of real and fine attainment, a master in full and calm possession of his means. He knows his art, and himself also. It might be said that, beginning as an ordinary practitioner in the British school of sculpture, he rose by mental superiority to be a leading personage in the European school: and the same remark would to a great extent hold good of his predecessor Baily, whose lengthened career, however, closed before he had achieved coequal distinction. The death of Mr. Foley is truly a mischance to our sculpture, and leaves a conspicuous gap among the Royal Academicians: they may, nevertheless, if they please, so far recoup their loss as to substitute one excellent sculptor for another, and elect Mr. Woolner as a worthy successor to Mr. Foley.

W. M. ROSSETTI.

CAMBRIAN ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

LAST week the members of this Society held a series of meetings, of which Wrexham was the headquarters. On Monday, August 24, the Society met in the Public Hall at Wrexham, to hear the report for the past year read by the Rev. E. L. Barnwell, one of the secretaries of the Association, whose account of the state of the Society was very satisfactory. In moving the adoption of the report, Professor Babington congratulated his colleagues on the better preservation of local antiquities: some years ago it was common for farmers to break up monumental stones to mend their walls; but at the present day the interest in such remains was more widely diffused. A paper was then read by the Rev. D. R. Thomas on "The Archaeology of Wrexham and the Neighbourhood," in which he gave a sketch of the geological formations of the district, and then passed on to speak of the history of the inhabitants. The Welsh families were of undoubted antiquity; for to the ques-

"When Adam delyed and Eve span,
Who was then the gentleman?"

the time-honoured and authentic answer had been given—

"Eytton of Eytton and Jones of Llwynnau,
They then were gentlemen."

Descending to more historic times, traces of the Roman occupation were still visible in the remains of their mines at Shinders Oerion, near Caerwrlle, and in some of the names in the district. Intimately connected with the Roman occupation was the great monastery at Bangor, whose inmates were concerned in the controversy between St. Augustine and the British church; and Mr. Thomas suggested that the slaughter of the monks by Ethelfrid of Northumbria might have occurred at Pant yr Ochain, "the dingle of groaning." This event was followed by the war between Oswald and Penda, and the consequent annexation of the district to the kingdom of Mercia. After a few remarks on the building of Offa's dyke and the invasion of the Danes, who were defeated by the inhabitants at Bullington, the lecturer proceeded to speak of the churches, which were originally built of "wattle and dab," "a specimen of which still existed in the curious little church of Melverley, near Oswestry," and hoped that more information would be obtained about their own parish church, one of the finest in Wales, which a former bishop had desired to erect into a cathedral.

On Tuesday the members of the Society paid a visit to Chirk Castle, the seat of Mr. Biddulph. The chapel and other portions of the building are of the fourteenth century. In the picture gallery there is one of the finest portraits extant of the Duke of Monmouth; and the collection of armour includes twenty or thirty muskets of the reign of Charles I., of which there are few, if any, specimens in the Tower of London. The party then went to Ruabon Church, where the Rev. E. D. Edwards exhibited a fresco lately discovered on the south wall, which was probably executed by the monks of Valle Crucis in the thirteenth century. Mr. Whalley, M.P., one of the churchwardens, produced a monumental effigy connected with the church, which he believed to be of the sixteenth century, but the more skilled archaeologists present attributed it in preference to the fourteenth. Luncheon was hospitably provided by Sir W. W. Wynn at Wynnistay, and the house, which is modern, was exhibited by Mr. Ferrey, son of the architect.

In the afternoon, Offa's dyke, Penygardden, and the adjacent earthworks, were visited; and in the evening a meeting was held at Wrexham, at which Mr. Bloxam contributed a paper on the history of Chirk Castle.

On Wednesday the Society visited Chester. An address was delivered in the Cathedral by Deau Howson, who gave an account of the re-

storation now in progress, for which more money is required, although 60,000*l.* has been already spent. The Society promised 50*l.* for the restoration of a stall in the choir. St. John's church, the Phoenix tower, and other interesting portions of the city, were also inspected, as well as the Museum of the Chester Archaeological Society.

On Thursday, a number of ladies and gentlemen drove to Hawarden Castle, a modern building, but containing within its grounds the ruins of a British castle, which is mentioned as existing in 790, when Offa, King of Mercia, built his famous dyke.

On Friday, the parish church of Wrexham was examined. The range of arches and pillars in the middle of the church was probably built in the fourteenth century, and the aisles, clerestory, and tower subsequently added. The exterior is of the style used in the reign of Henry VII. Among the sculptures on the tower is a figure of St. James of Compostella, with a scrip and bourdon and the other usual accompaniments; and a curious group of a sow and litter of pigs, which perhaps refers to some local legend. In the chancel is an effigy of Hugh Bellot, who was Bishop of Bangor from 1585 to 1595, when he was translated to the See of Chester, and died the following year. The font is ancient, having been displaced during the civil war, and used successively as a pig-trough and a flower-pot; but is not improved by having been recently re-chiselled.

During the week a collection of objects of interest was exhibited in the Public Hall. These were lent by gentlemen and ladies residing in the neighbourhood, and included rare editions of the Bible and other books, principally relating to Wales; portraits of Charles I. and the Chevalier St. George; a shoe belonging to one of Cromwell's horses, armour, old china; Ashantee, Abyssinian and South Sea Island weapons and ornaments; Roman and Samian ware and coins dug up in Chester; a copper drinking cup weighing 6*½* lb., which each burgess of Holt was obliged to empty on his enrolment, a task which is now commuted for a fine of 10*s.*; and many other curiosities of all kinds.

SPURIOUS HEBREW COINS.

SOMEWHAT too late, we fear, to be of full service, we call attention to a recent "find" of silver coins in Palestine which cannot have formed a portion of any genuine coinage. These pieces, some of which have been sold in high quarters at high prices, bear the impress of antiquity in their types and legends. They are all specimens of the stater, or three-quarter shekel—a coin which, during the Roman domination, was accepted by the Sanhedrim in lieu of the legal shekel for the purpose of the Temple tax. There are two types of the first year of the Sabbatic week, five of the second, two of the third, and four of the fourth, none of which exactly coincide with any of those heretofore figured. The letters are of a very ancient form, and there is one of them on one coin, a mim, which has a sort of *jerret*, or cross, on the tail, that has not been previously observed. The type is that of the *cos*, or sacrificial goblet, on the obverse, and the three-flowered rod on the reverse, with the legends "Jerusalem the Holy" and "Shekel Isral."

Thus far all is well. But the careful observer will be struck by the following peculiarities:—The coins appear to have been exposed to great violence of heat, but show no signs whatever of wear. Some of them are coated with a hard, nearly black, incrustation, which is not the horn silver, dear to the collector, but resembles a lead slag. File marks on the edges are sharper and less careful than in the few accepted specimens of this curious kind of coin. The surface, instead of that lovely *patina* which covers the unique British Museum specimen of a half-stater, has a hard, dark appearance, such as is produced in an alloy of silver and lead by the less precious metal.

One of them, which seemed to have been tested by the file, showed specks and bubbles that denoted that the metal had been not stamped, but cast. Finally, and conclusively, the specific gravity of a tested specimen was 10.8; which is that of an alloy of two-thirds of silver with one-third of lead; the specific gravity of the English silver coinage being, as is well known, 10.35, and that of the French coinage being 10.33.

It is, of course, possible that these base pieces were issued during that fiscal revolt of the Jews (about A.D. 135, according to general accounts, but concluded in A.D. 122, according to the Talmud), which plays so disproportionate a part in the numismatic theory of De Saulcy and his followers. But although the baseness of the metal, and possibly even the use of the cupola instead of the die, might be thus explained, the absence of wear, and the presence of the peculiar incrustation, in which one or two of the specimens are so encased as to be indistinguishable as to type, can hardly be thus accounted for. That at some time or other these pieces have been cast, either on old matrices or on moulds made from genuine coins, may, we think, be frankly accepted. *When* this forgery was made, whether seventeen centuries or seventeen months ago, there is little to show, except the absence of true *patina* and of marks of wear.

We cannot too forcibly impress on all collectors of coins of so rare a character, the necessity of having recourse to the sure test of the balance. De Saulcy has set the good example, not followed by his English disciples, of stating the weight of each silver piece which he figures. Of the copper coins he has not given the weights. The statement is made that the results of weighing the copper coinage are so anomalous, that the only effect of publishing them would be to overthrow existing theories on the subject. If that be the case, such theories ought to be overthrown, and will be exploded sooner or later. The careful toil of the Abbé Barthélemy is that which should be taken as the model by the numismatist. In all branches of research it has been from the facts which at first appeared most anomalous that the greatest light has been derived. And justly so; for anomalous, in such a case, simply means something not commonly known, or not known to the particular student. If not only the investigation of weight, but that of specific gravity, were made an essential part of the description of every coin, the speculator would find it impossible to sell bad alloy for genuine silver.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A CONSPICUOUS and very ugly stone obelisk has just been erected at Greenwich Hospital, in the grounds immediately opposite the Ship Hotel. It is dedicated to the memory of the brave men who fell during the war in New Zealand in 1863-4, by their surviving comrades of Her Majesty's ships *Curaçoa*, *Miranda*, *Harrier*, *Esk*, and *Eclipse*. In the centre are the words "New Zealand," and on the four sides the names and rank of those whom it commemorates.

THE death is announced of Mr. Thomas Carrick, the portrait painter. His portraits of various political and other celebrities are well known from having been exhibited in most of the popular print shops. Mr. Carrick was a self-made man and self-taught artist. He was born at Carlisle.

MISS LEECH has kindly lent her private collection of her brother's original drawings to the Brighton Pavilion Committee for the purpose of exhibition.

A STATUE is to be erected in Glasgow to the memory of Livingstone. The balance of the Livingstone Relief Fund—about 500*l.*—is to be devoted to this purpose, and other funds raised by subscription.

A FINE collection of engravings from the works

of Wouvermans may now be seen in the passage from Guildhall to the City Library. They have been presented by Mr. Nissen.

A COMMITTEE has been formed at Venice for the purpose of erecting a statue to Nicolo Tommaseo, who was the colleague of Manin during the provisional Government at Venice in 1848.

THE *Chronique*, as a warning to conservators of museums, states that a thief has recently found means of cutting a painting out of its frame in the Marseilles Museum and making off with his booty.

M. FLAMENG's fine etching of Rembrandt's *Night-Watch* may be obtained from M. Lévy, 21, Rue Bonaparte. The finest proofs on parchment cost 300 fr., proofs before letters 100 fr., and ordinary impressions 40 fr.

DOUBLEMARD, the sculptor, is engaged at Paris on a statue of Bolivar the "Liberador," which is to cost 3,200l. The model is about to be sent out to Guayaquil for the approval of the Ecuador Government.

THE Cercle Artistique et Littéraire of Brussels will open an exhibition of the works of its members in November. A large new gallery has lately been added to the "grande salle" of the Cercle, which will then be inaugurated. The Cercle Artistique et Littéraire is about the most flourishing of all the art societies of Brussels.

A NATIONAL Kaulbach Institution has been founded at Nürnberg to give assistance to talented German artists, without distinction of age, sex, or place of residence. The council is composed of artists and lovers of art (*Kunstfreunde*), and the committee have already received powerful support, especially from Germans residing in foreign countries. The annual contribution to the foundation is fixed at two Reichsmark.

AN interesting account of the young Spanish painter Fortuny will be found in the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* of August 21. Théophile Gautier gave a short sketch of Fortuny's artistic life in the *Journal Officiel* some few years ago, and the present writer on the subject adds a few particulars gleaned from Fortuny's friends in Rome. The value of the article is increased by a capital woodcut from a pen-and-ink drawing by Fortuny—a most life-like sketch of a man seated on a rude bench and leaning on a stick. The other articles of the number are a continuation of Dr. Woltmann's "Excursions in Alsace," giving the history of the Minster at Strassburg, a review of Rudolf Rahn's *History of Art in Switzerland*, and a further account of Goethe's relations with the Saxon Art-Union, contributed by Hermann Uhde. Several long letters from Goethe are given, but they have not much interest.

An etching, by E. Forberg, of a picture in the Royal Academy at Vienna, attributed to Bonifazio, forms the frontispiece of the number.

THE great wooden gallery that runs along the façade of the Luxembourg, below the Pavillon de l'Horloge, is being heightened and enlarged. It has hitherto contained only the portraits of the members of the Institute, but its enlargement will now permit of the exhibition of a great many pictures that have been stowed away for want of room.

THE inauguration of the monument at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts to Henri Regnault and his comrades who fell in the late war, will take place on October 5.

AN important painting, by Rubens, of *The Judgment of Solomon*, will, it is announced, be put up to auction at the Hôtel Drouot during the forthcoming season. That this picture should be "still in a good state of preservation" is remarkable, considering the sufferings it has undergone, and the hair-breadth escapes it has had. In 1832, during the siege of Antwerp, *The Judgment of Solomon* (then in the Antwerp Museum) was struck by a projectile, and so badly wounded that a picture restorer demanded 1,500 fr. for his attention

to the case. After he had performed a cure, the restored Solomon was bought by M. Hercule Robert, a distinguished amateur, who possessed a fine gallery in Paris. But unfortunately, M. Robert's hôtel, which was situated at the angle of the Quai Saint-Paul and the Rue de l'Etoile, suffered greatly during the days of June, 1848. No fewer than eleven cannon balls were thrown into it; and one of them struck Rubens' painting exactly in the same place as the projectile at Antwerp. This second wound, however, was also skilfully healed, and Solomon is now reported to look as young and fresh as ever. The painter has depicted himself and his beautiful young wife, Helena Fourment, in this work.

OF late years attention has been drawn among Germans and Russians to the specialties which distinguish the industrial art-products of many tribes of Eastern Europe, more especially the South-Slaves who inhabit the shores of the Lower Danube. Here it would appear that the woollen and linen fabrics of their rude looms, and their embroidered cloths, which have been made after the same patterns for ages, possess a genuine artistic character in their designs and combinations of colour approximating very closely to primitive Oriental art. After long ages of neglect and contempt, the Germans are beginning in the present day to see the benefit that their own textile art may derive from copying the characteristic excellences of the relics of a primitive industry which the advance of Western civilisation is rapidly blotting out. Herr Essenwein and F. Bock have the merit of having been the first to recognise and draw attention to the scientific and artistic value of the brightly-coloured carpets, rugs, and borders, and the excellent embroideries on linen which were produced among the semi-barbarous Slavonic tribes who so long seemed to form the boundary line between Eastern and Western civilisation. The Technological Museum of Vienna now possesses some good specimens of these products, but the best collection of the kind is that of Herr Felix Ley, at Esseg, which was shown at the Paris Exhibition of 1867, and there attracted the attention of Professor Friedrich Fischbach, of Hanau, who, detecting the advantages which such models would afford to manufacturers, both in regard to designs for ornamental metallic working and for textile fabrics, procured the consent of the owner to have coloured plates taken of the most characteristic of these objects. The result of his efforts is an interesting work, entitled *Südslavische Ornamente* (Hanau, 1874), which is illustrated by seventeen admirable plates, and as a pendant to this, Professor Fischbach is preparing a work on the national art industry of Hungary. The St. Petersburg press has also recently issued a volume, which, under the title *L'Ornement Russe National*, treats of Slavonic embroidery and lace work, and thus, like the other books to which we have referred, supplies a want in industrial art literature.

IN Hubert Janitschek's article on German Art and German Artists in Rome, in *Unsere Zeit* for August 15, the author goes out of his way to speak of a young Norwegian sculptor, Daas Magelsen, who is, it appears, on the high road to a reputation of the same kind as Thorwaldsen's. He lived here in England in great destitution, cutting out models of ships for a livelihood, but his genius became slowly appreciated by his countrymen, and he was enabled to go to Rome to study. Janitschek praises a *Meleager* as particularly passionate in feeling and noble in outline, and mentions an excellent portrait of Ole Bull, the violinist.

THE collections of signet rings, seals, weapons, and armoury which had been made by the late Dr. B. J. Römer in the neighbourhood of Frankfurt am Main, has passed into the possession of Count Solms-Rödelheim. The acquisition by the Count of these interesting antiquarian objects has been hailed with much satisfaction in the neighbourhood, since it was feared that in default of a

purchaser nearer home this unique collection would make its way, like so many other art treasures, to England. The value and interest attaching to the collection are enhanced by the fact of its having given origin to the learned work on the "Seals of the emperors, kings, and self-styled kings of Germany," brought out by Dr. Römer in 1851.

A REMARKABLE find has been made in Nideggen Castle, the hereditary seat of the dukes of Jülich, where Archbishop Engelbert of Cologne was kept prisoner for some time, but which is at present only a ruin. The present proprietors have given instructions to have the well in the castle-yard cleared out. This well, according to old chronicles, is supposed to have a depth of 550 feet, and is said to extend to the bed of the river Roer. After clearing out large masses of debris, the workmen came, ninety-five feet under the present level, upon a large number of Jülich gold and silver coins, which were probably thrown into the well at the time of the storming of the castle by the Emperor Charles V. But the most interesting find was made a short time after, when a well-preserved cross-bow was brought up, inlaid with ivory and decorated with gold. At the butt end is a beautiful Gothic W inlaid in gold, with a crown and the number II above it, which leads to the supposition that the cross-bow, a most singular specimen of its kind, belonged to William II., Duke of Jülich. Helmets, heavy clubs with spikes, and several long knights' swords, partly attacked by rust, were also brought up. The several objects found will, as soon as the other excavations which have been ordered in other parts of the ruins are completed, be forwarded to Aix-la-Chapelle; the cross-bow, however, will be sent to Berlin, Duke William being an ancestor of the German Emperor.

THE STAGE.

"AMY ROBSART" AT DRURY LANE THEATRE.

IT is pleasant to see a large theatre filled from footlights to chandelier with enthusiastic students of English history, as presented in Mr. Andrew Halliday's cheap illustrated edition. It is agreeable to notice the approval with which they view both the heroic and unheroic deeds of past times; and the cheers which they bestow on queens and merry-andrews, on ministers of State and drunken senators, on screaming maidens and sleek villains. This impartial attitude is invaluable to the proper study of history. Mr. Halliday knows it, and makes use of it. His procedure is extremely simple. Sir Walter Scott had an inexhaustible talent for scenic effect, and employed that talent in writing historical romances. Mr. Halliday sets to work on Scott's pictorial ideas. Mr. Beverly provides them with illustrations; Mr. Halliday with letter-press. Mr. Beverly gives them a local habitation; Mr. Halliday a name. And the dramatist brings to his task a thorough knowledge of the modern science of the boards. It is a science which Byron disdained, and which Shakespeare lived too soon to understand. It causes managers to look askance on Manfred, and banishes Hamlet to the limbo of English operas at the Crystal Palace. But Mr. Halliday has studied it profoundly. He is marvellously versed in exits and entrances, in well-timed curses and looks of scorn, in brawls which shall drown the noise of workmen's hammers, in arrivals on state-barges and departures through trap-doors. This skill is conspicuously shown in *Amy Robsart*, lately revived at Drury Lane Theatre, in which, with the aid of a large number of officials, including the gasman and the prompter, whose names are all very properly placed in the bills, he has given a most creditable representation of England in the days of Elizabeth.

There is no period so well adapted to theatrical reproduction. It is the most highly coloured epoch of English history. In the transition from feudal to court life men's brains overflowed with

living forms. They found vent in the stage, in shows and pageants, masques and mythological entertainments, processions and dramatic receptions. All was extravagance. The men wore busks and verdugales: the women wore cambric ruffs and jewelled stomachers. In their speech they ran into far-fetched conceits, and played fantastically with words. The age would do nothing like other ages. Art had lately produced Titian and Correggio: the drama now gave birth to Shakespeare. Three hundred years pass, and the ideal changes. Art produces a Beverly and the drama a Halliday. The playgoer is to be humanised. He shall not again see Tamerlane riding in a chariot drawn by chained kings, Giovanni entering the banquetting-hall with his mistress's heart on his dagger, the Duchess of Malfi going slowly mad in the sight of the people. Daintier sights shall be set before him: queens gracefully descending from well-trained horses, gracefully stepping upon well-lined cloaks, gracefully departing in well-oiled barges. His passions are to be greatly stirred. The queen will now and again condescend to drag unhappy maidens about the stage, will throw them on the ground, will reproach them in vehement language. There shall be no stabbings and drownings and the like horrors; but merely a drawbridge, a bolt, and a moat underneath. And if with all this the spectator's aesthetic sense is not gratified, he must be a very ill-conditioned playgoer indeed.

Miss Wallis is remarkably intense as the heroine, Amy Robsart. She flashes defiance at Varney with all her features. She thinks to overwhelm him with clamour. She screams when he approaches her, screams when he leaves her, screams when he drags her up the steps of Mervyn Tower, screams when he falls through the drawbridge. But Mr. Creswick, as Richard Varney, stands undaunted in the midst of the confusion. He is the smoothest villain in all the annals of villany. The cries and menaces of Amy Robsart glide off him easily and naturally. Mr. Creswick is somewhat given to unmeaning action with his hands, but he is an excellent artist. It is to be regretted that actors are employed at all in plays of this class. Machinery is making such strides that the day cannot be distant when Miss Wallis's screams will be performed by a steam whistle and Mr. Creswick's gestures by a self-working pump-handle. Meanwhile it is necessary to say that the actors who are at present engaged gave much satisfaction, and if it be seemly to distinguish between them we may select for special praise the yeomen of the guard who wore their courting-caps with great dignity, and the queen's white horse who carried his royal mistress so gallantly that he was received with unusual applause.

"THE BROKEN BRANCH" AT THE OPERA COMIQUE THEATRE.

LIGHT opera has become an integral part of the modern stage. It is not, indeed, congenial to minds of severe calibre. Even the grand opera was long ago written down among the unveracities by Mr. Carlyle. But the classes whom it attracts to the theatre are very numerous, and include a large number of educated men. When the company from the Fantaisies Parisiennes of Brussels were singing the music of M. Lecocq's latest production it was by no means rare to see distinguished politicians, men of letters, and men of science unbending themselves in the stalls. The taste is not depraved, and the relaxation afforded to the mind by light music is infinitely more agreeable than that afforded by the sight of ships sinking into dusty waves, and by the splitting of wooden icebergs. But Mr. R. D'Oyly Carte is not concerned with the ethics of opera-bouffe: he merely regards it from a financial aspect, and finds the prospect pleasing. He has therefore established a permanent home for it at the above-named theatre, and has selected for his first venture a piece which met with success in Paris a little time ago. It has been adapted into ex-

cellent prose and verse by Mr. Du Terreaux, and the music is written by M. Gaston Serpette, a prizeman of the Paris Conservatory. It is constructed on the usual model of these productions, with a lover's part for M^{me}. Peschard and a hoyden's part for M^{me}. Judic. It would be difficult to count the number of mimic husbands who have been sent to fight the Saracens, of magic distaffs which have been broken, of silver cups which have been lost, through the sympathy existing between M^{me}. Peschard and M^{me}. Judic. But the Parisian public loves to see these actresses bill and coo, and Parisian authors and musicians generally love what the public loves. M. Serpette's opera is quite the best of these pieces written to order. Its story is sufficiently clear and more than sufficiently extravagant. It possesses no humour except a little of the pantomimic or slap-on-the-back order. But the music is very graceful, M^{lle}. Rita's singing the best thing of its kind ever heard in London, and the decorations and costumes unusually brilliant.

The story is compiled from various sources, and owes not a little to Scarron. It was a maxim of Roman law that a woman was the beginning and end of her own family. It was also a maxim of the House of Buhtvarnich. In both cases the females were the broken twigs of the family tree. In both cases the maxim was grounded on tradition, but in the former it was a useful fiction, in the latter a disagreeable reality. Hereditary instinct was strong in the niece of the Grand Duke, and led her to run away from a convent and from her betrothed husband, Prince Isidor, and to join a company of strolling actors, in the ranks of which the prince had also enlisted to escape from his affianced bride. Of course two rustic lovers, the Peschard and Judic of the story, are found to replace them. Of course their names are Jean and Margotte: and of course Margotte is saluted as princess. But she did not proceed to retrieve the honour of the family: and she was not warned by the pictures which hung on the palace walls, of faded damsels who had broken as much of the family tree as their personal appearance would allow them. On the contrary, she demoralised the court. Though a simple village maiden, she had learned to dance the cancan as wildly as a dishevelled milliner of the Quartier-Latin. It is true that her country was Germany and the age mediæval: but the cancan is of no country and of no age. So the ministers of state and maids of honour, the gentlemen ushers and kitchen wenches, the master of ceremonies and prima-donna of the court, were initiated into the mysteries of a Parisian orgie, and held their own gallantly. The ladies abandoned their flowing robes and appeared in thinnest gauze. And it is perhaps due to the intervention of the new licenser of plays that the piece is brought to a speedy termination by the return of the true prince and princess.

It will be seen that there is little fun in the story, and yet the opera is thoroughly successful. For this the music of M. Serpette is entitled to much credit. It is the music of a young composer who has studied in a good school, but who has not allowed his fancy to run away with him. It cannot be very popular. The humour of Offenbach, and the grotesqueness of Hervé, are wanting to it; but it is distinguished by delicacy of feeling and daintiness of thought. M^{lle}. Pauline Rita and Miss Laverne pour out their sorrows in a duet, which is at one quaint and original. And this brings us to the remark that no branch of the drama has of late received so valuable an addition as light opera has received in M^{lle}. Pauline Rita. Her voice is sweet and her method perfect. She has evidently been trained for a higher stage. She has stooped to conquer. The refinement of her style is set in relief by the boisterous manner of Miss Laverne, who sings nautical ballads and dances Parisian quadrilles with the utmost vivacity. Altogether Mr. Carte may be congratulated on the success of his entertainment.

WALTER MACLEANE.

M^{me}. ANGOT and her daughter have once more returned to enliven the town. The fops with their black cravats and *cadettes relevées*; the ladies with their buffonets and shovel bonnets; Barras the statesman and Lange the actress; Anre Pitou the agitator and Larivaudière the stock-jobber; all the world of intriguers and gossips, of rascals and dissolute women, that was centred in Paris under the Directory, is once more represented on the London stage. At present it finds place at the Lyceum and Standard Theatres. At the former it is ably directed by Miss Emily Soldene; at the latter by Miss Julia Matthews. There is no reason why these companies should not join forces, and establish a theatre for the performance of the opera for ever.

MR. ARTHUR OCEIL made his appearance on Wednesday at the Gaiety Theatre in Mr. Arthur Sullivan's operetta *Cox and Box*. Mr. Cecil is at his best in music of a humorous vein. He sings lullaby to the bacon with deep feeling, and relates with genuine emotion his flight from the renowned mistress of bathing-machines. But it is to be hoped that he will soon have an opportunity of showing the full range of his comic powers. Meanwhile the Gaiety programme is flanked by the *Princess of Trebizond*.

SEVERAL new pieces are expected in London. Drury Lane Theatre will in three weeks produce Mr. Halliday's play, *Richard Cœur de Lion*, in which Mr. Creswick and Miss Wallis perform the chief parts. At the Haymarket Theatre M^{lle}. Beatrice appears to-night in M^{lle}. Desclée's great part in *Frou Frou*; and she will revive on Saturday, September 19, the English version of Sardou's *Nos Intimes*. The Olympic Theatre will shortly produce an adaptation of M^m. D'Ennery and Cormon's latest drama *Les Deux Orphelines*. The Gaiety Theatre has in rehearsal a version of M. Lecocq's *Les Cent Vierges* and a comic opera by Johann Strauss. The Princess's Theatre will revive on Thursday next Mr. Watts Phillips' drama *Lost in London*. The Strand Theatre is preparing another farcical piece by Mr. Farnie, to be called *Loo*. The Alhambra Theatre produces on Monday next an opera-bouffe translated by Mr. Byron from a libretto written by M^m. Vanloo and Leterrier, and fitted with music by M. Georges Jacobi, the conductor of the theatre. And, finally, the Charing Cross Theatre opens on Saturday, September 19, under the management of Mr. W. R. Field, for the performances of Miss Lydia Thompson. A comedy by Mr. Burnand, said to be an adaptation of *Gavaut, Minard et Cie.*, and an extravaganza by Mr. Farnie, said to be called *Blue Beard*, will be then produced.

SARDOU's play, *Les Ganaches*, was revived at the Théâtre du Vaudeville, Paris, on Tuesday. The Bouffes Parisiens opened on Wednesday with *La Jolie Parfumeuse*, M^{me}. Judic appearing in the part of M^{me}. Théo. Two new pieces have been performed in Paris: one at the Théâtre du Château d'Eau, by M^m. Clairville and Marot, called *Le Treizième Coup de Minuit*; the other at the Théâtre des Variétés, called *Les Mormons à Paris*, by M^m. Delacour and Louis Leroy.

GEORGE SAND has written a comedy called *L'Homme de Neige*. Victor Sejour's *Cromwell* is in rehearsal at the Théâtre de l'Ambigu. The piece by M^m. Lecocq and Sardou, called *Les Prés-Saint-Gervais*, has been read to the artists of the Théâtre des Variétés, and the principal parts assigned to M. Dupuis, M^{me}. Z. Bouffar, and M^{me}. Paola Marié. The autumn and winter seasons at Paris will see many other novelties, of which we will shortly give a list.

THE members of the Academical Theatrical Society of Berlin have unanimously resolved to assume for the association the name of "Akademisch-literarischer Verein." Prince George is still its patron, and in an autograph letter to the president has signified his approval of the change of name, because the new title is more in keeping with the objects and tendencies of the society.

According to a Prague journal, the tragedian Rossi is applying himself closely to the acquisition of the German language. He has already made such progress that he will probably make a professional tour through the whole of Germany next year, in order to interpret Shakespeare, Schiller, and Goethe to the Germans in their own language.

MR. BOETTICHAULT has prepared a piece for Booth's Theatre at New York, founded upon incidents in the late American rebellion, and has gone over to superintend its bringing out.

MUSIC.

THE Gloucester Musical Festival, some particulars concerning which were given in the ACADEMY of August 15, commences on Tuesday next, and will be continued daily till Friday.

M. OFFENBACH is engaged to write a grand opera bouffe in three acts especially for this country, which is to be produced at Christmas in one of our chief London theatres. The subject is to be "Whittington and his Cat," and the libretto will be from the pen of Mr. H. B. Farnie.

MME. ILMA DE MURSKA has commenced an operatic engagement at Pesth as Lucia, with great success, being recalled a dozen times in the course of her performance.

MME. DÉSIREE ARTÔR, and her husband Signor Padilla, are about during the coming season to make a professional tour through Russian Poland, Denmark, Sweden, and Norway.

THE young and talented Dutch musician, Herr J. Kwast, has been appointed to the professorship in the Cologne Conservatorium rendered vacant by the resignation of Herr Gernsheim.

HERR EDUARD MANTJES, once one of the chief ornaments of the Berlin Opera, died at Ilmenau on July 4, at the age of sixty-eight. Herr Mantjes retired from the stage in 1857.

Über Land und Meer states that Mde. Adelina Patti (the Marquise de Caux) will not star in Paris in the coming winter. She is again engaged for the Italian Opera in St. Petersburg and Moscow, where she will enjoy considerably higher salaries than ever before.

IN Christiania the foundation has been laid of a monument to the Norwegian composer, Halfdan Kjerulf. The bust, which has been cast by the sculptor Bissen in Copenhagen, will be unveiled on September 15.

THE little pavilion in the garden of the Freihaus, in one of the parts of Vienna called Wieden, which belonged to the Prince Harberg, was always one of the first places which the music-loving visitor to the great Austrian metropolis inspected. It is known as a fact that in this little wooden house, which has of late years been in a state of decay, Mozart wrote his masterwork *Die Zauberflöte*. Last spring Prince Harberg presented the "magic" pavilion to the "Mozarteum" in Salzburg (for the benefit of which Adelina Patti lately gave a concert), in order that this sacred relic may be preserved. The pavilion has now been transferred to Salzburg, where the aldermen found a place for it in the Mirabellen-Garden. This place was enclosed by a gilt gate, and called "Mozartheim." But afterwards it was found that the memorable little house was too little "monumental" in itself for its situation, and that it was in a too far advanced state of decay to be left in the open air without protection. So at one of the last meetings, Dr. Oscar Berggrün, one of the members of the committee, who has been already mentioned in this paper, proposed to build a little house wherein the pavilion is to be preserved. In consideration of the subject of the great work whose cradle the little pavilion was, he proposed that the house should be rebuilt as an Egyptian temple, and the pavilion should take

therein the place of an "altar"—a sacred altar indeed for every musician and lover of music. This proposal was unanimously accepted, and the temple is now being built, after the sketches which Dr. Berggrün brought himself from Egypt, where he spent nearly all last winter and spring. Several Salzburg amateurs have subscribed for the expenses of building, in order that the Mozart Fund may be spared. In the *Zauberflöte* pavilion itself, on the very table on which this marvellous opera was written, there will be a large album, and all the great musicians, poets, and critics of all nations will be invited to send their photograph, with a few lines, to this album. Among those which have already arrived, there is one remarkable, that by Herr Emanuel Geibel, one of the most prominent lyric poets of our century. It runs thus:—

"Mag die Welt vom einfach Schönen
Sich für kurze Zeit entöhnen,
Nimmer trägt Sie's auf die Dauer
Schnöder Unnatur zu fröhnen.
Zu dem Gipfel treibt sie heimwärts
Den die echten Lorleern Krönen
Und mit Wonne lauscht sie wieder
Gothe's Liedern, Mozart's Tönen."

Several prominent English musicians have already been asked to send their portraits and autographs.

VERDI's new opera *Julius Caesar* will be produced during this season in Paris and several towns in Italy.

MR. DEXTER SMITH publishes in the *American Review* a letter which he says he has received from Richard Wagner, and in which the writer complains that the Bayreuth enterprise has not only met with much opposition among the German public, but also that the whole German press has been aroused against it. The letter is written in that arrogant style which made the great composer "one of the best hated men of his period." *The Neue Freie Presse*, reprinting that letter, remarks:—

"This letter contains so many invectives against Germany, its musicians, and those who came willing to make every sacrifice after the first appeal from Bayreuth, that we should be glad to hear that it comes only from the pen of a sensational American reporter. It will be Richard Wagner's duty to disavow, if he can, this letter, which might prove injurious to himself and his enterprise."

GUSTAVE HOLZEL's new song, "Geduld der Knospe," which he has written for Adelina Patti, has been bought by Schott und Sohne for 500 gulden (45*l.*), and will be published with English and German words.

THE Vienna "Männergesang-Verein" gave a great concert, on the 25th ult., at the Teatro Fenice, and excited the greatest enthusiasm. Schubert's "Gondolieri," Weinurm's Italienisches Volkslied, and Abt's "Vineta," were encored. Great ovations were offered to the conductors, Herren Kremsler and Weinurm, and the president, Dr. Olschbuer. In the evening the society was invited by the "Societa Allemanna," and on the 25th, a great Liedertafel was given on the Laguna.

THE opening of the New Opera at Paris is fixed for January 1; but the number of workmen employed is insufficient for the work, and it is to be hoped the Government will use every exertion for its completion. M. Halanzier will be ready before the appointed time: the decorations and costumes are executed on a large scale, and *Hamlet*, *La Juive*, and *Faust*, will be ready for the rehearsals in October. The orchestra, the choruses, and the ballet will then be completed. Mde. Nilsson visited the opera a week or two ago to try the acoustic merits of the new building, and the result was most satisfactory, though, with the scaffolding, and the absence of flooring, it was impossible to judge how far the voice would travel. Mlle. Krauss is also expected this week to make a similar trial.

POSTSCRIPT.

DR. EMIL BESSELS has addressed a letter to the *Allgemeine Zeitung* from the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, in which he explains at length the reasons which led to the return of the *Polaris* expedition before the appointed time, and when it had only reached 83° N. lat. He asserts that the death of Captain Hall in no way influenced the survivors in their decision to return without having accomplished the main object of the expedition, but that, on the contrary, the result must have been precisely the same had he lived, since the *Polaris* had sprung a leak twelve feet below the water line, which it was found impossible to stop, while her position was rendered most dangerous by the continual pressure against her side of the great iceberg which lay between her and the shore. When towards the end of the winter the N.E. storms began to set the ice in motion, the *Polaris* was driven helplessly out towards the sea, at the very time that it was necessary to work the pumps almost incessantly. As this could only be effectually done by the aid of steam, the coal-supplies rapidly diminished, and under these circumstances the officers in command of the ship, after the death of Captain Hall, had no alternative but to return; to have persevered would simply have been to incur certain destruction. In regard to the opinion expressed by some American papers that the officers of the *Polaris* should have tried to advance northward in sledges, Dr. Bessels states that the sea-ice was in constant motion, owing to the mildness of the season, and was so rough and uneven that there was not more than a couple of square miles of smooth ice over the entire area of Robeson's Channel. Violent storms prevailed, moreover, all the winter in the ratio of 75 per cent. of the entire period, and carried the snow off the land in sudden squalls, heaping it up at some spots in huge drifts, and leaving the ground denuded at other places and unfit for sledges. Dr. Bessels draws attention to the numerous incidental and uncontrollable causes on which the success of Arctic expeditions must always depend, and he points out how little the courage and endurance of the bravest and most determined explorers can influence the result of such enterprises.

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1874.

No. 123, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscripts.

LITERATURE.

Supernatural Religion: an Inquiry into the Reality of Divine Revelation. In Two Volumes. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

Ditto, Second Edition. 1874.

(First Notice.)

It may be hoped that the author of this brilliant and disappointing book has learnt from its rapidly gained popularity how gratuitous it was to defy obloquy on account of his spirit of free enquiry, and conscientious love of truth. His readers, on the other hand, have gained less than they may have hoped from the opportunity afforded him by "the issue of a second edition to revise the work." Of course, the enormous crowds of *errata* have been corrected in the text, and smaller supplementary lists added (which are not yet quite sufficient); but the character of the book is what it was before, except that what looked like promise in it seems likelier to be the limit of ultimate performance. It abounds with acuteness, it overflows with reading: except "intelligence," in Goethe and Matthew Arnold's sense, it has every characteristic of a first-rate book; indeed, perhaps it would be one, except that it is not a book at all. At the conclusion of two good-sized volumes, this fact seems to have dawned upon the author, and he intimates that a continuation is to be expected; his readers will look for it with interest, and with the hope that it may bear to the present "section" the relation of a digest rather than of a sequel.

As the work stands at present, it is divided into three parts, of very unequal length and merit, the shortest and least satisfactory being that which is really about the subject proposed in the title, and to which the additions, the more considerable retrenchments, and the extensive but not very important rearrangements, of the new edition are entirely confined. The Introduction, Part I., on "Miracles," and the last chapter, entitled "Conclusions," are an acute, intelligent, but withal somewhat captious statement of the common *à priori* arguments against any supernatural revelation whatever. A sentence or two at the end of Part I. introduces us to an examination—not as promised, of "the date and authenticity of the literary evidence for miracles," but of the literary evidence for the date and authenticity of our four canonical Gospels; and Part II., which deals with this question so far as concerns "the Synoptic Gospels," must, with some reservations, be accounted a really masterly contribution to the literature of the subject. Part III., on "the Fourth Gospel," is less satisfactory: it seems to have been added for the sake of symmetry in a rather perfunctory temper: whereas the question of authorship is bound up in

this case far more closely than in the others with that of authenticity, and ought to have received proportionately fuller treatment. Then, to make the critical portion of the work really complete, we ought to have had two more parts—one dealing with the historical and evidential significance of the Pauline Epistles and the Book of Acts—the other treating similarly the remains (at least such as are judged authentic) of the Apostles of the Circumcision. In approaching the question whether our Four Gospels come from the Apostolic age or no, our author is fully conscious that we have undoubted works of that age to judge them by: but he seems unaccountably to forget that they may as legitimately be used to supplement them.

On the work as a whole it is very difficult to pass judgment, for the reason already stated—that it is not a whole; the three parts can only be examined separately and in detail. Nothing is common to them, except the author's temper, to some extent his method, and the cast of opinions hinted at, but never stated, far less demonstrated. His temper in controversy is generally so far fair, that he pays to his antagonist any deserved compliment without grudging; the *odium theologicum* appears less in direct personalities than in ridicule of a system when its advocate makes himself ridiculous. Even this arises, not from prejudice or narrowness of sympathy, but from obtuseness of sense to men's various logical and literary positions, to the habit of looking at things through the medium of books, and of treating one book as if it were as good as another, until he now and then loses patience with one altogether.

This fault, though detracting sensibly from the value of the Second Part, is naturally most conspicuous in the First; where, the question under discussion being abstract, the need of accurate reasoning is greatest, and where industry and research are least able to supply its place, or to atone with good facts for irrelevant arguments. The author knows that on questions of criticism, as in other progressive sciences, the views of the latest competent investigators are of more authority than those of their predecessors, even though these were men of greater individual ability; he forgets that an opinion, to be refuted, must be examined in its best form, and that in matters of speculation the best form is by no means always the latest or most recently popular. Whether the fourteenth and fifteenth chapters of our Fourth Gospel be the utterance of a nameless mystic of the second century, of the Apostle John, or of his Master, the view there taken of the evidential force of miracles, and their relation to divine inspiration and revelation, is a great deal better worth examining than the views of Paley, of Canon Mozley, of Archbishop Trench, or even of the late Dr. Mansel; it represents a great deal more worthily, and even more accurately, the actual common belief of thoughtful Christians upon the subject. And nothing is gained except to divert attention to a side issue, by playing off Canon Mozley and Dr. Newman against each other, on the question of post-apostolic miracles: the intrinsic credibility of *all* miracles is scarcely affected, whether they be regarded as credentials of a

revelation presented at its first promulgation, or as its natural and permanent concomitants or effects.

There are three real arguments advanced in this part of the work for the main thesis of the whole, besides this irrelevant one, that Christian apologists are not agreed on all questions of the logic of Christian belief. The order of nature is found in experience to be uniform; it is "anthropomorphic divinity" to suppose that God, having made the world without the power of self-adjustment, Himself adjusts it partially and at intervals; and the belief that He does so has, historically, prevailed in proportion to men's ignorance of the phenomena which the belief is used to explain. It is not pretended that any of these pleas are new, but the author seems to think that their force is becoming more manifest and more generally recognised; and as regards the last he is right—with the two former it is more questionable.

The first might be otherwise stated thus: no phenomena happen without causes, therefore no material phenomena can happen without material causes. This is either an *à priori* assumption, grounded on an arbitrary metaphysical view of the conditions of causation; or else it means that all physical phenomena can, as a matter of fact, be accounted for by physical causes, which is either a *petitio principii* or is not *à priori* at all. Our author here seems dissatisfied with "Mill's criticism on Hume:" but he fails to shake its validity. One man, it is admitted, had a fever and would have died if his doctor had not prescribed for him and his wife nursed him; another, it is alleged, had a fever and would have died if a Saint had not laid his hands on him, or his wife prayed for him. In the former case, sanitary and physiological phenomena succeeded one another in their regular course, but this did not prevent the result being modified when the conditions were modified under which the physiological laws acted; and in this case no one doubts the adequacy of the modified cause to produce the modified effect. Whether the cause be adequate in the second case or no, or, as Mill puts it, whether an imagined adequate cause be really present, is a question that can only be decided by experience; Mill would have agreed with our author that experience has decided it in the negative; but the knowledge that comes from experience must not be made to do double duty, and to dispense with the appeal to experience as well as to register its verdict when appealed to.

The second argument is little more than the invocation of a bugbear. If the belief in "a personal God working miracles" be anthropomorphism, you do not refute a believer in such a God by calling him an anthropomorphite. As a reply to Mansel, indeed, it is perhaps valid *ad hominem*: but it scarcely tells at all as against either the Scriptures or the main body of orthodox theologians, who are less afraid of admitting the analogy between divine and human modes of action. The author in fact sees that the objection is really not to miracles only, but to Theism as commonly understood. The difficulty is, how an omniscient, almighty, and benevolent Being came to create a world wherein evil would arise; it is not materially

complicated, if He have now and then interposed to cure the evils which we should have expected Him to prevent. On the contrary, the belief in such interposition is an attempt to solve the knot, which is cut by the Pantheistic conclusion which our author seems to favour—that the evil complained of is not real evil, and on the other hand, that the supposed will and power to prevent it has no real existence: this conclusion of his own mind being supplemented with one derived from Herbert Spencer, that the world will in time “evolve” itself into freedom from evil.

It is only the third and last argument, whose force there is no evacuating: men are, in fact, ceasing to refer physical phenomena to other than physical causes, because they find that, when the physical causes competent to produce them are understood, such phenomena do not appear without them, as, when they were not understood, were alleged to appear from other causes. Still, one could wish that the author's statement of the argument had been more judicial and less controversial: it would, for instance, have shown a wider range of thought if he had remembered, that the frequent connexion between ignorance and faith was avowed and gloried in by St. Paul, ages before it was insisted on and given a different significance by Buckle and Lecky. And though the evidence for such a connexion is undeniable, the evidence for the universal and proportionate conjunction of the two is somewhat overstated. In his eagerness to prove that the signs and wonders of the New Testament are not exceptionally well attested, he reminds us that St. Augustine not only “may be said to guarantee the truth and accuracy” of his stories of miracles done by the relics of St. Stephen, but that in the crisis of his conversion, when he was as nearly impartial an observer as an interested inquirer can be, and when his keen intelligence was as likely to be disgusted by a spurious miracle as to be attracted by a genuine one—he acknowledged undoubtedly those of the Milanese martyrs; and, again, that the Port-Royal miracle (to which it is singularly impossible to attribute any theological significance) happened under the notice, and commanded the assent, of one of the first physicists as well as thinkers of the age. It proves the author's honesty that he is not afraid to confess these facts, but, having done so, it would have been well to explain them.

In the fourth and fifth chapters of Part I., it is attempted to show in what a superstitious age the New Testament was composed, and its miracles assented to; but all the author's research into the childish parts of the Talmud does little to prove his point, that the writers of the New Testament, or even their followers, shared in the superstitions of their age—except, of course, in the one admitted case of belief in angels and demons, and in the bodily affliction of men by the latter. Apart from this question of possession and exorcism, it was certainly the effect of conversion to Christianity to deliver men from the superstitions, whether Jewish or Gentile, of the society they belonged to; they only did not care to contradict the superstitious belief,

because they could afford to ignore it. And if the mass of the primitive Christians probably did leave such beliefs uncontradicted, it is certain that their greatest minds rose above them. For instance, the common consent of Christendom believed the heathen gods to be really existing demons; but the belief was not derived from St. Paul: it was held in spite of him, or at least was forced to misinterpret him. Our author quotes 1 Cor. x., 20, 21, but he forgets that in the verse before the Apostle distinctly refuses to say “that an idol is anything, or that which is offered in sacrifice to idols is anything”—that, in fact, at the very commencement of his argument (c. viii., 1–4), he takes for granted the knowledge “that an idol is nothing in the world.” In truth, except for the implied acknowledgment of the real existence of demons, his view is that of common sense as well as moral honesty: the weak brother, with “conscience of the idol,” is no doubt superstitious, but his superstition deserves toleration and even sympathy, as, at any rate, it keeps him right on the practical point—that, though idols are not demons, idol-worship is demon-worship; and that in the heathen religion, as in the Jewish and Christian, the partaker of a sacrificial meal incurs, for good or evil, the full responsibilities of a worshipper. Again, in c. xiv. of the same Epistle, there is no doubt that we see common sense in contact with fanaticism; and the result is (for what it is worth) that common sense is found to be compatible with belief in and performance of even the most purposeless prodigies of the New Testament.

The fact is that superstition is a term hard to define. Our author seems to use it in the sense of a belief which the progress of science shows to be erroneous. This is much too wide to suit either with popular usage or with the requirements of his argument. Neither pseudo-Barnabas's queer stories about hares and weasels and hyenas, nor Lactantius' defective imagination and St. Augustine's mistaken reasoning about Antipodes, are properly superstitions at all; while St. Clement and Tacitus had no better reason (in the then state of science) for disbelieving the existence of the Phoenix than their contemporary Juvenal had for disbelieving that of the black swan. None of these erroneous beliefs (except perhaps the first) have any tendency to invalidate the writers' testimony to facts within their observation, or even to render it worthless as to matters of inference. Again, if belief in witchcraft and belief in demoniacal possession are ever so much superstitions, they are two superstitions, not one and the same. We cannot be sure that believers in the latter always believed in the former, while if they did, it is not clear that they were always practically or materially wrong. Witchcraft in the seventeenth century may have been a merely imaginary crime, but in the first century it was probably as closely connected with poisoning as it is with charlatanism now—quite enough to justify St. Paul for ranking *φάρμακία* among “works of the flesh,” between idolatry and hatred, and in company with uncleanness, drunkenness, and perhaps murder.

WILLIAM HENRY SIMCOX.

Le Peuple Roumain, d'après ses Chants Nationaux. Par Jean Cratiunesco. (Paris: Hachette & Cie., 1874.)

THE national songs of Roumania are among the least widely known of the ballads of Europe. M. Alexandri has collected them, and has trimmed and set them with more or less discretion, but they are still sufficiently obscure. Few lovers of ballads are strong in the Wallachian language, and still fewer wish to expose themselves to the chance of such a trick as Prosper Mérimée played with his Illyrian folk-songs. M. Alexandri, however, insists that his collection is genuine, and that he has done no more for his originals than Scott did for the snatches of Border minstrelsy. “J'en ai fait disparaître les taches, et leur ai rendu leur éclat primitif,” says M. Alexandri. But the process is a seductive and dangerous one, as the editor of *Barzaz Breiz* has found out. Every Percy is sure to have a Ritson, every De la Villemarqué a Luzels, to detect his pretty interpolations, and denounce his excisions. This unpleasant part has not been chosen by M. Jean Cratiunesco, who accepts the editions of Alexandri as trustworthy, and who attempts in this volume to illustrate the character of the Roumanian peoples, and to throw light on certain disputed questions of ballad lore.

Who composed the popular ballads of Europe? The ordinary answer has always been—the minstrels. Under the name “minstrels” the bards of primitive chiefs, the laureates of rough courts, the *jongleurs* who recited the compositions of others to feudal society, the “blind crowdiers” who were detested by the more polished singers, have all been grouped together in indiscriminate confusion. Ballads were supposed to be degenerate *fabliaux*, corrupted versions of lays like those of Marie of France. Ladies of rank, again, were said to have written them. No one would believe that ballads had, properly speaking, no author—that, as Topsy said of herself, in a crude guess at a theory of evolution, “they grewed.” This is M. Cratiunesco's answer to the question who made the ballads of Roumania. It was not, as some have supposed, the wandering *Tsigani*, or Bohemians, who composed them. They only sing the songs already current among the people. The people has evolved its own lays during the choral dances still practised in the principalities. What Herr Ulrichs tells us of the Greek peasants, what De la Villemarqué reports from Brittany, and M. Pitré from Sicily, is true of the Roumanian peasants: “La poésie populaire est restée fidèle à la vraie et primitive condition de la poésie, je veux dire l'alliance avec la musique et quelquefois avec la danse.” Above the dance the ballad rises from the mouth of the coryphaeus, as it were—the man or woman most stirred at the moment to give voice to some common feeling. This is M. Cratiunesco's account of the authorship of the Roumanian ballad. He would account for the many strange resemblances between the songs of all European countries by “la communauté de nature de l'espèce humaine.” . . . “All peoples will express themselves in much the same manner.” Now

this is so far true that there is nothing odd in the coincidences between songs of new-year time or spring tide in various lands. If Scotch children say the same words when they beg at the doors for cakes, at *Hogmanay*, as Greek children used when they carried about the swallow, it is only natural. But there are too many strange recurring formulae in the folk-songs of all nations to be accounted for thus. It is the verbal repetition of certain out-of-the-way expressions that needs to be accounted for.

It would be interesting to pursue M. Cratiunesco's speculation as to the reasons which cause an epic poetry to succeed the ballad stage in some countries and not in others. We should attribute it to the influence of an aristocracy of a different race from that of the people among which it lives. The *doctōs* of the divine Pelidae or Pisistratidae gradually amplified the ballad measure into a more imposing rhapsody, a *chanson de geste*.

However this may be, the Bojars have never developed folk-song into epic. The Roumanian ballads are of four sorts. The *Colinde* answers to the old French *Noëls*. The *Cantice Betruiesci* celebrate historical events, exploits of national heroes, or of *haiduci*, klephts or brigands. The *Doīnas* express love and desire; the source of their inspiration is the sentiment of *doru*, a longing which cannot be uttered except in the *doīna*. *Doru* is nostalgia, or love, or jealousy, and often turns to strange forms of emotion. The last class of ballads is the *Chora*, the most rapidly improvised, and the gayest of all. The whole history of the people as far as it is known to them is preserved in such *cantice* as live, and is lost with the thousands that the Finnish poet deplores. The character of the race would seem to be resolute and proud—a girl refuses to aid her husband in a combat, and owns that she means to give herself to the better man. Seven brothers of another lady stab her husband for venturing on a rather feeble joke. Celibacy is not in favour, and perhaps the prettiest ballad quoted in this work is that which sings of how the sad nun, Sister Magdaleine, yielded her heart. As the ballad, a wild and wonderful song, of the loves of the Sun and Moon, is too long to quote, we extract the song of the Sister Magdaleine.

"A travers un champ fleuri, dans un sentier sinueux passe un voyageur qui chante. Il a le cœur fané; il se plaint que dans ce monde personne ne sache son nom, que personne ne s'inquiète s'il est mort ou vivant. Voilà que la sœur Magdaleine, près de là, dans un jardin, l'entend; elle tombe dans des rêveries, et s'enflamme de *doru*."

'Voyageur attristé et égaré dans le monde! Tu es l'oiseau étranger qui chante dans le jardin et ensuite s'envole en laissant des cœurs embrasés.'

'Sœur qui consoles, tu es douce et belle! Tes yeux brûlent, ta figure éclate comme l'œillet quand le matin il se montre à la lumière, tout chargé de rosée.'

'Voyageur attristé, ton cheval n'est-il pas fatigué?'

'Non, ma chère, point du tout; mais il s'ennuie d'un si long chemin.'

"Le voyageur s'arrêta et borna là sa course."

The popular superstitions alluded to in the ballads are much like those of modern Greece; but Paon, the haunter of the forests, is less terrible than the Greek Charon. M.

Cratiunesco has written a lucid and interesting essay, though his quotations from the Latin classics are more numerous than appropriate. A. LANG.

Historical Papers and Letters from the Northern Registers. Edited by James Raine. Rolls Series. (London: Longmans & Co.)

"If anyone is in quest of the district where ecclesiastical registers are most accessible to any painstaking inquirer, and where they are most carefully preserved, he must come into the North." Such is Canon Raine's enticing invitation to the students of South England, and it must be confessed that he does his best to prove his words true. He has lately published the earliest York Register for the Surtees Society, and now gives us some choice historical documents from the three great ecclesiastical centres of the North,—Carlisle, Durham, and York. In Edward I.'s time, Carlisle was a great rendezvous for the English army, and we find therefore in Bishop Halton's register matter of considerable interest in connexion with Scotland, but this has been mostly published before. The register of Bishop Kellawe of Durham is now being published by Sir T. D. Hardy, but, besides the records of the see, the Chapter possesses a noble series of original evidences, "which may be counted by tens of thousands." The Archbishop's registers at York commence with the year 1225; and as the northern primate was one of the great agents for disseminating and enforcing throughout the North the mandates of the king and his council, it is only natural that his official act-books should contain the documents in which he was so much interested, and for the carrying out of which he was so largely responsible. Walter Gray's register has been partially printed by the Surtees Society. Walter Giffard's contains the earliest ordination lists extant, and the record of some very curious visitations of religious houses. They may be compared with the similar visitations carried out in the diocese of Rouen, also in the thirteenth century, by Archbishop Rigaud, which have been lately published in France. In Greenfield's register is perhaps the earliest document on paper, which came to the Archbishop from Italy. Thoresby's register contains an invaluable specimen of Northern English, in a sort of metrical catechism, translated from the Latin into the vernacular at the Archbishop's request by John de Gatrik. The early charters of the archbishopric have perished, like those of Durham (burnt by Bishop Cosin's executors!), but the Chapter has copies of most of them. The act-books of the Corporation of York do not commence before the close of the reign of Edward III., so that they have only yielded two or three papers for the present collection, which does not extend further than the fourteenth century—except that one document of 1415 is added, containing an account of the seizure of the effects of Henry Lord Scrope of Masham, at York, after the extraordinary conspiracy against Henry V. on the very eve of his setting sail for the campaign of Azincour. Mr. Davies has printed some of the later city papers, connected with Edward IV. and Richard III., and with Lambert Symnell's re-

bellion—which are especially valuable, as our information about Henry VII.'s reign is in many respects defective. The books of the later bishops, after 1350, lose almost all public interest, as the register becomes more and more a mere calendar of collations and institutions. The documents of this volume therefore may be said to range from 1260 to 1350, with a fringe on either side. They show how during that century the Northern ecclesiastics were burdened with taxation, and how they suffered the exactions and devastations of invading armies. The savagery of the warfare is almost beyond belief. In 1296–7 Northumberland and Cumberland were most cruelly ravaged by the Scots, and Hexhamshire and its priory were harried and left desolate. Carlisle experienced still more severe suffering, and the plaintive letter of Bishop Halton in 1301 is more outspoken than the chronicles. From November 1297 to September 1298 the Scots were besieging Carlisle, and at the same time eleven hostages from Galloway, pledges for the fidelity of that district, were pining away in the dungeons of Lochmaben. Eleven went in, but only one came out alive, after a two years' captivity. His companions ended their lives in that merciless prison. We have also a new account of the murder of the two Comyns at Dumfries, "the most sanguinary outrage, perhaps, that disgraced that sanguinary period" (we are transcribing Canon Raine's own words, but with some alarm as to their effect on our Scotch friends). After Bannockburn two or three of the northernmost counties were almost permanently occupied by the Scots. The people of Ripon, to save themselves, paid a fine of 1,000*l*. After 1322, there is little about Scotch affairs till the monks of Durham, with just pride, send to their absent bishop the tidings of the great victory of Neville's Cross. We need not wonder at the aversion with which the Scottish nation was regarded, long after the wars between the two peoples had come to an end. No person of that nation was allowed to become a citizen of places like York and Newcastle, and in the civic registers of York there are many certificates to show the English origin of men who were kept back from rising in their trades, by being falsely charged with having been born across the Borders. James I. was astonished to find that the English were not particularly anxious to have the Scotch naturalised in England, and in fact the two countries have not been really united for more than about a century.

We have some valuable information respecting the great plague of 1349, the Black Death, which filled the whole country with consternation and mourning. Hugh, Archbishop of Damascus, the suffragan, was sent hither and thither to consecrate new cemeteries. Clement VI. allowed everyone to select his own confessor, contrary to the strictly observed principle of parochial order; and granted Archbishop Zouche a licence to hold supplementary ordinations, to supply the ravages which the plague had made among the ranks of the clergy. There were not priests enough remaining to administer the sacraments.

For foreign affairs we may notice the documents relating to Edward I.'s crusade, and, above all, those connected with the Papacy

In 1294 the register of Bishop Halton at Carlisle contains a new and most minute account of the resignation of Pope Celestine V. The great foreign chronicler of the members of the Sacred College does not hesitate to speak of the intrigue which caused this cession as one of the dark spots in the annals of the Roman court. A new light is thrown upon the event by the paragraph at the end of the paper in the Carlisle register. We can see what sympathy was felt for the retiring pontiff far beyond the confines of Italy. One is glad to think that Dante was possibly referring to a base Florentine, and not to Celestine, when he spoke of the man who was guilty of the baseness of the "great refusal." Dante too hated Celestine's supplanter, the crafty fox Boniface VIII. In November 1309, we have a letter from Philip the Fair, King of France, in which he endeavours to stimulate Archbishop Greenfield to take energetic action against the unfortunate Templars. He sums up his case against them thus:—"Absque terrore cujusque et coactione qualibet, sunt confessi quod est consuetudo dicti Ordinis, immo juris corruptela, quod in receptione cujuslibet, qui recipitur Christum abnegat, supra crucem quæ eidem ostenditur sput in vituperium crucifixi; ad multa scelera et crimina detestabilia inimica fidei Christianæ, et humanæ disconvenientia rationi, se obligant, et ea permittant complere."

There are several notices of scholars and historians in this volume. One document proves that Roger Hoveden was among the early rectors of that little market town in Yorkshire whence he derives his name. In 1293 we have a notice of another well-known writer, Peter de Langtoft, whom Archbishop Romanus accuses of having gone away into South England without leave. Canon Raine thinks it was a longing after the acquisition of knowledge which, in all probability, carried Langtoft into the South; and we feel grateful to him for defending the South, if it is only this once, against that stern Northerner, Archbishop Romanus. Our Yorkshire friends have also a strong sympathy for the claims of the see of York as against Canterbury; but they have mournfully to confess that the effect of the struggle was to make York subservient to Rome. The tone and language of the letters which passed from York to Rome, indicate a degree of submission which may be looked for, perhaps, in vain in the province of Canterbury. The York service-books also are more after the Roman standard than those of the Salisbury use. We have glimpses too of other Yorkshire writers, such as Walter of Hemingburgh, and perhaps Adam Mirymouth. Cardinal Adam of Eston, the Dean of York, was imprisoned by the suspicious Urban VI., and it was only the efforts of his brethren in England that saved him. Archbishop Melton has to write a very humble letter to John XXII. to ask pardon for having done what was simply his duty, in consecrating Robert de Graystanes, the historian, to the see of Durham. Durham too was often disobedient to York, and the bishops of Man did not recognise its jurisdiction; and Whitherne, in Galloway, which did, suffered heavily from the Scotch in consequence, and the contumacious people of Glasgow looked on the nominees of York as anything but their lawful bishops. On the

whole, what with the arrogance of Canterbury and the revolt of the Scots, the Archbishops of York had much to suffer; and what was worse, they were regarded as intruders in Durham; one of them was driven out even from Beverley Minster, and Archbishop Melton complained to Edward III. that he had been twice prevented from holding a visitation of York minster by an armed force, arrayed there, no doubt, by the dean and chapter, with whom he was bitterly at variance. In fact, assaults upon clergymen and bishops, and sacrilege in various forms, were of frequent occurrence in those days. An assault on the Bishop of Carlisle was of so grievous a character, that the aid of the Metropolitan was called in to provide a punishment for the crime. Louis de Beaumont, Bishop-elect of Durham, was riding leisurely along in the train of two cardinals, a few miles from the chief city of his diocese, when a Northumbrian knight surrounded them with his armed followers, and the cardinals and their suite found to their cost that brigandage was not confined to Italy. The Borderers looked on such wealthy travellers much as Scott describes their brethren in Scotland looking on Sir David Lindsay of the Mount and his English friends, when Marmion was on his way to the Scotch court. If anyone is in quest of a wild and romantic story, let him read the complaint which Edward III. made to Innocent VI. against Richard Ledred, Bishop of Ossory, a man who was a centenarian in age, deaf, diseased in body, and at times a lunatic, who sets up in his diocese an inquisition of his own, and creates so widely spread a terror by his ferocity and extortion, that even the royal justices of assize shrank from the neighbourhood of the perpetrator of the crimes which it was their duty to repress. The king, apparently as helpless as his officers, writes to the pope for his assistance.

We have given an abstract of the editor's own excellent summary of his work, and our readers will see that these admirably selected documents are of great social as well as political interest. If there is a fault to find, it is now and then, but very rarely, with the punctuation: e.g. in p. 6 the construction runs, "si . . . dicebat, non debuisti;" but the interposition of two full stops makes the sentence anything but clear. The book, however, is in all essential points a model of how records ought to be edited.

C. W. BOASE.

A Handbook for Travellers in North Wales.
Fourth Edition. (London: John Murray, 1874.)

THE extensive railway system of North Wales, which has rendered a new edition of the *Handbook* necessary, has opened up to the ordinary tourist many parts of the Principality before accessible only to those provided with long purses or stout limbs. Entering North Wales by way of Shrewsbury and Wrexham, and leaving it by Oswestry, Llanidloes, and the Upper Valley of the Wye, it is quite possible, without quitting the numerous intersecting lines, to see a good deal of grand scenery, and to visit many interesting spots. But we hardly need add that the tour would be performed far

more satisfactorily by carriage or on foot, as circumstances require; and that it is only to the pedestrian that the more exquisite beauties of hill and valley, stream and tarn, reveal themselves. There is certainly no part of Great Britain which offers a better field for the pursuit of health, pleasure, and physical science than North Wales; and we can only regret that, where nature has been so lavish of her best gifts, their enjoyment should be so often marred by the absence of comfortable quarters, and even of ordinary cleanliness. Except at places like Bangor, Capel Curig, Bettws-y-Coed, Dolgelley, and others on the beaten tracks, there is but poor fare and poorer accommodation to be found for English wayfarers in North Wales; and though in most respects we agree with the editor of the *Handbook*, and can give him the highest praise for accuracy and general trustworthiness, we feel bound to enter our protest against his statement that "hotel accommodation as a rule is plentiful, varied, and good." We have, indeed, found it "varied;" but the varieties have not been such as have commended themselves to our taste.

The chief additions that have been made to the *Handbook* since its last issue are the very valuable articles on Harlech Castle and Cymmer Abbey, from the pen of Mr. G. T. Clark, and some interesting notices of Denbighshire churches, from the Rev. D. R. Thomas's forthcoming *History of the Diocese of St. Asaph*. The doings of the Fairlie-double-bogie on the Festiniog railway are duly described, and a good deal of fresh matter has been extracted from the recent volumes of the *Archæologia Cambrensis*. Of course there are still a few errors and omissions, and we are but complying with the reviser's request in calling attention to such as have caught our notice. We observe, for instance, that Guilsfield is described without any reference being made to the most interesting spot within its limits, namely, Broniarth, where Oldcastle, Lord Cobham, long time lay concealed, and at length was captured by Sir Edward Charlton. The scene of the capture is still called "Cobham's garden," and many traditions of the Lollard martyr are yet current in the neighbourhood.

Alberbury contains the birth-place of Old Parr, the most famous of centenarians, as well as the seat of Sir Baldwin Leighton, and it might have been well to notice that on the Breidden Hills the last great struggle took place between Caractacus and his Roman foes. The Barons Montalt, who occupied Hawarden Castle, may have left descendants known by the name of Mold, but the more common variations of the name were Mahant, Mowhant, and Maude, the last being that still borne by the Viscounts Hawarden, who claim to be representatives of Eustace de Monte Alto, the original grantee of Hawarden.

A large section of the *Handbook* is of course occupied by a description of Snowdon, and of the various routes by which the mountain may be ascended. To a member of the Alpine Club the language employed may seem rather extravagant, and he will find it hard to take *au sérieux* all that is said about the dangers and difficulties of an

ascent. But the truth is—and an accident which has just occurred confirms it—that these smaller mountains tempt unwary travellers to dispense with precautions which in the high Alps would never be neglected, and to forget that mists and fogs are as apt to prevail at low altitudes as at high ones. Just as the acknowledged danger of a feat often becomes its safety, so may its apparent simplicity absolutely increase its risk. The writer of the *Handbook* has, we think, fallen into an error in his remark that Snowdonia was once a well-wooded district. The term "forest," which was given to it, implied no more than its reservation as a royal chase, and it would be very unsafe to infer from it the existence of trees, except in the sheltered dells.

The very name of Snowdon conjures up so many pleasant reminiscences of mountain wanderings, that we cannot do otherwise than advise those who need a holiday, and are in doubt where they shall spend it, to commit themselves unreservedly to the guidance of Mr. Murray, and derive health and delight from the varied attractions which North Wales has to offer.

CHARLES J. ROBINSON.

La Vita Nuova di Dante Alighieri, ris-contrata su codici e stampe, per cura di Alessandro d'Ancona. (Pisa, 1872.)

THIS new edition of Dante's *Vita Nuova*, by Signor Alessandro d'Ancona, Professor of Italian Literature in the University of Pisa is a handsome volume in quarto form, and contains a revised text of the work, together with a prefatory notice, a study on Beatrice, and explanatory notes. In the prefatory notice the writer explains the principle of his revision, and the division of the work into sections, on which point he differs from Witte and Orlandini, who have treated of the same subject, and gives an interesting account of the six important MSS., on which, together with certain printed texts, his revision is based. The various readings which these present are given at the foot of the text.

The essay on Beatrice is for the most part occupied with a discussion of the relation borne by the *Vita Nuova*, the *Convito*, and the *Divina Commedia*, to the life of Dante, and to one another. In many of its main outlines his view does not differ considerably from that put forward by Witte in his *Dante-Forschungen*. He begins by controverting—at greater length than we in England should consider necessary, but perhaps this is not the case in Italy—the views of those who either deny that Beatrice was a real person, and consequently regard the *Vita Nuova* as simply an allegory, or, while admitting the existence of Beatrice, maintain that the love which Dante there describes was for an ideal person. His own view is that throughout those works of the poet in which Beatrice is introduced, she is at once both real and allegorical, and he claims to have started a new method for arriving at this conclusion, viz., by a psychological study of Dante. The mystical element in the *Vita Nuova* is to be regarded as the natural result of the character of his mind; and so the visions it contains are not the product of

artistic study, but of an ecstatic mode of viewing things; and in this way Beatrice, from being a beautiful and virtuous lady, becomes to him the personification of perfect beauty and perfect virtue. He traces three distinct stages in the poet's feeling towards her: the first, which is described in the early part of the *Vita Nuova*, is natural passion, perfectly pure indeed, but accompanied by all the signs which indicate human love: in the second, these more earthly elements have fallen away, and she becomes to him, even during her lifetime, the object of a spiritual adoration: in the third, which commences with her death, she is transfigured into the person, half real, half allegorical, which appears in the *Commedia*. The *gentil donna*, or "lady of the window,"—who is introduced at the end of the *Vita Nuova*, and is represented as estranging Dante's heart from the memory of Beatrice—Signor d'Ancona, like the majority of modern critics, regards as an actual person, notwithstanding that, when the same lady is introduced in the *Convito*, Dante distinctly states that she was no mortal love, but Philosophy; and of this apparent anomaly our author finds an explanation in the poet's habit of engrafting allegory on a real personage. Owing to certain similarities which impress him, he is led to identify his later source of temptation in Philosophy with the lady who had drawn him away from Beatrice. As in the one case he had first been attracted to the lady by the consolation afforded by her sympathy, and afterwards had admired her for her own sake, so in the other case he gave himself up to Philosophy in the first instance in order to forget his grief, and then became enamoured of it for itself. To this Signor d'Ancona adds the suggestion that Dante may perhaps have desired, by this later explanation of his affection for the *gentil donna* as love for philosophy, to ignore the fact that he had ever been untrue to his first love. In this way three deviations from his allegiance to Beatrice are traceable in the interval between her death and his exile—the episode of the "lady of the window;" the moral aberrations, which are referred to in the *Purgatorio*; and the intellectual deflections, which are described in the *Convito*. Beatrice herself, in her allegorical aspect, is regarded by our author as representing no one special notion, such as Theology, Contemplation, Ghibelline Politics, or the Catholic Church, but "the universal Idea."

The notes at the end of the volume are elaborately compiled from various sources, and the writings of German scholars, such as Witte and Wegele, which are not as well known as they should be to Italian students of Dante, have been laid under contribution.

H. F. TOZER.

Le Li-sao. Poème du III^e siècle avant notre ère. Traduit du Chinois, accompagné d'un commentaire perpétuel, et publié avec le texte original par le Marquis d'Hervey de Saint-Denys. (Paris: Challamel aîné.)

It is indicative of the antiquity of Chinese civilisation that all the most celebrated literary productions of China are the work of authors who lived before the Christian era.

The most ancient book of the "Five Classics"—the *Book of Changes*—is said to have originated with the Emperor Fu-hi, who lived about B.C. 2852; and the latest—the *Spring and Autumn Annals*—was written by Confucius, probably at the beginning of the fifth century before Christ. Of the "Four Books," three are believed to have been compiled by the personal followers of the sage, and the remaining one records the sayings of Mencius, who lived B.C. 350. On these nine books hang all the subsequent works of the Chinese. Every author of any pretension to merit strives as far as in him lies to imitate the style of these great prototypes; and the more frequent the allusions to the events recorded in them, the more value is laid on the scholarship and learning of the writer. Chinese poetry is, *pari passu*, stereotyped after the model of the ancient poems compiled by Confucius in the third of the five classics, entitled the *Shi King*. These are short, disjointed odes, bearing on political and social subjects, and, like the ancient Hebrew writings, full of striking and varied imagery. The celebrated poems of the Tang Dynasty are all cast in a similar mould; and the same may be said of by far the larger number of all subsequent poetical effusions. From time to time, however, new styles have been introduced, and Chinese poetry may now be classed under four headings: the *Shi*, or odes; the *Tsoo-tsze*, or elegies of Tsoo, of which the "Li-sao" is the principal specimen; the *Ko*, or songs; and the *Fu*, or lyrical pieces. The distinguishing features of the elegies of Tsoo are their length—the "Li-sao" is composed of 373 verses—their metre, which consists of stanzas of four lines rhyming alternately, and their subject, which is invariably a cry of complaint.

The excellences of the "Li-sao" and the unjust persecution to which its author, Kiu Yuen, was subjected, together with the manner of his death, have rendered his name immortal. Like Confucius, he was for years a Minister of State, and, like that sage, he was driven from office by the intrigues of designing courtiers. According to the historian Sze-ma Tsien, after having been for years the friend and adviser of the King of Tsoo, he fell into disgrace, and was banished from his master's presence. Then it was that he wrote the "Li-sao," which being interpreted means, "The Lament of an Exile." Subsequently the king, at the instigation of Kiu Yuen's enemies, entered upon a line of policy towards the surrounding states which ended in his losing his throne and ultimately dying in captivity. Pondering over these sad events, Kiu Yuen was one day walking by the river Milo, dressed in mourning and with dishevelled hair, when a fisherman thus accosted him, "Are you not one of the great ones of the empire? How is it that you are reduced to this state?" "The whole world is in disorder," replied Kiu Yuen, "and I only am left who am pure. All are steeped in drunkenness; I alone am vigilant. This is the cause of my being exiled." "The true sage," said the fisherman, "knows how to keep pace with the times. If the whole world is in disorder, you should accommodate yourself to the state of things. If every one is drunk, why don't you also drink? Is it worth while to endure exile

in order to preserve your purity?" "I have heard it said," replied Kiu Yuen, "that the man who goes to the bath takes care to dust his hat and change his clothes. What man when he is clean likes to touch that which is dirty? I would rather drown myself in this river and become food for fishes than sully my purity by contact with a corrupt age." With these words he plunged into the river and met his end.

Great difficulties attend the translation of the "Li-sao." The style is often obscure, and always concise, and for the most part the stanzas abound with fanciful expressions emblematical of the virtues and vices of those of whom the poet writes. For instance, in describing his own perfections he says—

"Je réunis la plante *li* des rivières à l'herbe *chi* des vallées profondes :

Je nouai le *lai* de l'automne pour m'en faire une ceinture."

The native commentators explain this passage by telling us that it was the custom of the ancients to carry perfumes in their belts, and that the odoriferous plants mentioned here were emblems of all the virtues, just as rank-smelling herbs were held to symbolise the vices. Much in this strain Kiu Yuen, throughout the poem, describes the ingratitude of the world towards himself. Driven from the court of his sovereign, he represents himself as having, Diogenes-like, traversed the world in search of an honest man, and in this relation his verses throw an interesting light on the geographical knowledge possessed by the Chinese in the third century B.C. He tells us that in a vision he visited the extremities of the world, and thus indicates their localities:—After crossing the Hindoo Koosh, he says, "I watered my horses in the Lake Hien, and finished by fastening them to the branches of the *Fu-sang*, after having gathered a twig from the *Jo* tree." According to the commentators the sun goes down into the Lake Hien, and rises in a bright valley where grow the *Fu-sang* trees. Kiu Yuen's meaning therefore is that he visited the extreme west and east. As the Marquis d'Hervey de Saint-Denys remarks, it is strange that the inhabitants of China, having the Pacific Ocean as their eastern boundary, should ever describe the sun as rising from the land, and this ancient belief has given rise to many curious surmises, not the least strange of which is one to which the Marquis lends his countenance; namely, that by the kingdom of *Fu-sang* is meant America. The grounds for this belief are found in the writings of a Buddhist priest who arrived in China towards the end of the fifth century. He states that the kingdom of *Fu-sang* lies between six and seven thousand miles east of China, and that it derived its name from the *Fu-sang* tree, which grows there in abundance. The fruit of this tree resembles a pear, and cloth and paper are made from its bark. The carts of the natives of the country, he further tells us, are drawn by horses, oxen, or stags; and he adds that silver and copper have no value there, and that iron is unknown.

The one fact of the mention of horses ought of itself to be enough to destroy the theory set up by Deguignes, and adopted by the Marquis and others, as it is beyond

dispute that at the date referred to horses were unknown in America. But the utterly incredible statements further made by the Buddhist priest prove him to be a most untrustworthy witness. As an instance we may quote his assertion that about 400 miles east of *Fu-sang* there is a kingdom in which there are no men, but only women, whose bodies are completely covered with hair. "When they wish to become pregnant," he adds, "they bathe themselves in a certain river. The women have no mammae, but suckle their children from tufts of hair on their necks."

The Marquis explains the poet's reference to the *Jo* tree as signifying that he had visited the extreme north, and supports his belief by quotations from native authorities. According to these, there exists a country in the extreme north west from China, where the sun is only occasionally seen, and where, when it has disappeared from sight, the red flowers of the *Jo* tree illumine the land. Is not this, gravely remarks the Marquis, the image of the phenomenon common to hyperborean countries, where the tops of the trees catch the rays of the sun long after it has sunk below the horizon? As a specimen of the ancient poetry of the Chinese, the translation before us is well worthy of perusal. Judged by a European standard, the intrinsic merits of the poem are small. But apart from its poetic value, a certain amount of interest naturally attaches to a work which has, as the copious notes supplied by the Marquis abundantly prove, attracted the attention of Chinese scholars and commentators for more than twenty centuries.

ROBERT K. DOUGLAS.

INVADERS AND INVADED.

The Germans in France: Notes on the Method and Conduct of the Invasion; the Relations between Invaders and Invaded; and the Modern Usage of War. By H. Sutherland Edwards. (London: E. Stanford, 1874.)

MR. HENRY SUTHERLAND EDWARDS has, we believe, had very considerable experience as a war correspondent, and the work before us is therefore likely to be of much value as a memoir of what happened within his own particular notice during the Franco-German campaign.

Mr. Edwards accompanied the invading army throughout the war, and he has written, we think, a truthful account of what he saw; but only what he saw while in the company of Germans, and in daily intercourse with them. Although we should be the last to question the value of Mr. Edwards's work, we cannot help saying that we think it is to be regretted that so many of the books published in this country on the Franco-German campaign should have been due either to the pens of Germans, or to those of gentlemen who accompanied the German armies, and therefore observed the campaign from a German point of view. It may possibly be forgetfulness on our part, but at the present moment we cannot recall to memory more than one or two volumes treating of this subject written by persons who were with the French armies. The public

have never as yet known the truth of what is not unfrequently termed "the Garibaldian fiasco." No one appears to have any clear idea of what Garibaldi and his army accomplished, or failed to accomplish, or of what they were expected to achieve; and, yet, few people ever lose an opportunity of sneering at the good old general, or of endeavouring to turn him into ridicule, although almost all they really know about his doings in France is derived from the statements of his calumniators. There must, however, be persons capable of giving us an authentic story of the Garibaldian campaign in the Côte d'Or, and we should heartily welcome such a book, as well as the works of men who accompanied any of the French armies during the war, as missing links in a chain which is now almost completed.

Although Mr. Edwards seems to be prejudiced in favour of the Germans, he cannot be accused of being either bitter towards the fallen, or boisterous in his praise of the victors. He confines himself, for the most part, to an unpretentious narrative of what he witnessed, interspersing it with anecdotes, which, being told in a light and agreeable style, admirably illustrate the peculiarities of the people with whom he mixed. His book, moreover, has the merit of being novel in its arrangement. Instead of forcing upon us a full account of his own personal experiences and recollections, as is the custom with many war correspondents, he has written a volume which gives the reader a capital idea of how a continental war is conducted in the present age.

That belligerents need have no great scruples concerning the legality of their acts is evident from the whole tenour of the work before us:—

"One day in an occupied house," says our author, "it was suddenly announced that a Prussian minister was about to arrive on his way to Versailles. 'Who can it be?' was asked on all sides, the principal ministers being at Versailles already."

"I suggested by way of absurdity that it was, perhaps, the Minister of Justice."

"'God help him!' said a Prussian officer who at once seized my idea. 'To see how justice is administered here would drive him crazy.'"

After devoting a few pages to the nature and character of invasions, and the difference existing between invading and invaded forces, Mr. Edwards gives us an interesting chapter on the composition of the Prussian army, carefully explaining, *en passant*, the admirable system by which it is mobilised and poured on to the battlefield in overwhelming numbers within a few days of a declaration of war; but it is when speaking of the entrance of hostile troops into a foreign country, and relating as a case in point the invasion of France by the Germans, that he begins to take a firm hold on his readers, and to show his power as a descriptive writer. It must, indeed, have been a curious sight to have watched the German army, which he describes as passing, on August 8, from the main street of Saarbrück up the streets at right angles to it, gaining the heights and making for Forbach.

"There were hussars in light-blue and red, dragoons of all colours, cuirassiers with steel glistening over tunics of white cloth, lancers with

banners furlled, in token, not of having struck, but of an intention to strike; cavalry of all kinds, the infantry marching strongly and steadily forward in long snake-like columns, followed by artillery, ammunition-waggon, provisions carried in carts, and oxen. Then came more troops; then, after the destructive columns, the sanitary columns; and, finally, what may be called the spiritual columns. Infantry to perforate the foe, artillery to smash him, cavalry to lacerate him, and, at the same time, knights hospitallers, bearing the red and white cross of neutrality, to drag him from the field of death; sisters of mercy to tend him, doctors to cure him, or, if it be too late for that, priests to save his soul."

When the troops had fairly quitted the town, they were joined by others from neighbouring encampments, and then the main body in an unbroken line made its way towards Forbach.

"Parties of cavalry kept the heights on the left and patrolled the forests on the right; the *Kernenträger* went across the hills where numbers of the dead were still lying, and whence the last of the wounded had only that morning been removed. The heights which the French had occupied for some days after the affair of the 2nd looked now like the scene of a recent picnic. Here a bottle, there a piece of paper which might have enveloped sandwiches or the *butterbrod* of the country; there the remains of a wood fire; there the lid of a tin pot; then more remains of wood fires, more lids of tin pots, and broken bottles innumerable—the sort of *débris* one sees on a racecourse the day after the race."

At last the army reached the frontier and the battlefield where Frossard had been defeated. "The first occupied house in the first occupied district," says our author, "was not worth occupying, and the disconsolate Frenchwoman to whom it belonged sat on the door-step of her dilapidated inn, the image of desolation." This was the *Hôtel de la Brème d'Or*, around which some very desperate fighting had taken place, the house having been most obstinately defended by the French until late in the day. After describing a German entry into a foreign country, Mr. Edwards draws a vivid picture of an occupied town. There the invading troops are billeted on the inhabitants, with the right to claim a specified quantity of provisions from their hosts. Requisitions for food, clothing, carts and horses, are issued; contributions of money are levied, peasants pressed into the service of the invaders as drivers, and even as grave-diggers; the invader's money is made legally current, and his regulations as to the general conduct of the inhabitants are published in the form of proclamations.

"They must give up their arms. They must at a certain hour put out their lights; in case of disturbance at night they must show lights in all their windows. They must hold no communication with 'the enemy,' or with any person in the unoccupied part of the country. They must not act voluntarily as guides to the enemy. If called upon to act as guides to the occupying troops, they will mislead them at their peril. If they must not join the hostile army, still less must they form bands on their own account. They must not cut the telegraph or injure the railway; and the penalty for disobedience in every case is death. If the railway or telegraph is injured and the offender cannot be discovered, a fine is imposed on the town or commune; and if the fine, or the usual money contribution, be not forthcoming, hostages are taken and detained until it is paid."

In one part of his book Mr. Edwards casually mentions the "horse shows," which according to him were occasionally held by the Germans towards the end of the war. This is slightly incorrect, for from the very commencement of the invasion, the first thing the German troops were in the habit of doing upon entering a town, was to issue proclamations calling upon the inhabitants to send all their horses to the "Grande Place" at a certain hour on a given day, when a party of veterinary surgeons inspected the animals and kept all that were considered serviceable.

At page 206, speaking of the *Francs-Tireurs* he says:—

"What they [the Germans] required was, that he [the *Franc-Tireur*] should carry papers showing that he belonged to some regularly organised corps; that he should wear a uniform recognisable at gun-shot distance; and that the distinctive marks of the uniform should be inseparable from his person. Let him comply with these conditions, and the *Franc-Tireur*, if he fall into the hands of the enemy, instead of being shot or condemned to ten years' imprisonment (strange sentence!) was treated as a prisoner of war."

These may have been the outward professions of the Germans, but it is well known that they publicly stated throughout the invaded districts of France their intention to shoot any *Garibaldians* or *Francs-Tireurs* who fell into their hands, and the writer of this article holds proofs of their having carried out their threat in cases when their victims were provided both with uniforms and papers showing that they were soldiers.

The chapter entitled "Journey through an Occupied District," and "Invasion of a District held by the Enemy," are both interesting, especially the latter, in which our author relates how, being unprovided with proper documents from head-quarters, he was arrested on the battle-field before Sedan and forced to march with a Bavarian battalion until the end of the action, remaining under fire for several hours. In the next chapter, on Sedan, he relates the conversation which took place between Moltke and General de Wimpffen, when the latter arrived at the German head-quarters for the purpose of arranging the conditions of surrender. General de Wimpffen is reported to have said that the German positions were not so strong as Moltke wished to make believe, whereupon the latter replied—

"You do not know the topography of the environs of Sedan; and here is a curious detail which is characteristic of your presumptuous and thoughtless nation. At the beginning of the campaign you distributed to all your officers maps of Germany, when you had no means of studying the geography of France, when you had no maps of your own territory. Well, I tell you that these positions are not only strong, they are formidable and inexpugnable."

This was an effective, although a somewhat offensive speech. We must not forget, however, that when war was declared, all the German officers were provided with maps of the country they were about to invade, while maps and plans of their own country were somewhat scarce among them. Had hostilities commenced in Germany instead of in France, it is quite possible that the French might have proved themselves

much better geographers than their opponents.

The remaining chapters are devoted to a description of the scene which occurs after a great battle, the rôle played by *Francs-Tireurs*, and the right of self-defence, the siege and occupation of Strasbourg, an occupied line of railway, artillery trains, occupation of deserted districts, principles of war legislation, modern usages of war, and bombardment of fortified towns, with the instructions for the government of the armies of the United States in the field—subjects which are always likely to prove highly interesting. The chapter on *Francs-Tireurs* and the right of self-defence is hardly long enough to treat the subject properly, and we think that a chapter devoted entirely to the subject of requisitions would have been of considerable value.

We must not take leave of Mr. Edwards's book, one of the most entertaining that have been written on the Franco-German war, without quoting some lines which he says appear beneath a series of old designs to be found in almost every house on both banks of the Rhine. They are known as the "Seven Conditions," which are represented by typical figures:—

"The first is the Emperor, who says, 'I levy tribute;'

"Next comes the Nobleman, who says, 'I have a free estate;'

"The Priest says, 'I take tithes;'

"The Jew (mediaeval type of the trader) says, 'I live by my profits;'

"The Soldier says, 'I pay for nothing;'

"The Beggar says, 'I have nothing;'

"The Peasant says, 'God help me, for these six other men have all to be supported by me.'"

EDWARD HENRY VIZETELLY.

Geschichte der Mauren in Spanien. Von Reinhart Dozy. (Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot, 1874.)

THIS is the first volume of a translation into German of the well-known *Histoire des Musulmans d'Espagne*, by Dr. Reinhart Dozy (Leyden, 1861, 4 vols. 8vo), from 711 to 1110, or, in other words, from the conquest of the peninsula by Tárik and Músa Ibn Nossayr to the arrival of the Almoravides. The translator's name is not given in the title-page of the volume, but we are duly informed in a preface, signed by Dr. Wolf Wilh. Graf von Baudissin, that "with the consent and approval of the author (Dr. Dozy) the version has been accomplished by the dear hand (*liebe Hand*) of a lady most closely related to him (the Countess herself, or her daughter?)."

That the translated work is the best of its kind, and has met with general applause, is a fact that requires no demonstration, Dr. Dozy's labours, both as an oriental scholar and as an historian, are highly commendable; and though he has at times shown no mercy on those who preceded him in his task, and has rudely handled Casiri, Conde, and the rest, there can be no doubt that he has contributed more than any one else to illustrate the period of Mohammedan rule in the Peninsula. Not only did he avail himself of all the materials, Arabic as well as Latin, printed or manuscript, preserved in the libraries of Europe, but by publishing the original texts of Ibn Árib, Ibn

Âdzari, and lastly of Al-makkari, he prepared himself, as it were, for the task of compiling a general history of the Spanish Moslems.

The learned Professor's history comprises only that period of Mohammedan sway which may be properly called the *Arabian* period. And we say *Arabian* because, though the first invasion of Spain was chiefly accomplished by Berber tribes, partly and imperfectly converted to Islâm, it was the Arabs under Músa who ultimately subjugated that country, and drove the relics of the Wisigothic monarchy to the Pyrenees on one side, and to the north-west and the Atlantic on the other. Under the *amirs*, or governors who succeeded Músa, and later still under the Beni Umeyyah—who, expelled from the East, went to found a dynasty in Spain—numerous Arabian tribes formerly established in Syria, Egypt, and Palestine, kept pouring into the Peninsula, and swelling the ranks of the conquerors. To them were owing in the first instance the culture, the arts, the literature, the manners, and whatever else made Spain so different from other European States during the Middle Ages. The Berbers, it is true, were powerful auxiliaries at the conquest and afterwards, but they were a rude and ignorant set, speaking but imperfectly the Arabic language, mostly professing Judaism, or sunk in the depths of idolatry; incapable alike of receiving or imparting civilisation.

This first period of Mohammedan history in Spain—from the conquest to the arrival of the Almoravides—which is that contained in Dr. Dozy's history, cannot therefore be styled otherwise than "the *Arabian* period." From Yûsuf Ibn Tashfin down to the last sovereign of the dynasty of the Lamtunah or Almoravides,—from Âbdallah Ibn Tiumarta, the founder of the religious sect of the *Almowahedin*, or Unitarians, commonly called Almohades, to Mohammad An-nâsir, who lost, in 1212, the battle of Las Navas de Tolosa,—may be styled "the *African* period." The kings of Granada, though of truly Arabian descent, and having gathered round them whatever little remained of the old Arabian stock in Mohammedan Spain, were so assisted in their struggle with the Christians by the Beni Merin and other African tribes, that they may be classed within this second period. But in no manner can we approve of the translator designating the Mohammedan rulers of the Peninsula—Arabian as well as African—under the general name of *Mauren*, since they were distinct and separate races having no connexion with each other. Their coming from *Mauritania* is certainly no reason for calling them *Moors*. The old Spanish chroniclers, from Isidorus Pacensis down to Rodericus Toletanus, never designate the first Mohammedan settlers otherwise than by *Damasceni*, *Arabes*, *Sarraceni*, *Agareni*, *Ismaelitæ*, &c., none of which denominations can be applied to the Berbers or Africans. To avoid this difficulty Dr. Dozy very properly calls them in his history *Mussulmans* or Moslems, i.e. people professing Islâm. Why should the German translator have considered himself or herself authorised to deviate from the paths so wisely marked in this respect by the learned Leyden Professor, we are at a loss to understand, as no

reasons are given for it, and especially as the original work does not go beyond the strictly *Arabian* period.

An announcement is made both in the title-page and preface of the book which naturally attracted our attention, and made us hail with joy the appearance of a translation said to contain original contributions by the author (*Originalbeiträgen des Verfassers*), the learned Professor having placed at the disposal of the Count his own copy of the *Histoire des Mussulmans*, &c., with remarks and additions both to the text and the notes. We appreciate at their full value the labours of Dr. Dozy, and, therefore, were curious to know how far he had been able to increase his information, or modify his opinions respecting certain facts in the history of Mohammedan Spain, which, for want of materials, still remain in obscurity. We mean that very momentous period—from the reign of Mohammad, the fifth amir of the Umeyyah dynasty, down to the accession of Âbd-r-rahman III., *An-nâsir-lidinillah*—during which the interminable feuds between the Arabian tribes of Modhar and Yemen were again revived, the Berbers siding with either of the contending parties, whilst the *Movallads*, half Moslems and half Christians, also took up arms everywhere, especially in the south, to assert their independence. What was the origin of that vast conflagration and civil war, extending from one corner of the Mohammedan Peninsula to the other, and threatening the dissolution of the Moslem empire? Was it that the unruly spirit of the Arabian tribes showed itself more vividly on that occasion, and that the Modhar scorned to acknowledge the supremacy of the Umeyyah, or was it that the Berbers—who had always pretended the conquest to have been virtually their own, and their share in the spoil of the vanquished small and inadequate—now strove to assert their rights and gain by the general confusion? Who were, properly speaking, those terrible *Movallads*, who, under the leadership of Omar Ibn Hassum, the renegade, and his two sons, occupied Ronda and the adjacent districts, and twice threatened Cordova? What part did the Murarabs inhabiting Toledo, Seville, Merida, and other large cities of Mohammedan Spain, take in that fearful struggle for power or independence which lasted half a century, and was only put down by the firm hand of the wisest and most successful of the Beni Umeyyah, *An-nâsir lidinillah* (Âbd-r-rahman III.)? All these are historical problems to which no satisfactory solution has yet been given, owing no doubt to the loss of several contemporary writings, and especially of the voluminous History compiled by Ibn Hayyan, of which one part only is preserved in the Bodleian.

We own that seeing Graf von Baudissin's announcement, we thought for a moment that Dr. Dozy's "original remarks and additions" might possibly refer to that obscure period in the history of Mohammedan Spain. We have been sadly disappointed. With the exception of a few corrections and additions to the *Histoire des Mussulmans*, embodied in the translation, and not easily recognised unless by a most scrupulous and minute comparison

of the French text and German version, there is nothing important added to our store of knowledge on this matter. We are, therefore, inclined to doubt the utility and advantage of a translation from a language so generally spread, as the French is, among German scholars. P. DE GAYANGOS.

NEW NOVELS.

A Rose in June. By Mrs. Oliphant. 2 vols. (London: Hurst & Blackett, 1874.)

Centulle; A Tale of Pau. By Denis Shyne Lawlor. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

Ruling the Roast. By Lady Wood. 3 vols. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

Seven Years of a Life. (Edinburgh: Edmonston & Douglas, 1874.)

The Sisters Lawless. By the Author of "Rosa Noel." 3 vols. (London: Bentley & Son, 1874.)

Frances. By Mortimer Collins. 3 vols. (London: Hurst & Blackett, 1874.)

MRS. OLIPHANT has written nothing more delicate than *A Rose in June*. Like all of the distinguished women who have risen to eminence in fiction, Mrs. Oliphant has her peculiar mark. Jane Austen's dramatic power, Charlotte Brontë's profound self-consciousness, George Eliot's breadth of culture, Miss Thackeray's simplicity of pathos, are not more characteristic than the quality which underlies the varying forms of Mrs. Oliphant's style. She paints still life with a lightness of touch that is unsurpassed. This is at once her weakness and her strength. The hand which lifted the veil from the homesteads of Carlingford and disclosed a turmoil of passion has lost something of its force if nothing of its cunning. It still sweeps the finer chords of the human instrument with rare skill. But the satire of the *Chronicles* has turned to gentle irony, and the rod to a bunch of flowers. The storm which swept over Salem Chapel has passed away, and the author's pen now loves scenes of repose, loves to linger on the still lawns of a parsonage basking in the noon-tide sun, to wander in downy twilights, or to create sweet and womanly figures. Her latest novel is the story of a summer shower. The Rector of Dinglefield, a man of elegant mind, shrinks from poverty and unlovely cottages, from the worry of bills, cares and the noise of children: chooses rather to sit in the shade of lime-trees, with his feet on a Persian rug: teaches his pretty daughter Rose to adore him, to read poetry to him, and be content to grow richer in the sun, and of a more damask rosiness: and leaves to his curate the charge of the poor and their cottages, and to his wife the duty of paying the bills, bearing the troubles, and stilling the noise of the children. The wife is a woman nobly planned, yet by no means perfect. On her, when the rector dies penniless, falls the burden of maintaining the family. But she is no longer passive. Rose has a poor lover at sea and a rich lover at hand, and Rose's heart is at sea. Her mother determines that the girl shall learn the meaning of self-sacrifice, shall sell herself for the benefit of her brothers and sisters, and she is already engaged to the rich suitor, when her family becomes prosperous

again. Rose, bound by her engagement, throws herself on the mercy of her affianced husband, and he releases her, not without reproaching the mother. It is an idyllic story, but far from faultless. The characters are too fragile, and the gradations of the tale too uneven. There is pathos in it, but not the depth of pathos that was fathomed in Nettie Underwood: there is humour, but not the breadth of humour that played upon Pigeon and Tozer.

There are no other books in the collection worthy of much praise. It is not necessary to judge them by a high standard, since they will be speedily read and speedily forgotten. But Mr. D. S. Lawlor, author of *Centulle, a Tale of Pau*, aspires to be more than a common novelist, and hopes that he has added something new to English fiction. He has added a windy paraphrase of chapters from Murray's *Guide-book to France*. The most eminent teachers of youth have in different ages adopted different modes of imparting instruction. The method of Socrates was to ask questions, that of Mrs. Markham was to answer them. The learning of Plato was expounded in dialogue, that of Mr. Barlow found expression in anecdote. But Mr. Lawlor selects the novel as a field for describing the habits of the Landais, the monuments of Pau, and the geographical features of the Basque countries. He is not altogether responsible for the book. A French friend of his, distinguished as a juriconsult, historian and antiquarian, put into his hands the manuscript of a work which should "add the attractions of a novel to an account of the Pyrenees;" and Mr. Lawlor has brought the manuscript to its present form. There is a curious custom of these parts, called the *couvade*, which resembles this process. M. Francisque Michel in his excellent book on the Basque countries, says that "les femmes se lèvent immédiatement après leurs couches et vaquent aux soins de ménage, pendant que leur mari se met au lit, prend la tendre créature avec lui, et reçoit ainsi les compliments des voisins." The results of Mr. Lawlor's hatching will surprise his readers. They will probably expect an historical romance of the days of Henri IV., or some episode in the lives of Calvin or Béza, or even something in the style of the ribald tales which Bonaventure des Periers is said to have written at the dictation of the most high and excellent lady, Marguerite de Valois. They will find that two young gentlemen of the present day made a sentimental journey on the frontier of France and Spain, and that Proverbial Philosophy wakes responsive echoes even among the peaks of the Pyrenees. They will also find quotations from the Basque language, of which Mr. Lawlor is evidently a student. The language is said to be so difficult that the devil applied himself to it for seven years, and had forgotten his Latin at the end of them. If this story be true, Mr. Lawlor must be remarkably proficient in Basque, for he quotes the well-known Horatian line in the form of "coelum animam non mutat." He gives a few interesting stories and many unnecessary details. The style of the book, for example, would have told us that the people among whom he has lived so long walked on stilts.

Mr. Lawlor's Latin is better than Lady Wood's Greek. A portion of *Ruling the Roast* is written in this language. Dr. Leith, curate of Birchwood-cum-Loame, gave instruction in it to resident pupils, one of whom derived so much advantage that he hoped to be a high wrangler, while another sketched Myra, the Doctor's daughter, and wrote at the foot of the sketch *ὅς οὐδὲς ἴσος*, translated by the author, "None is equal to you." Myra knew Greek too. She understood her father's version of Aeschylus twice as well as his critics, and she corrected bishops when they quoted Plato at the dinner-table. But she did not know English. It was not to be expected that she should be choice in her language, for her father swore, her father's pupils swore, the man who shot at her father swore, her father's son-in-law swore, and the footman of her father's son-in-law swore. Myra did not swear. But she talked slang whenever it was most desirable that she should talk English. She married the second son of the Earl of Arras, and was invited to stay at the house of her father-in-law. She enlivened the dinner-table with a selection of technical phrases culled from various public schools, and in the drawing-room she was good enough to imitate the cries of a duck. She also beat the earl three times at chess. So it is not surprising that Myra and her husband were left to a life of poverty. The book will be valuable to young ladies as showing in the clearest light the misfortunes that spring from an abuse of their mother tongue.

There is a pernicious maxim that most lives have in them the stuff of one novel, and that their sand-laden streams drop a few grains of wisdom as they run. It is mischievous because it misleads the simple-minded. It has misled the author of *Seven Years of a Life*. We are not in a position to deny that she has been acquainted with persons whose doings would fill an interesting volume. These doings may even have taken place within seven years. But they are not the seven years of which the novel tells the history. It is a commonplace account of a commonplace Scotch family. The tiny stream of incidents which trickles down is quite able to submerge the characters. It is impossible to keep them distinct. In fact, much innocent amusement may be afforded to those who have a taste for such pastimes as the game of the thimble and the pea, if they will choose one of the four heroines at the beginning of the book, try to follow her fortunes through the mazes of the story, and say at the end which of the number they selected and what has become of her. There is at first a difference in the colour of the ladies' ribbons, but this clue soon disappears, and the sport becomes exciting.

The school of sensational novelists receives a promising pupil in the author of *The Sisters Lawless*. Its professors have still much to teach her in the art of daubing, but she already works with a juicy brush which threatens havoc to the art of painting. She will probably be placed at first in the lower Ouida form. Her knowledge of grammar saves her from an ignominious position among the Woods and Cudlips,

and her luxuriance of language and wealth of imagery certainly qualify her for the place which we have assigned for her. But there are many difficulties to be overcome, many catalogues of names to be learned, many reports of criminal cases to be studied, before she rises to the eminence of the Braddon class. Her present novel breaks new ground in the region of impossibilities. The sisters Lawless are Canadian girls, who come to live with their uncle in England. Clemence is beautiful and agreeable: Angela beautiful and disagreeable. Clemence has a sweet voice: Angela can speak in low tones, which are terrible as the outpouring of volcanic anger. Clemence has habitually deep Irish grey eyes: Angela's eyes can become blue fire. Clemence spends a regular life: Angela knows moments of moral cyclone. Clemence loves her cousin Bertrand, and is beloved by him: Angela loves her cousin Bertrand, and receives a sort of proposal from him. Angela then discovers the true state of Bertrand's affections, and naturally enough calls him a despicable pendulum, and goes out to meditate revenge with Satanism in her face, while the birds sing joyous epithalamium and jubilate. She has her revenge. Bertrand's gun accidentally discharges itself and kills him, and Angela, who was walking with him, hastily writes on paper words to show that Bertrand had committed suicide for love of her, and lays the paper by his side. It is found, and the handwriting is at once recognised by the family as the handwriting of Bertrand.

Frances is not written in Mr. Mortimer Collins's most culinary vein. The more professional works of Lady Barker and M. Jules Gouffé have recently appeared, and Mr. Collins evidently feels that his glory has departed. There may besome who will regret his descriptions of cutlets served with cucumber, of lobsters and cream, of *rôti de grives* and partridge soup, of capons and devilled turkey's thighs. Such "deipnosophic sages," as their author calls them, will find small comfort in the crisp rashers, creamy eggs, pickled shalots and nut-brown ale of his latest novel. Even the dessert is furnished forth no more. But though the crackers and bonbons are gone, the mottoes are left. There is a personage introduced into the story solely to take charge of this department and serve up the distichs with regularity. He is the good genius of the tale. Wherever there is trouble, thither he carries a soothing verse. Lovelorn maidens, escaped lunatics, distressed railway-guards, Italian counts, "with a touch of the Heautontimoroumenos upon them," he comforts them all with a couplet. But he pours the fullest flood of his poetic sympathy on Hugh Roland, the hero, who is supposed to have murdered Stephen Heath, the villain, both of them being suitors for the hand of Frances Carey, the heroine. There being no evidence to prove or disprove his guilt, Roland is sent to a lunatic asylum. Here he tries to "reduce his fancies and wishes to a state of Nirwana." Failing in this, he escapes from the asylum, becomes a railway guard, buys a field-glass to view from the passing express the daily walks of his love, and by this neglect of duty has an opportunity such as was never before offered

to hero of romance of destroying at a blow all the obnoxious persons of the book. There are four more obnoxious than the rest. The first is a Florentine count who has studied English literature in the writings of Byron and Mr. Cotton, the latter being better known to fame as Mortimer Collins; the second an American lady who has a habit of becoming green when she "assimilates lobster-salad and absorbs champagne;" the third an actress who is thought to be an Arabian Phoenix; and the fourth being Stephen Heath. We are sorry that the amiable author of this novel should be out of temper. He is particularly angry with his critics. We had believed that Mr. Collins was spoiled by his critics who call his style crisp, as he himself calls the bacon, and say that his sentiments are breezy and his heroines ideal. He is even angry with his quills, the quills which have carried him triumphantly through so many reams of rubbish, the quills with whose origin he might have been thought to have sympathy. Perhaps the cause of this displeasure is his desertion from the bill-of-fare style of literature. Rather than see him angry we would counsel him to abandon his new alliance and return to his cutlets. WALTER MACLEANE.

CURRENT THEOLOGY.

The Influence of Christianity upon the Legislation of Constantine the Great. Being the Hulsean Dissertation for the year 1872. By W. Chowner, B.A., Emanuel College. (London: Macmillan & Co.) Mr. Chowner has been careful in collecting facts, and, on the whole, thoughtful in estimating their bearing on his subject; he duly notices that the influence of Stoicism had been at work long before, introducing the conception of humanity for its own sake. And he gives an intelligent view of Constantine fluctuating between the two policies—both recommended to him by sincerely conscientious motives—of universal toleration, and of enforcing a disciplinary uniformity, in worship if not in belief. But if the study of evidence be praiseworthy, the general reflections are rather feeble.

Sacramental Confession. By the Very Rev. John S. Howson, D.D., Dean of Chester. (London: W. Isbister & Co.) This little book (a reproduction of the substance of sermons delivered in Chester Cathedral) is little more than a statement, in refined and tolerably forcible language, of the common popular objections to the doctrine or practice discussed; only the author shows that he knows more than is common of the data required for discussing it.

Protestantism: its Ultimate Principle. By R. W. Dale, M.A. (Hodder & Stoughton.) Mr. Dale thinks that Protestantism is losing its hold on the English nation, and in a lecture to a Young Men's Christian Association he recalls to mind its "fundamental principle," or rather, explains the nature and unity of its three fundamental principles. "The right of private judgment for which Protestantism contends is neither the right to doubt, nor the right to 'think as we please.' It is the right to listen to God when God speaks to us." "Protestantism, according to its fundamental principle, does not accept the truth of the teaching of Holy Scripture merely because it acknowledges the authority of Holy Scripture; it would be more accurate to say that it acknowledges the authority of Holy Scripture because it accepts the truth of its teaching." This, he says not untruly, was the state of mind of the Reformers; and he confesses it has not been equally that of their followers. But it is surely too much to assert that to the spiritually-minded believer the Bible ceases to be

an external power. Finally, after stating in its best form the doctrine of justification by faith, he says, "The doctrine, when the life passes out of it, becomes not immoral but powerless." These three passages sum up the doctrinal teaching of the book. It is highly honourable to its author that he goes out of his way to protest against the Prussian persecution of Catholicism.

Christianity in Great Britain has rather too ambitious a title: it is a reprint of five articles in the *Daily Telegraph* on the principal religious denominations of the day. Some care has been taken to give a fair and sympathetic account of each, and the result is just about as good as might be expected.

The World and the Sects; or the Charge of the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells examined. By J. Stewart McCorry, D.D. (London: Burns & Oates.) Dr. McCorry has written at least three dozen pamphlets without learning to write: the only interest (if any) of his last is that he is more conciliatory than most Romanists towards Anglican aspirations for "Reunion."

Facta non Verba, a Comparison between Catholic and Protestant Charity in England. By the Author of "Contrasts." (London: W. Isbister & Co.) *Contrasts*, a statistical work on charitable and legal relief in London, seems to have commanded some attention, and gained the author a reputation for practical good sense. This reputation has now encouraged him (or her?) to publish another book that will not add to it. One term of the comparison professed to be drawn is omitted: we only find that the writer visited one or two convent infirmaries, and didn't like the looks of them. On the other side, we have an account of the admirable philanthropic labours of eleven ladies, of whom the majority are still living, of whom one is or was a Jewess, one a Unitarian, one a Quaker, and the rest "orthodox" Protestants of various denominations.

Faith Work, or the Labours of Dr. Cullis in Boston. By the Rev. W. E. Boardman. (London: W. Isbister & Co.) This is as ill-composed as a book can be, but derives interest from its subject—an account of the foundation of a Home for Consumptive Patients, to be maintained "on faith," like the celebrated Orphanage of Franke and Müller. Dr. Cullis's own character before his conversion and the commencement of his work, is far more interesting and estimable than Müller's; and apparently he is less responsible than Mr. Boardman for the faults of taste and defects of reticence that strike an Englishman in the book.

Cheerful Words, Sermons specially adapted for delivery before inmates of Lunatic Asylums, Unions, Hospitals, Gaols, &c. Edited by William Hyslop, Proprietor of Stretton House Private Asylum. (London: Baillière, Tyndall, & Cox.) Mr. Hyslop has a sensible Preface on the sort of religious instruction adapted for the insane; it may be doubted whether the same would be suitable for all the classes of audience he contemplates. The sermons themselves are of very unequal merit: one, the twenty-third, is really thoughtful; several are pious, and might be thought meritorious, at least if the language were a little chastened; and some are utterly commonplace. The volume is dedicated to Lord Shaftesbury, which indicates its theological tone; but with one exception the promise of the Preface to avoid controversy is kept.

Divine Revelation, or Pseudo-Science? an Essay. By R. G. Suckling Browne, B.D. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.) Mr. Suckling Browne seems to have got hold of some facts showing that the physiological differences between Europeans and Australian aborigines have been overstated by some anthropologists of repute. Otherwise his book is as stupid and ignorant as it well can be. Let us hope that the work "on the Origin of Language," to which this is a "pilot balloon,"

may never appear; for even here he finds opportunity to prove its worthlessness beforehand.

Restoration of Household Communion (Elliot Stock). This work is anonymous, but refers to an earlier one of the author, which one is tempted to identify with that of Mr. Henry Dunn on "The Churches." At any rate, the peculiar views expressed are nearly the same as in that book; this is smaller, and perhaps shows more acuteness of observation on the evils of the present state of the religious world.

The Second Death and the Restitution of all Things. By Andrew Jukes. Third Edition. (London: Longmans & Co.) The success of this book is mainly to be ascribed to the author having (quite unconsciously) adjusted his doctrinal innovations to the public taste for a flavour of naughtiness. His "Preliminary Remarks on the Nature and Inspiration of Holy Scripture" are as orthodox as can be; but they are put forward in a tone of deprecating modesty combined with resolute truth-speaking, that makes a reader think that a cherished prejudice is being dispelled, when a pious commonplace is put in a new and edifying form. Then, with many apologies and professions of diffidence, one doctrine of the popular creed, which seems likely to disappear from it, is selected for attack: the arguments, scriptural, patristic, and *à priori*, for rejecting it are stated; and the mass of people who are aware that such arguments exist, and give them in their own minds more or less weight, are glad to have them stated in a handy and, on the whole, scholarly form.

The History of the Creeds. By J. Rawson Lumby, B.D. (London: Deighton, Bell & Co.) Mr. Lumby pretends to no original research, and his work has most of the merits appropriate to one without such pretensions. In the history of the so-called Nicene and Apostles' Creeds there is little to be desired. But he has not altogether avoided the common fault of admitting popular preconceptions into the scientific enquiry into matters of fact; on the one hand, he is (in common, to be sure, with most orthodox divines, at least in England) over hasty in assuming that the outlines of the Christian religion given by Irenaeus and Tertullian are taken by them from baptismal formulas: on the other, after reproducing entirely Mr. Ffoulkes' view of the very late origin of the Athanasian Creed, he goes into a rather irrelevant discussion as to the propriety of its liturgical use in the contemporary English Church.

Manuals of Religious Instruction for Pupil Teachers. Edited by Canon J. P. Norris. (London: Rivingtons.) There is to be a series of these Manuals on the Prayer-Book and the Old and New Testament: the first part of each has now appeared. That on the Morning and Evening Prayer, by the Editor, is very good for its purpose. Mr. E. J. Gregory's, on the Pentateuch, might be useful to a sensible but not learned clergyman or schoolmaster to teach from, but the learner could derive little benefit from having it in his own hands. Mr. Winter, on St. Matthew's Gospel, dabbles in the picturesque: here, even the unlearned clergyman had better get his information direct out of Alford or Trench, and arrange it for himself to suit his pupils' requirements.

MR. HENRY MORRIS wisely reprints, instead of paraphrasing, *The Books of Genesis and Exodus, with Analysis and Notes, for the use of Candidates for the Cambridge Local Examinations.* (London: Longmans & Co.) He is far more successful in reproducing, still more in arranging, the sort of information that is to be found in the *Speaker's Commentary* and the *Dictionary of the Bible*.

Hymns of Praise and Prayer. Collected and edited by James Martineau, LL.D. (London: Longmans & Co.) One half the world does not know how the other half lives, and the same

is the case with sections much smaller than half of bodies much smaller than the world. Dr. Martineau seems to think that the religion of the future is a devout and distinctively Christian Unitarianism; that public worship, and singing of hymns therein, will survive the belief that Christ can be invoked by more than a rhetorical or poetical apostrophe; and he endeavours, at the expense of some violence to his own conservative sympathies, to adapt the best English hymns to the use of such congregations as he expects to arise and to multiply. These views and this aim are set forth in a Preface worthy of its author; but the collection, judged as a hymn-book, will hardly add to his fame. It is very much too large—containing nearly 800 pieces; of which far too few are relegated to the appendix of "Pieces not adapted to Music." One need not be as severe as Mr. M. Arnold on English devotional poetry to say that there are not 700 good hymns in the language. And while nearly all the hymns in existence have been the work of Trinitarians and believers in miracles, it is clearly only very good ones that will stand the violence, or repay the trouble, of adaptation to Unitarian sentiments. There can, indeed, be little doubt that Dr. Martineau is right in his bold avowal that a hymn is not to be treated as a documentary text, to be preserved as its author left it, but as the utterance of a community, gradually to be shaped by them till it precisely expresses their sentiments. But the sentiments of a community must be at bottom identical with those of the author, if his words, however modified, are to be worth retaining as a vehicle for their utterance. Dr. Martineau rightly sets aside the proposal to nourish the religious sense on "Vedic hymns or Gentile metaphysics;" but to the holders of a creed different from that of historical Christendom, distinctively Christian devotions will be incompatible in only a less degree. If a new vital religion is to appear among us, it will create a new devotional literature of its own: it will not necessarily refuse to profit from the old, but it will select from it what it can assimilate rather than formally excise what it cannot. A Christian can derive some edification from Aeschylus or Vasishtha, or at least reads them sympathetically; but he does not ask for an edition with the paganism expurgated. Protestants have certainly not diminished their devotional use of the *De Imitatione*, but they have grown ashamed to mutilate it for their use. It is certain that no Theist or Unitarian mourner need be ashamed to find comfort in the 11th chapter of St. John, but no one will rewrite it for the purpose; and though it is quite possible that he might continue to value "When our heads are bowed with woe" (at least if he had been reared in a creed where it was in place), if he does, he will use it as Milman left it. Dr. Martineau's alterations serve only to shock old sympathies, and call attention to incongruities.

Songs of Consolation. By Isa Craig Knox. (London: Macmillan & Co.) Mrs. Craig Knox's *Songs* are all pious, most in fairly harmonious verse, some thoughtful enough to be edifying: two, "Risen" and "The Mercy Seat," are not wholly without poetical interest.

A Simple Way to Pray. By Martin Luther. Second Edition. (London: W. Wesley.) Luther's letter on Prayer is well worth popularising, and this translation is made with appreciation of the racy vigour of both thought and style; though, in attempting to reproduce it, "S. W. S." falls short of the scholarly felicity which Miss Winkworth's similar works have proved not to be unattainable.

Unsectarian Family Prayers. By the Rev. H. R. Haweis. (London: Henry S. King & Co.) Mr. Haweis, "Family Prayers" are not, and could not well be, more "unsectarian" than most ordinary manuals of the sort, and do not differ from them except by some clauses that a new servant

would think were personal till she found they came every week. In reverence and style, however, they are better than many.

A Book of Meditations. By the Rev. Edward Collett. (Bemrose & Sons.) Mr. Collett's "Meditations" are noticeable for the combination—which, if often existing, rarely finds its way into literary expression—of intense and sometimes passionate fervour of emotion, with opinions of the sober, old-fashioned Anglican type. The language is now and then rather less elevated than the sense deserves; and many people would be shocked at the second meditation on Hell; but here the question is one of doctrine and not of taste.

Every Day a Portion. By Lady Mary Vyner. (London: Henry S. King & Co.) It seems cruel to judge by a literary standard the devotions of a devout widow; but, instead of publishing *Every Day a Portion*, it would have been easier to leave other devout widows to make their own cents from the Bible, the Prayer Book, and Keble, and interpolate in them their own personal sorrows and anxieties.

The Prayer Book, with Scripture Proofs and Historical Notes. By A. Theodore Wigram. (Bemrose & Sons.) The "Scripture Proofs" from that sound Protestant text-book, *The Liturgy compared with the Bible*, the "Historical Notes" from Blunt, Proctor, and other "Catholic" sources; the result is odd.

Catholic Sermons. Vol. I. (Longley.) This is the first instalment of a series of discourses by eminent ministers of various denominations; the best-known contributors to this volume are Newman Hall, Morley Punshon, and Dean Stanley.

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. GUDBRAND VIGFUSSON, who is at present in Sweden, has discovered among the MSS. of the University Library at Upsala, a previously unknown perfect copy of the *Orkneyarsaga*, which hitherto has been known only as containing various lacunae; these are now all filled up. The newly-discovered passages of the Saga, one of which is described as being of peculiar interest as giving a unique sketch of the fisher-life of primitive Scandinavia, will be brought to England, and published here by Mr. Vigfusson.

PROFESSOR PAUL MEYER has just been making his regular autumn visit to the Old French manuscripts in the British Museum, Cambridge, and Oxford libraries.

DR. ZUPITZA, of Vienna, will be in town shortly to continue here the copying of the manuscripts of the old romance of *Guy of Warwick*, on which he has been engaged lately in Scotland and at Cambridge.

It is expected that the volumes to be published in the "International Scientific Series" during the coming season will be Professor Marey's "Animal Mechanism;" Dr. Hermann Vogel, on the "Chemistry of Light and Photography," which will be profusely illustrated; Professor Oscar Schmidt, on the "Doctrine of Descent and Darwinism;" Professor Lommel on "Optics;" and Dr. Van Beneden, on "Parasites in the Animal Kingdom."

PROFESSOR MARCH, of the United States, proposes to bring out parallel-text editions of the best Anglo-Saxon versions of Boethius and Orosius, with their Latin originals.

The Life and Unpublished Works of Samuel Lover, edited by Bayle Bernard, will be published by Messrs. Henry S. King and Co. during the autumn. The same firm will issue the *Autobiography and other Memorials of Mrs. Gilbert*, formerly Ann Taylor (well known as the author of *Hymns for Infant Minds*), edited by Josiah Gilbert, the author of *Cadore and Titian*

Country; A Memoir of Dr. Rowland Williams with Selections from his Note Books and Correspondence, edited by his wife; and the *Autobiography of Dr. A. B. Granville*, who for a great number of years enjoyed a physician's practice which brought him in contact with most of the prominent men of his day—the volumes are edited by his daughter, Miss Paulina B. Granville.

MR. J. E. BAILEY'S *Life of Thomas Fuller*, which we have already mentioned, will be published on October 5 by Mr. Basil Montagu Pickering. The present life differs from its predecessors in being for the most part autobiographic. Copious extracts are given from some of Fuller's less known or unique productions; and some of his scarcest works and various literary rarities with which he is connected are given *verbatim*. All sources of information have been carefully examined, including parochial and episcopal registers, documents at the State Paper Office, the British Museum, Bodleian, &c., besides allusions to contemporary literature; and particular care has been taken to show the part which Fuller played in the Convocation of 1640, in the defence of Basing House and Exeter, and during the Commonwealth and Restoration periods. Mr. J. E. Bailey also gives a detailed criticism of the author's various works with bibliographical details, and has added from out-of-the-way sources lengthy particulars of Fuller's kinsmen. The book will form one volume octavo of about 820 pages, and the price will be twenty-five shillings.

The Life of Captain Joseph Fry, one of the executed captives taken from the *Virginias*, off Cuba, has been written, from materials in the possession of his widow and friends, by Mrs. J. Mort-Walker, and is in the press at New Orleans.

WE are informed that a work by Mr. J. R. Morell, entitled *Euclid Simplified in Method and Language*—a manual of Geometry on the French system—will shortly be published by Messrs. Henry S. King and Co. The chief features of the work are the separation of theorems and problems: the natural sequence of reasoning areas being treated by themselves, and at a later page; the simpler and more natural treatment of ratio; the legitimate use of arithmetical applications of transposition and superposition; and the general alteration of language to a more modern form. Lastly, if it be assumed to be venturesome to supersede the time-hallowed pages of *Euclid*, it may be urged that the attempt is made under the shelter of very high authorities.

WE understand that a new and revised edition of the first volume of Mr. F. O. Adams's *History of Japan*, which was favourably noticed in these columns some months ago, is now in the press. As we have already stated, the second volume, completing the work, will be published during the autumn.

A TRANSLATION of Heine's poems from the German, a new rendering of Goethe into English verse, and a collection of legends illustrating the history of Old Louisiana, are in progress under the hand of Mrs. Marie Bushnell Williams, of Opelousas, a lady whom Miss Raymond, in her critical biographies of "Southland Writers," describes as the most learned woman in America.

THE work on the origin of the Independents, upon which the Rev. Henry Martyn Dexter, D.D., of Boston, editor of the *Congregationalist*, has for three years past been engaged, rapidly approaches completion. It will be published in England and America simultaneously.

AMONG Messrs. Longmans' forthcoming publications are a *Journey up the Nile*, by Miss Amelia B. Edwards, and an account of Isaac Casaubon, by the Rev. Mark Pattison, Rector of Lincoln College, Oxford.

THE Wesleyan missionaries in Ceylon are reprinting the articles on Buddhism contributed by Gogerly to the *Journal of the Ceylon Branch of*

the Royal Asiatic Society and other periodicals, and they promise to add to the series of his known writings some of the papers left by him in manuscript. Unfortunately their *modus operandi* is such that the reprint will bring little or no advantage to European scholars. The vehicle for the reproduction of these celebrated essays is the *Friend*, a monthly magazine printed at Colombo. Not to dwell upon the fact that the *Friend* is almost wholly unknown in Europe, the essays are broken up to suit the requirements of space to such an extent that the first * (the only one as yet reprinted) is actually spread over five monthly numbers! It is bad enough that the Ceylon Wesleyan missionaries, who are the trustees of Gogery's literary remains, should have allowed so many years to pass without an attempt to edit his essays; it is far worse that they should make use of them to eke out the scanty columns of a religious serial. It is to be hoped that they will be well advised enough to abandon their present course, and devote their energies to doing for Gogery what has been more than once done for Colebrooke. They could pay no fitter or more sincere tribute to the memory of that great pioneer of Buddhist learning than by furnishing scholars with a faithful and well-edited reprint of his essays.

THOUGH the Early English Text Society has already spent on its "Reprints," or new editions of the Texts it issued in 1864 and 1865, 264 more than the subscribers to these Reprints have paid, yet the committee have now in the press for this series, new editions—by Mr. Wheatley, of the first part of his unique *Merlin* from the Camb. Univ. MS., and by Mr. Furnivall of *Thynne's Animalversions on Speght's Chaucer*, from his autograph MS. in the Ellesmere Library. These the committee intend to ask the general subscribers to the Society to give to the "Reprint" subscribers in excess of their subscription, and then see whether the Reprint men will make any further effort to complete the reproduction of the issue of 1860.

THE Early English Text Society's prize at Lafayette College, Easton, United States, has been adjudged by the examiners, Professor F. A. March and Professor A. A. Bloombergh, to Mr. Herbert H. Jackson, with honourable mention of Messrs. M. Evans and W. E. Thomas. Mr. Jackson is blind. He studies by an assistant, who reads to him and writes for him. He prepared for college, and is taking a full classical course in this way, and he stands high in all departments, though the class is a very good one. Mr. Jackson is very fond of phonetics, and means to complete his philological studies in Germany, after he has taken his degrees at Lafayette College.

THE New Shakspeare Society will open its second session on Friday, October 9, with a paper on "The Politics of Shakspeare's Historical Plays," by Mr. Richard Simpson, in continuation of his former paper in July last, on "The Political Use of the Stage in Shakspeare's Time." The second paper, on November 13, will be by Professor Ingram, LL.D., of Trinity College, Dublin, on "The 'Weak Endings' of Shakspeare in relation to the Succession of his Plays." It was hoped that the third paper, on December 11, would have been by Professor Leo, Ph.D., of Berlin, but the Professor's tour in Germany and Switzerland has necessitated the postponement of his paper; and the December evening will probably be given to one of the "scratch" nights which the committee last season determined to have—a discussion of the play of *Cymbeline*, to be opened either by Mr. Hales or by Mr. Furnivall. One of the papers promised for next session is "On Shakspeare's Quibbles," by Mrs. F. C. N. Hall, a daughter of Mr. J. O. Halliwell.

MESSRS. HENRY S. KING AND CO. are preparing for the winter publication an illustrated book for

boys by David Ker, the author of *On the Road to Khiva*, entitled *The Boy Slave in Bokhara*, a tale of Central Asia; and they will also publish two illustrated books for girls, entitled *Waking and Working; or, from Girlhood to Womanhood*, by Mrs. G. S. Reaney; and *Aunt Mary's Bran Pie*, by the author of *When I was a Little Girl, St. Olave's*, &c.

THE same publishers have in preparation for the forthcoming autumn and winter seasons, a volume of poems by Augustus Taylor, another by Allison Hughes entitled *Penelope* and other poems, and *On the North Wind Thistledown*, a volume of poems by the Hon. Mrs. Wilmoughby. A second edition of *The Disciples*, by Mrs. Hamilton King, with some notes and corrections, is also about to be issued.

AMONG the theological works to be published by Messrs. Henry S. King & Co., we may mention a new volume of *Sermons*, by the Rev. Stopford A. Brooke; *Sermons and Expositions*, by the Rev. Rayner Winterbotham, which have been preached for the most part to Australian congregations; a volume of sermons by the late Rev. Henry Christopherson, who was for some time assistant minister at Trinity Church, Brighton; and the *Curate of Shyre*, by the Rev. Charles Anderson, which is published as a record of parish reform, and attempts to present its attendant religious and social problems.

IN the "silly season," it appears, a German poet's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of Bismarck. At all events, we are flooded this autumn with laudatory verses, extolling the virtues and prowess of that statesman. Among the Prince's voluntary laureates, two distinguished names stand prominently forward: Emanuel Geibel and Julius Rodenberg have each perpetrated an Ode. The first is in *alcaics*, and is more pompous than imposing; the second, a dactylic effusion, is lively, but not dignified. At Dortmund, we learn, a committee has offered a prize of 1,000 thalers for the best "Hymn to Bismarck." The sonnets of Redwitz are completely put in the shade by this outburst of lyrical enthusiasm.

AMONG the Syriac MSS. in the Ambrosian Library at Milan, one of the most venerable is a copy of the Peshito version of the Old Testament, which may be assigned to a period as remote as the sixth century. This Syriac version is, next to the Greek, the oldest and most important. The publication of so ancient a MS., therefore, cannot fail to be of interest to Biblical and other scholars; and it is proposed to reproduce it in facsimile by means of photolithography, under the direction of the Rev. Dr. A. Ceriani, the chief librarian of the Ambrosian, whose experience in work of this description is already well known. The edition will be in two volumes folio, and will consist of 660 photographed pages and about 60 pages of letterpress. The entire cost is estimated at 1,200*l.*, and the subscription price for a single copy is 10*l.* The sum of 297*l.* has already been promised in donations and subscriptions, and it is hoped that a sufficient number of subscribers' names will be forthwith obtained to begin the work.

Subscribers should send their names to Professor W. Wright, St. Andrews, Station Road, Cambridge, who will supply any further information which may be required.

By the recent death at Zittau of Herr Heinrich Moriz Horn, Germany has lost a litterateur of considerable merit. Horn is, perhaps, best known by his earliest poem, "The Pilgrimage of the Rose," which was set to music by R. Schumann, but many of his later productions are of far greater merit, as his "Lilie vom See," "Magdala," and the "Village Grandmother." It is chiefly as a writer of lyrics and epics that Horn will be remembered, for his numerous prose writings are inferior to his poems. He was an industrious dramatic writer, and wrote several original pieces, besides adapting numerous French plays for repre-

sentation at the theatre at Chemnitz, his native town, where through his means a dramatic association was formed for the better cultivation of the art. Horn, who was in his sixtieth year at the time of his death, graduated at Leipzig in 1836, and after studying law at Dresden, he ultimately obtained the office of assessor to the Judicial Court at Zittau, but owing to his literary pursuits his connexion with the legal profession was rather nominal than real.

THE town of Eisenach has presented to the widow of Fritz Reuter, in perpetuity and free of all charges, the piece of ground in the new cemetery where the poet has been buried. And as we learn Frau Reuter has commissioned Herr Afinger, who had made an admirable bust of the poet, to execute a monument to be erected over the spot that shall be worthy of the reputation of the deceased.

A GROUP of distinguished men, in the centre of which is Césaire Cantù, have recently organised in Milan a Lombard Historical Society. An historical library is projected, and the undertaking has already given proof of serious work in the first number of a quarterly review bearing the name of *Archivio Storico Lombardo, Giornale della Società Storica Lombarda*. The Society is greeted with enthusiasm by the French Academy of the Political and Moral Sciences.

PROFESSOR KOTLIAREVSKY, of the University of Dorpat, has just published, in the *Prague Museum Review*, an account, in the Bohemian language, of the results of all the work, whether historical, ethnographical, or philological, relating to the Slave element, which has been done in Russia between 1860 and 1872. It is the sequel to an analogous study which another Russian professor, M. Lavrovsky, published through the same medium in 1860. M. Kotliarevsky is one of the best exponents of this branch of research. He has already published an excellent work on the funeral rites of the Slaves, and is at this moment occupied with a History of the Slaves of the Elbe, which is expected to appear in Prague shortly.

THE usual centenary festivities in honour of Ariosto at Ferrara are postponed till next spring.

J. MILSAND, whose name will be known to Mr. Browning's readers, contributes a paper to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for September, on "England in 1874," which is a curious example of the limitations of the aphorism that lookers-on see most of the game. He thinks that England has altered much more than France in the course of the century, that our Constitution was finally disorganised by Mr. Disraeli's Reform Bill and Mr. Forster's Ballot Bill; he seems to imagine that the last made it somehow easier for the publicans to discard their political professions in favour of their class interests, which is surprising, as they all placarded their candidates in their windows. In general, he is much impressed by the first of Mr. Greg's rocks ahead. He is also much impressed by the third, all the more that he regards Mr. Lecky as altogether a fellow-labourer with Buckle, and Professor Owen as altogether a fellow-labourer with Mr. Darwin. Perhaps he would be in some measure reassured if he had studied Mr. Herbert Spencer's introductory work on Sociology sufficiently in detail to recognise that a writer who in his judgment represents the culmination of the dominant tendencies of English thought, has anticipated his view of the future function of religion as the guardian of the moral tradition which must continue to guide those who are not ripe for independent thought. Though the article is pleasant and entertaining, it suggests that a writer may be disinterested without being trustworthy, and intelligent without being fruitful.

FATHER THEINER, whose researches and publications made him the greatest foe the Jesuits ever had, never was a member of that order, as certain of the German papers have alleged. He was a member of the Congregation of the Oratory, to

* From the *Journal of the Ceylon Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society*, 1845.

which Baronius before him had belonged, and to which Père Gratry in France, and Dr. Newman in England, have attached themselves. Although Gregory XVI., who knew him as a friend and valued him for his learning and catholic thoroughness, designed appointing him Prefect of the Vatican Archives, it was Pius IX. who actually gave him the post.

It seems that although he left very considerable literary remains, not much can be expected of them; for, notwithstanding the intensest provocation, he never betrayed the confidence of the Pope by making even a note of documents which might compromise the Papacy. Thus his published works are in many respects visibly imperfect, and there is reason to believe that the MSS. he has left behind him will not fill up the *lacunae*.

The suppression, at the instigation of the Jesuits, of the "Order of Business" of the Council of Trent, which Theiner printed from Mascarelli's manuscript in the Vatican, has now become matter of history. But it is not so generally known that copies of this print were obtained by Bishop Hefele, Professor Friedrich, and some others, before the sudden order for the destruction of the copies was issued.

Moreover, a work on the Acts of the Council of Trent, which in the manuscript Theiner took with him to Agram on his last journey thither, will in all probability make its appearance within twelve months.

THE following extracts from an original unpublished letter, dated August 22, 1715, a few months before the landing of the Old Pretender, have been sent to us for publication, as an illustration of Oxford Jacobitism in those days:—

"I hope I shan't be thought troublesome in giving you an Account of some Actions committed in Oxford during the few hours I stayed there in my Journey to my Quarters. I had noe sooner arrived there but I found some Officers a Recruiting there, one of my Lord Orrery's Regiment and another of Col. Pocock's—wee soone fell into Conversation and they were surprized at the disaffection that that City shewed to King George for noe sooner did the Sergeant mention the words of all Gentlemen that have a mind to serve his Majesty King George, but he was assaulted by some of the Students & Townsmen by dirt stones & other things being flung in his face, this usage was as often repeated as the sergeant made his proclamation. I went into the Towne with them & as soone as wee were perceived the General & common Cry of the Gownsmen & Townsmen was 'Downe with the Roundheads, Downe with Marlborough—Bullingbrooke & Ormond for ever,' and then the song of the King shall enjoy his owne againe was publickly & loudly sung. I being pretty well knowne in the Towne a party of Rascalls planted in a Ground Rooome belonging to the King's Head Tavern, as I was going by, with a loud voice cried out 'Downe with the Roundheads, Downe with Marlborough,' thrusting their heads to the window that they might be heard the plainer. I not caring for an Invitation into their Company rushed into the Rooome (the Ringleader manfully running away) and I then asked who was the Villaine that used those expressions. The poor Rascalls denied that they mentioned any such words, and begged for mercy often. I had a friend with me who would have partaken in the affair had the poor Dogs had courage enough to have oppos'd us. I left them with as many hard curses as my ill nature at that time could afford them. . . . They drink the Pretender's health here by the name of James the Third as frequently as Loyal Men drinke King George. . . . I accidentally happened into the company of a Fellow of Jesus College, a man of a very honest good character, and I speaking and mentioning to him the villenese and villainy of the Clergy there, he shook his head and said he was sorry at it. I took courage from thence to ask his opinion how the University in general stood affected to his majesty King George and the succession. He was unwilling to answer me, but pressing him, he replied that he was very well satisfied that above two thirds of the University were disaffected to King George and the succession; he is a man of a long standing there and perfectly acquainted with the disposition of that Body.

What I have here related is literally true, & occur'd the few hours I was there. I was glad to gett out of the vile Jacobite place."

In anticipation of the history of Soho and its Square, which we suppose will be published when the said Square has been regenerated after the manner of its fellow in old Leicester Fields, we give here a note of some early allusions to the district, which we believe have not yet been made public. The late Mr. Hunter, the eminent antiquary, had a theory on the origin of the name, which he has recorded in one of his manuscripts, something to the following effect:—

"Soho is one of many hunting cries, and has been so from a very remote period: for on the seal of one of the old family of Denby of Denby, co. York, temp. Edward II., we have the singular device of a hare sitting astride on a hound and blowing a trumpet with the word 'Sohou!' This seal is tricked in Harleian MS. 6070. Thus the name suggests that there may have been a noted pack of hounds kept within the limits of the district now known as Soho."

The earliest allusion which the same authority had discovered was in an assessment levied on "persons living 15 Charles I. at or above Charing Cross, St. James, Pickadilla, So-ho, the Mews, and part of St. Martin's Lane," &c. Among the State papers, however, dated August, 1634, that is, about five years previous to this, is a form of indenture of lease intended to be granted by Francis, Earl of Bedford, William, Earl of Salisbury, Sir Edward Wardour, and Sir Oliver Nicholas, "of one watercourse of spring water coming and arising from a place called Sohowe, running in one small branch or pipe of lead through one small cock of brass stamped with the common mark of the lessors, and placed in the dwelling place of the lessee." Attached to it is a covenant by the lessors that the said branch shall every day, except on the Sabbath day, be stored with water from six o'clock in the forenoon till five in the afternoon, and that if the water shall not continue to bear soap fit for washing clothes by the space of one whole year, the lessee may surrender his lease. Wardour Street, with Edward Street running out of it, it is worth while to notice, still commemorates the existence of one person named in the above-quoted document. In a petition presented by Jane Hathaway to the Earl of Manchester, dated June, 1637, there is a reference to some tenements in Soho which stand in need of repairs. From the Royalist Composition Papers in the Record Office we learn that Joane West, of the parish of St. Martin's in the Fields, widow of Thomas West, deceased, a delinquent, held jointly with her husband a lease in 1645 of "certain messuages and tenements lying in a certain place called Soehoe in St. Martins in the field, of the clear yearly value before these troubles, 6*l*." of "one Mr. Poultney of St. James." Thomas West, it is interesting to ascertain from his widow's petition, had been "servant to his majesty as yeoman purveyor for fuel," and she a "poor gentlewoman" whose "husband hath left 900*l*. debts, and nothing to pay it withal." The present Great Pulteney Street is called "Poultney" Street in the map of St. James's parish, published in the 1755 edition of Stow's *Survey of Westminster*. From the above-named papers we also gather, that in 1651 Abel Wingfield, of the same parish, another "delinquent," declares himself possessed of a lease for five years yet to run of "a tenement, orchard and backside in Soho" worth 2*l*. per annum above the rent he pays.

HERR HERMANN GRIMM, in the July number of the *Preussische Jahrbücher*, gives a literal translation of a hitherto unprinted Latin letter, addressed to Pope Leo X. in the year 1521, and deposited, together with many other documents of a similar character, in the archives of the Corsini Palace at Florence, where it was seen last year by Herr Grimm, and copied by him with the permission of the librarian.

In this letter, which begins as follows, "Bea-

tissime Pater, Post pedom (sic) oscula post Debitas Commendationes," the unknown writer, who is conjectured to have been one of Raphael's scholars, goes on, after some preliminary remarks, to inform his Holiness that he has completed twenty cartoons for twenty pieces of hangings, which are to adorn the hall then being painted by his comrades, Giulio (Romano) and Giovanni Francesco (Penni). He assures Leo that more beautiful *spalere* (coverings) could nowhere be seen, since they are richly ornamented with gold, and with merry designs of sportive children and all manner of joy-inspiring things intermingled with his special emblems. The writer at the same time promises soon to begin the bed-hangings, which are, according to directions, to be embellished with the picture of his Holiness receiving from God the Grace of the Holy Spirit, and with likenesses of the Mon-signori de' Medici and Cibo. For these heads he begs to be allowed to make copies on a reduced scale of the portraits which were painted in oils by his master in a large picture, then at Florence, in the possession of Monsignore de' Medici, and he laments that, in consequence of the inattention which his request has hitherto met with, he has been unable to finish the bed. After begging the Pope to intercede for him that he may obtain the small monthly payment of a ducat, due to him for his discharge of the duties of a humble charge given to him by Monsignore Medici, whilst he was in the service of his Holiness, he goes on to say a good word for his own master, whose great industry he commends, while he deprecates the awkwardness and incapacity of the "remote barbarous foreigners," whom he is forced to employ, and complains of all that he has had to suffer at their hands.

In considering the questions who wrote this letter, and which one of Raphael's pupils had a commission to paint hangings and design cartoons for Leo X., Herr Grimm advances the opinion that in this anonymous writer we may recognise Tommaso Vincidoro, of Bologna, who is spoken of by Albrecht Dürer in his journal (May, 1521) as an Italian painter, named Thomas Polonier. In support of his hypothesis he refers to a letter of Leo's (printed by Pinchart in the *Bull. de l'Acad. Roy. de Belgique*, 1865), which bears the date May 21, 1520, and authorises Tommaso to travel "in nonnullas Flandriae partes pro quibusdam nostris negociis." Furthermore, he has found in the MS. notes of the painter Francesco d'Olanda, appended to a copy of Vasari (1568), which was discovered at Madrid by Raczyński, a notice that Tommaso had been commissioned to superintend the execution of hangings, which were being woven in the Low Countries for the Pope from drawings by Raphael. But although these notices may decide the question of the identity of the writer of the letter, they do not enlighten us as to the nature of the cartoons themselves. According to Passavant two sets of hangings were made for Leo X. in the Low Countries from cartoons by Raphael, or his pupils; but as the first of these is believed to have been completed before the year 1519, and the second is described as illustrating the Acts of the Apostles, and not exclusively from original drawings of Raphael, they seem both to be placed beyond consideration. From the reference to the "sportive children" and the emblems of the Medici, which adorned the *spalere* spoken of in the letter, Herr Grimm is led to conjecture that they may be the cartoons included by Passavant under the head of "tappezzerie del Papa," and ascribed by him to Giovanni da Udine. He thinks, moreover, that in the so-called "sportive children" we have a series of illustrations of the "Gods of Love" of Philostratus, and although amorette had usurped the places of the older typical angels in Raphael's pictures before he could have followed Philostratus, the question of how far the latter influenced Roman and Venetian art in the sixteenth century is one that deserves attention. Hence the vague reference in the

Corsini letter to cartoons from the great painter's school, which were to derive their chief attraction from the pictures of sportive children, is not without interest, especially in its connexion with Leo, who ranked among the best, as well as the most exalted, art connoisseurs of his times.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

LIEUTENANT CLAUDE REIGNIER CONDER, the Royal Engineer officer in command of the Ordnance Survey of Palestine, is now on his return to the Holy Land. Lieutenant Conder's health has suffered much from overwork and the malaria of the valley of the Jordan. An outbreak of the malady known as the Jericho fever prostrated the greater part of the members of the expedition, and terminated fatally for one of them. It might have put a stop to the survey altogether, but for the prompt measures taken by the commanding officer, and the skill and unwearied care of Dr. Chaplin, the English physician at Jerusalem. Lieutenant Conder returns to Palestine with health much restored by change of climate, although he was unable to be present at the reading of his paper on the Topography of Syria at the meeting of the British Association at Belfast. Arrangements are in progress for adding to Lieutenant Conder's staff; and if these are successfully carried out, there is good reason to expect the completion of the survey within two years from the present time.

It should be known that the production of a map of Palestine on the scale and method of the Ordnance map of England, although the primary object of the expedition, is only a portion of the work this officer has in hand. Every village, building, spring, road, or noticeable object is carefully examined and noted in the survey books. Plans to an enlarged scale, photographs, and water-colour drawings of all ancient buildings, relics, or inscriptions are made during the progress of the survey. The local Arabic names of each site are collected; and even such faint indications of former buildings as are afforded by the discoloration of the soil are recorded. The result of the expedition will thus be the collection of materials for an exhaustive monograph of the topography, onomastic history, and archaeology of Palestine. The natural products of the soil will be the subject of a special map. And the geology of the country, hitherto almost entirely unknown, will be fully described.

About half the Holy Land, west of Jordan, has up to this time been surveyed. The most interesting outcome of the work hitherto has been the evidence collected of volcanic action, and of the series of successive depressions by which the valley of the Jordan has attained its present anomalous level; since the time when, after the deposit of the chalk, its waters ran into the Red Sea by the Gulf of Akaba. Identification of the topography of the books of Joshua and Judges has also made most satisfactory progress. Lieutenant Conder has surveyed and identified the sites—of the memorial raised by the trans-Jordanic tribes on their return to their possessions, (which a mistranslation in the authorised version of the Bible calls by the name of Ed); of the successive precincts of the Tabernacle at Gilgal, Shiloh, and Gibeon, where relics of large works in earthwork and in masonry have been found; of the Raven's peak, or "rock of Oreb;" and of the Wolf's den, translated "wine press of Zeeb;" together with the tribal boundaries that fell within the district surveyed. The fact that these lines of demarcation, so distinctly given in the Hebrew Book of Joshua, though often much obscured by incorrect translation, closely followed the ravines, watershed lines, and natural boundaries of the country, has not been hitherto brought out by any preceding geographer.

THE ethnological objects collected by Professor Bastian in his expedition to the Congo River have

been divided between the Royal Museum in Berlin, which thus receives 140 additions to its ethnographic cabinets, and the Anthropological Museum, to which all duplicates in the collection have been assigned.

By the foundering of the steamer *Liberia*, which sailed from Liverpool on April 15, the arms, ammunition, and provisions intended for the German expedition in Equatorial Africa have been lost, and for the present, therefore, it will be impossible for Dr. Güssfeld to carry out the wishes of the Company that he should establish depôts and intermediate stations along the whole line of his march from the coast into the interior. Fortunately, however, a previous consignment of arms and provisions had reached the African trading party on the Congo, and Dr. Güssfeld is therefore in hopes that he may soon be enabled to obtain supplies sufficient for the purpose of keeping open a line of communication between the coast and the most distant stations of the German traders. It has been officially announced at Berlin that the German Emperor has contributed a sum of 25,000 thalers to the funds of the Equatorial African Expedition, which owes its existence to the energetic and combined efforts of the various geographical societies of Germany. The results of the German expedition to the Loango coasts have been considered in a publication by Professor A. Bastian, in which he takes occasion to describe, from his own personal experience of the lands to be explored by the expedition, the ethnological character of the different local tribes, and the traces of civilisation which may be found amongst them. And although the learned author wishes his work to be regarded merely as subsidiary to the report of their proceedings which the directors of the expedition propose to publish, its own intrinsic value will not fail to secure for it the attention which everything written by Dr. Bastian on ethnographical subjects invariably obtains.

THE African traveller, Karl Mauch, has started from Caracas on his return journey to Germany. It will be remembered that it was his intention, in company with a botanist—Otto Kuntze, of Leipzig—to take a journey round the world. A variety of unfavourable circumstances has induced him to relinquish his purpose.

THE Berlin Academy of Sciences has granted a subsidy of 2,000 thalers to the African traveller Hildebrand, to aid him in his explorations in Central Africa. This is the largest sum which the Academy has ever voted for such a purpose. According to last advices, Hildebrand was still detained at Zanzibar for want of supplies.

It may be remembered that when Magellan discovered the Philippines he was astonished to light upon an Arabic alphabet in use at Cebu. On enquiry he found that somewhere about the ninth century some Muhammadan priests from Oman had landed here and taught the natives the Koran. Only some few isolated facts are known concerning the population of the islands of Oceania before their discovery by European voyagers, and any addition to our knowledge, however small, is therefore of great value. A Manila paper announces the discovery of some prehistoric remains, on the little islands of Rota and Tinian, which form part of the Ladrone or Mariana Islands. We have as yet but very scanty particulars of these antiquities; but they appear to consist in each case of two series of eight stone pyramids, standing in two rows, at intervals of 12 feet, the base being 12 feet square, and the height 36 feet. The summit is crowned by a kind of large cup equal in diameter to the diagonal of the base. Unfortunately the description of these pyramids given us leaves much to be desired, but there is little doubt that they belong to an age anterior to the Spanish conquest, and that they cannot possibly be ascribed to a race at all similar to the vindictive and degraded aborigines of the archipelago.

They would seem to have much in common with the prehistoric remains found in Mexico and some of the United States.

AN article in the *Levant Herald* gives a glowing account of the mineral wealth of Boz-Dagh, which forms the southern watershed of the river Ghediz, in the province of Smyrna. At Alashehr, the ancient Philadelphia, are three mineral springs, all of different qualities, with vestiges of ancient baths, and their waters are said to be very efficacious. Within a few miles of Alashehr are hot sulphur springs, lodes of native sulphur of considerable extent and thickness, veins of silver-lead ore, huge masses of chromate and carbonate of iron, coal, emery, etc. Alashehr is now connected with the port of Smyrna by railway, and rich returns would certainly follow the outlay of capital. But capital cannot at present be found for the purpose: for the natives understand the employment of capital only either in the acquisition of real property, or in some form of usury; while a decision of the Council of State that concessions for public works, etc., shall only be issued on condition that companies working them shall have their headquarters in Constantinople, prevents foreigners from investing their capital in the enterprise. So it seems likely that the great mineral resources of Boz-Dagh will remain for the present unexplored.

TRADE between Europe and the Argentine Republic has largely developed of late years, and there also exists a considerable emigration thither. About 2,100 vessels, with an aggregate of 800,000 tons, visit its ports in the course of the year, the number of those which clear averaging about the same. Buenos Ayres itself receives 360 steamers of an aggregate burthen of 250,000 tons, a fourth of these hailing from France. From a detailed statement of the imports and exports of the republic, we observe that these average 185 and 110 million francs (7,400,000*l.* and 4,400,000*l.*) respectively. France exports about a third of the total, and receives a little more than a fourth, while England sends rather less than France does, but receives in return more.

COLONEL STOLETOF, the chief of the Amu Daria expedition, has telegraphed to St. Petersburg to say that the *Perovsky* steamer has ascended the Oxus as far as the Nukus, and that the river is now perfectly navigable up to that point. The political and commercial importance of this discovery is very great, and Russian journals are of course jubilant. General Kaufmann had succeeded in removing the dams and other obstructions at the mouth, but this step was not attended with any great success; the *Invalide Russe* thinks that the present state of affairs may be attributed to the fact of the waters having been swollen to a very great degree from the melting of the snow and heavy rains in its upper course.

A LETTER from Irkutsk to the Russian *Gazette de l'Académie* states that an expedition has lately reached that town on its way to the heart of China. It is composed of MM. Sosnovsky, Mitoussovsky, who has already travelled to Kobi and Ouliasoutai by the Upper Irtysh, a naturalist, physician, &c. The object of the expedition is to visit the tea-plantations and to study the progress of the Doungan insurrection. It is proposed to start from Peking, traverse the whole of Central China to the north-west gate of the Great Wall, and then to make for the Irtysh by Ouliasoutai and Kobi. The expedition will also study the means of bringing to the Irtysh the tea caravans sent from the western plantations.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Levant Herald*, writing from Adana, gives some details of a very painful character, which show that the effects of the famine in Asia Minor are not confined to the districts which are the immediate scene of its ravages. The influx of immigrants from the interior to Tarsus has been so great, that dead bodies are seen floating down the Cydnus, and

lying unburied on the very outskirts of the town; while only one-fifth of the ordinary inhabitants, half of whom are themselves ill, have remained in Tarsus in the presence of so much misery. Yet the immigrants prefer death by sickness to a lingering agony by starvation; and the local authorities have found it necessary to send a force to guard the gorge of Kulek Boghaz, in the Taurus, and prevent any more immigrants from finding their way into the plain.

THE AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN POLAR EXPEDITION.

ARCTIC exploration has made another great leap, and a fresh tract of the mighty but lessening "Unknown Region" is now brought within the sphere of our knowledge. The explorers are the crew of the *Tegethoff*, an Austrian steamer, and their achievement—an appropriate complement to the recent remarkable labours of Hall's expedition in the Western Hemisphere—consists in the discovery of an extensive land in a direction little thought of, to the north of the Russian islands of Novaya Zemlya. The *Tegethoff*, under the command of Captain Payer, a military officer, who, with Lieutenant Weyprecht, his present companion, had acquired some experience in Arctic navigation in a cruise to the east of Spitzbergen, left Bremen on June 13, 1872, on its northward journey. They had no thought of discovering the North Pole, or even of reaching an exceptionally high latitude, but their hope was to explore the lonely shores of Northern Siberia, under the idea that the mighty rivers which there discharge themselves into the frozen ocean must, by their higher temperature, facilitate navigation inshore. The vessel was carefully equipped with necessities for Arctic travel, not forgetting some trusty young Newfoundland and Esquimaux dogs for sledging purposes; while, in order to provide fully for the food department, Count Wilczec undertook to convey a supply of provisions and stores in his yacht, and deposit them at some convenient spot on the coast of Novaya Zemlya. This task the Count successfully accomplished, and during the few days that the two vessels remained in company a constant interchange of visits took place, and sledge parties made excursions to the neighbouring islands, returning laden with geological and botanical specimens and spoils of the chase.

The extraordinary variety of tongues spoken on board the *Tegethoff* appears to have occasioned the most amusing confusion. The crew spoke Slavonian among themselves and Italian when on duty; German was the colloquial medium in the cabin; the doctor spoke a mixture of Hungarian and Latin with the crew, but French when talking to the boatswain; two Tyrolese sailors conversed in a *patois* perfectly unintelligible to any one else on board; while the veteran ice-master Carlsen thundered his orders in Norwegian, with a sprinkling of Italian oaths. August 18 was the Emperor's birthday, and loyal hearts and appetites made due celebration thereof. Covers were laid for twelve: the *menu* comprised a haunch of reindeer, bear steaks, and a huge plum-pudding; and, after this substantial fare had been washed down by eighteen bottles of moselle, champagne, and Hungarian wine, the spirits of the lusty explorers gave vent to their loyalty in loud *Hochs!* which rang out on the frozen solitudes.

On August 21, 1872, Count Wilczec parted company from the *Tegethoff*, and after two or three narrow "squeaks" of being frozen in by the rapidly forming ice, managed to coast along the shore of Novaya Zemlya, and reach the estuary of the Petchora river in Northern Russia, from whence he made his way by boat to Perm, and so on to Moscow. Since then no tidings had reached us of the hardy explorers, but they were well provisioned for three years, and no anxiety on their behalf was felt till last spring, when the absence of any news gave rise to a variety of surmises. Their object, it must be remembered, was to coast

along the northern shore of Siberia, and emerge by the narrow outlet of Behring's Straits. Some were of opinion that they were wintering in the Liakhov group or New Siberian Archipelago, others pointed to the frozen marshes or *tundras*, as they are technically termed, which fringe the lonely estuaries of the Obi and Yenesei rivers, as a likelier spot; while others, again, hazarded an opinion that the good ship and her crew had never been able to extricate themselves from the imprisoning pack ice in which Count Wilczec had left them. It was answered, not without reason, that the Yakuts or "Iron Men" of Siberia, as Atkinson has dubbed them, in their brief summer excursions northward in quest of fish or mammoth ivory, would have come across some trace of the missing vessel had her course lain towards Northern Asia, while Captain Isaksen, a Norwegian fisherman of Arctic experience, proved conclusively, by circumnavigating its northern extremity without finding any trace of the party, that they had quitted Novaya Zemlya.

It now appears their steps had been elsewhere directed. For fourteen long months after Count Wilczec's departure, they were driven about helplessly in the imprisoning ice, first to the north-east as far as 73° E. longitude, and then to the north-west. Here, when in latitude 79° 51' N. and longitude 59° E., they discovered, in August, 1873, an extensive land, which they named Francis Joseph Land, stretching away to the north and west beyond 82° N. latitude, and as far as the eye could reach. On landing, it proved to be composed of dolomite mountains, seamed by huge glaciers and boasting but little vegetation and animal life. A second winter was passed on the pack, but this appears to have strained the vessel so severely that in May last she became totally unseaworthy, and had to be abandoned. On the 20th the explorers took to four sledges, and after no less than ninety-six days' weary travelling over the ice, arrived in Clear Bay, Novaya Zemlya, where they were picked up by a Russian vessel and brought to Vardoe, in Norway, in good health, one man alone having succumbed to lung disease.

It is, perhaps, not premature to hazard the conclusion that in this new land we have the eastern continuation of the abrupt and mountainous coast of East Greenland, which, as geographers of Petermann's school are of opinion, trends away to the north-east, slightly beyond Parry's furthest point north of Spitzbergen. The scarcity of animal life at first sight appears important. Around the shores of Smith Sound Hayes tells us the whole region teems with animal life, and one good hunter would feed twenty mouths; the sea abounds in walrus, seal, narwhal and white whale; the land in reindeer, foxes, eider duck, wild geese, snipe, and gulls of various description, and the ice is the roaming-ground of bears. Again, to the north in "Thank God" Bay, Hall's party found the plain free from snow, a creeping herbage covering the ground, on which numerous herds of musk oxen found pasture, while rabbits and lemmings abounded. The wild flowers were brilliant, and large flocks of birds came northward. Francis Joseph Land would, on the other hand, appear to be less favoured as regards climate. This may be attributed to the presence of colder currents than are met with in Smith's Sound. But it is not too much to assume that animal life may have existed there, though not seen by them. Admiral Osborn, that staunch advocate of Arctic research, points out that in the Parry group there is scarcely a single island where properly organised hunting parties could not have largely added to the resources of the English who wintered there. No limit has as yet been discovered to the existence of animal life within the Arctic circle, and it is most improbable that the failure to discover it immediately in this new region has more than a passing significance. The healthy condition of the crew is indeed no surprising circum-

stance. Our readers will perhaps recollect the astonishment of the good folks of Dundee at the hale appearance of the American survivors of Hall's expedition, who, after great privations, were happily rescued and landed there last year from the *Arctic* and *Raven* whalers. Arctic officers have also been at pains to collect statistics which tend to prove that with proper precautions there is no healthier station in the world than the Arctic regions for our ships. The corroborative proof afforded by the healthiness of the Austro-Hungarian party is a fresh argument on the side of the supporters of an English Government expedition. We cannot but express an earnest hope that Mr. Disraeli, whose views on such subjects are, if we argue rightly from his speeches and writings, large-minded and unprejudiced, will see cause to speed an English vessel to that field of enterprise where Germany, America, Sweden, and Austria have lately so nobly striven. The prizes are many and within our grasp; experienced volunteers are eager to be led on; it remains but to appeal to the nation, and her sons will gladly reply, "It is to be done, and England ought to do it."

SIR JOSEPH WILLIAMSON.

THE facts brought to light about Sir Joseph Williamson by the late Mr. Christie in his edition, for the Camden Society, of letters addressed to him in 1673 and 1674, together with the additions made by Mr. R. C. Browne in his notice of the work in these columns some few weeks since, may be supplemented by a few other matters of interest noted in going through the State Papers of the reign of Charles II., which have not yet been calendared or printed. First with regard to the disparaging reference to Williamson in Evelyn's Diary under the date of July 22, 1674, it is important to record that many letters are preserved of a little earlier date which show Evelyn by no means reluctant to avail himself of the "subtlety, dexterity and insinuation" of Arlington's "man Williamson." One specimen of them will suffice, not the least remarkable portion of which is the postscript.

"Sayes-Court
"28 Feb: 1669
70

"Sr

"I heare (I know not how true it is) that Mr Odart is irrecoverably sick: I do assure you. I do not wish him dead: but, if it should please God to take him from the living, speak favourably in my behalf, that I may succeed in the character wh he must leave. You know it is not a station to be envied for the emolument of it; but I would not refuse an opportunity which might render me any degree nearer to his Ma^{ty} service. I make use of your sole friendship herein, because I will owe nothing to any body only to my L^d Arlington & you, who am &c.

"J. EVELYN.

"Sr. If this succede not be kind to me & burne this paper."

The station sought after by the writer is disclosed to us by Williamson's endorsement, which runs:—"Mr. Evelyn—Sec: of Latin Tongue."

Another diligent seeker after preferment at Sir Joseph's hands is none other than Lancelot Addison, best known to us now as the father of Joseph, though not without claims himself to literary distinction. Lancelot was of the same college at Oxford as Williamson, and very probably contemporary with him there. It will be worth while to give a few extracts from this correspondence, unpleasant though the self-portraiture is of a somewhat grasping, sycophantic divine.

"I could wish it were decent to acquaint you with the fatigue which for many years I underwent abroad, animated thereunto with fair Promises from Home. But of this I may have permission to be larger, when I have (wh^{ch} I hope will be shortly) the happiness to kiss your Hand. I protest, Sr in all sincerity that I esteem my condition prosperous in your Patronage. And,

through the divine assistance, I will employ my utmost powers that you may not be discouraged to own me for
"S"

"Yo^r most bounden & most
grateful servant

"LANCLOTT ADDISON.

"Melston near Sarum
"Aug. 29 1671."

"July 12 1677.

"May it please yo^r Hon^r

"I am just now advised that by the death of one Mr Sly, who lies now in extremis, there will be a prebend vacant in the church of Sarum, as likewise a parsonage called Levels Upton: they both ly near me, & the obtaining of either of them would be a more then ordinary encouragement. The Parsonage is in my L^d Chancellors gift, by vertue of y^e Broad Seal, the prebend in the Bishops. Finding your Honor fully inclined to do me a kindness I could not but solicit your interest for me in this particular. . . . I dare not, S^r, intimate a method: but a line to the Bishop from the King would do the worke, and I doubt not but upon this timely advice, your power with my Lord Chancellor will be prevalent. . . .

"Yo^r most obliged servant,

"LANCLOTT ADDISON."

The above is addressed to Sir Joseph Williamson "at Stanhop house by Charing Crosse," and is endorsed "L^d Addison."

In a second letter, written just a week later, he again acquaints Williamson with the possibility of these two vacancies occurring, and adds:—

"I hardly intimate this, as hoping there will need no more to move you to use yo^r interest in procuring either of them for me. They both ly very convenient for my present situation and would make me such a comfortable subsistence as throw God would inable me to provide for my family."

Writing again on Aug. 13, he says:—

"The prebend I last mention'd to your Honor is still in being, but so weak, that 'tis thought impossible he should endure above a month. If your Honor would please to signify to the Bishop your desires in my behalf . . . 'tis possible yo^r Honors importunity may worke him to a promise of the next.

"The Minister of the next parish to me begins to decay much in his health, his Liveing is in the gift of the Lord Chancellor; the name of the place is North Tedworth, value 11—16—11, in Amesbury Deanery. I have no doubt at all that any has yet been interceding for it. Our parishes joyne one to the other, and its annuall value is about 100*l*. per ann.

"I mention this to yo^r Honor, in hopes you will make such advantage of it in due time, as may greatten (if possible) my present obligation in all respects to manifest my selfe

"Yo^r Honors

"most humble servant

"LANC: ADDISON."

Nothing is found in these papers to show that Addison was successful in his applications; but that his persistence was ultimately rewarded is made clear by the well-known fact of his appointment about six years afterwards to the deanery of Lichfield.

The adulatory effusions in prose and verse, Latin and English, addressed to Williamson, were very numerous, and have been carefully preserved to posterity by the recipient. As a pattern of dog-grel verse the following would be difficult to surpass:—

"To the Right Honorable S^r Joseph Williamson,
Principal Secretary of State.

"Wonder of men & Joy of Scholars; who
Adorne & serve the court and kingdom too;
Who have through all degrees of hon^r gone
And are yet vigorously moving on,
Be pleas'd, whilst to Olympus topp you goe
Still to look down on mee & cloudes below;
Me whom crosse fate hath a right Poet made,
Who am undone wthout yo^r p'sent aide;
That what you give will bee a treble boon,
If (noble S^r) you'll give it *εὖ τῶν δῶν*."

"A. BRETT."

The writer of this was no doubt Arthur Brett, who was educated at Westminster School and Christ Church, and published a poem on the

Restoration. He was afterwards vicar of Market Lavington in Wiltshire, and is said to have died in London about 1677 in great want.

A far more touching eulogium of Williamson is that contained in a letter to him from the antiquary, John Aubrey, dated March 15, 1675, which concludes

"In the mean time I shall, and ever shall continue to offer up my prayers for your length of dayes, and continuation of yo^r Honours happines, being so good a Man, and so great a Zelot for the Advancement of learning. God lead yo^r Honour by the hand

"Your Hon^r" most obliged

"most affectionate & most

"humble servant

"JO: AUBREY."

The close connexion of Sir Joseph Williamson with the men and events of his day is so totally disregarded by historians and biographers that one may perhaps be pardoned for dwelling at such a length on any new materials which serve to illustrate it.

J. J. CARTWRIGHT.

SELECTED BOOKS.

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MEYER, T. Zur Mechanik d. Gehirnbases. Wien: Braumüller.
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- LEMCKE, H. Hat Thucydides das Werk d. Herodot gekannt? Berlin: Calvary. 4 Thl.
PIPER, Ueber den Gebrauch d. Dativs im Ulfilas, Heliand, und Otfried. Berlin: Calvary. 4 Thl.
RABINOWICZ, I. M. Nouveaux principes comparés de la prononciation anglaise dans ses rapports avec les langues française, allemande, etc. Paris: Dramard-Baudry.
REINISCH, L. Die Burea-Sprache. Wien: Braumüller.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"SPURIOUS HEBREW COINS."

Palestine Exploration Fund, 9 Pall Mall East:
Sept. 9, 1874.

The article with this title in last week's ACADEMY seems to refer to the shekels recently sent home from Jerusalem by the late Mr. C. F. Tyrwhitt Drake. At least, I have heard of no other Hebrew coins arriving lately in England. Mr. Drake is, unfortunately, no longer able to write in defence of his coins; I therefore send you the very few facts in my possession with regard to their acquisition. The first news of the coins came from M. Clermont Ganneau, writing on January 22 of

this year, who told me that he had acquired a certain number of "silver shekels." A week later I had a short letter (January 29, 1874) from Mr. Drake, in which he merely says that he has "bought a lot which are undoubtedly genuine." I believe that a few were also bought singly by residents in Jerusalem and travellers. When Lieutenant Conder came home in May, he put into my hands a packet entrusted to him by Mr. Drake for me. It contained these shekels, which he wished me to consign to safe custody until he could arrange for them. The packet was opened by me in the presence of Mr. Greville Chester. I then took them to the British Museum. There were twenty-four shekels in all, dated 1, 2, 3, 4, of which five bore the date 4. Mr. Poole very kindly took charge of them, and they have been in his care ever since, the lamentable death of Mr. Drake having prevented any further proceedings in the matter. Probably we shall be able to obtain from M. Clermont Ganneau further particulars as to the "find," which, unless the question of genuineness is by that time decided by competent numismatists, I will forward to the ACADEMY.

WALTER BESANT.

Nash Mills, Hemel Hempstead: Sept. 8, 1874.

In the ACADEMY of the 5th instant is an article headed "Spurious Hebrew Coins," which ought not to be allowed to pass without comment, as it is calculated to injure or destroy the value of a number of coins of which the author of the article is certainly not the proprietor. Under such circumstances, the utmost caution ought to have been exercised, but the judgment, pronounced as it were *ex cathedra*, appears on the face of it to proceed from one whose acquaintance with Jewish coins, and indeed with ancient coins in general, is but imperfect, or at best theoretical rather than practical.

For instance, the coins in question, which form part of a recent "find" in Palestine—and which, according to the ACADEMY, cannot have formed a portion of a genuine coinage—are described as three-quarter shekels belonging to the period of the Roman domination; whereas by all numismatic writers these pieces are regarded as shekels—as, indeed, the legend upon them, "Shekel Israel," sufficiently indicates—and are assigned to the time of the Maccabees, if not to a still earlier period. To any one versed in numismatics, the application of the term *patina* to the colouring or oxidation of a silver coin will sound not a little strange. The mention of "careful" file-marks on the edges of the "accepted specimens of this curious kind of coin," and the suggestion that these pieces may have been cast on old matrices will also strike any coin collector as novel in their way.

These circumstances are however only of importance as being factors in that personal equation by which the value of an opinion is to be judged; for in questions of authenticity, absolute proof is difficult. The value of the evidence as to specific gravity, on which so much stress is laid, depends also upon the accuracy of the observer, and the determination of 10.8 has yet to be verified.

The specific gravity of pure silver is given in Miller's Chemistry as 10.53, and if this be for the cast metal, its specific gravity when compressed by coining would be somewhat greater. The lower gravity of the English and French silver coinages is accounted for by their being alloyed with the lighter metal, copper.

Though the author of the article stigmatises the coins as cast, and therefore forged, he mentions one circumstance which in itself affords the strongest presumption of their being genuine. If they were cast, it is probable that the moulds made use of would have been few in number; but it appears that there are two varieties, or, as the article terms them, "types," of the first year, five of the second, two of the third, and four of the fourth—or thirteen varieties in all. What, however, is the history of the find?

The fact is that these coins form part of a hoard of a hundred shekels lately found near Jericho, some of which, including those in question, were secured by the late Mr. Tyrwhitt Drake, and the remainder by M. Ganneau. They had been deposited in an earthen pot the cover of which had in some manner been secured with lead, and with them was found a gold seal with a gem on which wheatears are engraved—the whole circumstances being such as to afford no ground for suspicion. The author of the article, indeed, suggests that the forgery may have taken place seventeen centuries ago, but we can hardly assume that a forger, after being at the pains to make at least thirteen varieties of shekels, would complete the transaction by burying them *en masse*. I will only add that I saw the coins about two months ago, and that they appeared to me to have been struck and not cast, and to be perfectly genuine. I am, indeed, in hopes of being allowed to purchase some of them for my collection. I may further mention that the coins are at the present time in the Medal Room at the British Museum, where they can probably be seen by any experienced numismatist who is interested in the Jewish coinage.

JOHN EVANS,
President of the Numismatic Society
of London.

"WHO WROTE OUR OLD PLAYS?"

Trinity College, Dublin: September 7, 1874.

Mr. Fleay, in his article "Who Wrote our Old Plays?" in the current number of *Macmillan's Magazine*, makes known the result of his application of "quantitative criticism" to the play of *Cymbeline*. The play, he states, was begun about 1605, and finished between 1607 and 1608. Mr. Fleay is, perhaps, not aware that he has been anticipated in the application of verse-tests to the determining the dates of Shakspeare's plays by Professor W. A. B. Hertzberg. With respect to *Cymbeline*, Professor Hertzberg arrives at a different conclusion from Mr. Fleay. The tests employed are the rhyme-test, feminine ending, weak ending, alexandrine, and verse irregularly constructed (including verses in which an anapest is used instead of an iambus). Professor Hertzberg is of opinion that the rhyme-test is to be used with caution, and cannot be absolutely relied on. He believes that in the case of *Cymbeline* the frequency of weak-endings (of which seventy-two are enumerated) decisively proves a later date. But the test in which he has the fullest confidence for determining the date of Shakspeare's plays, is the feminine ending. He gives a table of the percentage of feminine endings in nineteen plays, of which the last four are *Winter's Tale*, *Cymbeline*, *The Tempest* (between which the difference of percentage is less than one), and then (with a sudden leap to forty-four, to be accounted for by Fletcher's co-operation) *Henry VIII.* The date of *Cymbeline*, according to Professor Hertzberg, is 1611. Thus the results of aesthetic criticism are in a remarkable manner confirmed by Professor Hertzberg's quantitative criticism.

I may add that Professor Hertzberg (in 1871) placed *The Two Gentlemen of Verona* sixth upon his list, side by side with *The Merchant of Venice*. Mr. Fleay, working independently, arrives at the same result.

See the prefaces of Hertzberg in the volumes of Schlegel's and Tieck's translation of Shakspeare's dramatic works, published during a series of years (ending in 1871) under the redaction of Ulrich, "herausgegeben durch die Deutsche Shakspeare-Gesellschaft." (Berlin: Georg Reimer.)

EDWARD DOWDEN.

POSTHUMUS IN "CYMBELINE."—A CORRECTOR CORRECTED.

Skipton Grammar School: September 7, 1874.

In the *ACADEMY* of September 5 is a correction of a statement of mine made in *Macmillan's Magazine*, for which I am very thankful to the courteous

corrector. It would undoubtedly have expressed my meaning more closely had I written, "In this scene only is the pronunciation *Posthumus* adopted," instead of "in this scene *Posthumus* is the pronunciation adopted." But when the scansion—

"The residence | of Post|humus: | so nigh | at least"
is adduced as an argument against me, I demur. I open my Shakspeare at random, and find these lines:—

"To buy | you a bet|ter hus|band. O my | dear
Lord." *Measure for Measure*, V. i. 430.

"Famili|ar as | his gar|ter. But what | he spent,"
Henry V., I. i. 46.

corresponding syllable for syllable to

"The residence of | Post|humus. So nigh | at least."
I then look through the play of *Measure for Measure* and find the following instances of similar scansion:—i. 1. 56; i. 3. 3; i. 3. 45; i. 4. 52; i. 4. 68; ii. 1. 31; ii. 2. 28; ii. 2. 41; ii. 2. 85; ii. 2. 104; ii. 2. 160; ii. 3. 42; ii. 4. 42; ii. 4. 163; iii. 1. 38; iii. 1. 41; iii. 1. 103; iii. 2. 28; iv. 1. 48; iv. 2. 68; iv. 3. 115; iv. 3. 132; iv. 4. 23; iv. 4. 31; v. 1. 8; v. 1. 34; v. 1. 51; v. 1. 64; v. 1. 68; v. 1. 73; v. 1. 158; v. 1. 162; v. 1. 300; v. 1. 526—in every one of which there is an extra syllable after the third measure before a pause. If my corrector will kindly support his scansion by as many six-measure lines with the same cesura as the line as he scans it from the whole of *Shakspeare's works*, I will admit it as preferable to my own.

With regard to the other line, I fully admit that it may be read *Posthúmus*; but I much prefer

"A headless man! T' garments o' *Pósthumus*,"
with the article pronounced as now in Yorkshire; and as very often in Shakspeare. It is ungracious to use the *argumentum ad hominem*: but surely Mr. Furnivall has forgotten that he has twice urged on me the reading

"Neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated" (*sic*)
in *The Tempest*, i. 2. 88, or he would not be so severe on squeezing out the *i* of "residence," which, by the bye, I do not do; my reasons for not counting the syllables on my fingers being substantially the same as those of Mr. Ellis in *Early English Pronunciation*, part iii., p. 928, &c. I may add that this pronunciation of *Posthumus* is only one of the arguments adduced by me for the earlier date of this scene: I have also shown (1) that it has a much greater proportion of rhymes than any other scene in the play; (2) that the song does not agree with the dialogue, and is probably an after insertion; (3) that this scene is derived from a different source from the others; and there are other reasons too long to give here.

If it would not be too great a trouble for Mr. Furnivall to let me know why he speaks of my "incautious" statements in marks of quotation, I will acknowledge a new obligation to him in addition to giving him my cordial thanks for the high praise he has bestowed on so many of my investigations in your paper and elsewhere.

F. G. FLEAY.

THE ETYMOLOGY OF "ANENT."

Cambridge: Sept. 6, 1874.

The guesswork system, unfortunately too prevalent in English philology, is well illustrated by the word *anent*, concerning the etymology of which most dictionaries are all astray. Dr. Strattmann, by the way, has the correct one. So also has Koch. Dr. Morris gives it wrongly on p. 128, but rightly on p. 206 of his book. Jamieson gives us the choice of the Greek *ἔναντι* or of the A.S. *oncean*; on which it may be remarked that this is guesswork run wild, for how came the Greek word into Early English? And why should the A.S. *oncean*, after producing the word *again*, produce so different a word as *anent*? Moreover, the sense of *anent* is *respecting*, not *against*. Mahn's Webster gives the alternative of A.S. *oncean*,

or Gk. *ἐναντι* (as if it made no particular difference!), or else that it is from the (unexplained) prefix *a* and the A.S. *nean*, near, nigh! Mr. Wedgwood says:—

"*Anent*, *Anentst*, in face of, respecting. A.S. *oncean*, opposite; *foran oncean*, *foran gen* (Thorpe's Dipl., p. 341), over against, opposite, in front, Sc. *for anent*. The word *anent*, however, does not seem to come directly from the A.S. *oncean*. It shows at least a northern influence, from the O.N. *gíegut*, Sw. *gent*, opposite, *gent öfwer*, over against. Hence *on gent*, *anent*, &c."

Now this *foran gen* can only explain *fore-anent* at the most; it throws no light at all on the more common use of *anent*, in the sense of *respecting*. No quotation is offered for the particular form *on gent*, which has the air of being an imaginary link, invented for the sake of strengthening the argument at its weakest point.

Meanwhile, there is a very different word which will explain how *anent* comes to mean *respecting*. The true root of the word is A.S. *efen*, Eng. *even*, cognate with German *eben*. Hence was formed a common compound word, *on-efen*, used as a preposition with the dative case; see examples in Grein, s. v. *efen*. But the word *efen* was commonly corrupted into *enn*; see *enn* in Grein. At the same time *on-efen* was made into *on-enn*, as in Byrhtnoth, l. 184—"on-enn hyra frēan," beside their lord. Next we find *an-enn* in the sense of *equally*, in Shoreham's poems, ed. Wright, p. 75; *an-en* in Mandeville's Travels, ed. Halliwell, p. 80; the full form *anefent* (with an additional inorganic *t*, such as is seen in *amongst*, *against*) in the Ancrun Riwle, and the shorter *anente* in Alexander, ed. Stevenson, l. 735, where as *anente me* is equivalent to *as concerning me*. Thus the successive forms are *on efen*, *on efn*, *on enn*, *anen*; or, with an added *t*, *anefent*, *anent*. Nor did the word stop here; for the common adverbial (northern English) suffix *-is* was appended, giving *anentis*, afterwards corrupted into *anents*, *anence*, and *anest*, all of which forms are found. The successive senses are *on even* or *on an equality*, *equally*, *close beside*, *in close relation to*, *concerning*, &c.

It is interesting to trace the fate of the corresponding words in German. There we find the Old High German *epan*, now spelt *eben*. Hence, with the prefix *in* instead of *on* (which does not affect the meaning), we get *in eben*, *enneben*, *eneben*, and finally *neben*, now a common preposition, often with the sense of *beside*, though literally *on an equality with*. Hence *anent* and G. *neben* are, practically, the same word.

The word *anent* once established, it is easy to see how the A.S. *foran oncean* (used in Matt. xxi. 2), which, etymologically, would change into *fore-again* or *fore-against*, was wrongly turned into *fore-anent*. A little reflection will show that this supposition alone is quite sufficient to account for the term *fore-anent* (not found, I believe, at any very early date), without calling in the aid of the A.S. *oncean* at all. The forms *anence*, *anentst*, are merely due to the influence of the parallel forms *against*, *againstst*; not in any sense thence derived. The mention of the Swedish *gent* is quite superfluous, as in reality furnishing no more than an illustration; and the comparison with the Greek *ἐναντι* is merely ridiculous, because we know that word to be equivalent to the English in together with the Old English *and*, a prefix still preserved in *answer* (for *and-swear*, to affirm in return). The suggestion in Mahn's Webster as to a *nean* is peculiarly bad, because there is no trace of the use of it; and only exemplifies the common error of saying "never mind the evidence, let's guess;" a proceeding quite unworthy of the present state of philology, as it may be pursued, with the help of new and good books. As regards the etymological department, it must be confessed that even our best dictionaries are susceptible of great improvement. Every scholar should do his best to abolish guesswork.

WALTER W. SKEAT.

SCIENCE.

Descriptive Sociology; or, Groups of Sociological Facts. Classified and arranged by Herbert Spencer. No. 2.—*Ancient Mexicans, Central Americans, Chibchas, and Ancient Peruvians.* Compiled and abstracted by Richard Scheppig, Ph.D. No. 3.—*Types of Lowest Races, Negritto Races, and Malayo-Polynesian Races.* Compiled and abstracted by Prof. David Duncan. (London: Williams & Norgate, 1874.)

DR. SCHEPPIG'S compilation of evidence as to the four extinct civilisations of America is of excellent quality. The literature whence it is extracted is mostly Spanish, including various books little known to modern readers. The interesting nation of the Chibchas or Muisca of New Granada, with their organised army and priesthood, their temples and palaces, have had less notice than they deserved, though Humboldt, in the *Vues des Cordillères*, called attention to their curious astronomical calendar. This want in American history is remedied by Waitz—*Anthropologie* (part iv.)—and still more fully in the present work, where copious extracts are given from Piedrahita, Fray Pedro Simon, and other early authorities. As to Mexico, Dr. Scheppig has used, among other books, that of Orozco y Berra, *Geografía de las Lenguas y Carta Etnográfica de México* (1864). As this was only published ten years ago in Mexico, it has hardly yet become known in Europe; it appears from the extracts to be unusually sober and reasonable. It is satisfactory to find Dr. Scheppig bringing reasonable scepticism to bear on those traditions of the Toltecs which have so long mystified genuine Mexican history. He leaves the patriotic Ixtlilxochitl to tell the Toltec legend, and his later interpreters to explain it away as a myth of the origin of castes, or of "telluric powers, the agents of the subterranean fire." Dr. Scheppig himself is content to investigate the Mexican civilisation as the Spaniards found it in actual existence.

It is strange, however, that among the accounts cited by him of the Mexican system of reckoning time by cycles of days, months, and years, nothing should be said of the remarkable similarity to Asiatic systems, pointed out by Humboldt. The line which Dr. Scheppig takes as to the age of the ruined palaces and temples of Central America deserves remark. Stephens thought these wonderful structures modern, built by the nations whom the Spaniards found living near them. Dr. Scheppig supports the contrary view, that they were then already ancient ruins, almost forgotten by the Indians. The following passage from a letter to Philip II. by Fray L. de Bienvenida, who came to Yucatan as early as 1534, is certainly strong evidence on this side:—

"In all the Indies there have not been found such fine buildings [as at Merida]. It is impossible to say who has erected them. It seems that it has been done before the birth of Jesus Christ, for there were trees on them as large as those beside them. These buildings are five stories in height, and are built of dry stones. On the top are four apartments, divided into small cells like those of monks. . . . There are many similar buildings in the country. The natives do not

inhabit them; their houses are constructed of straw and wood, though they have stones and lime."

We learn with regret that Dr. Scheppig's health has suffered from overwork, and that his next instalment, on Extinct Civilisations of the East, will be delayed. It is to be hoped that he may soon be able to complete it, as, judging from the present, it will be a work of importance.

Mr. Spencer, in his preface to Professor Duncan's collection of information as to the Lowest Races, &c., acknowledges its deficiencies, and explains them as due to its being the first instalment compiled, before the method was sufficiently matured. This is the more to be regretted, from the great anthropological interest attaching to such races as Australians, Papuans, and Polynesians. The authorities used are almost all English, and comprise only a fraction of those enumerated by Waitz and Gerland. For information as to the Tonga Islanders, passages are given one after another, some as extracts from "Martin's Tonga," and others from "Mariner's Tonga Islands," the compiler not seeming aware that he is quoting a single well-known book under two titles, it having been composed by Dr. Martin from the materials supplied by Mariner, who had lived on the islands. Another blemish is the word *Negrittos*, put even on the title-page, to denote the New Caledonians, &c., instead of the proper Spanish form *Negritos*, i.e., "little negros."

Notwithstanding defects, however, the tabulated information brought together by Professor Duncan will be of much use to ethnologists. E. B. TYLOR.

ARABIC NUMISMATICS.

Beiträge zur Muhammedanischen Münzkunde. Von Dr. E. von Bergmann, Custos am k.k. Münz- und Antiken-Cabinete, Wien. (Aus den Sitzungsberichten der phil.-hist. Classe der kais. Akademie der Wissenschaften besonders abgedruckt. Wien: Karl Gerold's Sohn.)

THE essay now before us furnishes a remarkable instance of the value of coins to the historian. It is singular how little attention historians pay to the store of materials afforded them by these monuments. It is true that in European history coins for the most part play a comparatively insignificant rôle; but in the East, in Mohammedan history, they are by far the trustiest guides. No Muslim king or petty prince thought his dignity complete till he had struck coins; and he did not merely strike them at his capital, but in every large town throughout his kingdom or province. Hence we have (or rather we should have, if our collections were quite complete) authoritative evidence for the date of every king's accession and for the extent of his dominions. Besides this, we generally find on the coins the names of the king's father, grandfather, and even great-grandfather, and often of his heir-designate, not to mention those of his political liege-lord, and of his religious head the Khalifeh. And it must be remembered that these historical details, or some of them, are afforded with reference to more than one hundred and twenty Mohammedan dynasties.

Yet no historian of the East, native or European, seems to have taken the slightest trouble to get numismatic evidence for his facts.

Dr. von Bergmann has shown that coins not only contribute largely to our knowledge of the political history of the Muslims, but also to their religious history.

The first of the five coins described in this essay bears upon the sectarian disposition of the Muslim Berbers of North Africa. Dr. von Bergmann traces down the religious history of this part of the Mohammadan world with a slight, but masterly hand. The northern provinces of Africa adopted the creed of Islam with the same élan as the rest of the countries over which the Arabs sought to spread their empire. But the quickness of the adoption was no guarantee for the durability of the impression. The Berbers were not a people for a staunch adhesion to a theological system:—

"Noteworthy for this cause is the saying of the Arab general, Ukba Ibn Nafi, who above all others most clearly grasped the character of the Berbers, That whilst an Imām trode the ground of Africa they would hold fast to Islam, but when his back was turned every one of them would fall away again from the religion of God. Not (adds Dr. von Bergmann) that the Berbers in general were insusceptible of a religious enthusiasm; on the contrary, they have never stepped upon the stage of history except when set in motion by a Priest for a religious idea, as the appearance of the 'Almoravides' and 'Almohades' shows; but Islam, in the form maintained by the orthodox party, which came into power with the Amawi Khalifehs, a form but little recommended by the land-impovertying deputies, found only outward and little-enthusiastic followers. So much the greater applause fell to the share of the democratic doctrines preached by fugitive Khārijis. The doctrines of the Sifris and Ibādīs, with the perfect Equality of all co-religionists and the Sovereignty of the People, for which they contended, were far more national than inflexible Orthodoxy with its empty dogmatism. As the direct consequence of the spread of Khārijī principles there broke out a general revolt against the Amawi deputy, in which the lead was taken by the Berber Maisarah, who even declared himself Khalifeh. Only after a war of thirty years was the bloody suppression of the rebellion attained, and isolated upheavals continually succeeded at greater or less intervals."

The people of the district where Sijilmāseh was afterwards built were among the earliest African converts to Sifri doctrines, and lent their aid to the revolt of Maisarah. About the year of the flight 140, twoscore chieftains renounced their allegiance to the 'Abbāsi Khalifeh, and chose for their leader 'Isā EL-Aswad, who founded the town of Sijilmāseh. Some twenty years passed, and the people became weary of the rule of EL-Aswad, and exposed him, bound, upon a mountain-peak, till he was starved to death. The successor to "The Black's" power was Samkū Ibn Wāsil, in whose family, which is known as the Beni-Wāsil or the Beni-Midrār indifferently, the government of Sijilmāseh remained, with two short interruptions, for two centuries. It is not necessary to follow Dr. von Bergmann through the history of this little dynasty; enough to say that, although their opinions always (with the exception of one temporary apostasy) leaned to the tenets of the Khawārij, yet they kept on good terms with the 'Abbāsi Khalifehs, and opposed the Shiya'is. When the Fawātim be-

gan to promulgate their doctrines in Africa, Alisa II., of the Beni-Wasil, being warned by the 'Abbāsi Khalifeh of the true nature and object of the pretensions of the Fātīmi reformers, seized the persons of El-Mahdi and his son Abu-l-Kāsim, and held them in prison until the Fātīmi general, Abū-'Abd-Allāh released them by force.

It was by almost the last prince of the Beni-Wasil that the first coin described by Dr. von Bergmann was struck in 346 of the flight. This dinār bears (besides the usual Muslim formulae) the name and surname of Mohammad Ibn-el-Feth Esh-Shakir-li-llāh (A.H. 331-348), with the title El-Imām. On the adoption of this title Dr. von Bergmann lays great stress, for it was only a descendant of the tribe of Kureysh who could call himself Imām, according to the teaching of the Sunnis, to whose doctrines Ibn-El-Feth, alone of all his dynasty, had declared allegiance. But Ibn-el-Feth was a Berber, not a Kurashī, and therefore if he had remained true to his Sunni professions he would not have ventured to assume the title of Imām. In drawing this conclusion Dr. von Bergmann has overlooked the perfect possibility that Ibn-el-Feth might have been a Kurashī, as a very remote connexion would have constituted him one of the tribe of Kureysh. Moreover there would ordinarily have been nothing very remarkable in his being called El-Imām, for this title is commonly applied to the ministers of a mosque, to the leaders of sects, and even to men renowned only for their learning, without reference to religion. But we must agree with Dr. von Bergmann that the occurrence of this title on a coin is highly remarkable, and implies something very different from the ordinary meaning. It implies, in fact, nothing less than that Ibn-el-Feth was Imām in the same sense as the 'Abbāsi Khalifeh, a proposition utterly untenable by a Sunni. Whilst, therefore, we reject Dr. von Bergmann's premises, we entirely accept, on other grounds, his conclusion, that the apostate must have returned to his fathers' faith, and once more gave in his adhesion to the Khārījīs.

Dr. von Bergmann next enters into a detailed account of the short but powerful Kurd-dynasty of the Hasanweyhis, and publishes a dirhem struck by Bedr Ibn Hasanweyh († 405 A.H.) the second of the line. The remarks appended to the description of this coin are worthy of the careful study of the Oriental historian, as bearing upon the relations between the Arabs, Kurds, and Turkumāns, in the fourth and fifth centuries of the Hijreh; and the notes on the normal weight of the dirhem are of great numismatic interest.

The third coin published by Dr. von Bergmann is a dirhem, struck by the wezīr Abū-'Alī, the son of El-Afdāl, at Misr, in 525 A.H., bearing the name of Abu-l-Kāsim Mohammad El-Muntadhar-bi-amri-llāh, the twelfth Imām. This dirhem is identical with one published by F. Soret in a letter to Professor Tornberg in the *Revue Archéologique* (xiii^e année), with which the learned Viennese numismatist does not appear to have been acquainted. As the whole question of the remarkable occurrence of the twelfth Imām's name on an Egyptian coin

struck 200 years after his death has been discussed in a paper which was published in the last Part of the Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society, it will suffice to say here that Dr. von Bergmann, like S. de Sacy and H. Sauvage, has discovered the true solution of the difficulty.

The fourth and fifth coins are of Khidr, a grandson of Sārū Khān, and of Ibrāhīm Ibn Mohammad, the Karamanian. Both are interesting: the former especially, as the first coin of the Sārū-Khān dynasty with purely Arabic, instead of Latin, inscriptions hitherto made known.

STANLEY LANE POOLE.

SOME SCIENCE MANUALS.

A Manual of Inorganic Chemistry: The Non-Metals. By T. E. Thorpe, Ph.D., F.R.S.E., Professor of Chemistry in the Andersonian Institution, Glasgow. 8vo. Illustrated. 399 pages. 1874.

Inorganic Chemistry. By Dr. W. B. Kemshead, F.R.A.S. 8vo. Illustrated. 183 pages. 1873.

Elementary Treatise on Nautical Astronomy, for the Use of Science Classes and Seamen. By Henry Euer, LL.D. 8vo. Illustrated. 144 pages. 1873.

Outlines of Natural Philosophy. By Bentham Simpson. 8vo. Illustrated. 190 pages. 1873. (London and Glasgow: William Collins & Sons.)

The Laboratory Guide: A Manual of Practical Chemistry for Colleges and Schools, specially arranged for Agricultural Students. By Arthur Herbert Church, M.A., Professor of Chemistry in the Agricultural College, Cirencester. Third Edition, enlarged and revised. 8vo, 215 pages. (London: Van Voorst.)

Introduction to the Study of Organic Chemistry. By Henry E. Armstrong, Ph.D., F.C.S., Professor of Chemistry in the London Institution. Small 8vo. 342 pp. (London: Longmans, Green & Co., 1874.)

MESSRS. COLLINS have in course of publication an extensive series of works on Science. The first of the above books belongs to their "Advanced Science Series;" the second and third to an "Elementary Series," and the last to a "School Series." They are well-printed books, quite inexpensive, and are in many cases by well-known men. Thus the *Applied Mechanics* is by Professor Osborne Reynolds; the *Magnetism and Electricity*, by Professor Guthrie; and the *Botany* by Professor Balfour.

Dr. Thorpe's work on Chemistry fully bears out the reputation of its author, who was well known in the scientific world as an industrious worker before his appointment to the Andersonian Institution. A main feature of the work is the fact that the most recent matter in connexion with all the subjects of which it treats has been introduced. Thus (p. 14) we find mention of Sir William Thompson's views of the size of atoms; again, in discussing Hydrogenium, allusion is made to the recent remarks of Messrs. Roberts and Wright, and of Mr. Henry Watts, on the condition of the hydrogen occluded by Palladium. In every instance the most recent journals and memoirs have been consulted. The plan of the book is good. The barrier between the so-called inorganic and organic chemistry has to some extent been broken down; thus we find descriptions of such bodies as "Silicic Chloroform," and "Silicic Iodoform,"—of which names, by the way, we can scarcely approve. Neither do we see any advantage in distinguishing marsh gas, ethylene, and acetylene, by such terms as *methane*, *ethene*, and *ethine*; the two latter would often be confounded together; and if we pronounce the *i* in ethine as in *thine*, a number of words ending in *ine*, which are now pronounced as if they ended in *een*, must have their pronunciation

altered. The question of terms has long been a difficulty in chemistry, and we cannot hope for its solution at present. Dr. Thorpe's work appears to be very suitable for the upper forms in schools, and for junior university classes.

Dr. Kemshead has, we think, been less happy in the composition of his *Elementary Inorganic Chemistry*. He makes considerable use of thick-type formulae and graphic notation, which we believe is a source of great confusion to beginners. Again, he introduces many substances of small importance, the space occupied by which (in a book, remember, containing only 183 small pages) might well have been filled by more important matter. It is also, we think, unwise to use such terms as *ammonoxyl*, *potassoxyl*, and *orthoboric acid*. We must bear in mind, however, that the book has been written specially in reference to the elementary examination of the Science and Art Department at South Kensington; and although it is to our mind quite unsuitable for ordinary school work, it is no doubt found useful by the South Kensington students who are in the habit of attending Dr. Frankland's lectures.

Dr. Euer's work on Nautical Astronomy is full of concise definitions and practical examples. The exercises at the end of each chapter are judiciously selected, and have reference to examples which are worked out in the text. The book presupposes some acquaintance with trigonometry and with astronomy. To those who possess this knowledge, and who are preparing for a nautical career, the work will be found to be of service.

Mr. Simpson has attempted to get too much into a little space. A treatise on Natural Philosophy—how elementary soever it may be—can with difficulty be brought within the compass of 190 pages. At least there is no space to be lost. This book is divided into three divisions. The first division treats of the various properties of matter, then of the statics and dynamics of solids, liquids, and gases; the second division, of sound, light, and heat; and the third division, of electricity and magnetism. Concise definitions, which should frequently appear in a small treatise, are rarely met with, and the introductory historical matter at the commencement of each science might well have been omitted in a treatise of this size, the more so since they are frequently inaccurate. Thus we are told (p. 117) that the loadstone was proved to have the power of placing itself so as to point north and south before the Christian era; and that it was known to the Chinese 2,000 years before our era. The work is very incomplete in parts: thus, the great subject of the radiation and absorption of heat is treated of in less than three pages. The book does not offer any special advantage over books of the same character now in existence.

For a length of time we depended in this country on the works of Rose and Fresenius for instruction in chemical analysis. Then appeared books of a more practical turn, such as Dr. Normandy's work, and the book before us by Professor Church. Herein, after an account of chemical manipulation, and the general modes of analysis, we have a short treatise on qualitative analysis, followed by the quantitative analysis of a number of fairly common substances: manures, salts, waters, foods, sugar, milk, cheese, &c. We do not notice any new methods, but such as are described are clear and scientific: Professor Church is too well known among scientific men for us to doubt that he has selected the most appropriate method for whatever he analyses. The book will be specially useful to district food analysts, and to agricultural students.

A treatise which should give us in a comprehensive form the principal results of organic chemistry has long been wanted in this country. The great standard work of Gmelin is too cumbersome for general reference, and the admirable articles in Watt's *Dictionary of Chemistry* are not suitable for general and connected purposes of study. Hence we are quite ready to welcome Mr. Arm-

strong's book, and on examining it we find that he has furnished us with a compact little treatise which contains an account of the more prominent organic compounds, and their mode of formation. Organic chemistry, although a comparatively new science, has made astonishing progress during the last twenty-five years. Although a host of organic bodies are composed of four elements only, they outstrip in number the various inorganic substances produced by the combinations of all the sixty-four elements. Six volumes of Gmelin's *Chemistry* are devoted to inorganic chemistry, twelve to organic. New inorganic compounds are not often now discovered, while every year brings to light numberless new organic compounds. The barriers which were supposed to divide the two sciences have been almost removed: they are merging the one into the other. For formerly a body was organic when it was known only as the product of some vital action, when it was believed to be produced only in the organism of an animal or plant. But as scientific chemistry advanced, and as the number of labourers in the field was augmented, it was soon found that chemists could produce in the laboratory many substances hitherto believed to be strictly organic. At the present moment more than a thousand such bodies have been artificially produced without the intervention of any vital process. Hence we must modify our definition of so-called organic chemistry, and our author has done well in defining it as "the chemistry of carbon and its compounds," since carbon is the one *essential* element in all organic compounds. Dr. Hoffmann, if we remember rightly, has called it "the history of the migrations of carbon."

The work commences with a very brief account of organic analysis, and of the apparatus employed to effect it. Rational and empirical formulae, polymerism, metamerism, and isomerism, precede an account of the classification of carbon compounds, and then carbon itself is discussed and its simpler compounds; afterwards, the more complex compounds. We do not consider that Mr. Armstrong has made sufficient use of atomicities or of types. We should prefer to see the type and its ramifications traced, just as we write K_2O and KHO , K_2SO_4 and $KHSO_4$, on the water-type H_2O . Also, we protest against such barbarous and unnecessary names as *Tetrabromethylene dibromide* for C_2Br_4 ; and *Benzylethylbenzene* for a body which is written symbolically as $C_{15}H_{16}$. Organic chemistry can never be much studied, or studied with advantage, as a mental exercise, until it becomes more systematic and methodical, and is capable of more logical treatment. It is, however, some triumph to have reduced the main principles of the science to the dimensions of the compact little volume before us, which will be useful to medical students, to those who have to pass an examination in organic chemistry at the London University or elsewhere, and to students in a chemical laboratory who are commencing organic analysis.

G. F. RODWELL.

Transactions of the American Philological Association for 1873. (Hartford, 1874.) These Transactions consist of eight papers printed in full, together with an account of the proceedings of the Association at their fifth annual session, which contains abstracts of several other communications. The present volume has all the prominent qualities which distinguished former publications of the series—a large amount of fresh scientific matter, worked out and stated with vigour and clearness, and at the same time also with sobriety and moderation.

The first paper, on "The Epic Forms of Verbs in *aw*," by Mr. Frederic D. Allen, discusses a subject which has occupied a good deal of space in Curtius' *Studien*. Mr. Allen follows Curtius in the main, regarding forms like $\acute{\omega}\acute{\alpha}\nu\alpha\tau\epsilon\varsigma$ as having arisen from $\acute{\omega}\acute{\rho}\acute{\alpha}\nu\alpha\tau\epsilon\varsigma$ by assimilation and transfer-

ence of quantity; the intermediate form may be either $\acute{\omega}\acute{\rho}\acute{\alpha}\nu\alpha\tau\epsilon\varsigma$ (which Mr. Allen prefers) or $\acute{\omega}\acute{\rho}\acute{\alpha}\nu\alpha\tau\epsilon\varsigma$. Leo Meyer ingeniously supposed the true form to be $\acute{\omega}\acute{\rho}\acute{\alpha}\nu\alpha\tau\epsilon\varsigma$, pointing out that this lengthening of the second vowel never takes place unless it is already long by position. It might have been noticed that there is a similarly suspicious lengthening in the subjunctive of verbs in $-\mu\iota$; for we have $\sigma\tau\iota\sigma\mu\iota$, $\acute{\epsilon}\omega\sigma\mu\iota$, but $\gamma\gamma\omega\sigma\mu\iota$. Here it is difficult to avoid a view like that of Leo Meyer, viz., that the lengthening is not original, but due to an ancient confusion with the regular contracted forms.

No. II., "Studies in Cymric Philology," by Professor E. W. Evans, is a continuation of notes already published. No. III., by the late Professor Hadley, is also on a Celtic subject, namely, "Koch's Treatment of the Celtic Element in English." It is written with all the liveliness, the penetration, and the command of sound method which distinguished the lamented author. He is able to reduce very much the number of words to which Koch assigned a Celtic origin.

The fourth paper—on the Pronunciation of Latin as presented in some recent Grammars—by Professor Haldeman, notices Mr. Roby's and some others, but too briefly for practical purposes. The next is by Professor Packard, on Some Points in the Life of Thucydides. After noticing the total absence of reference to Thucydides and his work in Greek literature—a circumstance which may be due to a sort of literary fashion rather than to any causes peculiar to Thucydides—Professor Packard points out that his father's name, Olorus, seems to be Thracian: it is taken from a king of that country, father-in-law of Miltiades. The inference seems to be fair that Thucydides belonged to the family of Miltiades and Cimon, who again are connected in various ways with Thrace and the Thrace-ward positions of Athens.

The article by Professor Goodwin, on the Classification of Conditional Sentences in Greek Syntax, is excellent. The main object is to get rid of the notion that the Greek moods express degrees of "possibility" "probability," &c., and to substitute a classification founded on their real meanings. Professor Goodwin does not refer to Delbrück's work on the Moods in Vedic Sanscrit and Homeric Greek, where he would find his views amply confirmed, and the different uses historically explained.

The article of Professor March, on Recent Discussions of Grimm's Law, is chiefly devoted to examining a theory proposed by Mr. Sweet in his recent edition of Alfred's translation of Gregory's *Pastorale*. The point most in question is the pronunciation of the "thorn" of Anglo-Saxon—whether surd or sonant. Mr. Sweet had supposed it to have been uniformly sonant (= dh) and was thus obliged to suppose a series of changes which Professor March does not admit, from dh to th . Incidentally the whole subject of Grimm's Law is drawn into the discussion.

The rigorous method and the fulness of learning which characterise the volume generally are especially to be admired in this discussion.

The last paper belongs to a department for which American scholars have special advantages, namely, Indian Philology. It is a "Vocabulary of the Language of the Indians of the Isthmus of Darien," compiled by Commander Lull, of the U.S. Navy.

The Proceedings contain abstracts of some other papers of interest. Professor W. F. Allen discussed the phrase *principis dignatio* in the Germania of Tacitus, c. 13, arguing strongly for the version "favour of the *princeps*." In the other equally well-known passage about the division of land, c. 26, he translates *secundum dignationem partitur* "divide (the lands) according to a valuation of them," which can hardly be right. A paper on "Aphasia," must have been of great interest for the physiological study of language; the abstract is too brief. The same may be said of the abstract of Professor Stengel's paper on the Languages

and Dialects of Italy; and still more decidedly of a communication "On the Huron Language and some of the Huron-Iroquois Traditions." It appears that Hiawatha was an historical personage of the fifteenth century, that he formed a confederacy of various Indian tribes; that the recollection of these events is handed down by tradition, and in particular, that some of the songs then composed are still preserved, not, of course, in writing, but "by means of strings of wampum, each string varying from the others in the collocation of the beads, and every string recalling a verse." As the verses are in an archaic dialect, now partly forgotten, it will be seen what a suggestive parallel is offered to the epic poetry of other countries. We should be glad to know whether the history rests on good contemporary evidence. At first sight it reminds us strikingly of the legend of Tell. Perhaps the gentleman who is quoted as authority on the subject—Mr. Horatio Hall—will publish his researches in a complete form. The subject is one which American scholars may well make their *spécialité*.

It is worth mentioning, as a proof of the general interest felt in these things in America, that when the Association held its meeting in Providence, R. I., in 1872, gentlemen of that city subscribed 405 dollars towards the expense of printing the Transactions. It is to be hoped that the Association will be able in future to print a larger proportion of the papers read.

D. B. MONRO.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE *Revue Scientifique* gives a long and interesting account of the researches into the respiration of plants which M. Corenwinder has communicated to the Société des Sciences de Lille. For many years the functions of the vegetable kingdom were represented as being of an opposite kind to those of animals. Plants grew to furnish food for animals, and to render animal life possible; they formed intermediate principles which animal life destroyed; animal excretions were the natural nutriments required for vegetable life, and plants purified the air which animals deteriorated; and finally, respiration, the most continuous function of our organism, was in animals a process of absorbing oxygen and evolving carbonic acid, and in plants an absorption of carbonic acid and an evolution of oxygen. The idea arising from these views was that of harmonious opposition. Claude Bernard's experiments showing the formation of one of the most important of the intermediate principles, sugar, in the liver of animals, overthrew this theory, and suggested new views in harmony with the general tendencies of science, and led to comparisons of plants and animals founded upon their resemblances rather than upon their differences. In tracing these resemblances considerable difficulties were experienced in relation to the function of respiration, and it is these which M. Corenwinder claims to have removed. The reviewer remarks that since the respiration of plants was first regarded as an exhalation of oxygen derived from the carbonic acid of the air, experiments, which are now old, materially limited the force of this explanation. It has been long known that this mode of respiration depends on the action of solar rays, and is confined to portions of plants containing the green matter chlorophyl. It was then discovered that flowers not coloured green, and even green parts in the dark, did not limit their action to absorbing carbonic acid and setting free its oxygen; on the contrary, they absorbed oxygen and exhaled carbonic acid as animals do. Hence arose the ascription to plants of two modes of respiration, one nocturnal and the other diurnal, the latter being regarded as the chief or true respiratory process. M. Corenwinder's investigations show that what has been considered diurnal respiration—viz., absorption of carbonic acid by the chlorophyl—is a digestive act, as Claude Bernard supposed, and

that the real respiration of plants resembles that of animals. Buds, young shoots, and growing leaves for a certain time absorb oxygen and exhale carbonic acid in an ostensible way and without interruption by day or night, except in the spring, when the nocturnal temperature is low, and the process is scarcely apparent. Light and heat accelerate it. As the buds or leaves grow beyond a certain point of development, this absorption of oxygen and exhalation of carbonic acid diminishes sensibly, and ceases to be apparent when they are fully grown. The amount of this action observable in any plant is proportioned to the quantity of leaf, &c., in active growth. The limit beyond which plants cease to exhale carbonic acid in an ostensible way during the day, varies much according to the species, some manifesting it a long while, others losing the faculty quickly. In the first category M. Corenwinder places *Dielytra spectabilis*, and in the latter beet-root leaves.

To ascertain why the exhalation of carbonic acid apparently ceased in adult leaves, when it ought, by analogy with animals, to be in most vigour, M. Corenwinder proceeded to analyse the leaf contents in different periods of growth. Lilac and maple leaves were used in two sets of observations extending from April 15 to October 31. The proportion of water in leaves diminishes as the season advances, but the decrease is not regular, considerable rains occasionally throwing it back. Operating upon dried leaves, M. Corenwinder found that the proportions of nitrogenous and carbonaceous matters varied according to stage of growth, and also according to the nature of the plants; maple, for example, containing more nitrogenous matter than lilac, and country trees more than town ones. Omitting the tabular statements of analyses, the general result was that during the growth of leaves, their proportion of nitrogenous to other matters diminishes rapidly. It is at a maximum when they first emerge from the bud, it lessens quickly about the beginning of July, when the fruit of the lilac is formed. After this it is slightly variable, but seems to experience a small increase as the leaves approach maturity, and is at a minimum when that period is reached. At the time of the lilac leaves falling, their nitrogenous matter amounts to about one-third of the proportion they had in the beginning; in maple it is a trifle more. The carbonaceous matter augments rapidly from the moment the leaves emerge from the buds till the completion of their growth, which in the lilac is when the flowers are nearly open. There is a slight increase beyond this up to September, and then, in maple, a sensible depression, and the maximum proportion is at the time of the fall when they have lost a good deal of their nitrogenous matter. The quantity of ash increases rapidly up to June, after which it is less pronounced. Withered leaves of maple contain less mineral matter than those of lilac, which lose a slight proportion in the course of their existence—probably through rains carrying off some of their soluble salts.

It now remains to connect these facts of analysis with the life history of the plants. During the entire growth period the nitrogenous matters are very abundant, probably organised, and endowed with an existence independent of the vegetable cells. They exercise the animal function of respiration, which then is the predominant operation. At first, the carbonic acid resulting from this process is only partly retained by the reducing action of the chlorophyl. Thus the young plant exposed to light and air exhales an excess of carbonic acid. In the second period the relative proportion of nitrogenous matters diminishes and the carbonaceous matters increase. The plant then only exhales a small quantity of carbonic acid, the bulk of it being retained by the chlorophyl, which decomposes it and fixes the carbon. At a later date the carbonic acid ceases to appear, the gas being absorbed by the chlorophyl as quickly as it is evolved

by respiration. The respiratory phenomena are then masked, and can only be revealed by indirect processes.

In an experiment of Boussingault it was found that leaves placed in a bell glass containing pure hydrogen mixed with a little carbonic acid, in a room feebly illuminated, gave out a little oxygen, showing that the assimilation of carbon had not ceased, which it only does in total darkness. It is also known that in a similar amount of light leaves in a glass full of air give out carbonic acid in inspiring oxygen; and, putting the two facts together, it appears that the two functions of the plant—respiration and assimilation of carbon—are simultaneous, but that the last becomes so attenuated that it cannot completely mask the effects of the former. M. Corenwinder finds support for his theory in the fact that the white-tufted leaves found in a variety of maize, which contain no chlorophyl, have not the faculty of sensibly absorbing carbonic acid and exhaling oxygen as the green and purple maize leaves have in sunlight; but they do exhale sensible quantities of carbonic acid in daylight. Senebier had noticed that the red and yellow tufts of the tricoloured amaranth did not give off oxygen when exposed to the sun, but that the leaves of the red amaranth had this property. So leaves naturally green, but changing to red at the end of their lives, such as those of the Virginian Creeper, completely cease to absorb carbonic acid and exhale oxygen. Faded leaves, as M. Corenwinder found, emit carbonic acid, though not as an act of vitality, but of decay. Analysing some white leaves gathered from a maple, and also green ones from the same tree, the former were found to contain in 100 parts (dried) 17.06 of nitrogenous matter, and the latter only 13.75. Thus white leaves are proportionately richer in nitrogenous matter than green ones, the latter being the richer in carbonaceous matter. Respiration he considers the function of the organised nitrogenous matter; assimilation of carbon that of organised matter chiefly, if not solely, formed of ternary compounds. For a more detailed exposition of his processes and results the original papers may be consulted. If his opinions should be confirmed we shall have the curious fact of organisms digesting and assimilating as food that which is an excretion of their own respiratory system.

We learn from the *American Naturalist* that Professor Marsh has communicated to the Connecticut Academy of Arts and Sciences the result of his researches on the size of the brain of the tertiary mammals. He finds that the Eocene mammals had small brains, in some cases scarcely larger than those of the higher reptiles. In *Dinoceras*, little less than the elephant in bulk, the brain cavity is not more than one-eighth of the average size of existing rhinoceroses. In *Tinoceras* the smallness is quite as remarkable. In the gigantic *Brontothoridae* of the American Miocene, the brain cavity is very much larger than in the Eocene *Dinoceras*, being about the size of that of the Indian rhinoceros. In the Pliocene strata of the West a species of mastodon is the largest mammal, and although but little larger than *Brontothorium* it had a much bigger brain, though not equal to that of existing Proboscideans. He found a similar progressive development in the equine mammals from the Eocene to the Pliocene periods.

THE *Revue Scientifique* contains an account of a paper on "The Tertiary Insects of France," presented to the Faculty of Sciences as a "doctorial thesis" by M. Oustalet. After alluding to various researches showing that insects have a much greater antiquity than was formerly supposed, as they have been found in Devonian strata of New Brunswick and in carboniferous formations of Claxough and Saarbrück, he gives an account of his own investigations, and describes and figures more than 100 species, some already known to M. Heer, but for the most part quite new. In Auvergne deposits he discovered small species of *hydropilus* and *dyticus*, like those now found in

ponds, and in the paper-like layers of *dusodyle* finely preserved specimens of gnats (*Bibionides*), differing in the absence of wings from the genus *Protomyia*. Besides these were larvae of stratiomys like those of *S. cameleon*, weevils, a wing of a hemipterous insect, a hymenopter, and a small nocturnal lepidopter. The fossil insects of Aix are not yet fully studied, but M. Oustalet figures sixty species of coleoptera, presenting a singular mixture of exotic types—African, Asiatic, American; those of Europe being chiefly Mediterranean. He also describes species of neuroptera, lepidoptera, and hymenoptera. From the nature of these various insects it is supposed that at the commencement of the miocene epoch central and southern France must have had a considerably warmer climate than now exists, and must have been exposed to alternations of drought and moisture.

M. Gosselet has communicated to the Geological Society of Lille the result of his examination of the Boulonnais coal-fields, and as we learn from the *Revue Scientifique* he ascribes them to the same age as those of Belgium. He distinguishes three zones, dolomite, limestone with *Productus cora*, ditto with *P. undatus*, and ditto with *P. giganteus*, and finds the same arrangement in Belgium. Below the calcareous zone in the Boulonnais is a white sandstone like the English millstone grit, containing at Hardinghen *Sigillaria calamita* and *Productus carbonarius*. The coal schists worked at Locquinghen were deposited after the grit with *Productus carbonarius*, and belong to the upper part of the Boulonnais coal measures. Many authors have regarded this coal as of the same age as the carboniferous limestone, because that formation lies over the schists, but from its flora and also from careful stratigraphical investigations, M. Gosselet supposes a very oblique gap between the limestone and the coal schists.

He considers it established that the primary strata of the Boulonnais belong to the basin of Namur, and the coal strata of Hardinghen are prolongations of those of Liège, Mons, Anzin, Béthune, &c.

M. Debray gave an account to the same society of the turf-beds on the Flemish coast. He found first alluvial soil 0.20 m., then grey clay and sand, with sea-shells and brackish water, 0.85 m., after which blue clay more or less sandy, and sea-shells 0.80 m., under which lay peat 1.10 m., and below that a bottom layer of blue clay. In the peat he found remains of horse, ox, sheep, stag, roebuck, dog, polecat, whale, cock, sturgeon, likewise objects in bronze, a tripod, spears, vases and ornaments, together with red Gallo-Roman pottery and a black pottery of the same date ornamented in relief. He thinks that the peat existed at the Roman epoch, and that the region was inhabited. The peat, he considers, formed in a lake separated by dunes from the sea, and at a time subsequent to the Roman epoch the sea broke in, deposited the clay, &c., and was subsequently excluded by human aid, and left to the limits it now occupies.

THE University of Erlangen has lost the oldest member of its professorial staff by the death, on August 21, of Dr. J. M. Leupoldt, ordinary Professor of Pathology, General Therapeutics, Psychology, and the History of Medicine. Dr. Leupoldt, who was born in 1794, had been actively engaged in lecturing since his appointment, nearly fifty years ago, to the chair of Medicine, whose duties he continued to fulfil to within a short period of his death. Beyond the sphere of his own academical activity, he was best known by his comprehensive work on the History of Medicine, which was published in 1863. The religious and philosophical point of view from which this work is written was perfectly in harmony with the general tenour of his life, and among his fellow-townsmen he was respected for the indefatigable energy with which he continued to the very last to employ his talents and exert his influence to ameliorate the condition of the poor, and to promote objects of philanthropy.

DURING the last week in August a congress of Danish physicians, more than 200 in number, met at Aarhuus. Among other points under discussion, the claims of women to enter the profession were brought forward, and were considered in a much calmer and more rational manner than usual. The Congress came to no definite determination on the subject, but it listened with patience to the members who pleaded the cause of female students, and the general feeling at the meeting seemed to be that there was nothing to prevent women from treating the diseases of their sex with ability and success, while in the matter of obstetric practice it was in the highest degree desirable to transfer it completely from the hands of common midwives to those of women duly certificated by the University.

ANOTHER philological pamphlet from the untiring Whitley Stokes in Calcutta. This time it is *Some Remarks on the Celtic Additions to Curtius's Greek Etymology by Professor Windisch*. Thirty-five pages of royal octavo are devoted to a kindly but keen criticism of the German professor's errors of commission and omission in his additions to the fourth edition of Curtius's great work. The faults committed arise mainly from Windisch's misplaced trust in his predecessors. The faults of omission are given in twenty-seven pages of Celtic words which the critic wishes to include under certain of the roots or groups given by Curtius. To these he adds a mention of some of the phonetic changes in which the Neo-Celtic languages resemble Greek; and then a list of thirty-eight Greek words which have apparently their cognates in the Celtic languages, but are not fully treated in Curtius's book. Lastly—for Dr. Stokes is the "correctingest" of men—three pages of Corrigenda for the second edition of his *Goidelica*.

THE current number of the *Zeitschrift für Wissenschaftliche Theologie*, so ably edited by Professor Hilgenfeld, of Jena, contains the following articles:—"Polycarp of Smyrna," by the editor: an attempt to show, against Keim and Scholten, that Polycarp was really a disciple of John the Apostle and the seer of the Apocalypse, but that he contributes no evidence to the Johannean authorship of the Fourth Gospel. "On *εἰς τὸν* with the Infinitive in the Epistles to the Romans and Corinthians," by E. Harnsen: this refers to Meyer's note on Rom. i. 20, who takes a view which is opposed by many leading expositors. Harnsen quotes and examines all the New Testament passages bearing on the question. "The Dependence of 1 Peter on Romans," by W. Senfert. "On 2 Cor. xi. 32, 33," by C. Holsten, one of the most eminent of the younger liberal theologians, who seeks to prove that these two verses are an interpolation. "Hartmann's *Philosophie des Unbewussten*, its Gnosticism and Metaphysical Value," by A. Schweizer, the venerable and distinguished follower of Schleiermacher.

THE *Monatsschrift für Geschichte und Wissenschaft des Judenthums* (Jan.—Aug.) appeals to such a limited circle of readers in this country, that several valuable contributions to biblical criticism are in danger of being overlooked. Of the articles relating to special Jewish literature it is unnecessary for us to speak. Among the Old Testament papers we may single out four by the learned editor, Dr. Grätz:—"On the Meaning of the Word *ammin* in Biblical Literature" (*ammin*, not only "nations," but "tribes," as in Deut. xxxii. 8, Ps. lxxvi. 8, Zech. xi. 10, 1 K. xxii. 22, 28, Mic. i. 2, Ps. lxxxvii. 6, Zeph. iii. 9, Deut. xxxiii. 3; sometimes even "people"—*Leute*—as in Joel ii. 6, Judg. v. 14, Lev. xix. 6); "Misunderstood Passages in Genesis" (on Gen. xii. 6, and the parallel passages—a specimen of the impetuosity and opiniativeness which too often deform the works of this scholar); "On the Verb *masak* and its Derivatives" (attempt to show that *masak* is another form of *nasak*, "to

pour." We doubt whether this theory can be made to fit Ps. cii. 10); "The Beginning of the Chaldean Dominion over Judea" (shows, *inter alia*, that Jehoiakim's revolt did not follow at once on the battle of Carchemish, but that four years probably intervened; also the roll which was burned by Jehoiakim contained only the prophecy in chapter xxv. The common view, that it was a collection of prophecies, is opposed by the statement of the prophet in xxxvi. 29, and based on a misunderstanding of xxxvi. 2, "From the day I spake unto thee . . . unto this day," words which ought to be written with quotation commas; they refer to the opening words of the prophecy in chapter xxv.).

SOME time ago we noticed an edition of Jerome's translation of the Psalter—which is distinct, of course, from that in the Vulgate—published by Professors Tischendorf and Delitzsch, and Dr. Baer. By a singular coincidence, Professor de Lagarde, of Göttingen, was at that very time carrying through the press an edition of the same version, which has now appeared, and may be procured, at the moderate price of 1½ thaler (4s. 6d.), by writing to Professor de Lagarde. Only a small number of copies have been printed. Four manuscripts, and where necessary the older editions, have been carefully collated; among the former is a codex of the tenth century, which closely resembles the famous Codex Amiatinus, of which a collation was recently published by Dr. Heyse. The name of Lagarde is a guarantee for the accuracy of the text.

THE second volume of Albrecht Ritschl's work on *The Christian Doctrine of Justification and Atonement* (Bonn: Marcus) has just appeared, and will amply reward the student of exegesis, as it is entirely occupied with the interpretation of the Biblical passages relating to this doctrine. We hope it will not wait too long for a translation.

THE second half of the new edition of Dr. Delitzsch's great work on the Psalms has also appeared (Leipzig: Dörfeling und Franke). It is superfluous to say that the learned author's passion for accuracy is as conspicuous here as in his other works, notably in his attention to etymology and synonyms. The conscientiousness, too, with which he reports and briefly criticises the opinions of other scholars is deserving of warm recognition. His critical and exegetical point of view, which we must not be supposed to recommend, is of course unchanged. The present volume is accompanied by an accentuological commentary on the first three Psalms; this is substituted for the elaborate dissertation by the Masoretic scholar, Herr Baer, which adorned the two previous editions. There are also two excellent indices to the notes on etymologies and synonyms, which will give an idea of the harvest the careful student may gather.

DR. JOSEPH KARABACEK, of the Vienna University, has recently published a very interesting work entitled *Beiträge zur Geschichte der Mazjaden*. The subject is an Arabic inscription which was discovered at Bosra in the Haurán, by Dr. P. Politzer. The inscription informs us that the building on which it was engraved was a Deyr (or convent), and a place of pilgrimage; and that the Amir Dubey, the son of Sadakah, ordered that it should be visited, and that a certain Surkhak had endowed it. The latter may or may not be a historical personage; but the Amir Dubey, the Mazyadi, descended from the old Arab tribe of the Bení Asad, is well known in the history of the Crusades, in which he played a very prominent part.

The palaeographical examination of the inscription does no little credit to Dr. Karabacek's learning, and is an important addition to our knowledge of the history of the Arabic character, the most beautiful existing. This critical examination of the inscription is followed by a historical account of the dynasty of the Mazyadi, which will be found very valuable. The work ends with a genealogical table and three lithographic plates.

FINE ART.

The History of Music (Art and Science). Vol. I. From the Earliest Records to the Fall of the Roman Empire. By W. Chappell, F.S.A. (London: Chappell & Co., 1874.)

To write the History of Music for the period covered by this volume is a task which calls for several attainments not often found together. It is almost a truism to say that the study of Greek music requires a knowledge of Greek history and the Greek language; but so little has been done by scholars for either the text or the interpretation of the *Scriptores Musici* that no ordinary amount of scholarship is required. On the other hand, the historian of music should know not only music itself, but also the leading principles of acoustics; that is to say, of the invariable facts of nature on which every possible art or science of music must be based.

Mr. Chappell has a good share of these various qualifications. He is a thorough musician, with sympathy for the less familiar styles. He has read the Greek musical treatises to good profit, and though his scholarship occasionally shows an amateur's touch, he is incapable of the sort of mistakes which occur in every other page of M. Fétis. He has a fair acquaintance with ancient history; but when he has to deal with evidence, we become aware of a certain want of familiarity with the methods of historical enquiry. It may seem paradoxical (or worse) to say so, but probably Mr. Chappell would have done better to take his history straight from Grote, without going back to Diodorus and Plutarch at all. His weakest side, however, is the physical theory of music. Scientific readers will be apt to shut the book in the middle of the Preface when they are told that Helmholtz's great book on the *Tonempfindungen* displays a number of "curious misconceptions," that it is a "hasty book," that Helmholtz misunderstands the meaning of the words consonance and dissonance, and the like. Mr. Chappell's theory is evidently the fruit of his own reflexion, and as such, does him no discredit; for it is the theory first proposed by Euler, and universally accepted, until it was disproved by Helmholtz. Hence the quotation (at p. 237) from Sir John Herschel gives Mr. Chappell no real support; it merely shows that the Discourse on the Study of Natural Philosophy was written before the date of Helmholtz's discoveries. It is singular, certainly, that Sir John Herschel should speak with so much confidence of a theory which he himself, with Helmholtz's proofs before him, would have been the first to give up.

Scientific readers will understand that this part of the work, however erroneous, need not materially affect the value of the rest. Indeed, the chief reason for calling so much attention to it is, that Mr. Chappell himself has made it so prominent. His real and great merit lies in the clear and sympathetic account which he has given of the Greek system of music. Before we come to this, however, it is necessary to say something of an historical theory, also extraneous to the subject of Greek music, but which some of Mr. Chappell's readers may find

almost as great a stumbling-block as his scientific views. He believes that Greek music, at least in its later form, was derived from Egypt, when that country was opened to intercourse with Greece in the seventh century B.C. In this, indeed, there is nothing *prima facie* improbable. The old fashion of deriving everything Greek from "the East," led to a reaction which asserted the absolute independence of Greek genius; but the latest writers on these subjects have recognised that a nation like the Greeks may be thoroughly original and creative, and yet have borrowed the rudiments and (so to speak) the alphabet of their art—the implements, the materials, the manual skill—from an older civilisation. The question therefore is, Do the Greek instruments and the Greek divisions of the scale show sufficient traces of an Egyptian origin? I venture to think that Mr. Chappell's arguments will be regarded by most students of history as quite insufficient. Passing over what he quotes regarding the early intercourse with Egypt, the travels of Greek philosophers, &c., as too vague and uncertain, his positive arguments seem to be these:—

1. "Nicomachus, quoting Pythagoras and Plato, tells us that the Egyptians ascribed twenty-eight sounds to the universe. That is the precise total number of Greek notes in their greater and lesser perfect systems combined." This is a "remarkable coincidence," but, in the first place, Nicomachus is a late writer, and the "Pythagoras" whom he quoted was in all probability spurious. Next, the number 28 is a perfect number, and might have been applied to the universe on mathematical, not musical grounds. Finally, the Greek 28 notes cannot have been transplanted bodily from Egypt, as the argument requires, because the nomenclature is evidently founded on a simple Octave System, with fresh names coined as they were required by the Greeks. The lowest note, for instance, called *Proslambanomenos*—the "added"—was certainly added in Greece, not in Egypt.

2. In the treatise *Περὶ Ἑρμηνείας*, ascribed to Demetrius Phalereus, there is a passage which Mr. Chappell takes to mean that "in Egypt the priests hymn the gods through the seven notes of the scale," accompanied by the pipe and the kithara; and he compares this with a Greek vase-painting in the Museum at Berlin, No. 626, on which four priests are represented, two playing on the lyre and two on pipes, with letters written all round them which seem to be A E I O. The coincidence surely is very slight, even when we have given the proper rendering of *διὰ τῶν ἑπτὰ φωνηέντων*, viz. "through the seven vowels," not "notes of the scale." They are called *γράμματα* directly afterwards. I may add, without professing to explain either the passage or the vase-painting, that the priests on the vase are not very like Greeks, either in face or in dress.

3. The Museum at Florence contains part of an Egyptian flute, described by M. Fétis in his *Histoire de la Musique*. A copy having been made at his desire, it was found that the interval between the highest and lowest note was a fourth, and that the six sounds of the instrument formed a chromatic scale.

Mr. Chappell supposes this scale to be the result of inaccurate measurements: he takes the six notes to be those of a Greek tetrachord, "when it includes the enharmonic quarter-tone and the chromatic semitone for change into those genera." Before arriving at this conclusion—and certainly before using it as a proof that Greek music was of Egyptian origin—Mr. Chappell should have satisfied himself of the inaccuracy of M. Fétis's facts. It would not be difficult to obtain a fresh and accurate measurement at Florence.

4. Herodotus identifies the Egyptian lament for Maneros with the Greek song called "Linus." "Identity of song argues identity of system of music. There could be no such identity between a boat-song of the Nile and any European air now." It seems very doubtful what the likeness amounted to which struck Herodotus. It does not follow from his words that the two songs were sung to the same air.

Mr. Chappell's account of Egyptian musical instruments, illustrated by careful engravings from monuments, is most interesting, but it certainly does not bear out his view as to the derivation of the Greek music of the seventh century B.C. from Egypt. Certain instruments, such as the *Magadis*, appear to have been borrowed; but most Egyptian instruments—especially the harp and lute—are unlike anything Greek.

When we reach the Greek octave system we are on comparatively firm ground. The Greek single octave, Mr. Chappell shows, was the same as the modern minor scale, except that "it began on the fourth below the key-note and ended on the fifth above it." But when the Greeks extended their scale to two octaves, their arrangement was the same as ours. "They added a Fourth to the top and a Fifth to the bottom of their one-octave scale" (p. 84), and thus turned it into two octaves, with the *Mesê* or key-note in the middle. These additions, however, were made gradually, and the primitive heptachord system of "conjunct" tetrachords—E up to A and A up to D (with B flat)—was still retained. Thus arose the two "perfect" systems of the technical writers, the Greater System consisting of two octaves, and the Lesser System of an octave from A (the key-note) downwards, and a tetrachord from A up to D, with B flat instead of B natural.

The great puzzle of Greek music has been the nature of the modes. Did they differ in pitch only, like the keys on a modern piano, or were they scales, differing as the major and minor do, in the order of the intervals? Mr. Chappell decides that the modes are simply keys; and as an interpretation of the ancient authorities his view seems clearly right. The fifteen modes were so many repetitions of the two perfect systems, the pitch rising in successive semitones. Such was the theory until the time of Ptolemy. But when we ask whether every Greek air was in one of the minor keys, we are met by further and more difficult questions. The character of music depends not so much on the scale of notes used as on the relation of the melody and harmony to the "tonic" or key-note. Had the Greek the strict tonality—the subordination to a tonic—which distinguishes modern music? Mr. Chappell

is fully aware of the importance of this question. "The secondary meaning of *Mesê* as key-note is far more important than the primary; for it has afforded a far greater insight into Greek music than the mere fact that it was originally the middle string of the lyre" (p. 101). Accordingly he quotes a passage from the *Problems* of Aristotle, in which the *Mesê* is spoken of very much as a modern musician would speak of the key-note. If *Mesê* is out of tune the whole scale is out of tune; all good composers use *Mesê* constantly: "when they quit it they return to it quickly, but to no other in a similar way." This language certainly goes far to prove (in opposition to Helmholtz's view, and also to the conclusions of Westphal) that the *Mesê* was in the full sense a key-note, and consequently that all Greek music was in one or other of our minor keys. There is one point, however, in the passage of the *Problems* which should make us hesitate. The prominence of the key-note would hardly be said now to be characteristic of good music; it is a fixed rule, which applies to every piece of music alike. Aristotle's words rather make us think of a state of the art in which strict tonality was confined to the better class of compositions—a merit, not a necessity. This suspicion, again, falls in with other indications of a want of tonality, and of the existence in Greek practice, if not in theory, of other scales besides the minor.

In the first place, it is obvious to ask whether Aristotle's account of the position of the *Mesê* applies to the conjunct system. If so, the scale may be represented by that of A minor, with B flat instead of B natural. Now, the use of B flat may imply either a modulation into D minor, or the use of the scale which Helmholtz calls the Dorian—a scale which differs from the minor by having a flat second. Mr. Chappell would probably accept the latter alternative; for out of the three specimens of Greek music which have survived, two are referred by him to keys of this very kind. One, the Hymn to Calliope, is printed in G sharp minor, with A natural above it; the other, the Hymn to Apollo, is in C sharp minor with D natural. The scale, therefore, is not exactly that of the minor, though it has a minor character; it is that which will be found analysed by Helmholtz under the name of Dorian.

Mr. Chappell's account of the Hymn to Nemesis enables us to go a step further. He observes that "although noted like the others in the Hypo-Lydian mode, which at the original pitch is C sharp minor, it is rather in what we term its relative major, viz. in E. It is so according to Aristotle's laws as to *Mesê*, and, except for D natural, would be so by modern laws." [There is some oversight here, for Mr. Chappell has printed the music of the Hymn with D sharp throughout]. "The hymn" he concludes "is essentially in a major key, and is another of the many instances in which the ear has guided to what is right, against the musical laws of ancient times." That is to say, the nominal *Mesê*, the *Mesê* to which Aristotle's laws ought to have applied, is C sharp, but the real or natural *Mesê* is E, and the scale used is the Hypo-Phrygian of Helmholtz, the modern major with a flat seventh.

Two conclusions of much interest follow

from these facts: first, that Greek music had distinctions analogous to that between major and minor, and secondly, that these distinctions were not made according to, but in spite of, their system of tonality. Greek musical laws recognised at most the minor and the Dorian scales; and if their rules as to the key-note had been strict, they could have had no other. But with an imperfect tonality they were guided by musical feeling to scales either the same or nearly the same as the modern major.

The half-conscious use in practical music of scales which had not found their place in the theory, will go far to explain the importance attached to the so-called "species of the octave," i.e., the different successions of intervals which can be taken on the scale of any one key—see the tables given from Ptolemy on pp. 112 and 113. The same consideration will also help us materially in dealing with certain scales given by Aristides Quintilianus, which Mr. Chappell seems to regard as the mere fancy of a late writer. They are six in number, all in the Enharmonic Genus (i.e., they use intervals of a quarter of a tone), and are given as the six modes or scales (*hyporiat*) discussed by Plato in the *Republic*. They certainly show an imperfect tonality: two of them are not octaves; and they cannot be reduced in all cases to the standard minor scale. In spite of this, or rather, perhaps, because of this, it is difficult to believe that they are the fruit of mere error, or of later fancy. Before condemning them altogether Mr. Chappell should look at the chapter on the subject in Westphal's book, *Harmonik der Griechen*, a book which he does not seem to have used in writing his own. The scheme given by Meibomius is not very accurate, being taken from inferior manuscripts.

An imperfect tonality is incompatible with anything beyond the merest rudiments of harmony, and we are therefore prepared to find scanty references to that part of music in ancient writers. The most important passage is in the *Laws* of Plato, and is quoted and translated with perfect accuracy by Mr. Chappell (p. 144). His version, it will be seen, agrees with that of Professor Jowett. The other references are chiefly found in Aristotle's *Problems* and Plutarch's *Dialogue on Music*, and are given with equal correctness. We rather miss a summing-up—an estimate of the place of harmony—in Greek music. Mr. Chappell rightly decides that the Greeks knew and used both consonance and dissonance, but he does not point out the limits within which harmony was used.

There is no good evidence of the use of chords or of vocal harmony, except singing in octaves, or of any general acquaintance with simple kinds of harmony. And this is only what we expect from other characteristics of Greek music. Their want of tonality, the variety and delicacy of the intervals used in their melody, the simplicity and mechanical poverty of their instruments—these things hang together (as Helmholtz admirably shows) in the same way that the lofty roof of a Gothic church depends upon and implies the use of massive columns and buttresses.

The paragraphs touching on Greek musi-

cal notation at the end of Chapter viii. might be enlarged with advantage into a full account of that curious subject, in which Westphal has made some remarkable discoveries. Mr. Chappell will find that the notes used for instrumental music are of high antiquity, and yet involve the full recognition of the octave; also that they throw much light on the comparative antiquity of the three Genera, the Enharmonic, Chromatic, and Diatonic. In short, Mr. Chappell's book, excellent as a beginning, and sound in its main conclusions, leaves room enough for addition and improvement in the future editions which we hope he will have occasion to publish.

D. B. MONRO.

La Faience à Emblèmes Patriotiques du Second Empire. Par Ludovic Pichon. (Paris: Manginot-Helittasse). The emblematic pottery of the French Revolution has been fully described in the entertaining work of M. Champfleury; but these patriotic effusions terminate in 1795, and only revived in 1804, under the First Empire, when millions of plates were circulated with the one subject, the eagle and thunderbolts, and were eagerly bought by the peasants as bearing the emblem which had led them to victory. The Restoration produced only one design, a pallid reproduction of the Rouen *corne d'abondance*, with the motto "Les lis ramènent la paix." The monarchy of July introduced vulgar impressions of lithographs with subjects laudatory of the Citizen King. Here, M. Champfleury places the term of emblematic faience, but it appears to have risen again with the Second Empire; the object of M. Pichon's little book being to announce that he has in his possession a plate, of which he gives a woodcut, made in 1852, at Périgueux, by M. Champeaux, a potter, representing the imperial eagle surrounded by two olive branches, and underneath, 7,500,000, the number of the *plébiscite*. A second specimen has been since found with the number of the *plébiscite* encircled by branches of laurel, and he states that large quantities were exported to the north of France, and were bought by the peasants of Périgord, who, as M. Pichon says, while eating their meals and reading the inscription on their plate, would triumphantly exclaim "I too am one of the 7,500,000 who elected the Emperor." F. BURY PALMER.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. LAYARD, our English minister at Madrid, who is a great admirer and collector of ancient pottery and glass, has just presented some remarkable specimens of old Muranese glass, of the time of Charles V., which he has found in Spain, to the Museum of Murano.

ONE of Mr. Foley's latest portrait-statues—that of John Stuart Mill—will, it is stated, shortly be placed on the Victoria embankment.

THE autumn exhibition of the Birmingham Royal Society of Artists is now open. It comprises as many as 673 works of art, and is reported by the local papers to be above the average of provincial exhibitions. Pictures to the amount of 2,000*l.* were bought on the private view day.

GREAT progress, the *Builder* states, is being made with the restoration of Warwick Castle. Workmen are now busily employed in laying the floor of the baronial hall, for which twenty tons of red and white marble have been brought from Italy. The armour, though much damaged by the fire, was not destroyed, and will again serve to decorate this splendid hall.

THE Vienna papers assert that the triple sarcophagus of Attila has been discovered at Tisza Zoff, in Hungary. About half a league below Roff some fishermen found in the bed of the Theiss,

about eighteen feet from the shore, a place where, on striking with poles, a ringing sound was produced resembling that of brass. The length and width of the object discovered suggests the idea of a coffin, and why not the triple coffin of gold, silver, and iron of the King of the Huns, whom history relates to have been buried in the bed of a river of Hungary? The village of Roff also bears the name of the uncle or brother of Attila. When the waters of the Theiss have become lower further researches will be instituted.

M. HENRY HOUSSAYE, the writer of an article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* on "The Ancient Paintings in the Museum of Naples," appears not to have read with advantage, if at all, the recent works of M. Helbig on the mural paintings of Campania. He has produced, in consequence, an article which, though doubtless very agreeable reading to those who have passed hours of pleasant observation among the paintings in question, is yet a highly unsatisfactory article for those who have once become acquainted with the searching investigations of Helbig. It is the part of a cicerone to applaud in detail the beauty of the objects to which he calls attention. It is the part of an archaeologist like M. Houssaye to point out the importance of the paintings which he describes as illustrative of a particular stage in the development of ancient painting. It is too late in the day for us to be addressed in exclamatory phrases when a theory advanced by a man of undisputed eminence, and supported by a powerful array of facts, is waiting to be either further confirmed or assailed. Under these circumstances, a leaf from a tourist's note-book, however sweetly written, is only irritating.

THE large model of Windsor Castle, carved in cork (according to scale), lent by Mr. Lloyd Hopkin, of Philadelphia, for exhibition in the South Kensington Museum, has been followed up by the production of smaller models, by the same artist, of Holyrood Palace, Fountains and Tintern Abbeys, and the Church of Stratford-on-Avon. Although all honour is given to the fine model of Windsor by its exhibition in a special room of the annexe to the south of the Horticultural Gardens, it is to be regretted that space has not been found for it in the Architectural Court of the Museum, where it would be more readily seen.

THE discovery of the remains of Leonardo da Vinci, that was announced so positively in several of the Paris papers, and the news of which was telegraphed to England, turns out to be no new discovery after all, but only a resuscitation of the old bones found by M. Arsène Houssaye in 1863. The Government at that time erected a small monument to the memory of the great painter at Amboise; but the dubious bones were not interred in it, and appear to have remained unnoticed until quite recently, when the Comte de Paris gave orders that they should be placed in a leaden coffin, and buried in the chapel of St. Hubert, in the castle at Amboise, with the following inscription:—"Sous cette pierre reposent des ossements recueillis dans les fouilles de l'ancienne chapelle royale d'Amboise, parmi lesquels on suppose que se trouve la dépouille mortelle de Léonard de Vinci, né en 1452, mort en 1519.—1874." Hence the whole story. The *on suppose* somehow got left out in the newspaper versions of it.

MM. JULES BRETON and Paul Dubois have been elected honorary members of the Academy of Vienna.

THE new Oriental Museum at the Palace of Compiègne was opened on August 17, and is composed of the fragments of sculpture and casts from the monuments of ancient Cambodia, principally brought over by Lieutenant Delaporte. It is scarcely ten years since the travels of Henri Mouhot, a French naturalist, made known the existence on the territory of Siam and Cambodia of temples, pagodas, and statues, in the midst of forests, and almost concealed by the luxuriance of

tropical vegetation, evidences of a powerful civilisation at remote periods of which it is impossible to fix the approximate date. Mouhot died in the midst of his explorations, and, in 1867, Captain Dondart de Lagrée was sent out on an expedition to Cambodia, and in company with Francis Garnier explored the ruins of Angkor, and took photographic views of some of the monuments. The importance of their researches may be best estimated by referring to their great work, published on their return at the expense of the Minister of Marine. These three enterprising travellers are all dead. In 1873, Lieutenant Delaporte was named to an exploring expedition to Cambodia, with directions to send to France all the sculptures and fragments of sculpture he could collect, either among the monuments at Angkor, already partially seen by his predecessors, or among the neighbouring monuments not yet explored by Europeans. Accompanied by some engineers and naturalists, they reached Saigon in July, and through extraordinary difficulties, and by prodigies of energy, the little party succeeded in arriving at these masses of ruins defended by impenetrable forests. More than twenty groups of colossal monuments were reached during their six weeks' stay, photographs and plans taken, and large fragments of sculpture detached and transported through a desert country without roads. This valuable collection reveals to us a new field for study, an architecture highly finished and varied in detail, with the monstrous combinations of Asiatic art. The Minister of Public Instruction has given it a place in the vast galleries of the Palace of Compiègne.

In repairing the pavement of the cathedral at Rouen, there has been discovered in the centre of the nave a heart enclosed in a leaden box. M. Deville, the historian of the tombs of the cathedral, thinks that the heart may be that of Sibylla, wife of Robert II., Duke of Normandy.

THE Retrospective Exhibition of Costumes has just received the addition of seven panels of tapestry illustrating the history of Jeanne d'Arc, lately found in the old Château of Espanel, near Molières (Tarn-et-Garonne). A large proportion of silk has been used in the making. They appear to be of the seventeenth century.

A RING has recently been presented to the Bishop of Briec, with the motto "Qui me nomme me perd," alluding to his speech in which he says "La France a besoin de silence."

THE fine painting of Palma Vecchio, *The Adoration of the Shepherds*, has been restored to its place in the Louvre, after being carefully cleaned and re-varnished. The authorities have also removed the two false signatures of Titian, which had no doubt been affixed to enhance its value when the picture was sold, in 1685, to Louis XIV., for 2,218 livres.

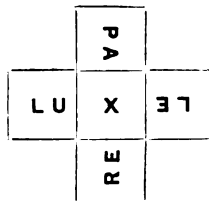
THE Commission of Historical Monuments has lately examined a plan for the new covering of the roof of the Maison Carrée at Nîmes, which consists in lightening the timber work and in reconstructing the tile covering with antefixa, according to the ancient types. The estimated cost is 520*l.*, which the Minister of Fine Arts considers should be defrayed by the town of Nîmes as coming under the head of repairs. The municipal council have deferred coming to any decision for the present, as the roof is in no immediate danger, and any repairs would be better executed after the transfer of the pictures to the new museum.

THE receipts of the Alsace-Lorraine exhibition are estimated at 8000*l.* It was closed on the 31st ult.

THE new fountain at the end of the avenue in the Luxembourg Gardens has just been set up, the centre consisting of a graceful bronze group by Carpeaux of the four quarters of the world supporting the globe. Near it has been lately placed a beautiful marble group by Jouffroy, or-

dered by the City of Paris: the subject "L'Espérance relève le Courage du Laboureur."

A MEDAL was sold at St. Anne d'Auray, where Marshal MacMahon attended mass, with the following inscription, "Pax, Lux, Rex, Lex."



THE fountain of the Château d'Eau is just completed. It consists of a basin on a level with the ground, and above a second basin separated from the first by three steps, over which flows a cascade of water. Then comes a large shell, supported by brackets; and lastly, a patera placed on the shaft of a column. The only ornaments of the fountain are the heads of an Indian Bacchus.

SCHWIND'S *Schöne Melusine* has just been bought by the Emperor Francis Joseph for the Royal Gallery of the Belvedere at Vienna. Herr Paul Neff, of Stuttgart, to whom this picture belonged, has been for some time past in treaty with several of the German museums for its sale. The Belvedere Gallery has not hitherto contained a single work by Schwind, although Vienna was his native town, and the Emperor may be congratulated on having made such an important acquisition. The *Schöne Melusine* is one of Schwind's most striking works. It was bought for 20,000 thalers.

THE Crown Prince of Germany has lately been elected honorary member of the Berlin Academy.

THE *Journal Officiel* has recently published an important series of articles on "Flemish Art at Dijon in the time of the Dukes of Burgundy." They are by the well-known writer on Flemish art, M. Alfred Michiels, and will form, it is stated, a portion of his report to the French Government on his tour of inspection and exploration in the East and South of France. Some new and interesting particulars concerning the Flemish sculptor Claus, or Claes Sluter, who, as De Laborde discovered, was appointed valet de chambre to the Duke of Burgundy in 1393, are made known. The two concluding volumes of M. Michiels' *Histoire de la Peinture Flamande* will, it is announced, soon be published.

"PARIS," says *La Liberté*, "is at the present moment going mad on the subject of ceilings." This will be readily understood when it is stated that the exhibition of M. Baudry's frescoes for the new opera-house is now open at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts. Everybody is rushing to see these much-talked-of works, and the papers are filled with exulting paeans in praise of Baudry in particular, and French art in general. "The arts in France," writes one patriotic critic, "are in such a flourishing state that the chronicler becomes embarrassed by the abundance of matter offered to him." The *Gazette des Beaux-Arts* has been for some months past occupied with M. Baudry's designs, but its illustrations give only a slight idea of the gigantic nature of this monumental work.

Dr. KOSCH, of the Chemical and Technological School at Vienna, has made an interesting discovery, which consists in the fact that certain colours may be made fire-proof, and may thus be used for painting on china in precisely the tones required. The inventor has prepared a palette, on which his coloured enamels may be used like ordinary oil-colours, and may be painted in in every conceivable combination of tints without being in the slightest way altered by the action of fire. Dr. Kosch at the same time makes use of a specially prepared enamel, which he spreads over the surface to be painted on, and by which the irregularities and porosities of the porcelain are as thoroughly

concealed from view as if they were covered with thin smooth fine linen. The importance of such a surface-medium will be fully understood by all who are practically conversant with the difficulty of preventing the irregular and undue absorption of colour, which has hitherto stood in the way of producing artistic and carefully toned effects of colour on porcelain. This method has nothing in common with the "engobe" of M. Deck and other French ceramic artists, which requires to be strongly varnished or glazed before the colours can be submitted to the action of fire; and when Dr. Kosch has succeeded in adding a few more delicate tints of blue and green to his present range of colours, the important results of his ingenious invention will undoubtedly be speedily apparent. Under the direction of the Imperial Museum, some beautiful imitations of Delft and Urbino majolica have already been made, in accordance with this method, at Messrs. Glowak and Klammer's porcelain works at Znaim. Another and scarcely less interesting invention, for which Austrian art is indebted to Dr. Kosch, is the fusion of gold, silver, and platinum with bronze, by which the most gorgeous effects are produced; gold-fusion giving to the metal a splendid violet tint, silver a faintly-lustrous "Kioto" tone, and platinum a rich and deep black shade. The intermediate tints may be obtained by modifications of heat, while the same process may be applied with nearly equal success for cast iron. Dr. Kosch has succeeded in producing very novel effects by laying on one tone upon the other, as, for instance, coloured leaves and variegated arabesques on differently-tinted metallic surfaces; and his method is beginning to be extended to the ornamentation of leather, thus bidding fair to revive, at a moderate cost, the art of preparing leather mosaics, which owed its origin to Grolier, and is one of the most elegant of the numerous artistic adaptations of inexpensive materials to artistic purposes for which the sixteenth century was distinguished.

In the *Gazette des Beaux Arts*, M. Clément de Ris, who seems to have emulated Mr. Beavington Atkinson's *Art Tour in Northern Capitals*, gives us a description of the National Museum of Stockholm, and especially mentions two or three Swedish painters whose names are now almost forgotten, but who had a certain amount of celebrity in their day. The first of these—Alexandre Roslin—is represented in the museum by one of his best works, *Gustavus III. and his Two Brothers discussing the Plan of a Campaign*. Roslin was born in Sweden in 1720; but he, as also A. Wertmüller (whose portrait of Marie Antoinette and her children is given in etching), lived and worked in France, and belongs essentially to the French school in style.

In another article on Museums, M. Eugène Véron reviews the Lyons Museum, and criticises the works of the Lyons school, which he considers has flourished under different conditions at three different periods.

M. Louis Courajod offers some remarks that will interest collectors on the prints attributed to Bramante. Many of these are, he considers, falsely so attributed, but the great architect of St. Peter's no doubt executed works with the burin as well as with other implements.

"La Toga de Talma" is the title of a practical exposition of the toga as worn at Rome in the time of Sylla, Caesar, and the first emperors. The celebrated actor Talma, it seems, once took the place of his tailor, and determined to cut out a toga for himself. He had studied the question from every side, and at last succeeded in making one that fulfilled all the needed conditions—the same, in fact, that is worn to the present day at the Théâtre Français. This is "the toga of Talma" described by M. Valmore, who gives full directions how to cut it out and put it on.

The other articles of the number are for the most part continuations. The illustrations are abundant, but not remarkable.]

As frontispiece in the *Portfolio* this month, we have an etching by Ch. Waltner of Gainsborough's beautiful portrait of Orpin, parish clerk of Bradford, Wiltshire, in the National Collection. The usual biographical sketch by R. N. Wornum accompanies the etching. It is a pity that Mr. Wornum will not take the trouble to make these sketches a little more vivid and interesting. As it is, he does little more than rewrite his notices in the *Epochs* and the National Catalogues, notices that cannot be too highly appreciated for their knowledge, judgment and careful compilation of facts, but that are necessarily somewhat dry reading. In the *Portfolio* we might, at all events, expect something a little more critical. Why not refer to the National Gallery Catalogues for the facts? The melancholy poetry of a *Winter Landscape* by Ruysdael loses none of its sentiment in the etching by Brunet-Debaines. The original picture, we are told, is in the possession of Mr. Max Kann, and that is all that is known about it. Mr. G. A. Simcox, in an article on Art and Antiquarianism, considers the difficulties in the way of restoring old churches: "It really cannot be proved to any one who has the rudimentary courage to ask for a reason, that the one proper thing to be done with an old building is to leave it alone," says Mr. Simcox; and, failing this proof, we have simply to decide how the building will look best for the rest of the time it is to stand. A somewhat difficult decision to arrive at in the present uncertain state of opinion regarding architectural beauty and fitness.

Mr. Beavington Atkinson continues his essay on "The Witness of Artists to the Beautiful;" and Mr. Hamerton, besides "The Sylvan Year," gives us some interesting information respecting Adrien Guignet, an imaginative French landscape painter, whose works are very little known in England. Gautier places him between Salvator Rosa and Decamps.

THE STAGE.

"FROU-FROU" AT THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.

THIS is not the occasion for a eulogy of Aimée Desclée. But among the lovers of her genius who go to the Haymarket Theatre to see an excellent performance in English of *Frou-frou*, there are few who will not be more sharply than ever reminded of the gap made in dramatic art by her death. It is impossible to study the character which she loved best, and which is always associated with her name, without recalling her looks, her gestures, and the tones of her voice; the looks with which the guilty wife accompanied her words, "Une heure de colère et voilà où j'en suis arrivée:" the gestures which gave life to her jealousy of her sister, "Tu t'es occupée de mon mari, tu t'es occupée de mon enfant, mais moi?" and the tones in which she arrested her husband as he goes to shoot her lover, "N'y va pas: je t'aimerais." No actress had such a marvellous power of concentrating passion into a glance. Each look was a drama. One is not likely to forget how the feelings of disgust, bewilderment, and self-pity were mingled in her face when she uttered the words of Claire, the heroine of Sardou's *Maison Neuve*: "Voilà mon idéal: il est gris." No actress moved so slowly and gradually towards her object of stirring the emotions; none concealed so thoroughly the machinery by which she worked. Those who saw her performance of Frou-frou, when the play of MM. Meilhac and Halévy was first produced at the Théâtre du Gymnase five years ago, left the theatre knowing that there was genius in the piece: but whether the genius belonged to authors or actress it was difficult to determine. So entirely had Mdlle. Desclée infused her mind into the character, and so skilfully had she hidden the process.

The point has now been long settled. The play is dull because it is ambitious, it is commonplace because the authors have overreached themselves. MM. Meilhac and Halévy write excellent pieces

of buffoonery, and are skilful contrivers of little comedies played in a single act. They occupy a position on the French stage analogous to that occupied by Colman and Foote on the English stage: they have more fancy than these writers and less observation. It would be as reasonable to ask the author of the *Heir-at-Law* to create Rosalind or Miranda, as to ask the authors of the *Grande Duchesse* to paint any woman other than a woman of the world. Nevertheless, their intentions have been misrepresented. It was said that there was little or no motive for Frou-frou's elopement, and a critic suggested that a play would next be written on the subject of a lady running away from her husband because he neglected her poodle. The authors laid themselves open to this charge by working out their idea of the heroine with insufficient skill. The idea was evidently that of a butterfly creature of fashion, giddy, superficial and unprincipled, the balance of whose character was so unstable that the ordinary weight of motives was not needed to sway it. She married in a moment's caprice, she eloped in an hour's anger. Moreover, the dramatists have frittered away the force of several episodes which were necessary to give logical consistency to the play, by turning them into farcical incidents. Add to this crudity of workmanship a want of philosophic insight into human character, a want of profundity and true wit, and it will be seen that *Frou-frou* will not find place among the best works of the contemporary playwrights of France.

Gilberte Brigard does not live in an atmosphere of high morality. Her father is a vain libertine: her intimate friend, the Baronne de Cambri, "la poupée la mieux équipée de Rome à Paris," takes her to see the historical houses where truant wives have had the intolerable imprudence to let themselves be found by their husbands: the Baron de Cambri, is a man of equable temperament, who, if he regrets that his wife has no heart for him, at least rejoices that she has none for his neighbours, and carries her daily pile of love-letters with calmness: and among Gilberte's devoted admirers is Count Paul de Valréas, who says that he is sitting at the cross-roads where pleasure and virtue part company, but who is generally believed to have already travelled some distance along the road of pleasure. But she does not marry him. She is persuaded by her sister Louise, who herself loves the man she is recommending, to marry a diplomatist, M. Henri de Sartorys. In the first four years of her new life she finds amusement in scandal and intrigues, in private theatricals and *débardeur* costumes, in wearing Circassian dresses at the opera, riding a velocipede in the Bois, or incurring a hundred thousand francs of debt in a fortnight. What more could be asked of her than that she should be the prettiest, most courted, most admired woman in Paris? It could not be expected that the fashionable M^{me}. de Sartorys should carry her child's hoop in the gardens of the Tuileries. So she lets Louise take her place in the family circle, tend her child and care for her husband. At last she is seized with a mad fit of jealousy, makes one effort to regain her lost position, finds that she is treated as a child or as a mistress, and flies with Valréas. Her husband follows her to Venice to shoot her lover. She would stop him, throws herself before him, and cries, "Deux hommes s'entre-tuer à cause de moi, Frou-frou. Songez donc, Frou-frou: des fêtes, des chiffons, toute ma vie était là. C'est pour cela que je suis faite, pour cela seulement. Un homme comme vous se batte pour une femme comme moi?" But he kills Valréas and forgives his wife when she returns to die.

Mdlle. Beatrice is a charming Frou-frou. The character is so rudely fashioned by the authors, that the more credit is due to Mdlle. Beatrice for carrying with all the moods of Gilberte the entire sympathy of the audience, in her wayward fancies, her reckless follies, her mad resentment, and

her shame. It is an artistic performance, and the details have been carefully elaborated. There is a world of regret in her voice when she speaks of Paris and its delights, after her husband has been offered an appointment at Carlsruhe. She cannot conceive Paris without Frou-frou, and her husband cannot conceive Frou-frou without Paris. Very delicate, too, is the scene where she tries to coax her weak husband into allowing her to assume the duties of wife and mother. And a fine contrast is drawn between her sullen apathy when he puts her off with a jest, and the storm of passion in which she is tempted to tell Valréas that she loves him. Her violent nature, uncontrolled and uncontrollable, is never so strikingly depicted as in this scene. She is flinging her arms around the neck of Valréas, when the door opens and her mood changes. She has now only words of compassion for him: "Si j'étais frivole, comme on dit, et coquette et mauaise, je vous garderais près de moi, et cela m'amuserait de vous faire souffrir." She has these sophistries always at hand. To herself she is always a spoiled child, and her sins are charming faults. But she is bad at heart: bad in that she neither loved husband nor lover, father nor child; bad in that she hardened herself against her sister's defence; bad in that she had no idea of moral obligation. When Valréas was dead she devoted herself to the poor, and wore black dresses; but Sartorys justly said that it would be as reasonable to bid the poor curse her because she forgot every wifely duty to him, as to bid him forgive her because she tended the poor. This is a view of the character brought into relief by the praiseworthy performance of Mdlle. Beatrice, who seems to have grasped its meaning with fullness and precision.

The rest of the company have been excellently schooled to subordinate their action, or on occasion to bring it to the front. Mr. Wenman stands out among them as a comic actor of considerable power. His effects are somewhat coarse, and his facial play monotonous; but he has a clear and humorous conception of the part of Brigard, in which M. Ravel was distinguished. There is a very droll scene in which a couplet from an ancient vaudeville stirs Brigard recollections of Déjazet and Achard, and sets him dancing as he danced thirty years ago at the student's balls. But the facetious libertine is out of place at his daughter's death-bed. Of course Mr. Wenman is no more responsible for this incongruity than Mdlle. Beatrice is responsible for the daub which mars the conclusion of the play, when the dying Gilberte bids her sister dress her in a ball-robe covered with rose-buds, and dies saying, "Toujours la même: Frou-frou, pauvre Frou-frou."

WALTER MACLEANE.

THE Alhambra Theatre has produced a grand spectacular piece called *The Demon's Bride*. The words are written by MM. Vanloo and Leterrier, and adapted into English by Mr. H. J. Byron, and the music is composed by M. Georges Jacobi. It is the most gorgeous blaze of light that has been seen in London since Mr. Boucicault revived the national drama. But it is hard to see why so original and versatile a dramatist as Mr. Byron should have gone to French authors for a story which is free from improprieties, and the incidents of which he might have gathered from an Ingoldsby legend or constructed in a nightmare. A band of gipsies have fixed their quarters in the castle of the Landgrave of Filastinish, and their leader, taking advantage of the belief that the castle is haunted, and of the fact that the ladies of his company look exceptionally well in bright colours, and that there is a large supply of red fire in the theatre, pretends to daemonic powers, and by means of them carries off the daughter of the landgrave from her lover Karl, who is also Secretary of State. Karl has thus leisure to indulge his remarkable powers of imagination, and he does not employ them in regulating cabs and public-houses, as other secretaries would have done, but he

dreams of ballets at opportune moments, of Stars of Hope as represented by the *première danseuse* flitting over the stage with many-twinkling feet, of Lightning as impersonated by the ballet-master, of Aerolites and *coryphées* and Grand Adagios, and even of a *pas de charmes*. But his imagination does not extend to the frenzied gymnastics of Mdle. Sara, who lays claim to the rare gift of being able to raise her foot higher than any lady in the theatrical profession. The gipsy-demon, finding that dances of this character are common at the castle of the Landgrave, very properly restores the daughter of such an abandoned potentate. The music to which M. Jacobi has set the story is exceedingly sprightly. M. Jacobi's inventive faculty is like the Aeolian harp, on which every passing air can make music, and yet differs from that instrument inasmuch as he has a preference for the airs of Offenbach. The dresses are the most artistic that Mr. Alfred Thompson has ever designed; and altogether the Alhambra Theatre is not likely to change its programme before Christmas.

ON Thursday night Mr. Watts Phillips's drama *Lost in London* was revived at the Princess's Theatre, with Mr. Emery, Mr. Belmore, and Miss Lydia Foote in the parts originally sustained by Mr. Neville, Mr. Toole, and Miss Neilson respectively. Mrs. Mellon resumes her original character. We reserve notice of the performance.

AN interesting event will take place to-night. Mr. Albery's comedy *The Two Roses* will be revived at the Vaudeville Theatre with Mr. James as Our Mr. Jenkins in place of Mr. Honey, Mr. Farren as Digby Grant in place of Mr. Irving, Mr. Warner as Jack Wyatt in place of Mr. Montague, Mr. Righton as Fumival in place of Mr. Stephens, Miss Larkin as Our Mrs. Jenkins in place of Miss Lavine, Miss Kate Bishop as Ida in place of Miss Newton, and Miss Amy Roselle as Lottie in place of Miss Fawsitt. Mr. Thorne will once more appear as Caleb Decie.

TO-NIGHT Mr. J. S. Clarke appears at the Adelphi Theatre in *Red Tape*, *Toodles*, and *Among the Breakers*.

ON Monday next *The Two Orphans*, by Mr. John Oxenford, will be produced at the Olympic Theatre; *The Island of Bachelors*, by Mr. Reece, at the Gaiety Theatre; *Hal o' the Wynd*, by Mr. Rae, at the Standard Theatre.

NEXT Saturday Mdle. Beatrice will appear in *Nos Intimes*.

Giroflé-Girofla is shortly to be played in English at the Philharmonic Theatre.

THE Théâtre de l'Odéon, Paris, has revived Dumas' play, *La Jeunesse de Louis XIV.*, with a new actor named Gil-Naza in the part created by Lafontaine. The Théâtre du Gymnase has revived *La Dame aux Camélias*, with Mdle. Pierson as Marguerite Gautier. The Théâtre de l'Athénée, Rue Auber, has opened under the name of the Théâtre Scribe.

THE new National Theatre at Copenhagen, which has risen by the side of the one just destroyed, the history of which is given in this month's *Cornhill*, will be opened on September 25. The first representation will consist of Holberg's popular old comedy of *The Lying-in Room*, with a new prologue by Ploug, followed by a new dance-poem by the indefatigable Bourdonville. The greatest of living Danish actors, Herr Wiehe, has sufficiently recovered from his serious illness to undertake to pronounce the prologue.

THE Association of German Theatricals counts at present as many as 5,385 members. In its three years' existence, its funds (subscribed by the members themselves) have reached the amount of 160,000 thalers. Of this sum, 58,000 thalers have been expended in the purchase of a house in Charlottenstrasse, Berlin, where the offices of the Association are now located, while the remainder

of the capital is invested in first-class securities. The fund increases progressively from year to year; so that in the year 1881 the Association bids fair to have a million of thalers at its disposal.

MUSIC.

GLOUCESTER MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

THE "Festival of the Three Choirs" of Gloucester, Worcester, and Hereford is an institution which has existed so long, and is so generally known, that our readers will doubtless not require any detailed information as to its history or nature. Established upwards of a century and a half since (the present being the 151st meeting), the object of the festival is, in the words of the programme, "to raise funds for the benefit of the widows and orphans of poorer clergy within the Dioceses of Gloucester, Worcester, and Hereford; aided by the Diocesan clerical charities, the proceeds have of late years averaged to each widow twenty pounds, and to each orphan fifteen."

The annual meeting of the choirs is held alternately at the three cities above-named, the management being in the hands of a committee of honorary stewards who make good any deficit in the expenses if these should not be covered by the sale of tickets. For the benefit of the charity, a collection is made in the cathedral at the close of each service or performance, and it is only from this source and from subsequent donations that the objects of the festival are carried out.

An excellent orchestra, composed largely of our London players, and numbering nearly sixty performers, is engaged. Among the best known names in the published list are those of Messrs. Sainton, Carrodus, Dando, T. Watson, Willy, R. Blagrove, E. and J. Howell in the stringed department, and Messrs. Radcliff, G. Horton, Lazarus, Hutchins, C. and T. Harper among the wind. The chorus numbers about 300 voices.

A very curious rule prevails at these festivals with respect to the conductorship. The organist of the cathedral in which the festival takes place is *ex officio* the conductor, while those of the other two cathedrals preside at the organ and piano respectively. On the present occasion, Dr. S. S. Wesley, the organist of Gloucester Cathedral, is therefore the conductor, Mr. G. Townshend Smith, organist of Hereford Cathedral, takes the organ, and Mr. Done, of Worcester Cathedral, the piano. The functions of a cathedral organist and of an orchestral or choral conductor are so dissimilar that it is not surprising if a musician who may be admirably qualified for the one should show himself by no means equally fitted for discharging the duties of the other.

It will be obviously impossible within the limits allowed me in these columns to speak in detail of each of the seven performances given at the festival. All that is practicable, or indeed desirable, will be to refer to some of the more salient features.

After two long rehearsals on Monday, the first of which, for the sacred music, took place in the cathedral, and the second, for the secular music, in the Shire Hall, the festival itself opened on Tuesday morning with Divine service in the cathedral. At one o'clock the festival performances commenced, the programme consisting of Spohr's *Last Judgment* and Weber's (so-called) sacred cantata, *The Praise of Jehovah*. Spohr's oratorio—the best, beyond all doubt, of the four he composed—is with its English name wrongly christened. The German title "Die Letzten Dinge" means rather the latter days, or the end of the world, than the Last Judgment; and though this, no doubt, is partly the subject of the work, it forms comparatively a small portion of its contents. The whole of the first part treats of the visions of the Apocalypse; while the second part deals with the Last Judgment and its premonitions, the destruction of "Babylon the Mighty," and the creation of a new heaven and a new earth.

While fully admitting the exquisite beauty—nay, even the power—of many portions of the work, it is impossible to allow that Spohr has risen to the height of his theme. The first part of the work, the adoration of the Saints and Elders, is in parts transcendently beautiful—almost grand; but as soon as the composer comes to deal with the awful realities of the last day, his genius appears to collapse, and instead of the crash of doom, we find only theatrical effects. The long bass solo, "Thus saith the Lord," in which this subject is treated, is the least effective and most laboured part of the oratorio. Moreover, even in the best parts, Spohr's mannerisms are too apparent; and the luscious sweetness of his chromatic harmony, charming at first, becomes cloying after a while.

The rendering of this oratorio on the present occasion was one to be remembered through a lifetime; and few who were fortunate enough to be present will forget it. There is always a certain element of chance in concerts. Sometimes after the most careful preparation an unfortunate *contretemps* will spoil the performance; at others it seems impossible for anything to go wrong. So it was here—movement after movement went with a precision, an attention to light and shade, and a spirit which could not be surpassed; equal praise being earned by principals, chorus, and orchestra. The solo parts were admirably given by Miss Edith Wynne, Miss Sterling, Mr. Lloyd, and Signor Agnesi. Especial mention should be made of the duet "Forsake me not," exquisitely sung by Miss Wynne and Mr. Lloyd; and of the two quartetts with chorus, one in the first and one in the second part, which count among Spohr's happiest inspirations.

Weber's cantata *The Praise of Jehovah* is an adaptation to English words of his celebrated "Jubel Cantate," written in 1818 to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the accession of the then King of Saxony. Being in its original form a secular rather than a sacred work, the alliance to such a text as that of *The Praise of Jehovah* cannot be considered other than a mistake; and, in fact, much of the charming music with which the work abounds sounded entirely out of place in a cathedral. Still the cantata is so full of life and spirit, and so characteristic of its composer, that, appropriate or inappropriate, one could not but enjoy it. The solos were taken by Mdle. Titiens, Miss Griffiths, Mr. Bentham, and Mr. Lewis Thomas. Where all were good it seems invidious to select any one for special praise; but mention ought to be made of Mdle. Titiens' superb singing of the air "O praise the Lord," and also of Mr. Thomas's artistic rendering of the prayer, "Send thine angels down to guard us." The performance was doubly enjoyable from the absence of encores and applause; and while listening it was impossible not to wish that these nuisances were as inexorably forbidden in St. James's Hall as they are in Gloucester Cathedral.

Tuesday evening's performance comprised the first and second parts of the *Creation* and Rossini's *Stabat Mater*. Concerning such well-known and often-heard works, but little beyond a record of the facts need be given. The soprano solos were in the hands of Mdle. Titiens and Miss Edith Wynne; the former lady taking those of the first, and the latter those of the second part of the oratorio; while the tenor and bass solo parts could not have been better sung than they were by Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Lewis Thomas. Both orchestra and chorus were excellent.

To those who, like myself, are not above enjoying "naked, absolute, ear-tickling melody" (as Wagner calls it), the performance of Rossini's ever-popular *Stabat Mater* with such a cast of principals as Mdle. Titiens, Mdme. Trebelli-Bettini, Mr. Bentham, and Signor Agnesi was a real treat; and, in fact, a finer rendering of the work as a whole has seldom been heard. The chorus-singing, too, was exceptionally good, especially in the difficult unaccompanied chorus, "Eia mater," the precision and correct intonation of which left

absolutely nothing to desire. The same can hardly be said of the quartett "Quando corpus," which was in parts painfully unsteady. As a matter of statistics, it may interest readers to learn that 730 persons were present at the morning performance, and 1,106 in the evening; and that the total sum collected at the two services and the two performances amounted to 244*l.* 1*l.* 3*d.*

Wednesday morning was devoted to the *Elijah*, a work which has been so often criticised that it would be absurd to enter into details respecting it here. The performance was under the circumstances remarkably fine; indeed, considering that it was given without rehearsal, the steadiness and spirit of the choral portions reflect the greatest credit on Dr. Wesley, who conducted with a decision and clearness that conduced largely to the success of the whole. Of course there were occasional slips; it would have been strange had there not been in so long and elaborate a work; but the effect of some of the choruses, especially "Yet doth the Lord see it not," "Thanks be to God," "Be not afraid," "Behold, God the Lord passed by," and "Holy, holy," was magnificent. The part of the prophet was sung by Signor Agnesi. This careful and talented artist appears to less advantage in oratorio than in operatic and florid music; and though (as always) correct and painstaking, failed in producing a great effect in the part. The same may be said to some extent of Miss Sterling in the contralto solos. As an exponent of the songs of Schubert, Schumann, and the modern German school, this lady has few equals, and perhaps no superior; but oratorio music seems hardly her forte. The soprano music was divided between Miss Edith Wynne and Mdlle. Titiens, the former taking the first and the latter the second part of the work. In the scene between the widow and Elijah Miss Wynne sang admirably, while Mdlle. Titiens produced a grand effect in the "Hear ye, Israel," and even more in the wonderful "Holy, holy." The tenor music was divided between Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Bentham, the former gentleman carrying off the honours by his charming performance of "If with all your hearts." The subsidiary solo parts were taken by Miss Griffiths (a very promising young singer, with a pleasing voice and a good style), Mrs. Smith, Messrs. Hunt, Poole, and Merrick.

On Wednesday evening the first of two miscellaneous concerts was given in the Shire Hall. Space will not allow more than the briefest mention of it. The prominent items were a large selection from *Don Juan* (in which Mdlle. Titiens, Miss Edith Wynne, Mdme. Trebelli-Bettini, Mr. Bentham, Mr. Merrick, and Signor Agnesi took part), the "Jupiter" symphony, and the last two movements of Beethoven's E flat concerto, excellently played by Miss Agnes Zimmermann, and enthusiastically received by the audience. Special praise must also be given to our admirable violinist, Mr. Carrodus, for his masterly rendering of Ernst's fantasia on *Otello*, and to Miss Sterling, who created a *furor* by her singing of three songs by Schubert, Schumann, and Mendelssohn.

Two works were brought forward on Thursday morning—Mendelssohn's *Hymn of Praise* and Rossini's *Messe Solennelle*. The former is among the best known and most popular of its composer's works; and it is probable that never in this country, or perhaps even in Germany, has a finer performance of it been heard than that to which I this morning had the pleasure of listening. The singing of the chorus was perfection itself, while the solo parts received ample justice from Miss Wynne, Miss Griffiths, and Mr. E. Lloyd. The opening symphony was given by the band with a finish and delicacy which would not have disgraced Mr. Mauns's orchestra, and the promise of this commencement was fully sustained till the close of the work. Especially remarkable were the *pianissimo* passages for the chorus in "I waited for the Lord," which are so seldom given with the requisite refinement, and, in a different way, the following chorus, "The night is departing," which

went with a fire and spirit which could not be surpassed. Dr. Wesley may be heartily congratulated on a most splendid performance.

Rossini's *Messe Solennelle*, the composer's latest published work, forms as strong a contrast to the *Hymn of Praise* as can well be imagined. While Mendelssohn's music may be considered a representative Protestant work, Rossini's Mass can be no less taken as a type of the sensuously beautiful Romish ritual. Though unequal in many parts, it contains passages of great beauty; its chief faults are over-extension in the songs and a predominance in some portions of the theatrical style; among the best numbers are the "Kyrie," the "Crucifixus," the "Sanctus," and the "Agnus Dei." The performance on the present occasion was an admirable one, hardly, if at all, inferior to that of the *Hymn of Praise* above mentioned. The solo parts were given to perfection by Mdlle. Titiens, Madame Trebelli-Bettini, Mr. Bentham, and Signor Agnesi, while the band and chorus left little to desire, though the performance fell somewhat short of that absolute perfection by which the preceding work was characterised.

This evening (Thursday), after the despatch of this letter, the second miscellaneous concert will be held, the chief features of which will be Mendelssohn's *Midsummer Night's Dream* music, and a selection from Weber's *Oberon*. To-morrow morning the *Messiah* will be given in the cathedral, all the principal vocalists taking part in it; and the festival will be brought to a close in the evening by a choral service, when a sermon will be preached by Canon Barry. EBENEZER PROUT.

We have just learned that a new series of symphony concerts, besides the two Philharmonic Societies, will be given next winter in St. James's Hall. The *entrepreneurs* are Herr Karl Meyder, the new musical director at Drury Lane, and Mr. Arthur Chappell, the well-known music publisher. Herr Meyder, who has distinguished himself already as a bandmaster in the English army, will have the artistic management in his hands, and conduct the concerts, which are to be given on a grand scale every Wednesday afternoon, commencing at the end of October, during the whole of the next season. The conductor intends to produce works by artists who, although of great merit, are not generally known in England.

The first concert, for instance, is to be inaugurated with an overture by the Dresden Hof-Kapellmeister, Herr Carl Krebs, the father and teacher of Marie Krebs, the distinguished pianiste. Some works by Taubert (whose *Liebesliedchen* created such a *furor* when produced at the Crystal Palace last winter), by Rheinberger, Bruch, Brahms, &c., are also to be produced. Arrangements are being entered into with instrumental performers of the first rank to appear at these concerts, and some of the best vocalists of our concert-room have already promised their assistance. Herr Meyder has engaged an orchestra with upwards of sixty excellent musicians, with Herr Spielmann as "leader," Herr Rudersdorff for violoncello, &c. The young enterprise, therefore, shows every chance of success, and we hope that Mr. Chappell's Wednesday afternoon performances will be worthy brothers of his Monday Popular Concerts.

THE programme of the Leeds Musical Festival, which is announced to take place on the 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th of October, is of considerable interest. The chief works to be given are the *Messiah*, St. Paul, a selection from *Israel in Egypt*, the *Loggessing*, Macfarren's *St. John the Baptist*, Rossini's *Stabat Mater*, Schumann's *Paradise and the Peri*, and Smart's *Bride of Dunkirk*. The most important instrumental works announced are the "Jupiter" and "Pastoral" symphonies, and Handel's First Organ Concerto, to be played by Dr. Spark, the organist of Leeds Town Hall. The list of principal vocalists includes the names of Mdlles. Titiens and Singelli, Mmes. Alysleben,

Trebelli-Bettini, and Patey, Messrs. Sims Reeves, Lloyd, Bentham, and Santley, and Signori Campanini, Perkins, and Agnesi. The band and chorus will number 360 performers. Sir Michael Costa will be the conductor, and Mr. James Broughton the chorus-master, while Dr. Spark will preside at the organ.

THE hall of the new Opera House at Paris, which, as we mentioned in last week's ACADEMY, is to be opened on January 1, 1875, is to be lighted in conformity with the old system by a great central chandelier. The entire building, including both the exterior and interior, will be lighted by 8,400 gas burners, while it will be heated by means of twelve huge furnaces placed in the cellars. The height of the house from the underground basement floor to the roof is 210 feet, or about 12 feet greater than that of the tower of Notre Dame. The theatre has seats for 2,194 spectators. The green-room, dressing-rooms, and all the adjoining galleries and saloons are being decorated in the most modern style, and the grand staircase, which is finished, merits special admiration for the beauty of its balustrades, and the effective combinations of its white and coloured marbles. The great vestibule is being appropriately decorated with sitting figures of Lulli, Rameau, Gluck, Handel, and other composers.

VIRGINIE DEJAZET, who appeared before the public on the occasion of the seventy-first anniversary of her *début* at the Théâtre des Capucines, at the age of five years, has returned to Montmartre in very indigent circumstances.

A NEW tenor, Ladislaus Mierjerski, a Pole, has just been engaged, and will make his first appearance as Raoul in the *Huguenots*. He is twenty-seven years of age, tall, handsome, and with all the vivacity and exuberance of manner of "les Marseillais du Nord," as the French call the Poles.

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1874.

No. 124, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

The Life of Napoleon III., derived from State Records, from unpublished Family Correspondence, and from Personal Testimony. By Blanchard Jerrold. With Family Portraits in the possession of the Imperial Family, and Facsimiles of Letters of Napoleon I., Napoleon III., Queen Hortense, &c. In Four Volumes. Vol. I. (London: Longmans, Green & Co., 1874.)

AN HISTORIAN has always a difficult task. Man is so constituted that it is impossible for him to occupy his mind for a length of time with an individual, a nation, or an age, without his sympathies becoming enlisted on one side, without his heroes becoming the objects either of his admiration or of his hatred. If this tendency to one-sidedness is true of those who deal with the great men of antiquity, how much more true is it of those who undertake to describe the actions of a contemporary? It demands a real effort of will to speak impartially of Alexander, Caesar, or Nero: it is almost beyond our power to make this effort in writing the history of a man whose ashes are scarce cold, and whose acts have led to consequences which are still felt in the most direct manner by those very persons who are called to be the judges of his conduct.

Mr. Blanchard Jerrold, in the few lines of preface which introduce his work, tells us that his object is to "set forth impartially the great drama" of the life of Napoleon III. Has he been really impartial? I think not, and I think his book ought to be ranked, not among histories, but among panegyrics. The good faith of the author cannot be doubted for a moment; a tone of profound conviction prevails throughout the entire volume; but his sincerity only shows more clearly that it is a panegyric which he has written. Impartiality is nowhere to be found.

Shall I myself be impartial in the observations which I believe it my duty to offer? The reader will judge. I have, however, a confession to make. At this moment there are in France, scarcely more than two classes of men—those who regret the Emperor, and endeavour to erect again for his son the throne which fell at Sedan; and those who have vowed a bitter hatred to Napoleon. In the view of these latter the Emperor was a man who did two things: he corrupted and degraded France by the despotic rule to which he condemned her for twenty years; and, for an interest purely personal, or, at any rate, purely dynastic, he delivered her up to the horrors of an invasion which, after unprecedented disasters, has cost her five milliards of francs and two of her most industrious, most enlightened, and best-loved provinces. The consequences of the misfortunes of the terrible year still press on France with their

whole weight, and the vast majority of Frenchmen have not forgiven this.

I am one of this majority. Therefore it is not without much self-distrust that I have undertaken to review Mr. Jerrold's book. I have nevertheless endeavoured to repress my private sentiments regarding the hero of this work, to confine myself to the compass of the first volume which goes no further than 1837, to forget the scenes of mourning and of blood which I have myself witnessed in my own country, to blot from my memory the image of the Prussian flag which I have seen waving over the forts of Paris, and to restrict myself exclusively to remarks suggested by the book itself. The reader will judge whether they are well founded.

The first chapters of the volume are devoted to an account of the family of Napoleon III., and especially of the Empress Josephine, Queen Hortense, and King Louis. These portraits are skilfully set in an attractive description of Malmaison, the "Sans Souci of the First Consul." The author has drawn this description and these portraits from the best sources, viz., the recollections, memoirs and correspondence which the imperial family has placed at his disposal. The picture may, perhaps, be suspected of some exaggeration, but it must be acknowledged that Mr. Jerrold has dexterously steered clear of the rock which necessarily presented itself in the very beginning of his course. Louis, King of Holland, and his wife, Queen Hortense, were on very bad terms with each other. Mr. Jerrold acknowledges this, and nevertheless sets to work to praise them both. He passionately admires the Queen—all the while acknowledging (what, indeed, is indisputable) that she was guilty of the most grievous wrongs against her husband which a wife can commit. He bestows much praise on the King, while he points out several defects in his character, and attributes the matrimonial disagreements to mere incompatibility of temper. All this is skilfully expressed, dexterously arranged, but leaves the reader in doubt as to one thing. He will ask himself, if the King possessed all the great qualities ascribed to him by the author, and the Queen was endowed with all the charms and virtues of which Mr. Jerrold has so lively an impression, how it happened that husband and wife could never come to an understanding, but ended by a separation, and by the reference of their disputes to the courts of justice, thus creating a public scandal.

This question raises another still more delicate, but which Mr. Jerrold has passed over in silence. In relating the birth of Napoleon III. he reproduces the semi-official account current in Imperial circles, without discussing it, without even leaving any room to suspect that it was disputable, and that it had been contested.

It is nevertheless very certain that there is more than one objection to this account. It was at all times matter of dispute whether King Louis was really the father of the third son of Queen Hortense, and the King himself denied it. When he left Holland he retired to Styria. M. Decaze was commissioned to draw up a memorial, stating all the reasons which ought to induce the brother of Napoleon I. to return to France.

King Louis refused to return, and sent the memorial back to M. Decaze with his own remarks in the margin. One of these bears directly upon the point in question, and the King states that one of the motives which hinder his return to France is the fact that he is not the father of the child who afterwards became Napoleon III. The son of M. Decaze, now Minister of Foreign Affairs to the French Republic, possesses a copy of this memorial.

These facts are well known, and by many Frenchmen it is considered certain that Napoleon III., son of Hortense Beauharnais and of . . . , never had a drop of the blood of the Bonapartes in his veins. Those who are of this opinion call attention to the fact that the features of Napoleon III.—not as they have been portrayed by Court artists, but as seen by all his contemporaries, and as reproduced with unerring exactitude by photography—in no respect recall to mind those of the first Emperor. They add that the same thing is as true of his character as of his features. It is stated that, one day, receiving at a farewell audience one of his generals on whom he had just conferred an important embassy, but about the vivacity of whose character he was a little uneasy, Napoleon III., summing up briefly the whole of his instructions, said to him, "Remember, this world belongs to phlegmatic intelligence." Whether the tale be true or not, the epithet well describes the character of the reputed speaker. Constrained in action, of gloomy aspect, cold, methodical, slow to comprehend, and still slower to decide, taciturn to such a degree that his enemies used to say of him, "This man never speaks, and always lies," not a bad-hearted man at bottom, and often showing signs of a weak character, Napoleon III. did not either by his defects or his talents in the least recall to mind Napoleon I., whose impetuous genius, hard and violent character, and prompt, decisive mind, resolute even to rashness, live so distinctly in the remembrances of those who knew him.

I ought to state that while many very well-informed Frenchmen assert that Napoleon III. was quite foreign to the race of the Bonapartes, there are others whose impartiality is unquestionable who maintain the contrary. The question will, doubtless, never be decided: a panegyrist like Mr. Jerrold could scarcely approach it, but it will necessarily engage the attention of future biographers of his hero.

I do not know whether the lengthy details which the author gives concerning the youth and education of Louis Napoleon will excite much interest in England. In France, where this monarch-worship is unknown, they will be thought rather puerile. The author, always enthusiastic, works himself into an ecstasy; but the sayings which he quotes, and the letters which he reproduces, contain nothing very remarkable, and it does not appear that the youth of the future Emperor was marked by any striking proof of superiority.

Mr. Jerrold also praises the military talents of the prince, proofs of which our biographer would make out that he had given in Italy during the insurrection of 1831 in which he took part; but Mr. Jerrold's own account shows that this insurrection gave rise to no

military action of so decisive a character as to have enabled the prince to display the talents with which he credits him.

The whole book is written from a Bonapartist point of view, so the monarchy of July is criticised with extreme severity, one may say with evident injustice. There is, doubtless, ample reason to reproach Louis-Philippe: it may be said that his policy was often mean and always selfish, that his undeniable shrewdness frequently lacked sincerity; but it is incontrovertible that during his reign France enjoyed real prosperity and sufficiently ample liberty. It also cannot be denied that Louis-Philippe was for a long time popular. The Bonapartist party, however, has another way of representing matters. In order to justify the enterprises at Boulogne and Strasburg it is forced to maintain that France was wearied of the government of July; that she felt herself oppressed and debased, and was quite ready to welcome as a deliverer the man who presented himself as heir of the great Emperor. Mr. Jerrold far too readily and far too unreservedly accepts this assertion, which is quite contrary to historical truth.

Under the restoration the Liberal party had sought a basis of operations against the Bourbons in the recollections of the Imperial era. It had invented the legend which represents Napoleon I. as a Liberal of a special kind, as a crowned revolutionist, who took on himself the mission of propagating the doctrine of '89 throughout all Europe at the cannon's mouth. This legend was still in vogue in the time of Louis-Philippe, who submitted to its influence, and contributed to its propagation when he replaced on the top of the Vendôme column the statue of the Emperor wearing the traditional cocked hat, when he completed the triumphal arch at the Barrière de l'Etoile, and demanded from England the remains of the Emperor, that they might be conveyed with great pomp to the Invalides. But these facts, far from confirming the assertions of the Bonapartist party, might, on the contrary, serve to refute them. Louis-Philippe would, in fact, have done nothing of all this had he entertained the smallest apprehension of an Imperial restoration, had he thought that the Bonapartists could ever prove dangerous to his dynasty. In fact, no one in France thought at that time that a Bonaparte could ever reascend the throne. The vast majority of Frenchmen, even of educated Frenchmen, were unaware even of the existence of Louis Napoleon, and the Strasburg escapade was needed to teach them that somewhere there existed a young man who gave himself out to be the heir of the great Napoleon, and aspired to sit upon his throne.

All the latter part of Mr. Jerrold's first volume is devoted to an account of the preparations, incidents, and results of the attempt at Strasburg. The author entirely adopts the views of the Bonapartist writers who serve as his guides. He thinks that the enterprise offered considerable chances of success; that the Strasburg garrison was ready to rise at the name of Napoleon; that the civilians were animated with the same feelings; that if the Prince had been able to make himself master of the town he would

have been joined by the garrisons of Alsace, Lorraine, and Champagne; and that he would have succeeded in entering Paris at their head, perhaps without burning a cartridge, like Napoleon on his return from Elba.

I believe all this to be pure fancy, and that the Strasburg attempt, alike foolish and criminal, offered no serious chance of success. Napoleon I. was able to return from the isle of Elba because there lay behind him twenty years of dazzling victories, and before him a country irritated beyond expression by a government introduced by foreigners which threatened to destroy the social achievements of the Revolution, to restore their old privileges to the nobles and the priests, to seize again the national property from those who had acquired it. But in 1836 Louis Napoleon was an unknown young man, without any past history or popularity; France was calm, and, on the whole, satisfied with its government, and the daring act of 1815 could not have been repeated.

From another point of view I find a grave omission in Mr. Jerrold's work, and I shall take the liberty of bringing against him a reproach in which, doubtless, all English readers will coincide with me.

The Strasburg attempt was not merely mad, it was criminal. To rise against a government which is recognised, established, and accepted by the nation is deemed a crime by all civilised nations, and it really is a crime. Fortunate England has seen no revolution for nearly two centuries. We Frenchmen, who have passed through so many, know what revolutions cost, and what a dreadful amount of suffering of all kinds they inflict on a nation. So we do not easily forgive those who cause them—either the conspirators who contrive them, or the kings and ministers who lead to them by their political blunders. On the day when young Louis Napoleon tried to overthrow Louis Philippe, and for the sake of his own ambition to effect a revolution in peaceful and prosperous France, he sank to the rank of a criminal.

There is one kind of revolution which we in France specially detest above all others, viz., the *pronunciamiento* after the Spanish fashion, a military revolution. It may be a great misfortune for a throne to fall, as in 1830 or 1848, by the faults of kings and of their ministers, but for the army to leave its proper functions, and throw the weight of its arms into the political balance, for it to expel or introduce princes, for it to overturn or set up governments, for it to impose its own will on the citizens by the mere force of bayonets, *this* is more than a misfortune; it is a shame and a humiliation.

This was the kind of revolution which Louis Napoleon attempted at Strasburg; his sole hope was in the army. And yet Mr. Jerrold has not a word of censure for such an enterprise. If he does not openly proclaim, with the Jacobins of '93, that insurrection is a duty, he appears to be much of their way of thinking, since he has no word of reproach for his hero. Louis Napoleon was more severe on himself than is his panegyrist, and his celebrated address at Ham is a *Mea culpa*.

Not blaming the leader of the attempt,

neither does Mr. Jerrold blame that leader's accomplices. He has nothing but praise for Colonel Vaudrey, who, placed by Louis Philippe at the head of an artillery regiment, tried to stir up this regiment against the very man who had entrusted him with the command of it. Still, this was an act of treason, a crime—criminal beyond all others. Let us suppose for a moment that the colonel of one of the Queen's regiments were to try to raise his soldiers against her gracious Majesty, and to cause them to proclaim some pretender, every Englishman on the whole face of the earth would consign the perjured and treacherous colonel to contempt and richly-merited punishment, and Mr. Jerrold would doubtless be the first to do so. How, then, is he able to relate the treason of M. Vaudrey without a word of censure? It seems to me, duty and honour must be the same at Strasburg as at Woolwich.

Mr. Jerrold would in vain argue from the verdict of the jury which pronounced the prince's accomplices not guilty. He has failed to comprehend the feeling which then reigned in the heart of the French people. The acquittal was generally approved, but it is a mistake to suppose that public opinion was favourable to Louis Napoleon and his accomplices. The government had committed a glaring blunder, it had been guilty of a grave fault, in sending Louis Napoleon to the United States in place of giving him up to the courts of justice. Monarchical prejudices, perhaps even more than political motives, had dictated this resolution. Louis Napoleon was a criminal, but he was also a prince, and they wished to pay respect to princely dignity in his person. This, at least, was the view taken of the matter by the French people. But if there is any sentiment deeply rooted in the minds of Frenchmen since '89, it is that of the original equality of all men. The French hold much more to equality than to liberty. The Government of Louis Philippe wounded this feeling in treating as one apart from others the man in whom public opinion, perfectly indifferent to his princely rank, saw only an adventurer and a criminal. It also wounded the feeling of justice which is natural to all men, in demanding that the accomplices should be condemned to death when it had withdrawn the prime offender from the hands of justice. The verdict of the jury, dictated by these feelings, was a severe and well merited lesson to the ministers of Louis Philippe, but it by no means proves that France was favourable to the Imperial cause.

Let us return to the hero of this whole adventure. Mr. Jerrold relates in great detail all the events which marked the morning of October 30, 1836, at Strasburg, and in reading his narrative it is impossible not to be struck with the extremely insignificant part played by the prince himself. Others, as Vaudrey, Fialin (afterwards Persigny), act, command, fail; he lets things take their course, and barely tries to harangue the soldiers who were to be incited to revolt—we know from other sources that he was always deficient in readiness of speech, and that all his addresses were written and read—when the breakdown came he suffered himself to be captured without resistance. The narrative brought to my recollection

what was said to me some years ago, when the Empire was in full vigour, by one of our most distinguished writers, now an influential member of the Liberal party, in the National Assembly:—

"One of the most striking features in the Emperor's character," said my friend, "is that he has the boldness to undertake enterprises and to place himself in serious embarrassments; but once the fray has begun he completely loses his head, knows not what to do, and it is necessary for others to come to his assistance. He had the boldness on December 2 to make a dangerous attempt which was by no means certain to succeed, but once fairly launched in the enterprise he knew not what to do, and would have failed had not Morny been there to take the lead in everything. He had the boldness to cross the Ticino at Magenta in the face of the Austrian army, but when, after the engagement had begun, he was driven back to the river, he lost all presence of mind, and would have lost the battle, and perhaps the crown, if General MacMahon had not extricated him from his difficulties."

At Strasburg things seem to have taken the same course, even according to the narrative of Mr. Jerrold, only there was no one to extricate the Prince from his difficulties, and he allowed himself to be taken without striking a blow.

Unhappily it was just the same in 1870. At that time again Napoleon III. had the boldness to rush into the most hazardous of undertakings. Then he completely lost his head after the first reverses, as terrified France well discerned from the despatches which he sent to Paris. He remained idle and inactive at Metz, giving no orders at all or changing his mind every hour; incapable of deciding either upon a vigorous attack or a prudent retreat; knowing neither how to exercise authority nor how to resign it. Unfortunately no one was present able to extricate him from the difficulty. It would have required a great captain—a Hoche, a Massena, a Kleber: he had Bazaine, Le Boeuf, MacMahon. The Empire perished there, and France still bears in her side the bleeding wound left by her disasters.

ETIENNE COQUEREL.

The Voyages of the Venetian Brothers, Nicolò and Antonio Zeno, to the Northern Seas in the XIVth Century. Translated and Edited, with Notes and an Introduction, by Richard Henry Major, F.S.A., &c. (London: printed for the Hakluyt Society, 1873.)

Découverte de l'Amérique par les Normands au XIème Siècle. Par Gabriel Gravier, Membre de la Société des Antiquaires de Normandie, &c. (Paris, Rouen: 1874.)

The duty of those who undertake the editorship of works selected by the Hakluyt Society for publication is usually limited to the elucidation of a more or less obscure verbal text, but in the present instance that obligation has been superseded by the difficult task of trying to solve one of the most perplexing and remarkable problems within the entire range of geographical literature. The genuineness of the Zeno narrative has long been a mooted question both in the world of letters and of science. If a forgery, it is one of the most extraordinary *tours de force* ever attempted in the age to which it belongs, which was contemporaneous with that of our

Tudor Queens; Nicolò Zeno having published his narrative, as we now have it, in 1558, the year in which Elizabeth came to the throne. At that date, as far as is known, no map existed which gave the general outline of Greenland with anything like the correctness with which it is set down on the Zeno chart; and this fact, we think, constitutes one of the strongest and most incontrovertible proofs in favour of its genuineness. Where, in that age, except from sources such as the Zeno family claimed as their own, could materials have been obtained for giving an accurate delineation of a land, which had actually been lost to human knowledge for more than a century and a half before the publication of the narrative of the Venetian traveller?

After the settlement of Greenland under Erik the Red in the year 983, and the consecration of its first Christian Church under Erik's son Leif in 1000, that most remote and most dreary of northern colonies became for a time the half-way station on the track of the Scandinavian ocean enterprises, which culminated in the tenth century in the discovery by the Northmen of the great Western Continent. By the beginning of the fourteenth century the disturbed political condition of the northern kingdoms, which were all alike torn by intestine wars from within and piratical attacks from without, had, however, led to the almost total neglect of the Greenland Colonies by the mother country; while after the ravages of the Black Death in 1350, when the colonists found themselves too feeble in numbers and strength to resist the assaults of their savage Esquimaux neighbours, Greenland was soon so completely lost to the knowledge of the Scandinavians themselves, that the very position of its settlements was forgotten. The lapse of time seemed only to deepen this obscurity; and when, in 1721, under King Frederick IV. of Denmark, the Danish Government, for the first time after many ages, betought itself of its long-neglected foster-child, and allowed Hans Egede and his devoted wife to carry a knowledge of Christianity to the heathen natives, no authority was extant which could direct the mission, whether the old Danish settlements were to be sought on the eastern or the western shores of that mysterious land in the far North. In the sixteenth century, when Nicolò Zeno gave to the world a narrative and map founded, as he asserted, on manuscripts and drawings traced by the hand of his distinguished ancestor of the fourteenth century, men knew absolutely nothing of the true geography of Greenland.

It has, indeed, been asserted by the Danish hydrographer, Admiral Zahrtmann, who is at once the most determined and the most consistent opponent of the genuineness of the Zeno narrative, that there was in the University Library of Copenhagen an old MS. map in which the Greenland names agree almost uniformly with those set down in the chart of the Venetian geographer. According to him this map was in existence before Nicolò Zeno the younger published his work in 1558, and must have been consulted by him. Now, in regard to the two latter points even Admiral Zahrtmann is un-

able to adduce a shadow of proof. He does not mention the date of this presumed authority, hence we may fairly infer that the chart had no date; and although there is evidence that the Zeno narrative soon after its publication was known to northern geographers, and used by them as a model in the construction of their maps, we have no grounds whatever for assuming that the Venetian writer ever visited the Northern Seas which he had described. Could such a map as Admiral Zahrtmann refers to be proved to have been in existence prior to 1558, and to have been accessible to the younger Zeno, the value of his correct Greenland nomenclature would necessarily be very seriously affected; but in the absence of any such proof the correctness of Zeno's Greenlandic geography is a powerful argument in its favour.

The most curious thing, however, connected with this part of the Zahrtmann charge, is, that no such map exists at present in the University Library of Copenhagen, or has been there within the forty years during which the Chief Librarian, Professor Thorsen, has been in office; yet his appointment in 1833 is contemporaneous with the date of the publication of Admiral Zahrtmann's treatise, although we certainly do not know the year in which that paper was written. For the knowledge of this very singular and interesting fact we are indebted to the indefatigable zeal of the learned editor of the Hakluyt version of the Zeno narrative, Mr. Major, Keeper of the Department of Maps at the British Museum, who, through the influential help of a friend well known to the leading *literati* of Copenhagen, secured the prosecution of a careful search for the phantom map by which the Zeno narrative was to be brought to final judgment. For more than a month of the past year the search was diligently carried on by the officials of the Copenhagen University Library, who at the end of that time were only able to adduce from their labours the negative, yet highly important result to which we have already referred, viz., that no such MS. map was in the Institution or could be discovered to have been there since 1833. Thus the chief element in the Zahrtmann charge, although not definitely disposed of, (since it is of course within the bounds of possibility that the map may have been lost, stolen, or destroyed prior to 1833), is certainly of no importance whatever as long as this map remains undiscovered.

Could all the difficulties and inconsistencies that have been advanced against the Zeno narrative be removed as easily as Admiral Zahrtmann's accusation of plagiarism through the agency of a Copenhagen map, nothing would stand in the way of its universal acceptance as one of the most interesting and important geographical records in existence; but this is certainly not the case. Before we had read Mr. Major's most able, ingenious, and profoundly learned defence of the Zeno narrative, we had never seen any very good reason for believing it to be genuine. Even now, although we confess that our own older doubts have been vanquished by the ingenuity and learning displayed by the distinguished

Editor in his novel line of argument, we feel that there is small chance that the question should ever be brought quite beyond the pale of doubt. Yet this can scarcely be considered to detract from the value of Mr. Major's labours, for while he has knocked down hitherto unassailable difficulties, he has not tried to conceal them or to underrate their strength; but borrowing weapons from his opponents, and using the ignorance and blunders of the younger Nicolò Zeno himself in defence of the genuineness of that writer's narrative, he has opened new and hitherto untrodden lines of defence, and gone straight to the very heart of the question. If, therefore, he fails to convince his readers of the perfect trustworthiness of Nicolò Zeno the younger, the failure is in no way due to any want of skill or zeal on his part, but rather to the utter impossibility of so thoroughly divesting the subject of all inconsistency and contrariety as to deprive men of the privilege—so dear to many of us—of refusing to be convinced by argument or proof of any kind.

To explain the grounds on which the opponents of the Zeno narrative base their doubts of its genuineness, we must give the outlines of the story which it calls upon us to believe. According to the writer, Nicolò Zeno (himself a good geographer, who was born in the year 1515), there were in the Zeno Palace at Venice numerous collections of letters and papers relating to the history of his family. Among these were journals and narratives drawn up by two of his ancestors, Antonio and Nicolò Zeno, who lived in the fourteenth century, and were well known in the history of Venice as adventurous travellers and citizens of note. Some of these valuable papers were unfortunately destroyed by Nicolò Zeno the younger himself about the year 1525, through boyish mischief and from ignorance of their real importance. The letters which on that occasion escaped destruction fell again in later years into the hands of Nicolò, who, then recognising their value, made a diligent search among his ancestral archives for other documents of a similar nature, and rescued from them a sufficient number of papers to compose the narrative which he published in 1558, and to which he appended his copy of an old map, "rotten with age," which had served to illustrate the geography of the countries described in the MS. According to Nicolò's statement, his narrative is simply a compilation of the account written down by Antonio Zeno of his own, and of his still more adventurous brother Nicolò's travels, shipwreck, and strange adventures in the lands, and on the seas of Northern Europe, and in the far West, now known to us as America. Some of the letters were copies of a correspondence between Nicolò and Antonio before the latter joined his brother, and others were direct communications from Antonio to a third brother, Carlo, who subsequently rose to eminence in the Republic. Among many other strange matters, these letters contained a description of Greenland and of the adventures which Nicolò the elder met with during his visit to this land, which he called "Engrenoland," and they afforded evidence of the existence of a remnant of those European

colonies in Greenland, which although they had certainly existed shortly before the time when Nicolò the elder is supposed to have been in the North, were not known to the Venetians of the sixteenth century, when the younger Nicolò drew up his much contested narrative:

A large portion of the history is occupied with the description of the "Frislanda," visited by the Zeni brothers, which is laid down on the map as an island, the south end of which is placed in the latitude of the Ferøe Islands; and this naturally constituted a very grave obstacle to the acceptance of the narrative, till it was shown that under the island "Frislanda" we must comprise the entire group of the Ferøe Islands. This opinion, which was adopted by Admiral Zahrtmann, and advanced as evidence of the ignorance of the younger Zeno and of his fabrication of a name on hearsay merely, is ingeniously used by Mr. Major to clear away the difficulties which had so long perplexed the minds of the *literati* of different countries in Europe. After showing that Columbus and other Southerners, from inaptitude to catch up the right sounds of the Northern tongues, had rendered "Ferøesland," the name under which the group was known, "Frislanda," he follows the route of the Venetian, and identifies under the names of the places which Zeno described the different islands of that Northern Archipelago. It is in regard to the undoubted identification of the Ferøe Isles in the "Frislanda" of Zeno, and of the Shetlands in his "Estland," together with the recognition of Henry Sinclair, Earl of the Orkneys and Lord of Roslyn in the chieftain "Zichmni" of the Zeni brothers, that the editor of the Hakluyt volume of their travels has shown himself at once most indefatigable in research, ingenious in deduction, and successful in demonstration.

Nothing can be more interesting than the comprehensive Introduction with which Mr. Major ushers in the transcript of the original Italian version of the Zeno narrative and his own literal translation of it; and to all interested in the solution of the old Zeno puzzle, we would recommend a careful study of his able Editorial Preface.

We must not, however, leave this volume without drawing attention to the interesting Appendix, which gives the Norwegian original, together with a Latin version and the editor's translation, of Ivar Bardsen's *Description of Greenland in the Fourteenth Century*. Here, even more strikingly than in the case of the Zeno narrative, Mr. Major's learning and acumen have been brought to bear in vindicating the truthfulness and integrity of a much maligned early voyager.

Captain Graah and many other competent northern authorities have long denied the authenticity, or at any rate the correctness, of the sailing directions ascribed to Ivar Bardsen, the some time steward or justiciary to the bishopric of Gardar in the East Bygd of Greenland; and, strangely enough, it has been reserved for our own countryman, Mr. Major, to demonstrate beyond all possibility of question the perfect trustworthiness of the old seaman's report. It had always been regarded as an incontrovertible proof of the spurious character of the Bardsen

sailing directions that they indicated the existence of the "Gunnbjørn Rocks" midway between Greenland and Iceland, whereas no such rocks existed on the track indicated. Mr. Major has, however, shown that in the 1507 edition of Ptolemy there is a most valuable map by Johann Ruysch, which is not only eminently remarkable for being the first chart on which America was laid down, but also because midway between Iceland and Greenland, precisely where Ivar Bardsen had described the position of "Gunnbjørn's Skerries," a large island was marked down, against which stood this inscription, "Insula hæc anno Domini 1456 fuit totaliter combusta." On maps of later date the island and the inscription are, as Mr. Major assures us, replaced by the words "Gombar Scheer," which mark the position of a prolonged line of reef, or shoals. Here then is a marvellously strong evidence in favour of the fourteenth century mariner, whose character for veracity has been impeached for ages by his brother seamen on the ground solely of his description of "Skerries" which do not exist! Truly if every science had many such ingenious searchers after truth as Mr. Major, its special literature would have fewer puzzles with which to harrow and plague its disciples.

Our brief and imperfect notice of Mr. Major's valuable contribution to geographical literature would be incomplete were we to omit to speak of the work by M. Gabriel Gravier, which heads the present article; since its compilation is entirely due to a suggestion emanating from Mr. Major himself, who wrote to M. Gravier, in 1872, for information in regard to the Norman and Breton seamen who could be proved to have seen the American continent before the time of Columbus.

The response to that enquiry has been made by M. Gravier in the form of two interesting and comprehensive treatises, forming the work before us, in which he proceeds *seriatim* to consider all the steps in the many independent tracks of western ocean discovery, which culminated finally in the immortal achievements of Christopher Columbus and his immediate followers. Like Mr. Major's volume, M. Gravier's work is enriched with various maps illustrative of the standpoint of geography at various epochs. With something of German exhaustiveness of matter, enlivened, however, with French gracefulness of style, the author has brought together all that could be nucleated round the subject; and thus the works of these English and French geographers may be said to contribute important aid from two different directions towards one common object. E. C. ORTÉ.

Supernatural Religion: an Inquiry into the Reality of Divine Revelation. In Two Volumes. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

Ditto, Second Edition. 1874.

(Second Notice.)

On the whole, the undeniable cleverness of the First Part is scarcely sufficient to atone for its narrowness of view. The author may hope, if he chooses, by more works of the same kind, to make good his place in a

triad with Mr. Lecky and Mr. Buckle; but in the rest of the work he shows qualities that give him a right to a higher ambition. There, if the significance of facts is not always apprehended, they are always stated candidly—for the most part accurately, unless when the writer's mind is led astray by false theory or by over-study—and in some cases exhaustively, when a department was not too large to be exhausted, and he estimated, adequately or even excessively, its importance in relation to its subject.

And yet even at his best he is unsatisfactory. He has undertaken to prove that the evidence for the New Testament miracles is inadequate, and has (very rightly) pointed out that, whether the Gospel does or does not require miracles to "attest" it, there are some miracles, and those the most stupendous—the Incarnation, Resurrection, and Ascension—that cannot be considered as embarrassing or superfluous attestations, but "themselves are the Gospel." What he succeeds in proving is this—that our four Canonical Gospels had not, until the last quarter of the second century, an exclusive canonical authority. In the course of the proof he strikes out but never follows up several suggestive hints at the probable course of evangelical tradition, and the growth of a New Testament canon out of it; but the difference between what he has proved, what he perhaps could prove if he chose, and what he ought to prove for his purpose, or meant to have proved, seems never to have struck him at all. If Part II. were cut out from its context, and divested of its occasional traces of a controversial purpose, it would deserve, and probably receive, the thanks of men of all parties and opinions, as a piece of honest, laborious work in the accumulation and array of evidence on a question of high interest and importance, which is rarely approached with so little of a foregone conclusion; as it is, it seems one vast *ignoratio elenchæ*. And with all praise to our author's industry, his critical acumen is scarcely proportioned to it. In examining the historical significance of ancient works, of course a critic has to meet the question of their authenticity; and for this the general faculty of common sense and literary tact is scarcely less necessary than verbal accuracy in studying their text—even more necessary than extensive study of commentaries on them. It was hardly worth while to import the fashion of appending to every discussion a long note, composed of references to all sorts of commentators, usually arranged in alphabetical order, from Alford and Baur down to Westcott and Zeller; it was doubtless well to have read them all, if he had not while reading them lost the impression that the one book, which all the others were about, might by itself have made on his own mind. Really, there is no reasonable room for doubt as to the genuineness of the Epistle of Clement: as to those of Ignatius, so far as there is a *consensus* of scholars at all, it tends to the conclusion that the Curetonian recension is genuine; at any rate, it is too much to speak of it as "demonstrated," that Ignatius suffered at Antioch, and that therefore the whole mass of Ignatian literature is spurious.

And this habit of considering books at second-hand leads now and then to misconception or misrepresentation of their drift as well as of their authorship. It is, perhaps, misleading to call Justin's Christianity "strongly tinged with Judaism;" though Justin was more tolerant than most of his orthodox contemporaries, both of Judaism and heathenism, it was Platonic philosophy that had formed his mind, even if the Hebrew Scriptures had entered more largely into the formation of his opinions. But while this phrase might in a certain sense be justified, it is a downright blunder to call Justin "a Jewish Christian:" he was not so in the sense in which Hegesippus was, far less in the same sense as the author of the *Clementines*; and there is not the same presumption, antecedent to textual evidence, for his having used the "Gospel according to the Hebrews," which exists in their case. The textual evidence is, however, tolerably abundant in Justin; and the author is in his element when setting it in array. He has done so, on the whole, fairly, completely, and lucidly. In fact, this view of Justin's evangelical citations and references is, for length and elaboration, the most considerable section of the book; if not new absolutely, his collection of facts will be new to many in England; and, in default of any positive conclusion of the author's as to what Gospels Justin really was acquainted with, and what they were worth, we have here at least a *résumé* of the views of his predecessors on the subject.

But with the Fathers and Evangelists, as with German commentators on them, the author displays the same habit of attending only to books, instead of to the facts they are concerned with. If he has proved afresh, and found it proved before him, that St. Justin was not acquainted with the same four Gospels as Dr. Tischendorf or Dr. Westcott, or at least that they did not fill the same place in his devotional or theological system as in theirs—what then? Our author's view, so far as he has one, seems to be that he used a Gospel or Gospels differing from our three Synoptics to much the same extent as they do from each other: also some form older than that now extant of the *Protevangelium Jacobi*, or at least a closely related work. Very well: the question then is, do these works (as to whose nature and substance we have some evidence) support or refute the antiquity of our Gospels? still more, do they support or refute their character for historical accuracy? But he does not answer nor even ask either of these questions: it is enough that Justin's Gospels were "apocryphal"—and that epithet may, for all that appears in his use of it, cover the conceivable cases of a genuine work of apostolic date, which, from dogmatic or ecclesiastical causes, was not popular with Catholics in the fourth century—of a compilation of post-apostolic date from genuine apostolic sources—and of a post-apostolic forgery with or without genuine materials, but with more or less bad faith, or at least half-conscious falsification, in the use of them. Now if Justin's *ἀπομνημονεύματα* were of the first class—if, as the author seems to think, he follows the Gospel according to the Hebrews, and this was substantially the same form of evangeli-

cal tradition as that recognised by St. James the Lord's brother, and referred to in his canonical epistle—well, if so, the most orthodox or conservative apologist could ask no more: this proves at least as much as if he were found to have quoted our canonical Matthew, at all events unless he had referred it to that Apostle by name.

In fact, it would prove a great deal more: the only thing the orthodox apologist has to dread in this suggestion is, that it is too good to be true. Our first and third Gospels give accounts of the Nativity, between which there are discrepancies which are not underrated by our author. They agree in Mary's conception by the Holy Ghost, her previous betrothal and subsequent marriage to Joseph, and her delivery at Bethlehem; they agree in nothing else whatever. Justin's Gospel, however, if we are justified in speaking of any single work by that title, combined in one narrative some circumstances characteristic of each. Like our Luke, it contained the Nazarene residence of Joseph and Mary, the census of Cyrenius (though either Justin or his authority made a blunder* about his office which our Luke does not make), and the want of lodging-room at Bethlehem; like our Matthew, it had the adoration of the Magi—and this incident seems scarcely separable from the Massacre of the Innocents and Flight into Egypt, which are so difficult to fit in with the independent narrative of our Luke. If this combined story were really older than the separate ones of our Gospels, or at least independent of them, it would be a witness to their accuracy far more valuable than any undoubted citation of them by Clement or Polycarp could have been: it would prove that both Evangelists got hold of facts, or at least stories very early current as facts, which were mutually reconcilable, and could be—or indeed were—combined in a consistent narrative. If this were proved, their historical credit would stand a good deal higher than, by any purely critical standard, it does at present.

The truth is, that Justin's citations, though they scarcely allow and certainly do not point to the view that he used our Matthew and Luke, do point to the view that he used some one who had used them. His account of the Annunciation had, no doubt, a common origin with that of the *Protevangelium*: it is substantially that of our Luke, with an important clause interpolated from our Matthew. Now the verbal variations from Luke are sufficient to prove that Justin did not use our Gospel—perhaps that the extant pseudo-James did not: they are scarcely sufficient to prove that their common source did not. And of course the two former are not likely to have used our Matthew either: but what if the common authority did, engrafting him upon the stock he derived, if not from our Luke, from a common source with him? The phrase given in explanation of the name *Ἰησοῦς*, though spoken to Mary, not to Joseph, is *verbatim et literatim* the same as in our

* The author takes no notice of Zumpt's defence of our Luke's accuracy, but treats his anachronism about Cyrenius as certain. Yet he assumes that Justin's date of the Nativity "under Cyrenius" is meant to coincide with the received one, about B.C. 5.

Matthew: and this coincidence is scarcely likely to be casual, if we take account of the emphatic *αὐτός γὰρ ὠσαί* at the beginning of the clause. It would have been much easier to write *ὠσαί γὰρ*, unless there were a dogmatic object—which will scarcely be ascribed to our Matthew—of referring to the Mosaic origin of the name, and the deliberate incorporation of the Divine Name in it.

Now, if Justin was acquainted, not indeed with our Gospels, but with a compilation from them, or at least a later recension of their materials, intended to reconcile their discrepancies (as in the account of the Nativity, and again in that of the Sayings from the Cross), if he ascribed this work to "the Apostles and their followers," and it was habitually read in the churches he frequented, a real evidence is given, not perhaps to the authenticity of the now canonical books, but at least to their antiquity: they are pushed back to a date that can hardly be very far subsequent to the traditional one.

Admitting, then, that Justin did not habitually use our Gospels, this fact seems insufficient to prove either that they did not exist in his time, or even that their historical authority was not then generally recognised. Moreover, although the attempts must be pronounced failures which have been made from time to time to affiliate almost all Justin's quotations to our Gospels, we really ought to make a good deal of allowance for laxity of citation. Justin was an educated man, and (for an age of persecution) a very honest controversialist; but he was neither a diligent student, in the modern sense, nor a critical theologian. He attached great weight to "the argument from prophecy," and though no Jew himself, was able to extract from a courteous Jewish disputant a compliment for his strict adherence to the text of Scripture; but it is an anachronism to suppose that "the Bible" could have been to him what it is to a modern Christian, not to say a Protestant. A Greek philosopher, such as he claimed to be, still was, as in the days of Socrates, far more of a talker and listener than a reader or writer. In consequence, the spoken word, not the written, would be his standard of truth: such fidelity as is possible in an oral statement would be all that he would expect in a written one, or feel bound to observe in reproducing it. He perhaps would hardly have gone as far as Papias in preference for "the living and abiding voice" to written books,—though, if he did, he would have had Plato on his side,—but he would use books, at any rate, much less than words. It is really a great chance, whether he had ever read and handled a book or books called *Ἀπομνημονεύματα Ἀποστόλων* at all. He was probably a layman; certainly a traveller; certainly also a thorough Catholic, in the primitive and etymological sense of that much-abused word. At his home in Palestine, at Ephesus, at Rome, and wherever else he spent a Sunday, he heard evangelical stories read before the Communion: whether in every church they came out of the same book, he no more cared than he did whether the presiding elder said the same prayer of

consecration two Sundays running. In most churches, the evangelical lectionary would contain accounts of the Incarnation, the Crucifixion, the Sermon on the Mount, and other striking incidents and discourses: if he referred to any of these, the reference would be naturally cast in the form in which he had heard it most frequently and most lately. But he would regard all the books that were read in church, whether more or less familiar to him, as alike embodying apostolic tradition. There may or may not have been important differences between them, in antiquity, authorship, and even fidelity; but the last point he took for granted, and into the two others he never made it his business to enquire. Our author has supplied his omission, but he has done little to disprove his assumption.

W. H. SIMCOX.

The Areopagus and the Ephetae. [Der Areopag und die Epheten.] By Adolf Philippi. (Berlin: Weidmann, 1874.)

Known over the Christian world as "Mars Hill," where St. Paul retorted on the men of Athens, and again familiar to many as the central scene of the *Eumenides*, that great drama for which Aeschylus in old age fanned his poetic fires into a last powerful flame, the Areopagus might be thought to present just such a subject as would command a ready audience for any writer who chose to approach it. But strange to say, the temptation of an appeal to the Christian world does not seem to have had its usual potency, nor can it be said that for the sake of scholars alone very much has been done on this point. The subject seemed to have been exhausted by K. O. Müller's *Eumenides*. But it is no detractor from the wide compass of his learning, nor from the precision of his critical faculty, that here as elsewhere new points of view have brought old facts into combinations not thought of in his time. It had not, for instance, then occurred to anyone, as far as we know, to question the tradition that the drama of Aeschylus was produced as a protest against the measure which Ephialtes, the friend of Pericles, had carried to reduce the powers of the Areopagus. Quite in harmony with the tradition appeared to be the tone of the drama. And yet here was the striking fact in opposition, that those very powers of the Areopagus as a criminal court on which the drama turns were to all appearance left untouched by Ephialtes. It was in no way to the interest of his party to interfere with these powers. His object was to remove the barrier which the Areopagus as a state council used to interpose on the progress of democracy. It has, therefore, since Müller's time become necessary to see whether the play may not have been consistently written in praise of the new measure. Some scholars of eminence are satisfied that it is so, among them being Professor Philippi, the author of a book which, if less easy to read than it might have been by reason of the fact that it deals only with controverted or controvertible points, and assumes a familiarity with all the positively ascertained facts in regard to the Areopagus, has, on the other hand, a freshness and an incisive manner which it is worth some reading

up to enjoy. The reading up may be confined to Schömann's *Antiquitates Juris Publici*, or perhaps better to Westermann in Pauly's *Real-Encyclopädie*, s.v. "Areopagus."

But apart from its importance for the annotation of a Greek play or a chapter of the Acts, the Areopagus is foremost among the subjects which concern those interested in the study of Athenian institutions. As a court of judiciary it arrests attention by the magnitude of the crimes to which its jurisdiction was limited. It was competent to deal only with cases of wilful murder, wounding with intent to kill, fatal poisoning, and incendiarism. Homicide, justifiable or accidental, and manslaughter of certain kinds, were referred to the other courts of the Palladion, Delphinion, Prytaneion, and Phreatys. Having thus to pass judgment only on crimes which demanded a sentence of the utmost rigour, the Areopagites would doubtless have been in an unenviable position had they not been individually hedged about by a high reputation for justice and honour. As it was, after the time of Solon at least, their decisions were referred to as models of justice.

Solon had reorganised the court, appointing as members of it the nine archons on their retirement from office, and provided they could render a satisfactory account of their administration. The new members were therefore men of tried character and mostly advanced in years. From what source the original members had been drawn is a matter of obscurity and dispute: the ranks of proved officials it could scarcely have been, otherwise the reform of Solon would not have been called for. Probably they had been chosen from a social class generally estimable, but liable to exceptional instances of deterioration the more frequent as civilisation advanced. So decided at any rate was the change introduced by Solon, that posterity regarded him as the creator of the Areopagus, and that, too, in spite of the legends which ascribed its origin to beings of celestial nature and to times of more remote antiquity. No doubt, to Solon is due the credit of having organised the Court of Areopagus, the praises of which are familiar in historical times. But before him it seems equally certain there had sat on the barren rocky hill opposite the Acropolis a court appointed to try cases of such a nature as to give birth to the legends in question. Tradition alone might be taken as proof of this, without the positive statement that Solon's predecessor Draco had appointed as judges of the five courts, including the Areopagus, persons styled Ephetae, from which it is to be inferred necessarily that the Court of Areopagus had existed before then, but with a different constitution as regards its members. Solon left these Ephetae as judges in the other four courts, but removed them, apparently by allowing them to die out, from the Areopagus. If in removing them he acted in the spirit of revoking a piece of legislation which in the interval from the time of Draco had been proved inefficient, it would be necessary for us to discover the class and title of the judges who before them again, possibly from time immemorial, had sat in the Areopagus. The Naucrari have been suggested by Wecklein,

but their social position hardly seems to recommend them for functions of this importance, least of all, perhaps, in the eyes of Professor Philippi, who prefers to adopt and to elaborate the theory of K. O. Müller, that down to the time of Solon the Ephetae had always been the judges of that court. The difficulty presented by the statement of Pollux that Draco had appointed the Ephetae to the Areopagus, is met by Professor Philippi with a solution which would be looked upon as too simple and obvious if it were not made very acceptable by an array of facts. He proposes to set it aside as a mistake. For him the Ephetae had always been the judges in the Areopagus till Solon's time. They were men, not of official rank, but of social standing, and probably eligible only in advanced years, as in the Homeric *βουλὴ γερόντων*. He accepts the recent derivation of *Lange's* from *ἐπι* and *ἐρης* = *ἐπ' ἐρης*, or "representative of a clan," obtaining thus a body of men on whom the choice would naturally have fallen in primitive times. On the other hand, the choice may not have been altogether a public one then, when the relations between the court and the temple of the Eumenides at the foot of the hill must have been far more intimate than in a later age. Both court and temple dealt with the same crimes, and there can be little doubt but that the sanctity of the spot for the worship of the Eumenides had originally determined the site of the court. But though this might afford a presumption that the priesthood of the temple had at one time had some voice in the Areopagus, it must yet be said that in historical times precisely the opposite was the case, the Areopagites having this power over the temple that they selected its *ιεροπότοι*.

The Areopagus was, however, besides a criminal court, a state council, with this peculiarity in its action that with certain regular duties to perform it was yet ready at the command of the public assembly to undertake investigations apparently of a very special character. Among its regular functions were those of a sort of police board bringing vagabonds and spendthrifts to justice, protecting the sacred olive trees, seeing that common lands and roads were not encroached on by private persons, and taking care that the standards of weight and measure were not falsified. Its consent, if not absolutely necessary, appears to have been generally obtained for the erection of honorary statues. It looked after public morals and education, and in the introduction of new or foreign religions it was possessed of certain powers apparently not extending to a veto, though perhaps practically so, owing to its great influence. The ultimate decision in such matters was vested in the public assembly. As regards St. Paul, the position of the Areopagus seems to have been that of a council before which a person promulgating a new religion could be brought to make an official explanation. Founding upon this, the Areopagites, if they chose, might lay the matter before the public assembly. When it is said that they also watched over the laws, it seems only to be meant that they could interfere to stop the passage of a measure which was contrary to

existing laws. The occasional duties of the Areopagus to which reference has been made consisted in the preliminary investigation of crimes against the State, upon which the public assembly required special and careful information before deciding. It was a crime against the State, and generally referred to the Areopagites, when a citizen, fearing public calamity, deserted to another State, or removed his goods and family. But, except in the times immediately after the battle of Chaeronea, it is improbable that much of this kind of occupation fell to them. At that time extraordinary powers appear to have been voted by the public assembly, contrary to the usual practice according to which special powers were obtained for each case. So at least it is contended by Professor Philippi, who shows that there is no real evidence of their having any right to initiate of their own accord investigations into crimes affecting the State, unless the crimes had been committed by, or involved members of their own board. Finally, with regard to the book itself, it may be said, that though conspicuous for its number of nice distinctions, it yet maintains not a few arguments widely different in their conclusions from those hitherto accepted. In two instances it deals with important material which, if not actually new, had not previously been considered in all its bearings. We refer first, to the fragmentary inscription so brilliantly restored by Köhler in the *Hermes* (1867), setting forth part of the laws of Draco concerning trial for murder; and secondly, to the accumulation in recent years of inscriptions—mostly, it is true, of a late period—recording the consent of the Areopagus as having been obtained for the erection of honorary statues.

ALEXANDER S. MURRAY.

MISCELLANEOUS LITERATURE.

Words and Places; or, Etymological Illustrations of History, Ethnology, and Geography. By Isaac Taylor. Third Edition, revised and compressed. With Maps. (London: Macmillan.) This well-known book has lately been recast by its author, so as to fit it for the use of students and general readers, as well as for philologists. The special care bestowed on the names of our own country makes it an admirable help in the study of English history. The English race has received contributions from many nations, and our local names would bear witness to the fact, even if our annals were lost: those names too in many cases supplement or correct the annals. A glance at Mr. Taylor's chromolithograph map of "the settlements of the Celts, Saxons, Danes, and Norwegians in the British Isles and Northern France," shows the result of centuries of national contests better than any mere description could do. The proportion of the country conquered by the Saxons from the Celts is visible at once, as is also the curious Saxon colony on the French coast near Calais and Boulogne, where throughout a district of about the size of Middlesex the name of almost every village and hamlet is of the pure Anglo-Saxon type. Similarly, the settlements of the Norsemen show that the various English channels were at one time anything but national boundaries, however great their influence has been in the long run. It is difficult to realise the fact, at first, that the Irish Channel was once a Norwegian channel; when the Norsemen held both the English and Irish coasts, and a Norse king ruled in Dublin. Similarly much mediæval history becomes clear when we see how thoroughly the French Channel

was a Norman one for generations. Mr. Taylor has pursued his enquiry into detail, and by the help of statistical lists of names the chance of error is to a great extent excluded. We could have wished that the incorrect or doubtful etymologies had been even more rigidly excluded. Thus, Marazion, opposite St. Michael's Mount, is still mentioned as Phœnician, though doubtfully; but the name has been proved to be the common Celtic plural form of the word "market." Tenby is put down as "Daneby," while it is the Welsh "Denbigh." Such a note as that on the *Glossa Malperga*, p. 158, had better be omitted. But Mr. Taylor supplies the safeguard against mistakes in his excellent rules for the etymology of places. For instance, such a simple rule as that of ascertaining the earliest mode of spelling a name is often neglected. We lately saw the name of a Cornish manor, Alverton, derived from the Latin *alvus*, the French *vert*, and the Anglo-Saxon *ton*. The spelling in *Domesday*, "Alwardestone," at once shows that it was the dwelling of Alward, one of the many English chiefs who lost their land at the Norman Conquest. The old form of the name Nola in Campania, *Norla*, shows that it merely means "Newtown." Bridgewater and Bridgerule might deceive us if we did not know from the old spelling that Norman chiefs called Walter and Raoul gave them their names. If every study ought to have its "Book of Fallacies," much more should etymology; especially as this science has been made the victim of such wild historical views. Many innocent places have been condemned to bear witness to the Druids; thus at p. 223 Redruth is made equal to Dre-druith, the town of the Druids. In chapter xvii., "the dangers which beset the etymologist" are well described; but, perhaps, the positive rules given in the first part of the work are yet more valuable. But to carry out any rules some knowledge of philology is necessary, and more especially a knowledge of the special laws of each language. A change of consonants which is admissible in one language is not necessarily so in another, and it is by strictly attending to such special laws that philology has made its most recent advance in the hands of Curtius and Corssen. Again, the Teutonic mode of compounding names differs from the Celtic, for the former prefixes the defining term, while the latter usually suffixes it: thus New-ton contrasts with Street-an-Nowan, the word "new" being put first in Teutonic, last in Celtic. So again, the Celts spoke of Strathclyde and Abertay, where the Teutonic forms are Clydesdale and Taymouth. Similarly as between tribes, we find that common Cymric prefixes, such as *tre*, *lan*, *nant*, are rare or non-existent in Gaelic. So again, the Danish settlements in England may be distinguished by suffixes such as *by* and *thorpe*, while *thwaite* is distinctively Norwegian: *thwaite*, meaning a forest clearing, occurs forty-three times in Cumberland, and not once in Lincolnshire; while *thorpe*, the chief Danish testword, which occurs sixty-three times in Lincolnshire, is found only once in Cumberland (p. 105). A book like Mr. Taylor's contains something for every reader; thus chapter xi., "The Street Names of London," almost gives a history of the great city; while chapter xiv., "Physical Changes attested by Local Names," possesses a scientific interest of its own. Many of our names show the changes that have taken place in the characteristic plants and animals of the country. This part would admit of much illustration from the valuable tenth chapter in Mr. Tozer's *Lectures on the Geography of Greece*, recently published. But we must content ourselves here with calling attention to the new edition of this interesting book, which is already largely used for educational purposes; and we trust that Mr. Taylor will have many more opportunities of adding to the permanent value of the work.

C. W. BOASE.

La Sériciculture, le Commerce des Soies et des Graines, et l'Industrie de la Soie au Japon, is the title of a work of considerable interest, which has just been published at Lyons, and which owes

its origin to the Vienna Exhibition of last year. In his opening chapter the author (M. Ernest de Bavier) gives some curious native traditions respecting the origin of *sericulture* in Japan. One of these attributes the creation of the silkworm to a Japanese virgin, who drew it from her eyelashes; another tells us that an infant child of the King of India, being exposed by a cruel step-mother and delivered over to the mercy of the waves, was cast on the shores of Japan and there transformed into a silkworm. Japanese historians give different accounts of the introduction of the industry into the country, but the most widely-received opinion is that it was introduced A.D. 280 by Corean and Chinese immigrants. The reigning Mikado, in 472, ordered the planting of mulberry-trees, and otherwise encouraged the art, which was also practised at his court. The industry developed so rapidly that in some parts it interfered most seriously with the cultivation of rice, &c., and as a famine seemed to be impending, the Government was obliged to take restrictive measures; in certain principalities silk culture was consequently forbidden, and in the Satsuma district the prohibition even extended to the wearing of silk dresses. In the third section of his work, M. de Bavier gives his readers some information about the apparatus which is employed in the Japanese silk districts for spinning and weaving purposes, and which seems to be of a primitive nature. He observes that, notwithstanding the importance of Japan as a silk-producing country, the improvements in spinning machinery were quite unknown there till 1872, when two spinning mills, fitted up on the French plan, were constructed, the larger one at Tomioka and the smaller at Yedo. These, however, only turn out a very small portion of the silk annually produced in Japan, and the simple machinery which has been in use for centuries is still employed for the production of nearly the whole of the raw silk of the country. M. de Bavier further remarks that in the north of Japan he saw apparatus of even a more primitive nature than that of which he gives a detailed description. He was often astonished at the magnificent stuffs produced by the aid of such old-fashioned machines, and which, in his opinion, could only have been produced by the taste, diligence, and persevering industry of the Japanese workmen, who are certainly more skilful than their brethren in the West. Considering the very primitive machinery of which M. de Bavier speaks, it seems strange that the Japanese silks and silk-stuffs, which appeared on the foreign markets after the first opening of the country to intercourse with the outside world, should have been found so fully up to the European mark. We may mention that the silks and silk stuffs exhibited at Vienna were sent almost entirely by the Japanese Government and native merchants, there being only one European exhibitor.

An Elementary Treatise on Steam. By John Perry, B.E., Whitworth Scholar. 18mo, 404 pp. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874).—This work belongs to Messrs. Macmillan's well-known "School Class-Book" series. It is intended for the use of classes in engineering and other schools, and for the general student. The title affords us but little clue to the contents, for we may speculate as to whether the author discusses steam from a purely chemical or physical point of view as water-gas, or whether he treats of the applications of steam power, or of the history of steam engines. In fact, these things are more or less combined in the little volume. We have in the first of the four books an account of the general effects of heat upon matter: expansion, conduction, and convection, and the connexion between work and heat. The author does not here appear to have sufficiently grasped the idea that heat is motion; he constantly speaks of heat as "entering into" a body, as if it were something material; yet he is evidently well aware that the material theory has long been abandoned. In the following definition, which is an important one, he is clumsy in style,

archaic in mode of expression, and inaccurate in detail:—"Latent heat is the heat which enters into a body without increasing its temperature, being necessary for its condition, or in producing a change in the state of aggregation of its molecules." Is Mr. Perry unacquainted with the "internal work of a mass of matter" of Clausius, and such expressions as "molecular potential energy"? Again, to what does the sentence commencing "or in producing," &c., refer? We must object, too, to the following statement, which, we confess, we cannot understand:—"We see, then, that before oxygen unites with any other body, some energy must be spent in separating the atoms from each other, or they will be unable to make any new arrangement; and this separation is effected by means of an increase in temperature."

The second book treats of "Steam Engines and Boilers," and commences with an early history of the steam engine. We notice the omission of the names of Giovanni Branca and Sir Samuel Moreland, also of Denis Papin, who is sometimes claimed as the inventor of the steam engine. At least, we know that the *Acta Eruditorum* of Leipzig for 1685 contains notices of a new machine for raising water by means of the pressure of steam invented by Papin. Our author passes rapidly from Newcomen's engine to Watt's first improvement of it (dates unfortunately omitted), and then to further improvements. Then he plunges at once into details of construction, and chapters are devoted to the valve, cylinder, condenser, air-pump, piston, connecting rod, fly-wheel, governor, boiler and its appendages. Chapter IX. contains a capital account of parallel motion. Useful chapters on the efficiency of engines conclude the book.

The third book treats of the locomotive, and gives an interesting and fairly complete account of all the details of the machinery, and of the permanent way and points. The fourth division of the work is devoted to marine engines; it contains a noticeably comprehensive chapter on the working of marine engines. An appendix contains various useful tables. Throughout the book a number of useful exercises are given, with the answers to the various questions they contain. Considering the necessary condensation in a work of this size we think the author has managed to introduce a great deal of very useful matter into a small space. The chief defects of the book—want of style, and a not always methodical arrangement of matter—can be remedied in a second edition. Meanwhile we feel assured that the work, even in its present form, will supply a want which has been often felt, and which the larger and more mathematical treatises of Rankine, Bourne, and Clark do not meet.

Moorleichenfunde in Schleswig-Holstein. Von Heinrich Handelmann und Ad. Pansch. (Kiel: Schweser).—The bogs of Ireland and the turf-moors of Northern Germany and Scandinavia have from time to time given back to the world, in a marvellously well-preserved condition, the bodies of dead men and women, who, for aught we know, may have lain for ages entombed in their dark and humid depths. The life-like appearance of these blackened mummies, which often bear unmistakable evidence to the violence to which they have owed their death, has long attracted the attention of scientific men no less than it has excited the wonder and terror of the ignorant and superstitious, and hence every fresh discovery of a moor-buried body is certain to arouse strong local curiosity and interest. The question of the chemical agency by which certain parts of the animal frame are preserved, whilst metallic substances and textile fabrics exposed to similar agencies are in some cases wholly destroyed or greatly modified in consistency and texture, is deserving of careful attention, and any attempt to throw new light upon the subject is acceptable to the archaeologist no less than to the chemist, since no trustworthy test has as yet been suggested for determining the length of

time required to produce the effects perceptible in bog-preserved bodies. On this account good service to science has been rendered by Dr. Heinrich Handelmann and A. Pansch in this *brochure*, in which they have given us a minute report of the appearance, state of preservation, position, and place of discovery of several bodies which have in the course of the last three years been brought to light from different Schleswig and Holstein moors. In most cases these bodies were found to be wrapped in hides or skins to which the hair or wool was still attached. In a few instances, the coverings were of woven woollen texture, like tartan plaids, fringed all round and exhibiting traces of stripes or squares. Roman coins belonging to the time of Septimius Severus (194 A.D.) were found near one of the bodies discovered in the South-Brarup moor, together with stamped and otherwise ornamented leather shoes, beads, iron weapons, and many other objects; while at Corselitze (Falster) a bronze fibula and seven glass beads were recovered. Dr. Handelmann found that in all cases where the bodies were submitted to his notice before they had been too long exposed to the action of the air, they were thoroughly saturated and infiltrated by the bog-liquids, and were of a blackish brown colour. The skin and the hair had been the best preserved, the former being thoroughly tanned, while the latter retained even a flaxen or reddish colour. The bones had been outwardly preserved, but they had become discoloured and soft throughout, had lost weight, and could be cut through like the softest wood. The cranial bones were generally the most changed, being friable and easily crumbled to dust. At first sight the bodies seemed to have preserved muscle as well as bones and skin, but this was rather apparent than real, for on removing the skin the muscular substance was found to have almost wholly disappeared, leaving only the tendons stretched out as a kind of framework. Thus the sternal cavity was usually empty, while the viscera were so nearly destroyed that the liver was generally shrunk into a small shrivelled mass of tissue, and the spleen scarcely recognisable.

The authors are of opinion that some bogs exert a far more strongly marked preservative action on the human body than others. If this hypothesis should be found correct, it will place another impediment in the way of determining chemically the age of moor deposits, a question which it seems impossible in the present day to decide upon any but the still very uncertain grounds of palaeontological and archaeological speculations on the assumed age of the animal bones, industrial products, and other remains found buried with, or near the bodies.

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Macmillan for October will contain Professor Huxley's Birmingham address on Priestley, with considerable additions. Also a sketch of Lady Duff Gordon's life by her daughter.

THE Rev. Dr. Redmond, of Chudleigh, points out an inaccuracy in our last note on the late Father Theiner (ACADEMY, p. 292). Theiner was not a member of the same order as Gratry. The Oratory founded by St. Philip Neri, and called after him, has no connexion with the French Oratory founded by Cardinal de Berulle. Theiner belonged to the former, Gratry to the latter congregation. The English Oratorians are an offshoot from the Italian, not from the French institution.

THE following are among the most noteworthy of recent additions to the manuscripts in the British Museum:—

The autograph will, dated May 27, 1766, of Jean-Jacques Rousseau, and a series of letters of Rousseau, David Hume, R. Davenport, L. Dutens and others, connected with the residence of Rousseau in England, and his quarrel with Hume. Letter-book of Silvester Jenks, of Albrington, co.

Salop, partly relating to proceedings of the English Catholic Chapter, 1703-1707. A parchment roll, being the Receiver's Account of the Duchess of Buckingham, 1474. Letters of Henry VIII. to Sir Nicholas Carewe, Ambassador at Vienna (1530), and other State papers to 1734. Some original letters of Camden, J. Donne, Lady Raleigh, &c.

WE understand that Mr. E. Dowden, Professor of English Literature at the University of Dublin, is preparing for publication a series of lectures which he has delivered at that Institution on "The Mind and Art of Shakspeare." The work will be published by Messrs. Henry S. King & Co.

A WORK will shortly be issued by Messrs. Henry S. King & Co., from the pen of Mr. H. Curwen, in which the main idea has been to select the most typical examples of *Literary Strugglers* in the chief countries of the world. The writers treated of are:—Novalis, as representing Germany; Henri Murger and André Chénier, France; Edgar Allan Poe, America; Alexander Petöfi, Hungary; Chatterton, England; and Tannahill, Scotland.

MESSRS. WILLIAMS and NORGATE are about to publish *Lost and Hostile Gospels*, by the Rev. S. Baring-Gould, containing an account of the Toldoth Jescher, two Hebrew Gospels circulating among the Jews in the Middle Ages; with a critical investigation of the notices of Christ in the Talmud, as well as in Josephus and Justus of Tiberias. To this is added an investigation into the extant fragments of Gospels circulating in the first three centuries, which the author believes to have been drawn up either under Petrine or Pauline influence, whilst the canonical Gospels sprung from a Johannite party of conciliation.

THE same author has in the press *Yorkshire Oddities and Strange Events* (Hodges), the materials of which were collected during a residence of many years in the county.

THE *Times* on behalf of Mr. Wilberforce asks all those who have any letters written by his father, the late Bishop of Winchester, which in their opinion would be useful to a biographer, to be kind enough to send them to Canon Ashwell, Canon Lane, Chichester.

MESSRS. GEORGE BELL AND SONS having been applied to by some leading members of the New Shakspeare Society to issue, at a moderate price, one of their post 8vo editions of Shakspeare in a readable type that will not destroy the eyes, like the mischievous double-columned editions so popular of late, have determined to re-issue their handsome Singer's edition of 1856, with notes, and probably a supplementary volume of the "Critical Essays on the Plays," by the late William Watkiss Lloyd. The work will be from Whittingham's type, in nine volumes—or, with Lloyd's Essays, ten—at half-a-crown apiece, and will be a boon to readers of Shakspeare.

FELLOWS of scientific societies will be interested to hear that Messrs. Henry S. King & Co. will shortly publish, under the title of *Scientific London*, a volume of memoirs of the most prominent scientific institutions in the metropolis, including the Royal Society, the Royal Institution, the Society of Arts, the Institution of Civil Engineers, the Statistical, the Royal Geographical, and other Societies. In collecting and arranging his material, the author has received invaluable aid from the secretaries of the learned bodies specified, who have spared no pains to ensure the absolute accuracy of his statements. The volume is from the pen of Mr. Bernard H. Becker, a well-known contributor to scientific journals.

WE are compelled to defer a full report of Brugsch Bey's lecture before the Oriental Congress, on "The site of the lake, or sea, passed by the Israelites at the Exodus;" but the substance of it may be read in the ACADEMY of May 2, 1874.

SIR WALTER ELLIOT, K.C.S.I., the President of the Turanian section, has also handed to us the manuscript of the address which he had prepared, but did not read, in order to allow more time for the work of the section.

THE Hunterian Club, of Glasgow, have just sent out the four concluding parts of their issue for the season 1872-3, namely: No. XVII. Sir Thomas Overburies Vision, by Richard Niccols, reprinted from the first edition, 1616 (of which there is no copy in the British Museum), with a very interesting Introduction by Mr. James Maidment, tracking the rise of the young Ker to the Earldom of Somerset, his profligate wife's poisoning of Overbury, and her getting him smothered in the Tower; also the descent of the present Duke of Bedford from her daughter. This volume is presented by Mr. Alexander Young. No. XIX. Martin Mark-All, Beadle of Bridewell; His Defence and Answer to the Belman of London. Discovering the long-concealed Original and Regiment of Rogues, when they first began to take head, and how they have succeeded one the other successively unto the sixe and twentieth yeare of King Henry the eight, gathered out of the Chronicle of Crackeropes, and (as they terme it) the Legend of Lossels. By S. R. 1610. No. XX. The Letting of Iymovrs Blood in the Head-Vaine. With a new Morisco, vpon the bottome of Diogenes Tubbe. 1600. No. XXI. A Terrible Battell betweene the two consumers of the whole World: Time and Death. By Samuell Rowlands (by whom also are Nos. XIX. and XX.). The Club books are handsome quartos on ribbed paper, with copies of the original woodcuts. For the present season, 1873-4, the committee hope to issue nearly all the rest of Rowlands's works, with a large instalment of the Bannatyne Manuscript; and Mr. Thomas Russell, of Glasgow, will present the members with a volume of Patrick Hannay's Poetical Works. The Club needs some thirty members to complete its limit of two hundred. Application for membership should be made to the honorary secretary, Mr. Alexander Smith, Laurelbank Place, Shawlands, Glasgow.

THE work by Léon Walras, Professor of Political Economy at Lausanne, of which we made an announcement some months ago, has been published. It is entitled *Éléments d'Economie Politique*, and will much interest such economists as are also expert mathematicians—rather a limited section of the economic world, we think. But the work may be found interesting to mathematicians who make no claim to be considered economists; and, in England at least, it is likely to find more mathematical than economic readers.

WE have already alluded (ACADEMY, June 13) to the Insect Exhibition held, not, as stated, in the Palais de l'Industrie, but in the Orangerie in the Tuileries gardens. It was opened on Sunday, the 6th, by a *déjeuner*, and all due formalities, by M. Dugué, the President of the Agricultural Society, in presence of the Minister of Commerce and Agriculture. There is little to add respecting it beyond the programme already given. A ticket is affixed to each insect, stating its habits, its uses, or the mischief it commits. The Phylloxera of the vines is, of course, a prominent object of interest; and in addition to the insects, in an "annexe," we have the insect-eating birds, each with a card round its neck, giving its habits, uses, appetites, &c. The cultivation of the edible snail, of leeches, and crayfish, form a supplementary division.

THE Russian Government is about to publish at Tiflis a collection of materials for the history of the war of the Caucasus and Trans-Caucasus, and of the Russian domination in that district. An official notification, dated August 25, the fifteenth anniversary of the capture of Schamyl by the troops of Prince Bariatsky, asks for the loan of any documents relating to the war in the hands of those who took part in the struggle or of their representatives.

PROFESSOR ZUPITZA has resolved to re-edit Aelfric's Anglo-Saxon Grammar. He will probably publish it for the Vienna Academy.

A MANUSCRIPT by Francis Thynn, the herald, and the author of the well-known *Animadversions* on Speght's first edition of Chaucer's works, has been lately added to his collection at Longleat by the Marquis of Bath. It is a small quarto, entitled, "Miscellanea, conteyning matters concerning the Treasures of England or of the Exchequer in coyne and many other things belonging to the Exchequer. Collected and warranted oute [of] and by aunciente Records and approved Histories, by Francis Thynn, 1599."

In his edition of the various versions of the old romance of Guy of Warwick, for the Early English Text Society, Professor Zupitza of Vienna intends to publish first the paper manuscript in the Cambridge University Library, though it is probably the latest, say 1450 A.D., because it is complete. His second text will be the oldest fragment of the romance, that in the vellum Auchinleck MS. of about 1320 A.D.; and this will probably have beside it, in parallel columns, those parts of the vellum Caius manuscript (of perhaps about 1430-40 A.D.), which belong to the same version, though they have been much corrupted. The very late independent version by John Lane in the Harleian MS. 5243, will be issued afterwards as a separate publication, as its linguistic value is but small.

PROFESSOR PAUL MEYER has in the press the second part of his *Recueil d'Anciens Textes Bas-latins, Provençaux et Français*, and will give in it all the versions of the Chansons de Roland. M. Meyer approves of the English method of printing parallel texts, or all the texts of old poems, and leaving them to tell their own story. He denounces the German way of treating the Niebelungen Lied, for instance, of which Lachmann declares that MS. A best represents the original, which he accordingly rewrites according to his own fancy; Professor Hofrath Bartsch declares that MS. B is the best, and therefore rewrites that on his own theory; and lastly, Professor Holtzmann asserts that MS. C is the true representative of the original, and he rewrites that. The three doctors agree in only one point—that the Poem *must* be rewritten by a modern German Professor, to be properly appreciated. (It need hardly be said that the Germans themselves quiz this proceeding.) M. Meyer will also complete shortly his work on the old French *Chansons de Geste*, which has been five years in the press; and he will continue his Reports on Old French MSS. in England. He has lately found some very rare ones in Pembroke College, Cambridge.

JUST now, while it seems to be in fashion to revive the history of some of the decaying squares of the metropolis, it may be interesting to draw attention to a legend connected with one of them, which is little, if at all, known to the curious in such matters. The friends of Oliver Cromwell are said to have secured his remains after exposure at Tyburn, and to have buried them in a meadow to the north of Holborn. The precise spot has been declared by some to be at this time the centre of Red Lion Square, and the obelisk (which has now disappeared, or is covered by a sort of summer-house) was thought to be a memorial erected to him by an apothecary who was attached to Cromwell's principles, and had so much influence in the building of the square as to manage the marking out of the ground; thus further contriving to pay this tribute to his favourite. This story is told in *Anecdotes and Biography*, by L. T. Rede, a second edition of which appeared in 1799—a work, perhaps, of not much authority. Curiously enough, however, it has been discovered that an apothecary named Ebenezer Heathcote, who married the daughter of one of Ireton's sub-commissaries, was living at the King's Gate, Holborn, soon after the Restoration. Cunningham makes no allusion to this tra-

dilion, but gives authority for saying that the bodies of Cromwell, Ireton, and Bradshaw were carried from Westminster Abbey to the Red Lion Inn in Holborn, at that time the largest and best frequented in that thoroughfare; from thence they were dragged on sledges to Tyburn.

Leigh Hunt has left a curious reminiscence of an "old lady of quality," who lived in this square, "a quarter in different estimation from what it is now." She astounded him one day by letting her false teeth slip, and clapping them in again. It was at her house, he adds, that his father one evening met John Wilkes. Not knowing him by sight, and happening to fall into conversation with him, while the latter sat looking down, he said something in Wilkes's disparagement; on which the jovial demagogue looked up in his face, and burst out laughing. Jonas Hanway lived and died in a house in this square, the principal rooms of which he filled with paintings and emblematical devices in a style peculiar to himself, as his biographer expresses it.

THE first of the Early English Text Society's publications for this year, in its Extra Series, is Part I. of Mr. Furnivall's edition of the rhymed *History of the Holy Grail*, by Lancelot, a skinner of the time of Henry VI. The Cambridge (Corpus) MS. containing it being unique and having lost its beginning, the first hundred pages of this volume are occupied by a print of the corresponding part of the prose French original of Walter Map (not of Robert de Boron, as stated in the Society's report *), from a British Museum MS., with occasional readings of another; it is a tolerably pure, though not early specimen of the Picard dialect, and was given in full with the English poem in the *Scynt Graal*, edited twelve years ago by Mr. Furnivall for the Roxburghe Club. Lancelot's verse, of which the part now published is an account of the fabled adventures of Joseph of Arimathea and his party on their way with the sacred dish from Palestine to England, is important and interesting as the only full English version of the romance as expanded by Map, and as a monument of the language of the fifteenth century; but its careless rhymes, very rough metre, and abundance of rhyme-padding, of no use for either metre or meaning, make it much less poetical than the old French prose, which has a freedom and simplicity foreign to the modern tongue, and pleasing in their quaintness. A review of the book must be deferred till the appearance of the remainder, with the editor's introduction and notes; in the meantime we would refer those who wish to have the latest results of a competent scholar's researches on the strange development of this remarkable and important Arthurian legend, to the first of M. Paulin Paris's Essays on the Romances of the Round Table, *Le Saint Graal*, in vol. i. of the *Romania*, pp. 457-482 (No. 4, Paris, October 1872). An earlier English poem from the same original was edited by Mr. Skeat for the same Society in 1871, under the title of *Joseph of Arimathea*, and should be compared with the present version; Mr. Skeat's excellent introduction requires, however, to be altered in several points to make it harmonise with the facts brought out by M. Paris's more recent investigation.

THE soul of Francis Rabelais, writes Hazlitt in one of his most amusing essays in *The Round Table*, passed into Thomas Amory, the author of the *Life and Adventures of John Bunce*.

"Both were physicians, and enemies of too much gravity. Their great business was to enjoy life. Rabelais indulges his spirit of sensuality in wine, in dried neat's tongues, in Bologna sausages, in botargos. John Bunce shows the same symptoms of inordinate satisfaction in tea and bread and butter. While

Rabelais roared with Friar John and the Monks, John Bunce gossiped with the ladies; and with equal and uncontrolled gaiety."

The work which Hazlitt, after this introduction, proceeds to analyse, has long since passed into oblivion; together with another by the same writer, called *Memoirs of Several Ladies of Great Britain*, though styled, by a critic in the *Retrospective Review*, two of the most extraordinary productions of British intellect. A long and curious account of Amory is to be found in *Chalmers' Bibliographical Dictionary*; but what has served to bring back our recollection of him is the sight of an autograph letter recently added to the collections in the British Museum, written by him to Francis Blackburne, Archdeacon of Cleveland. The latter published anonymously, in 1766, a work entitled *The Confessional*, which raised a great stir in polemical circles, and ran through several editions; and, as appears from an endorsement on the letter in question, Blackburne was anxious to get from Amory an independent judgment upon it. Amory's reply is much too long and too tinged with his peculiar theological views to be given entire, but some portions of an autobiographical nature are curious enough to deserve printing. It is dated July 29, 1769, from Wakefield, where Robert Amory, his son, practised as a physician. We give here a few extracts:—

"It is forty years since I supped with you at Mr. Wilson's Lodgings, & more from our first acquaintance; for, I think I talked with you on the walls of York in 1728. I do not remember to be sure the name of the Gentleman, but it was a young clergyman; however y^e year after, on my coming again to York, most certainly I was several times in y^e company. It could not be after, because I went away that year, and returned no more. . . . forty year then I say it is since that time, & as I went the next day after the night we last supped together towards Chester for Ireland, which I travelled all over; then to France & Spain; & from Cadiz in Andalusia sailed into the Main; crossed the Line y^e 22^d December '36, & proceeded through a vast variety of difficulties, perils, & dangers, to many places on the south side of the Globe;—could I have a thought, that after all, & such a length of time, I should ever see you again; as I had no notion of your position, nor any intention to be in Yorkshire, if I did live to grow old? But so it has come to pass. Heaven protected me, & providence brought me here at last; pretty well at 72, though 40 years ago, by falling down a precipice on Blackstone edge, I was carried into this town as an Xpiring man; several bones broken, & bruised all over in a miserable manner. What Numbers of the young, the fair, the wise, the good, have I seen fall on either hand of me to rise no more—& I, up still! And as you are the only one living who knew me almost half a century past, a friendship naturally sprouts from so good a ground, I hope to see you soon, for I design for Richmond, & in the mean time, shall be glad to hear from you. Your Letters will be always pleasing to me.

"As to the Author of the Confessional, I have not heard for certain who he is: but as it is a fine book, I greatly esteem y^e writer, & think if it was generally read with attention, & rightly understood, it would be of eminent use to Christians; by making them such upon a rational & wise choice, & by ruining faction in religion.

"It is astonishing, but very true what I am going to say, that in a conversation I had with the Royal Daughter of Jett, the young black Queen of Borneo, I heard more sense from her lips, relative to Religion, than I ever did from the greatest Divines in Europe, the choice few excepted. The subjects of this Monarch are Mahometans, but their Prince was a *pure theist*, & looked upon the Koran as a *Piece of Policy*—so far very useful. She had the most beautiful notions of Deity and Morality, from the light of Nature. Her Understanding was as charming as her features & figure.

"But I detain you too long. *A Dio.*"

THERE are two or three interesting minor matters recorded in Mr. Allan J. Crosby's *Calendar of State Papers, Foreign, 1569-1671*, published this week, which may be allowed to receive

notice from us before the graver historical materials, with which the volume is chiefly filled, are reviewed. Among the names incidentally occurring in these papers is that of John Stow, "a collector of chronicles," who figures in an examination taken before the Lord Mayor "of such as knew the Spanish Ambassador's writings." These "writings," it seems, were being circulated about the City in justification of Alva's embargo on the English merchant ships. We meet, too, with Daniel Rogers, whose manuscript volume of Latin poetical compositions we recently noticed as being in the possession of the Marquis of Hertford; he is here described by Sir Henry Norris as steward of his house, and instructor of his children, a man very well learned in the Greek and Latin, whose father was burnt for the religion. There are, also, two affecting letters from the philosopher Peter Ramus or De la Ramée, to the Cardinal of Lorraine, in which he reminds him of their friendships five and thirty years before, and prays that he will not deprive him of his professorship and all other rewards and fruits of his former studies; he also defends himself from the charge of hastily changing his religion. In spite of this appeal Ramus is shortly afterwards served with a notice to quit the College of Presles, and on the same day (October 8, 1570) a proclamation is issued by Charles IX., forbidding any of the reformed religion from holding office or teaching in the University of Paris. Ramus returned to Paris in the following year, and was one of the victims in the massacre of St. Bartholomew. Sir Henry Norris writes from Paris to Cecil in August, 1569, that Robert Etienne, the King's printer, who for his religion is forced to abandon his country, has required him to present to Queen Elizabeth the fruit of his last labour (a copy of the Scriptures), as a token of the service he owes to her as the chief patroness of the Gospel. Bound up with the Scottish correspondence, examined by Mr. Crosby for the purposes of this *Calendar*, we learn there is a curious collection of black-letter ballads, printed at Edinburgh by Robert Lekpreuik; they are of a political character, and extremely quaint in their metre, language, and ideas. There is also another most indecent ballad in manuscript, ridiculing John Knox and the reformed party, the endorsement of which—"a lewd ballet"—aptly describes its contents.

THE second part of vol. xiv. of the *Numismatic Chronicle* opens with an article by the Rev. Prof. Churchill Babington, a list of some unpublished or little-known coins of the Romans relating to Britain; a branch of numismatics, which, as the Professor observes, is in need of more attention than it at present receives. The next paper, by Mr. C. F. Keary, of the British Museum, is a well-directed attack upon a theory proposed by Mr. Rashleigh with regard to coins bearing the name of Ethelred (or Ethilred) which have generally been attributed *en bloc* to the second of the kings of Northumbria of that name, but which Mr. Rashleigh distributes between the first and the second Ethelred by a principle of discrimination which, as Mr. Keary abundantly shows, is open to the gravest objections. Mr. Henfrey contributes three papers. The first is an interesting account of the collection of coins belonging to King Charles I., who inherited them from his brother Prince Henry. After going through various vicissitudes the collection, which was supposed by Joseph Scaliger to contain 30,000 pieces at the time when Prince Henry purchased them of Gorlaeus, finally perished in the fire which consumed Whitehall in 1697-8. Mr. Henfrey's second article is on a half-crown die of Charles I., and the subject of his third is the connexion of T. Simon the medallist with Guernsey, a paper which will prove interesting to numismatic biographers. A curious notice is contributed by Captain E. Hoare, on a document relating to the copper coinage of 1672-3, being the account and balance-sheet (for nine months of 1672-3) of James Hoare, comptroller and subsequently warden of

* The MS., about 1320 A.D., states that its version is by Robert de Boron; but M. Paulin Paris contends that this is a mistake. The authorship is very doubtful.

the Mint. This James Hoare is not only to be noted on account of his connexion with the Mint, in which he was Surveyor of the Meltings and Clerk of the Irons as early as 1641, but is also deserving of renown as the founder of Hoare's bank, about the year 1640. He is mentioned (Capt. Hoare remarks) in the *London Directory* for 1677 as "James Hore, at the sign of the Golden Bottle, in Cheapside," one of the "goldsmiths who keep running cashes." The "Golden Bottle" is now over the door of the bank in Fleet Street, having been removed thither a little before the year 1700. The sixth instalment of Mr. Cochran Patrick's "Notes on the Annals of the Scottish Coinage" is the last paper. It deals with the records of the coinages of James VI., and forms an interesting part of what will be, when completed, a very important work. The number concludes with notices of books, &c., and with an account of Snelling's Plates, by Mr. Henfrey, and a note on the forthcoming edition of Marsden's *Numismata Orientalia*.

M. FUSTEL DE COULANGES continues in a recent number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* his researches into the Origines du Régime Féodal, begun in the *Revue* of May 15, 1873. The present article is chiefly remarkable for referring the foundation of the feudal system almost exclusively to voluntary "commendation," the result of the natural desire of the weak to seek the protection of the strong. As this feeling is universal (though not, perhaps, more so than the contrary desire of the strong to oppress the weak) M. de Coulanges consistently maintains that the system is no more German in origin than Gallic or Roman, but was developed by the several nations of Europe independently, but from the action of the same causes. However this may be, his history of the institution of patronage in Gaul from the time of Caesar to that of the Carolingian kings, is eminently interesting and suggestive, and the whole article deserves careful perusal.

M. GEFFROY's article on Amédée Thierry in the same number of the *Revue* does full justice to its subject. Though throughout an *éloge*, it is moderate in tone, and the criticism of the deceased historian's work is as able as it is sympathetic. With the objections urged against the ethnological theories of the *Histoire des Gaules*, the writer does not altogether agree, though he admits that this, Thierry's first important work, is now to a certain extent "dépassé." He is on firmer ground when he comes to the author's later writings, especially those which have to do with the fourth and fifth centuries, Thierry's "vrai domaine" as an historian. The extent and value of his researches in this period of history, hitherto (Gibbon and Tillemont notwithstanding) almost a *terra incognita*, are shown by M. Geffroy with admirable clearness and force. Premising that the three dominant facts of the epoch were the triumph of Christianity, the decadence of the Empire, and the invasions of the barbarians, he claims for Thierry the credit of having been the first, in his *Lives of St. Jerome and St. Chrysostom*, his *Récits et Nouveaux Récits de l'Histoire Romaine*, and his *Vie d'Attila et de ses Successeurs*, to analyse fully these several phenomena in all their complex causes and effects. In his interesting *résumé* of the above works, M. Geffroy inclines to regard the *Nouveaux Récits* as exhibiting most conspicuously the author's talent and art in vivid grouping of details; while his final estimate of Thierry as a writer assigns to him a high place among the "historiens des origines de la société moderne" by the side of Guizot and his own brother, Augustin.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

FROM the Egyptian correspondent of the *Journal des Débats* we learn that Europe is threatened with the visitation of a terrible scourge, forgotten for centuries past. This is none other than the black death, which depopulated Florence in olden

times, and which Boccaccio rendered famous in his *Decameron*. The pestilence is spreading rapidly in the neighbourhood of Medina and Mecca, its chief feature, the dreaded plague spot, which, once it appears, is almost universally fatal. The Egyptian Government is exerting itself to the utmost to prevent the spread of the contagion; but unfortunately the Ramadan is at hand, when thousands of Mussulman pilgrims flock to the shrine at Mecca, and it is feared they will not only help to spread the contagion there, but also bring it back with them to Europe. The greatest anxiety is felt in Italy, on account of its frequent intercourse with Egypt and the coasts of Asia Minor. The only means of averting the danger would be a stringent prohibition to the pilgrims to return direct to the countries from which they came; but this measure would require the united action of the European governments, in order to gain the consent of the various Mussulman governments.

THE U.S. man-of-war *Ashuelot* has been cruising for about a month in the waters of the Upper Yangtze, and the results of this expedition appear to be in every way satisfactory. From the *North China Herald* we learn that the *Ashuelot* went "up the river for a distance of over 1,000 miles, or more than 360 miles above Hankow, and considerably above the point hitherto reached by foreign vessels." During the *Ashuelot*'s stay at I-chang, courtesies were exchanged between the officers and the Chinese officials, and "a party from the ship went overland on an exploring expedition, and met with the greatest kindness and good feeling everywhere." The vessel then steamed up as far as the first Gorge, fifteen miles above I-chang, after passing which point the navigation, we believe, becomes difficult, owing to the occurrence of dangerous rapids. On several occasions during her voyage, great curiosity was displayed by the natives at the sight of the *Ashuelot*. "At one time the assemblage on the banks was computed at 50,000 to 60,000, immense numbers having repaired to I-chang from the districts round to see the extraordinary visitor." Commander Matthews reports that he everywhere found sufficient water to float the largest class of merchant vessels, and also that "portions of the country above Hankow were very much inundated." This, however, is commonly the case during the summer months.

It is stated that the Government of Sarawak intends to found another settlement, 150 miles up the Rejang, which is navigable to that distance by small vessels. There are already two settlements on this river, distant 100 and 60 miles respectively from its mouth. The trade on the river has increased considerably during the past few years; the principal articles of export are gutta-percha, camphor, and bezoar stones, which are said to be sold at their weight in gold. The Rejang is the principal river on the northern coast of Borneo, and is some 70 miles distant from Kuching, the capital of Sarawak. As steamers have now begun to frequent this part of the territory, it is hoped that its trade will soon be more fully developed.

EARTHQUAKES are beginning to be reported from Germany, and recently the village of Wurm, near Herzogenrath, has been disturbed by sharp shocks.

THE eruptions of Mount Etna continue, and, although at present there seems no real cause for apprehension of danger to life, the villagers of Randazzo and Linguagrossa have left their homes and fled to the lower settlements.

ACCORDING to the *Levant Herald*, the Circassian settlers at Tchoru, Tchataldja, and Silivria appear to be giving a great deal of trouble and annoyance to the peaceable population among whom they are quartered. A temporary respite from the aggressiveness of the settlers was afforded to them a short while ago, when the Circassians quarrelled and came to blows with one another; but, their internal differences having been settled by the authorities, by the imprisonment of the chief agitators,

the Circassians have returned with redoubled energy to their national diversion of stealing horses. Besides which, probably with a desire to extend the scope of their occupations, they have begun to show themselves in armed bands on the most frequented roads, where they plunder travellers after a fashion that might excite the envy of an Arvanitaki.

THE *Finanza* of Alexandria reports a remarkable journey on foot, undertaken recently by an Italian of the name of Ricci, who has walked from Constantinople (after crossing the Bosphorus) across Asia Minor, and along the coasts of Syria and Palestine to Alexandria; the whole journey occupying 158 days.

THE third *Zeitschrift* of the Berlin Geographical Society opens with a series of letters from Dr. A. Buchholz, who started in July 1872, in company with Drs. E. Reichenow and W. Lühder to the Cameroon river in West Africa. He had previously been attached as scientific member to the Koldey Polar expedition on its voyage along the eastern coast of Greenland, and after the shipwreck of the *Itana* was one of the party which drifted southwards on the ice floe. Since Dr. Buchholz's arrival in Africa, Dr. Lühder has unfortunately succumbed to the influence of the climate, and Dr. Reichenow has returned home. Dr. Buchholz has thus been left to conduct his researches single-handed and has transmitted several valuable collections to the Berlin Museum. Next finds place a short monograph, by Professor Sadebeck, on the Meissner mountain, near Cassel, the height of which has been lately fixed by triangulation and found to be 2,462 feet. A translation of Mr. Clements Markham's paper, read before the Royal Geographical Society, on the railway from Mollendo to Lake Titicaca, in Peru, follows next, with a sketch map showing the astonishingly steep gradient of this great engineering feat; and the number concludes with a short communication from the African traveller Dr. Nachtigal, dated Abeshr, July 31, 1873, which affords some information respecting the Wadar country, and gives a somewhat alarming picture of the Doctor's exchequer, which was so reduced as to necessitate a speedy return.

A GERMAN translation of Paul Hunfalvy's *Travels in the Eastern Provinces of Russia* has just been published at Leipzig by the firm of Duncker and Humblot, which is also bringing out a German version of the *History of Finland from the earliest Ages to the present Time*, by Professor Yrjö Koskinen. Herr Hunfalvy's work is especially valuable with regard to the study of the affinities between Hungarian and the dialects spoken in the territories of the Old Slaves of Livonia, Esthonia, and other parts of the coast-lands of the Baltic and the Gulf of Finland. The author's observations on the habits, speech, national characteristics and literature of these people are especially important at the present time, when philologists are directing their attention so successfully to the elucidation of the origin and ramifications of the ancient Etruscan, and are trying to trace its affinity with, if not direct descent from, the Ugric branch of the Turanian, which comprises the languages of those numerous and nearly extinct races whose descendants still occupy the Arctic regions of Asia and Europe. Although treading on the less purely conjectural ground of speculative linguistic analogy, Professor Koskinen's work may be said to aid that of Herr Hunfalvy, since in his Finnish *History of Finland* he throws considerable light on the ethnological condition of the people in past ages generally, while he specially considers, and brings very vividly before his readers, the varying political aspects of their national destiny in recent and present times.

THE Geographical Society of Paris have received further details respecting the murder of MM. Dournaux-Dupéré and Joubert by deserters of the Chamba tribe, which add little to the account given in the *ACADEMY* of July 25. It

would appear that, when about seven days' journey from Ghadamès, they were met by seven individuals who declared they were perishing from hunger, and asked their hospitality. Their account seemed so satisfactory that, after being furnished with food, they were admitted into the caravan, when, suddenly taking advantage of an unguarded moment, the new comers threw themselves upon MM. Dupéré and Joubert, and their servant Ahmed-ben-Zerna, and murdered them. The Chambas then stripped them of their clothes and carried off all their property, with the exception of a few printed European books which they left upon the ground. The account was brought back to Ghadamès by the camel drivers, witnesses of the murder, who were spared by the assassins as neutrals. Had the unfortunate travellers not fallen victims to the Chambas, it is most probable they would never have reached the end of their journey, as a band of ten Tuareg Huggars were also on their track, but turned back when they heard the Chambas had effected their purpose. The guide Nahéur-ben-Ettahur, who had arranged their murder with the Chambas, had been sent to prison by the caïmacam of Ghadamès previous to their departure, his bad faith having been discovered by the travellers. It appears that the caïmacam of Ghadamès had entreated them to desist from their journey to Ghat. Notwithstanding this catastrophe, another exploration of the Sahara towards Timbuctoo is being organised by M. Largeau, of Geneva.

THE LATE M. GUIZOT.

THE story of M. Guizot's life is the political history of two reigns, and the natural history of a class. It is recounted with perhaps inevitable partiality in the *Mémoires pour servir à l'Histoire de mon Temps*, and it needs a canvas as broad as that furnished by those monster volumes to be rendered faithful as a portrait, or instructive as a lesson. The great parliamentarian—whose rule did most to ruin the reputation of parliamentarianism in France—would have strongly objected to a miniature; and he was fortunate in living a life, in presenting a personality, that cannot be compressed. Most French statesmen and active political writers of the younger schools can be sketched in a few strokes of the pen; an epigram can define them—and that definition has seldom been wanting. They have been servants of an *idée fixe*, men with a settled pet system and panacea; and the lives and characters of such men may be generally summed up without injustice in a few sentences. M. Guizot was the type of a more ancient and more complex species. He brought the logic of the schools to bear upon the debates of a parliament; he argued from far-off historical examples to audiences that seldom went further back in history than the file of last year's *Moniteur Officiel*; he quoted Tacitus in the Chamber of Deputies—an indignity to which no member would venture to subject the present Assembly at Versailles. He was cast in the ancient rigid English mould, with all the Anglo-Saxon inclination towards cautious compromise. He was the last—for M. Thiers is a very vaudevillist beside him—classic statesman, and contrasted strangely with the fierce Romantic legislators who—be they De Morny or Jules Favre, Louis Blanc or Changarnier—have held the tribune since the February Revolution. Politically, he adopted Mazarin's motto *le temps et moi*, and M. Guizot probably laid the greatest stress on the last monosyllable. His continual and emphatic self-assumption was undoubtedly one of the chief causes of the dislike with which his own party regarded him. His unpopularity outside the Chambers was simply due to the fact that he despised popularity, and showed his contempt. Conservative, Republican, or Imperialist, few of the many prime ministers who have held portfolios in France during the last sixty years have dropped them without having enjoyed their hour of ovation, their share of *vicats*. Liberal, Im-

perialist, or Orleanist, Guizot never obtained more than the added eggs. Nor as an historian and pamphleteer was Guizot's reward ever equal to the effort and long labour of production—that is to say, supposing the crown of a literary life to be the praise and gratitude of men, and not the power and emolument of office. Guizot was ever suspected of using every volume he produced as a stepping-stone to a political pedestal; and the outlines of his life, the enumeration of his many works does not altogether allay the suspicion.

Pierre François Guillaume Guizot was born at Nîmes in 1787. A child of seven, he saw his father led by the Terrorists to the guillotine, and immediately afterwards was taken with his proscribed family to Switzerland. There the Calvinists could live in peace, and there Guizot probably acquired much of that frigid sternness of demeanour, that impassable hardness of character that made Royer Collard—himself no well of the milk of human kindness—say of him, “De la tête, beaucoup de tête, et peu de cœur.” He was educated gratuitously at the Gymnasium of Geneva, and at nineteen went to Paris to study for the bar. But the studies were soon discontinued. The student was too poor, too ambitious to waste five years of his life in earning the barren title of Doctor of Law. M. Stopfer, a former member of the Swiss Government, employed him as tutor to his children, but here Guizot's pride rebelled at some of the minor consequences of his dependent position, and he left his charges, taking with him a work that had been planned to facilitate their studies. This work, the *Dictionnaire des Synonymes*, was published, and procured for him an introduction to Suard, the Secretary of the Institute, and the Censor, who, in 1774, waged a fierce war with scissors against Beaumarchais' Essays. This patron procured for Guizot an entry into the principal literary and political journals of the epoch, and it was at his instigation, if not with his help, that he wrote his first literary works, *Annales de l'Éducation*; *Vie des Poètes Français du Siècle de Louis XIV.*; and *L'Espagne en 1808*; but the monumental translation of Gibbon's *Decline and Fall* was planned and executed by Guizot alone. Academical circles opened their arms to the young author, but he resisted their solicitations for yet a little while, and tried his hand at lighter literature in *L'État des Beaux-Arts en France*, and a pamphlet on the Salon of 1810—works which drew down upon him the scathing satire of his master in criticism, Gustave Planche. Then Guizot took refuge in the University, and was appointed Professor of Modern History. About this time, 1812, there were ominous cracks and tremors in the elaborate edifice of the Empire, and M. Guizot was not slow in interpreting the symptoms. His marriage with Mlle. de Meulan, a writer in the *Publiciste*, of decided Legitimist opinions, procured him a seat in the secret councils of the Club de Clichy—the centre of the Bourbon conspiracy, conducted by Montesquiou and Royer Collard. Both proved their gratitude to the neophyte. Called to the Ministry of the Interior on the return of the Bourbons, Montesquiou appointed Guizot his general secretary, and subsequently Royer Collard entrusted him with the framing of the famous Press Law, which sixteen years later served as the model of Charles X.'s tyrannous *ordonnances*—when, by the by, M. Guizot found himself enrolled in the ranks of the Opposition. Guizot was Censeur Royal when Napoleon returned from Elba—and for six weeks managed to retain his place on the Ministerial staff. Scandalous stories have been based on this circumstance, and grave doubts were entertained as to the Censor's fidelity to the Monarchy. They were, however, dispelled when he took refuge at Gand and edited the *Moniteur de Gand* in the Royalist interest. At the second Restoration he resigned his post of Censor, and was named *Maitre des Requêtes* and Councillor of State—functions which

permitted him to resume his literary labours. The result was a few political pamphlets and essays of a pseudo-Liberal kind: *Quelques Idées sur la Liberté de la Presse*; *Essai sur l'Instruction Publique*; *De la Souveraineté et des Formes du Gouvernement*. He obtained promotion by the publication of a subtly disguised plan of electoral corruption, which he was appointed to carry out under the title of Director General of Communal and Departmental Administration. From this moment he possessed political influence, and with Royer Collard, the Duc de Broglie, and M. Molé formed the party of the Doctrinaires—a word created to describe Guizot. It was the nucleus of the “Juste Milieu” which acquired such importance a few years later. Guizot set his face sternly against the ultra-Royalist reaction that followed the assassination of the Duc de Berri, and thenceforth the Doctrinaires were Orleanists, all but revolutionists. It is at this date that Guizot published the powerful criticisms: *Examen du Gouvernement de la France depuis la Restauration*, in which he abjures his Legitimist faith; *Des Conspirations et de la Justice Politique*, a plea which he practically denied under Louis Philippe; and *Des Moyens de Gouvernement et d'Opposition dans l'État actuel de la France*. His chair at the University became a political tribune, and his lectures were prohibited. These lectures were subsequently published as essays on *La Civilisation en Europe*, and *La Civilisation en France*, which are among his best known works. In his enforced leisure he edited the *Encyclopédie Progressive* and the *Revue Française*, and wrote his *Histoire du Gouvernement Représentatif*, a treatise on capital punishment for political crimes, an essay on Calvin, and numerous works on the English history and literature.

It is scarcely possible to follow Guizot through all the parliamentary intrigues and ministerial crises of the Orleanist era. He stamped the reign with his dominant vice—cool and impenetrable egotism. He raised the cry “Enrichissez vous!” He made venal ministers and a venal Parliament; he made corruption deliberate, and systematised a theory of government; as Cormenin said of him, “il faisait pourrir son siècle,” and those who were startled by the nerveless, soulless way in which France accepted the yoke of the Second Empire, by the quick collapse of all the national energies at the outset of the last war, have not read the history of the Guizot régime aright. M. Rouher did little worse than complete and extend the system of Louis Philippe's minister. To add that while the minister corrupted and preached corruption, he remained himself incorruptible, is to say little in his favour: he is a clumsy fisher of men who hungers for the bait upon his hooks. M. Guizot remained to the last the doctrinaire Minister of Louis Philippe, learnt nothing and forgot nothing, while his rival Thiers learnt as many parts as he forgot. At the *coup d'état* his political life was virtually at an end. In the quietude that followed expulsion from power his most enduring works were composed: *L'Histoire de la Révolution d'Angleterre*; *L'Amour dans le Mariage*, Guillaume le Conquérant, Edouard III. et les Bourgeois de Calais, *Mémoires pour servir à l'Histoire de mon Temps*; *L'Eglise et la Société Chrétienne*, the famous defence of the Papacy; *Histoire Parlementaire de France*, *Méditations sur l'Essence de la Religion*, and *Histoire de France racontée à mes Petits Enfants*, a work which we believe the author has left nearly completed. Save *Guillaume le Conquérant*, *L'Eglise et la Société Chrétienne*, his last work, and one or two productions destined for the use of schools, Guizot's works are very little read in France. With the mass of the public his reputation was purely political; his literary authority was accepted without enquiry on the strength of the Academical approbation. The first element of contemporary popularity is the power of entertaining. Guizot had much to tell, but he had never perfected himself in the best way of telling it.

EVELYN JERROLD.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

HEBREW COINS.

Guildford: Sept. 15, 1874.

The question raised in your columns as to the authenticity of certain Hebrew coins lies in a nutshell. Any coins of a specific gravity not exceeding that of pure silver have, so far, a good, though not a conclusive title to be regarded as genuine. Any coins of a specific gravity in excess of that of pure silver must be of other than legal issue. The question is one solely of fact; and I cannot conceive that it should be pursued with any aim but one, that of the discovery of the truth.

It is in this light that the discovery of any new Jewish coin has an importance far higher than that of the individual value of such a coin. It is as an element in the general theory of Hebrew coinage, that it is most essential to regard it. This theory I venture to consider as extremely unsatisfactory; not only from the discrepancies between such high authorities as M. de Saulcy and Mr. Madden as to the attribution of certain coins, but still more from the entire disregard of the full and definite information which Hebrew literature supplies as to denominations and weights.

In the works of the writers to whom I have referred we only read of shekels, and their fractional parts; the same word being applied to both silver and copper money. But in the Talmud we find no less than thirty words used to denote money. We have nine denominations of silver coin, of which the definite weights are given; and we have an equal number of copper coins specified, of which the mutual relations, and the relation to silver, are stated, although the absolute weight is not added. A very perfect and symmetric monetary system is thus shown, on indisputable authority, to have existed for a very long period of time. It does not seem to me satisfactory to ignore this

literary fact, in discussing the subject of Hebrew money.

The weight of the coin now usually called the shekel is only one element in this general system. The coins usually termed shekels do not amount to more than three-fourths of the legal weight of that piece of money. The normal weight of 220 grains troy has been assigned by Mr. Madden to this coin, although specimens exist of 224 and 228 grains weight; and it is a good numismatic rule that coins are found below, but not above, their proper weight. The book of Exodus assures us that the Ciccar, or talent, contained 3,000 shekels. The Talmud fixes the weight of the shekel in question at 320 grains. The Babylonian talent, in best preservation at the British Museum, is within one *per mille* of this determination, being 959,040 grains, instead of 960,000. Surely these evidences are conclusive.

I must not now intrude on your space further than by a brief reference to the use of the word "stater" by St. Luke, as the coin paid in satisfaction of the Temple tax for two persons. This word is the translation of the Chaldaic "righia," or three-quarter shekel, which we learn from the Talmud was, at a comparatively late period, adopted as a compromise to regulate the Temple tax; the priests demanding the Sela shekel, and the people proposing to regulate their payment by the zuza, or quarter shekel. As to the presence of the words "Shekel Israel" on these coins, I have found them on a silver coin of sixty-three grains weight. They cannot, therefore, denote the name or denomination of the coin, at all events absolutely.

Even more important than the question of weight, is that of date; and this is one on which each new specimen of a Hebrew coin may throw light. From the time of John Hyrcanus to that of Agrippa II., a tolerably regular series of coins exists, from the careful study of which some information is to be derived as to the gradual palaeographic change in the letters employed. These eponymous coins amount, according to M. de Saulcy, to seventy-eight (in 1854); and, according to Mr. Madden, to ninety-eight (in 1864). Fifty-three anonymous coins according to the former, and forty-five according to the latter writer, are attributed to three brief periods of Jewish history, amounting in all to eight or to nine years; these periods, moreover, being widely separated by dated coins. It seems to me that this assumption has the tendency to arrest the study of a branch of enquiry from which the most important historic results may be expected by the aid of patient investigation. With this view, every coin, and every variety of coin, deserves a study, and may prove to have an importance far higher than can be assigned to it if we take as determinate the actual theories of even the most elegant writers on the subject of Hebrew weights and coins.

FRANCIS R. CONDER, C.E.

"SCIENTIST," &c.

26 Argyll Road, Kensington, W.

The convenience of the American word "scientist" for "man of science, scientific man," is bringing it into use, notwithstanding its barbarity. If *-ist* is to be considered a simply English, and not a Greek termination (and why should it not?), then "scientist" would be the word, like "physicist," "purist," and so on. But in "scientist" we have *-ist* added on to a root, "scient," which does not exist in English. But why should not that word exist, precisely in the sense we want, the translation of the French *savant*? Have we not an incumbent, an innocent, a crescent, a precedent, an antecedent, an accident, an incident, a resident, a president, a respondent (and alas! a co-respondent), a correspondent (a much happier man), a student, an agent, a regent (at least we had one when I was a boy), a tangent, a client, the orient, a patient, a deponent, an ex-

ponent, a serpent, an adherent, a current, a patent, a penitent, a fluent (in fluxions), an affluent, an insolvent (alas!), all formed from Latin participles in precisely the same manner? Hence, I beg leave formally to introduce a *SCIENT* into this heterogeneous company (from "an incumbent," through "a president," to "an insolvent"), and to propose that this strictly formed dissyllable should take the place of the American barbaric trisyllable "scientist." A "scient" would not mean one who "possesses knowledge in general," so much as one who rejects all but knowledge for the foundation of hypotheses, and therefore constructs only with such materials as he already "knows." A "scientist" would then be an "adherent to sciences."

A gentleman wrote to me the other day to know whether he might say *pharmacist* in place of *pharmaceutist*, because of its more evident relation to *pharmacy*. I could only answer, why not? All the words have fallen from their Greek sense. "Pharmaceutical," which the same gentleman tells me is in America reduced to "pharmaca," has a Latin appendage to a Greek word, while the Americanism takes the Greek root "pharmak" (the origin of which is more than doubtful, though its meaning as "poison" is only too well fitted to characterise the wares of a modern "pharmacy"), and claps an English (no longer a Latin) *-al* to the end. Here America is not only shorter but more legitimate—if there is such a thing as legitimacy in word-formation, which I have long doubted for reasons far too many to unfold. "Pharmaceutic" or "pharmacie," without the *al*, would be more Greek, and, comparing "therapeutic" and "thoracic," more (medical) English. But on a recent occasion I have found it necessary to make many compound words out of syllables which refer to other words, like chloroform = *terchloride* + *of* + *formyle* (as we may suppose), and chloral = *chlorine* + *alum* (as we know). When I was at Cambridge, there was the *Camus*, looking very like a Latinisation of the river *Cam*, but really representing Cambridge Amateur Musical University Society—the order of the words a little twisted for euphony, as "cuams" would have been puzzling. In the same way we remember Charles II.'s *Cabal* Ministry. We want words of a reasonable length to express conceptions which often require a treatise to develop, and which consequently cannot be expressed by that very rough and rude system of compounding words which we have inherited from our Aryan ancestors, and which some of the German sesquipedalian, and modern chemical "sea-serpent" polysyllables have reduced to an absurdity. There is that fearful word "utilitarianism," invented by Mill, and utterly unintelligible without a book on its long back. The root is "ūt," and the simple "uty," rhyming to "duty" (a most significant rhyme, by the bye, in this case, leading to the foundation of *duty* on *uty*), would answer all the purpose, while "utilitarians" (another awful word of the *-arian*, or Aryan class) would be reduced to "utians." Long ago De Morgan wished to contract "quantitative" and "qualitative," which are difficult words for the tongue, into "quantitive" and "qualitive," but "quanty, quantive, qualty, qualive" would be enough for "quantity, quantitative, quality, qualitative," and such onissions of unaccented syllables are the life of modern Romance words.

As a philologist, in the strict sense of a word-lover (a "phillog" would be quite enough, and "phillogy" would name the science), I feel that the time has come for meeting the wants of the age by new creations, sufficiently near the old in sound to pass current in speech and on paper. The last great effort in this way, for which all must be thankful, was Van Helmont's invention of the word "gas," which has no further root than his own brain. Pott, who has just completed his *Lexicon of Roots* (and a wonderful work it is, full of suggestion for new formations), and

those who cling to Arvanism, believe that the age of root-formation (like the age of miracles), is stone-dead. I believe both are alive. As in my own half-century of life I have witnessed the change from an eight-penny letter to Cambridge, to a shilling telegram to John o' Groats, or Penzance, or Tipperary, and a three-penny letter to any part of America, or Germany, or France,—I feel to live among what would have once been called miracles. And as the progress of science has continually forced us to invent new terms, and often to adopt the expressive monosyllables invented by workmen for their own use, I feel that root-formation must have a new start, and that root-treatment by derivations through affixes and internal changes, and by compositions of half-words or letters, thus combining in one system the Aryan, Semitic, and North American Indian plans, with, when convenient, the Turanian agglutinations (as in our titles of companies and Acts of Parliament), must undergo a "conscious development," to supplement its former unconscious development. The Aryans had not much else but war and agriculture to guide them. We have not only these, but poetry, philosophy, science, art, commerce, and politics. The "phillog" must become a "scient." These two classes of thinkers have been so widely separated that it has hitherto been almost thought a *lusus naturae* or "sport" (a most expressive botanical term) when a University man took a good "double first." But we are "changing all that," and "phillogy" and science will henceforth go hand in hand. "Barbarity," which I used in my first sentence, should in "phillogy" merely mean a foreigner's application of his own habits of speech to roots taken from another language. The secondary meaning of "savage and uncivilised life" has nothing to do with "phillogy," that is, is "unphillogic." But remembering that all our present word-system is a field inherited from the uncivilised, and traditionally tilled without a scrap of scientific cultivation, we should rather shun this secondary sense of barbarity when applied to words, as a defilement of the tombs of our ancestors. Words are the garment of thought; as thought grows, it must have fresh suits.

ALEXANDER J. ELLIS.

THE DATE OF "RICHARD THE REDELES."

Berlin, S.W., York str. 2: Sept. 13, 1874.

Your kind notice in the *ACADEMY* (June 13) of my essay on *King Richard II.*, encourages me, now that I have read Mr. Skeat's valuable notes to *Richard the Redeles*, to address these lines to you; for, guided by those notes, I have re-examined the subject, rectified several of my mistaken notions, and stumbled on a few questions which I should like to see discussed and examined by competent judges. Will you allow me to lay them before you?

As to the authorship of the poem, Mr. Skeat's arguments are so convincing, that no more needs be said about it; but I do not feel equally sure that Mr. Skeat is right in restricting the date of the poem to *September, 1399*. Several passages will admit of a more satisfactory interpretation if we are allowed to refer them to events posterior to Richard's deposition, and I really believe I can show from the poem itself that *Passus III.* and *IV.* were written after Henry IV.'s accession.

In the first instance, there is in *Passus II.* an allusion to a fact which can be proved to have happened in *October, 1399*, several days after Henry's coronation. I mean the fact of Sir W. Bagot's having been publicly reproved at the Parliament. *Pass. II. l. 170*, we read, "This lord"—which by Mr. Skeat's showing, too, means Bagot—"was,"

"l. 174. . . brought to the brydd, and his blames rehersid.

"l. 175. *Previly at the Parlement*, amonge all the people."

Now, the *Parlement* mentioned here cannot

have been that summoned in *September*, which certainly had no time left for Bagot's affairs, for it held only *one* sitting, the famous one of *September 30, 1399*, which was sufficiently filled up with deposing one King and instituting another.

The new Parliament under Henry was summoned for *October 6*, but did not transact any business till Tuesday, *October 14*, the day following Henry's coronation; and it was Thursday, *October 16*, that Sir W. Bagot was called to the bar of the House. On that day his bill against the Duke of Aumerle was read, and he himself charged by the Duke of Exeter with having plotted against Henry of Lancaster's life. Holinshed (ed. London, 1808, vol. iii. p. 5) adds to his account, that to this accusation Bagot made no reply, and states that "on Saturday ensuing Bagot was once more brought to the bar (together with J. Hall, one of the Duke of Gloucester's murderers), examined, and sente ayeine to prison."

Is it possible to doubt that this account, which is followed by Shakspeare, furnishes the key to the passage quoted above? That the "*Parlement*" in l. 175 was Henry's first? That the scenes related by Holinshed were before the author's mind when he wrote, in *Pass. II.*, the lines 164 sqq.; and that, consequently, those lines were written after Henry's accession?

But even without this direct proof as to the time of the composition, a comparison between the first two, and the last two *Passus*, will lead to the conclusion that the former were written before, the latter (*Passus III. and IV.*) after, Richard's formal deposition. The difference between these two parts is striking. At the beginning, in spite of the author's doubt as to "what shulde fall," Richard is treated by him as his liege lord, his lawful Sovereign, and, in conformity with the author's declared intention of writing "him a writte to wissen him better," every line is addressed to the King personally; "thou" and "you," mean, with rare exceptions, no one but Richard himself; for instance: "Now, Richard the Redeles, reweth on yourself," &c. This address to Richard as the misguided sovereign persisted in till near the end of *Passus II.* *Passus III.*, however, most significantly opens with an investigation into the causes of Richard's fall (*Pass. III. l. 3*, p. 486: "whi the hie hertis her hele so mysside"); and immediately after there follows the fable of the partridge, in which Richard—now no more *spoken to*, but *spoken of*, as a third person; for instance, *P. III. l. 110*, p. 490: "Arere now to Richard and reste here awhile"—is represented almost in the light of an intruder, as the "wrong leader," whilst Henry is depicted as the true father, and openly declared to be (l. 92, p. 489):—

"The heed of hem all and hieste of kynde
To kepe the Croune, as cronecle tellith."

It is impossible to believe that these words, an evident vindication of Henry's claim to the crown, should have been written in an address meant to reach Richard's hands as long as he was the lawful sovereign; however, it is easy to account for them, and for the fact that in *Passus III. sqq.*, the author no longer addresses himself to Richard, but to a general reader, if we suppose that, in the midst of his writing, he was surprised by the news of Richard's deposition. This news would naturally interfere with his plan of sending a letter of advice to Richard, but could not dispose him to give up writing altogether; for when W. Langland, the moralist and public instructor, took up his pen, he did not think of Richard only, but he "travelled on his tretis to teche men hereafter" (*Prol. 51*); his "will" was that it should be read by a great many young and old (*Prol. 64 sqq.*, p. 472), and that, the laying open of the faults of Richard's reign should be "for the best" even of "Kyngis and Kayseris comynge" hereafter (*l. 85*, p. 476).

We may, therefore, safely presume that the announcement of the deposition did not put an end to the poem. The author simply drops his

address to Richard, and, turning from him to the public, continues to show the evils of Richard's lawless and unprincipled government, and point at the blessings to be expected from Henry, the friend of the people.

This view, allowing the author a longer space of time for his composition, and a wider scope for the interpreter, is consistent in itself, seems in harmony with Langland's character as a careful writer, and removes several difficulties in the interpretation of the poem.

C. ZIEPEL.

NEW SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY.

Skipton: Sept. 12, 1874.

Will you allow me to inform your readers that the non-appearance of the editions of *Henry VI.* and *Romeo and Juliet*, announced so long since in your journal, is not due to any neglect of mine? They have been ready for the press a long while, and I had put myself to much personal inconvenience to get them so. On the *Henry VI.*, in particular, I have spent more than 500 hours of hard work. Yet this evening I receive notice from the Committee of the Society that they do not intend to proceed with its publication. No reason is assigned; although the very last communication I received from the Director was to the effect that Messrs. Childs had now procured a very large fount of old type, and were ready to go on with printing this play.

F. G. FLEAY.

POSTHUMUS IN "CYMBELINE."—A "CORRECTION" CONFIRMED.

3 St. George's Square, N.W.: Sept. 12, 1874.

Mr. Fleay has done his best to make my instances—

"The res|idence | of Pös|thumus: | so nigh | at least."
—III. iv.

"A head|less man! | The gar|mments of | Posthúmus."
—IV. ii.

"fit his theory" that the first is Posthúmus, and the second Pósthumus. Can he deny that the accent is on the first syllable in one, if not both, of the following lines:—

"Thy heart | to find it. | Is she | with Pös|thumus."—
III. v. 87.

"Unless | thou wouldst | griete quickly. | This Pös|thumus."—V. v. 170.

Only one instance is needed to upset Mr. Fleay's "almost decisive" test, and to show that Shakspeare used Pósthumus and Posthúmus in *Cymbeline*, just as he used Dúnsináne and Dunsinane in *Macbeth* (see *Notes and Queries*, September 5), to suit the varying needs of the beat of his verse. Mr. Fleay's other arguments in favour of the earlier date of this scene ii. of act iv. of *Cymbeline* have exactly the same value, in my opinion, as his Posthumus one—that is, none at all. Because II. i. of the *Tempest* "has a much greater proportion of rhymes [in the 5-measure blank verse] than any other scene in the play;" two: "done, son," the rest having none—is that a reason for the earlier date of this scene? Because a noble dirge is afterwards inserted for a weaker one, or a blank, in *Cymbeline* IV. ii., is that a reason for the whole scene being earlier than the rest of the play? I do regret greatly Mr. Fleay's riding his rhyme-hobby so hard as to make him catch hastily at any seeming support for his views and thus ruin his criticism of special plays. His paper on *Julius Caesar* is the weakest I ever read. It has been the main cause of my epithet "incautious" (so printed in my comments on his *Macbeth* and *Julius Caesar* paper) for at least eighteen of his statements in the proofs of his later papers for the New Shakspeare Society, of which he has already withdrawn or modified twelve. But this general question, which I only allude to at Mr. Fleay's request, cannot be discussed in the *ACADEMY*. The special point which I have proved is, the one I originally maintained in *ACADEMY*, September 5, that "at any rate, one of Mr. Fleay's

statements (as to Posthumus in *Cymbeline*) is wrong, if not both," so that his "almost decisive" test altogether fails.

FREDERICK J. FURNIVALL.

* * We cannot receive any further letters on this subject.—ED.

SCIENCE.

THE MEETING OF THE INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS OF ORIENTALISTS.

THE second meeting of this Congress was opened in London on Monday evening last by a moderately full gathering in the theatre of the Royal Institution in Albemarle Street.

Representatives have been sent to the Congress on the part of the following countries: Germany, (Prof. Lepsius), the United States of America, (Prof. W. D. Whitney), France, Algeria and the French Colonies (3), Russia, Finland, and Poland (3), Holland, Belgium, Italy, Switzerland, Sweden and Norway (2), Hungary, Luxembourg, Portugal, Roumania, and Japan.

Among English philologists who have attended the Congress, we may mention—Dr. Birch (President), Professor Max Müller, Sir Henry Rawlinson, Sir W. Elliot, Dr. Muir, Dr. Rieu, Dr. Rost, Mr. Cheyne, Professor Childers, Mr. Sayce, Mr. Cull, Professor Wright, Dr. Legge, Mr. Edkins, Professor Cowell, Professor Douglas (Secretary), Mr. Caldwell, Bishop Callaway, Mr. Alexander Ellis, Professor Eggeling, Mr. Bensley; as well as the following persons eminent in other branches of knowledge—Sir John Lubbock, Mr. Grant Duff (President of the Archaeological section), Professor Owen (President of the Ethnological section), Mr. E. B. Tylor, Mr. Newton, Mr. Vaux, Mr. Bonomi, &c.

Among foreigners who have arrived, the following names will be most familiar to English readers:—Brugsch Bey, Professors Jules Oppert, Chwolson, Weber, Dillmann, Eisenlohr, Euting, Gosche, Haug, Krehl, Hunfalvy, Lepsius, Merx, Nöldeke, Pertsch, Roth, Schrader, Léon de Rosny, Brockhaus, Stenzler, their Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Roumania, and the Syrian Patriarch with his Suffragan the Bishop of Jerusalem.

The President took his seat at half-past eight, and delivered the following

INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

This second meeting of the International Congress of Orientalists is an event of more than ordinary importance in the annals of Oriental studies. The fortunate idea of bringing together students of congenial pursuits to interchange thoughts, to discuss points of common interest, and to make each other's acquaintance is due to the exertions of M. de Rosny, who, I am happy to say, has given us the favour of his company to-day. It was founded in Paris in 1873. The warm interest ever shown by France in Oriental studies, and the high distinctions long ago attained by the celebrated men of that country, most of whom have unfortunately passed away from us, but whose labours adorned the country to which they belonged, made Paris a most appropriate site for such a Congress. At the close of that Congress—September 6, 1873—the vote of those present determined, notwithstanding brilliant offers and pressing invitations from other countries, that this second Congress should be held in England and in this great city, distinguished for its extent as well as for its devotion to the study of the East, and connected with that East by a thousand ties, the interests of commerce, the spread of civilisation, missionary labours, and the duties of governing Oriental dependencies of various tongues and sites in that East which is to-day the object of our meeting and the subject of our thoughts. In order that the Congress of Paris might have a successor, it was necessary to elect a President in this country, and the nomination fell upon myself. In undertaking the duties of such an office, I

was well aware of the difficulties involved in the task. A President, gentlemen, at the present day is not merely a name or a sinecure, he is a reality, an administrator; and, however ably seconded by his secretaries and his committee, he has yet a great deal of detail to manage and many arrangements to effect. In the presence of so many who are more versed in the duties of affairs than myself there is but one thing to ask you, and that is your cordial co-operation with one who accepted the office under the feeling of his own deficiencies for the task, and of the necessity that some one should promptly step forward to continue the work which had been begun, and which promises to be of such great advantage to Orientalists. Our first duty is to announce the favour with which the movement has been received by the different States and Sovereignities of Europe, delegates from whom are present here to-day. Besides those gentlemen who appear as representatives of the different Powers of the North and West, others have come from the far East to add by their presence, by the information they bring and the objects they display, to the pleasure it will afford us to make their acquaintance. Here, gentlemen, I must tell you that the application made to the Secretary of State for India was received in the most kind and prompt manner, and that the Hindoo *savants* designated as likely to contribute by their presence to the success of the Aryan section were at once consulted by the Indian Government, who offered to send them to Europe to be present to-day at our first meeting. If from various causes they are not here, India is not without its representatives. An eminent civil servant of the Indian Government is here from the Presidency of Bombay, and will, I am sure, carry back with him to that Presidency the remembrance of the warm reception which you will accord him. There has been every desire on the part of the India Office to do all that has either been asked or lies in its power on behalf of the Congress, and you will see on the occasion of your visit to that Office that an admirable museum and an extensive library show that the Office is not indifferent to Oriental learning and studies. The advance of civilisation, is marked by the increased attention paid to the pursuits in which we are engaged. The spread of knowledge has not only rendered that popular which was at one time reserved for a narrow circle, but has elevated these studies in public estimation. In this country the bond which holds us to our Asiatic Empire, the links that connect our commerce with all the nations of the East, have rendered the intimate acquaintance with the languages, thoughts, history, and monuments of these nations not a luxury, but a necessity. Probably persons could be found in so large a city, if required, who could speak any dialect under the sun, or read any writing upon the planet. To whatever branch of Oriental learning any of those who have honoured the Congress with their presence to-day is attached, he will be sure to find some congenial mind to take a warm interest in his pursuits, interchange thoughts with him, or aid in the solution of his difficulties; nay, the pursuit of these studies is a kind of touch of nature—it makes us all akin, just as in the study itself everything that is individual disappears from the mind, except the pursuit itself. Orientalists too are all, so to say, men born of the same family, and, like a family, mutually interested in the success of their respective studies. Before that, as students, all the distinctions of race, creed, and nationality disappear or are forgotten. Even criticism ought neither to be nor become personal, inasmuch as science places for its object the highest scope of the mind—truth—which is in most cases difficult to find and no reproach to miss. The nineteenth century has seen the revival of Oriental learning; and the great discoveries made throughout the East, in Mesopotamia, Egypt, India, and Persia, have thrown an entirely new light on the ancient monarchies, religions, and languages of the East-

ern world as it existed forty centuries ago. This has been due to several causes, chiefly to the improved facilities of access by which travellers and others have visited these countries and their monuments, and have excavated their remains, and partly to the advance made in Europe itself, which has enabled the monuments discovered to be more accurately copied. The extensive excavations made throughout the East, and the continuous explorations of modern travellers have left no accessible monument uncopied; and the quantity of the material now placed at the disposal of the student is consequently immense. With the increased number of texts of the old East has come more accurate knowledge, based on the power of comparison now given to the students. These materials were unknown to enquirers of the previous century. Empires have been exhumed, and for the first time a contemporary history of recorded events has been found. In Egypt the most recent excavations of M. Mariette have added considerably to the knowledge of history and geography, by the discovery of the numerous names on the Pylon of Karnak recording the foreign conquests of Thothmes III. These, in a paper lately read before the Academy of Inscriptions, enabled him to attempt a more accurate classification of the Egyptian names of countries. In Mesopotamia the missions of Mr. G. Smith and his diggings amid Kouyunjik have added extensively to the completion of Assyrian texts, elucidating the history and religion of that people; while in India the labours of General Cunningham promise to bring to light and classify the different monuments and antiquities which he explores and records. The first discoveries, it will be remembered, were due to the unearthing of important monuments, and it appears almost a subject for the consideration of the Congress to recommend that every reasonable facility should be accorded in the East to excavations undertaken purely from a scientific point of view; for those branches of excavations which follow up the hints afforded by monumental information require continually this discovery of fresh materials to stimulate the student, and without them the study languishes. It will also be remembered that the oldest languages are found almost exclusively on monuments, and that with the exception of Egypt, all the ancient records being of fragile and perishable materials, have been lost or destroyed. Continuous excavation is therefore requisite to obtain fresh material; for, as already remarked, without fresh material these studies languish, and the interest in their pursuit diminishes. It is not possible here to enter into details of all the most important of the monuments, and their contribution to the advance of Oriental knowledge, but there are two of supreme importance, discovered in times comparatively recent, which rise to the mind at once—the tablet of Canopus, found by Professor Lepsius amid the ruins of San, the ancient Tanis, and the bilingual inscription of Dali obtained by Mr. R. H. Lang in the ruins of Idalion in Cyprus. The tablet of Canopus has proved beyond a doubt, if such still lingered, the truth of the discovery of the Egyptian language and the decipherment of the hieroglyphs; the inscription of Dali has led to the decipherment and interpretation of the ancient Cyprian language, about which erroneous notions had hitherto prevailed, but which has now been discovered to belong to the Aryan family and to the Hellenic group of that section of languages. These, indeed, are only the most striking examples of the philological value of newly-discovered inscriptions; but those from Mesopotamia and Egypt are scarcely less remarkable for their contributions to the historical knowledge of those ancient empires; while the celebrated Moabite stone or inscription of Dhiban has presented a new page to the history of the Semitic people contemporary with Judaea, and one of the oldest texts in the characters of the Phœnician alphabet and its

different classes. It is a most valuable document of the Palæography of the Semitic family emancipated from the cumbrous and perplexing syllables of the various kinds of cuneiform writing. From the importance of the Congress's encouraging, by its sympathies, further excavations, I turn to another point which might engage its attention, and that is the transliteration of Oriental texts into European characters. Great progress in this direction has been made of late years and many schemes have been proposed. In some instances, the learned societies and scientific journals have insisted on the adoption of particular systems for papers admitted into their pages. There are many members present of all the Oriental Societies and Academies of Europe, and it will be for them to consider if some mutual agreement can be arrived at on this subject, and, for most Oriental languages, a decision favourable to one universal transliteration would be of the highest importance, as it would in many instances supersede the necessity of printing in various characters and different Oriental types, an expensive and difficult process. It would not, indeed, effect this for languages written with syllabic characters, but for those only which have an alphabetic one, and the same mode of transliteration would be an invaluable aid to the simplification and rendering of words in these languages, and making them universally intelligible. This subject will be no doubt submitted to the consideration of one of the sections of the Congress. It is, indeed, one of the subjects which it would be the especial object of the Congress to regulate, or at all events to initiate. That some such necessity exists and is felt is proved by the constant changes made by individuals in their transliteration of the words of Oriental tongues, whether living or extinct; the older systems already adopted not answering to the special notions of the manner in which these languages should be transliterated. Should the Congress be able to pronounce any opinion on this difficult subject, that opinion would no doubt carry with it great weight, even should it not finally decide the question, and lead to a further consideration of this pressing want of philological unity. It is not, perhaps, necessary for the Congress to consider how far it would be desirable to discuss the question of a universal alphabet—such a one as would supersede for Orientals themselves the necessity of writing in their own different characters the different languages distributed over the East. Could such be devised it would be a great advantage for the acquisition of those languages by the West, months and perhaps years being now spent in mastering alphabets and syllabaries of complicated kinds. Among the Polynesian islanders the European script has been successfully introduced and adopted, because they never had, till the appearance of European civilisation among them, a mode of writing; and there was consequently no national *amour-propre* to contend with, nor any script already in use to supersede. It is not so in the East, attached, from various causes, to their respective characters. But it is evident that, clothed in a European alphabet, there would be no greater difficulty in mastering many of the Aryan and Semitic languages by Western scholars than in acquiring the different languages spoken in Europe—a task much facilitated by their having one common mode of printing and writing the same sounds. It may be considered the first step to unity among the European nations will be this adoption of a common alphabet, when entirely carried out, and nothing would more powerfully connect the East and the West than the removal of those barriers which prevent an easy acquisition of those keys of thought necessary for the mutual understanding and happiness of mankind. It is a natural transition to pass from this subject to the consideration of the attempts making to introduce universal communication by means of Psigraphy, or writing by ciphers. This system has been for some time in use in the West, and different ways

have been proposed to arrive at the result. One is the mode of communicating by signals, consisting of numbers, at sea. Certain sentences of general use are numbered and translated into the different European languages. The flag which carries the number speaks the same sentence, when hoisted, to vessels of all other nationalities; in fact, the number is a universal medium of maritime communication. A flag with a few numbers asks a question; another with fewer or more gives the answer. Now, this device contains the elements of a universal language, limited indeed to a few stereotyped sentences such as are generally wanted in maritime intercourse. A modification of this system has been adopted for the purposes of commerce, for the Transatlantic and other telegraphs, to supersede the necessity of long and continuous messages, which would take too much time and trouble in transmission. But the works compiled for this purpose are in the English language only. A modification of this principle will be laid before the Ethnographical Section consisting principally in the substitution of numbers for words, the same number answering to the same equivalent word in all languages. It is evident that when dictionaries on this principle shall have been compiled, it will be possible for a limited communication to be held in writing with Orientals, of whose language the European is ignorant, in the same manner as by maritime signals. It is a step towards universal language, and, although a feeble one, probably the only step which will ever be made. Its value and defects will no doubt occupy the attention of the Ethnographical Section. It is not a language properly so called, but a means of interchange of thought, and might prove of the greatest value where other means were not at hand. Those divided by sounds will be united by numbers. The presidents of the various sections will deliver their inaugural addresses, after which the papers accepted will be read before the different sections, and the verbal communication will then be made. As some of the sections have many more papers than can possibly be read or discussed at a sitting, the president of the section will have it in his power to adjourn the sitting, should he deem it necessary, to another day, so as to admit of other papers being read. But it is evident that, in consideration of the numerous papers and subjects for consideration with which the Congress has been honoured, it may be impossible to read all communications, and some can only be noticed as received. Besides the sittings of the sections, which are detailed in the programme, the Congress will visit in the day-time the principal museums and institutions which contain objects of art and of antiquity connected with the East. Its first visit will be to the British Museum, where such members as are interested in the different sections will find abundant materials of the old and modern East to occupy their attention. The great Egyptian and Assyrian collections deposited in its galleries, and the numerous Phœnician, Punic, Hittite, and other Semitic inscriptions are particularly worthy of notice, and the visit will be preparatory to the sitting of the Semitic section, to which it will form an excellent introduction. In order to reduce the labours of the Congress to a definite order, the meetings have been reduced into sections, one for each of the five days from the 15th to the 19th inclusive. These sections are the Semitic, Turanian, Aryan, Hamitic, Archaeological, and Ethnological. They embrace all the topics, linguistic and scientific, connected with the East. The Semitic section will consider both the extinct and modern Semitic languages; in other words, to that section has been relegated the consideration of such Semitic languages as are written in Cuneiform characters, for the Cuneiform inscriptions include some certainly not of the Semitic family. But the mass of the inscriptions of Assyria and Babylonia are Semitic, and the characters and languages were extant from above twenty centuries B.C. to almost a century A.D., or the days of

the Roman Empire. The discovery of the reading of the Cuneiform by Grotefend in 1803 was one of the most marvellous applications of the intellect to the resolution of the problem of an extinct language of which there existed no bilingual inscription as a key. Since the evolution of the name of Darius, the study has advanced in an unprecedented manner, no fewer than five languages—viz., Persian, Median, Babylonian, and two sorts of Assyrian—having been deciphered and interpreted, and the history of these Oriental Empires having been examined from their original documents and contemporary sources, thus relieving us from the necessity of relying upon secondary information afforded by Greek and other authors. The discovery of the Persian by Grotefend, subsequently perfected by the labours of Lassen, Burnouf, and Rawlinson, was succeeded by those of the Babylonian and Assyrian by Hincks and Rawlinson; and it is precisely these last two languages which have produced a golden harvest of results, when completed by the labours of Professor Oppert, Mr. G. Smith, and Mr. Fox Talbot. A light entirely new has been thrown on the mythology and history of these old Semitic nations. The fact of another language, called the Accadian or Sumirian, extinct like the Assyrian, but not easily referable to a particular stem, although supposed to be of the Turanian stock, is an unexpected addition to the knowledge of the languages of Western Asia. It is not to be supposed that discoveries so startling have been received without incredulity or opposition. The nature of these languages, written in a complex syllabary which only finds its parallel in the abnormal script of Japan, and the difficulties which first attached to the decipherment of the names of gods and kings, caused the first attempts to be coldly received by scholars especially devoted to Semitic studies. These doubts have, however, since given way to convictions, and the truth of Assyrian researches has been finally recognised. The study of these ancient languages, which may be classed as extinct—in contradistinction to those which, though no longer spoken, have yet had their knowledge preserved by tradition, and which are called the dead—is strictly inductive. The examination of the logical deductions to be made from the position of a word in different passages is found to be as important, if not more so, in determining their meaning as their comparison with words in existing or dead languages supposed to be cognate. The consideration of some of these points will occupy the attention of the Semitic section as well as the nature of the grammar and structure of the Sumirian, the Elamite, and the Median. Besides these linguistic questions, others in connexion with the history and mythology of the old Semitic nations will be considered in that section. Nor is it more than necessary to revert to the priority that these early languages have in the study of comparative philology, owing to the undoubtedly remote age of the early monuments on which the languages appear, and their showing its change and development in the course of centuries. It is impossible to exclude these old grammatical structures, these oldest words, from the arena of that study, for without them the study must be considered as incomplete. The same observation also applies to the researches into comparative mythology and the evolution of ancient religions, for it is only by the consideration of the Semitic myths that a true appreciation can be made of the extent to which Western Europe was influenced by the traditionary legends of Babylonia and Assyria. The researches also into the astronomy of Babylon and Assyria are scarcely less interesting, and the evidence of the cuneiform records of these people goes far to confirm the high antiquity traditionally handed down of the astronomical observations of the Chaldeans. If that branch of the subject is at present incomplete, at all events the researches of M. Oppert and Mr. Sayce have

approached the subject, and it will be impossible to write the history of ancient astronomy with the omission of the Babylonian and Assyrian observations and astronomical knowledge. If, indeed, the astronomy of those nations was disfigured by, or due to, a superstitious astrology, intermingled with omens, some bearing a great affinity to the practices of the West, there still remains the comparison of the astronomy with that of Greece, which was derived at a later time from the Alexandrian schools. The historical enquiries have resulted in a still greater conflict of opinion, and M. Oppert will bring these divergencies before the section; for it cannot be concealed that the chronologies of the Jews and the Assyrians as they at present stand, do not harmonise—there is a want of synchronism. It is not possible to decide at present where the error lies, but nothing but an act of violence, such as the alteration of text, or the forced hypothesis of an omission of years in the Assyrian Canon, can at present reduce them to a common level. The difficulty has many bearings, and affects history generally; and could these differences be reconciled, that alone would entitle this Congress to be regarded as marking an epoch in the annals of ancient historical investigation. The unfortunately defective state of the present knowledge of the history of Babylonia, owing to the want of adequate monuments, which still lie inhumed in the country, prevents the investigation of the later history from being more accurately known, and some doubtful chronological and historical points from being settled. Considerable service to the publication of papers and memoirs on this subject has been rendered by the learned societies in this country, especially the Royal Asiatic Society, the Royal Society of Literature, and the Society of Biblical Archaeology, and by different scientific journals, especially the *Zeitschrift für Ägyptische Sprache* of Berlin. The Turanian section comprises all the languages of that class, and will in the present Congress consider subjects connected with the Chinese language and literature. It is not necessary here to do more than briefly allude to the extent of the literature of China, and the mass of old writings which have survived the repeated conflagrations which have overtaken it. Notwithstanding the labours of the French Sinologists, especially M. Stanislas Julien, numerous points of historical interest remain to be considered. One that came under their notice was the history of the Han dynasty, a period remarkable for its relations with other States, and its political reforms; for it was in that remote period that the system of competitive examinations was first introduced into the political organisation of the Chinese Civil Service. A translation of the most important works of that time was proposed at the Paris Congress, 1873, and, could it be carried out, would add considerably to the knowledge of the geography and ethnology of Indo-China. So many subjects of interest about Japan were discussed at the Paris Congress, that there remains scarcely any of great importance to treat of in the present Congress; but the study of Japan, its language and its literature, deserves our highest sympathy, from the remarkable phenomenon of the welcome Japan has offered to Western civilisation, and the fact of its interesting peculiarities of language and writing, notwithstanding the impress it has received from the Chinese script and literature. The comparison of its language with others of the Turanian family deserves great attention. One of the subjects which will be referred to the Turanian section is the interpretation of the Etrurian language. That tongue, which belongs to the extinct class, has exercised the ingenuity of Europe for more than a century, and the difficulty of solving the mystery has always been a reproach to the power of decipherment and interpretation exhibited in the rapid progress made in the Semitic Cuneiform and Hamitic Egyptian. Since the work of Lanzi,

European languages—Lanzi himself to the Greek and Latin, Sir William Betham to the Irish, M. Judas to the Hebrew, another enquirer to the Teutonic, and the Rev. Isaac Taylor to the Turanian stem. Mr. Taylor proposes laying his views before this section, and the subject is one worthy of the attention of the Congress, as in the discussion that will very likely ensue it will probably be shown whether it should be considered a Turanian or an Italian dialect, to which latter class the opinions of scholars have generally inclined to assign it. The views of Mr. Taylor will, however, have specially to be considered, and the proofs he wishes to bring forward in favour of his hypothesis will be passed under examination. The great difficulty about the Etruscan language is that the words do not appear to be directly connected with the Italian dialects as they are at present known, and the inscriptions are, although numerous, too short to enable sufficient comparisons to be made to determine logically the meaning of words not being proper names which are found in the different texts. The Aryan section will have papers on the Sanskrit literature and subjects connected with it, and the flood of light which the study of this language has thrown on the history of European languages has made it the most favoured of Oriental languages. There is supposed to be found the original source of the very tongue in which this address is delivered. It is, as all are aware, a literary not a monumental language, as no monuments inscribed in Sanskrit or its nearest dialects are older than the fourth century B.C. It is a problem yet to be solved what was the oldest Aryan alphabet. Was it Greek, Syriac, or Lycian? As yet none is known older than the seventh century B.C., and of course they are all comparatively recent compared with the Egyptian and Babylonian. Among the languages of the Aryan section, attention should be directed to the Lycian, as it is certainly one of the oldest which appear on the monuments. This dialect, limited to a small locality in the south-western coast of Asia Minor, and written in a mixed Greek and Phoenician alphabet, has not yet been interpreted to any extent, although the alphabet has been deciphered. It was in 1839 that the late Sir C. Fellows first brought to England trustworthy copies of Lycian inscriptions. Several of these were bilingual, and the language has been supposed to resemble the Zend; but the interpretation has been suspended, and although attempts have been recently made to affiliate it to the Slavonic, and even to one of the Norse languages, it must still be classed, like the cognate Carian, among the extinct or unknown languages of Asia Minor.

The Hamitic Section will represent the progress made in Egyptology since the first discovery of the mode of deciphering and reading this pictorial language of ancient Egypt in 1817. It is not necessary here to enter into a detailed exposition of the mode of decipherment and interpretation of the hieroglyphs which was aided by the trilingual inscription of Rosetta, and did not require so great an effort of the mind to discover as the cuneiform. The only difficulty was to divest the mind of the idea that figures and representations of objects were not used as pictures, but as phonetic ciphers. That point reached, the difficulties rapidly disappeared, and the inductive method, pursued with a mathematical rigour by the first enquirers and by later students has evolved alike from the grammar and the dictionary the relation of the ancient Egyptian to the Coptic. So great has been the progress made, that the purport of all texts, and the entire translation of most, is no longer an object of insurmountable difficulty. As in the case of Assyria, the history of Egypt has been revealed from the monuments, and a mist which hung over the learned labours of the past century has been dispelled, and although the chronology of Egypt presents unfortunately too many gaps to justify precise determinations, yet sufficient evidence has been obtained to prove the immense duration of the Egyptian empire. It is,

however, one of the marvels of Egypt and its early civilisation that it starts already full grown into life in the valley of the Nile as a nation highly advanced in language, painting, and sculpture, and offers the enigma as to whence it attained so high a point of development. There is no monumental nation which can compete with it for antiquity, except, perhaps, Babylonia, and evidence is yet required to determine which of the two empires is the older. As far as an opinion can be formed from archaeological considerations, there is a greater weight of evidence in favour of gradual development in Babylonia. Some of the linguistic tablets in terra-cotta found in that country have recorded the transition in that region in characters gradually developing from the pure pictorial into the conventional cuneiform, but no Egyptian inscriptions, as yet discovered, are written exclusively, or even mainly, in hieroglyphs used as pictures only in contradistinction to sounds. All, even those of the most remote antiquity, are full of phonetic hieroglyphs. The arts of Egypt exercised an all-powerful influence on the ancient world—the Phoenicians copied their types, and Greece adopted the early Oriental style of architecture, for the Doric style came from Egypt, the Ionic from Assyria, the later Corinthian from Egypt. If Phoenicia conferred an alphabet on Greece, Egypt suggested the use of such characters to Phoenicia. Already, in the seventh century before Christ, the hieroglyphs represented a dead form of the Egyptian language, one which had ceased to be spoken, and the Egyptians introduced a conventional mode of writing simpler than the older forms, and better adapted for the purposes of the vernacular idiom. Egyptian philosophy—the transmigration doctrine of Pythagoras—that of the immortality of the soul of Plato, pervaded the Hellenic mind from the colleges of Thebes. The wisdom of the Egyptians was embodied in Ethical works of proverbs and maxims as old as the pyramids and as venerable for their hoar antiquity even in the days of the Exodus. The frail papyrus, the living rock, the temple, and the tomb, have all preserved an extent of literature found nowhere else. The motive was a religion which looked forward to an eternal duration or the return of the past to the future. The national poem of Pentaur is found on the walls of Thebes, and the papyrus of Sallier. The Book of the Dead was alike sculptured on the tombs and written on the roll—it embodied much of the symbolic though less of the esoteric doctrine. The Elysian fields, the streams of Styx, burning Phlegethon, the judges of the dead, are Egyptian conceptions; the sun-worship is Egyptian; medicine and astronomy, geometry, truthful history, and romantic fictions are found in an extensive literature. Many dogmas and practices of an Egyptian origin have descended to the present day, and exercise more influence than is generally supposed on modern religious thought. Here it is not possible to do more than allude to the services rendered to Egyptian interpretation by Professors Lepsius, Brugsch, Lauth, Ebers, and Eisenlohr, in Germany; M. Chabas, the late Vicomte de Rougé, and M. Maspéro, in France; and Mr. C. W. Goodwin and Mr. Le Page Renouf, in this country. But it is in Berlin alone that a journal specially devoted to Egyptology appeals to us as the recognised organ of students of the language and antiquities of the valley of the Nile. From Brugsch Bey, who attends this Congress as the representative of that enlightened ruler the Khedive of Egypt (who has done so much for the revival of the knowledge of the ancient condition of the country over which he rules by the excavations he has sanctioned or undertaken at the suggestion of M. Mariette, and by the valuable publications of Brugsch Bey and M. Mariette, whose heavy cost His Highness has undertaken), the Hamitic section will hear a lecture of great interest on the point of departure of the Exodus from the land of bondage. The subject of Archaeology, both local and

general, has been the object of so many Congresses that only a small part of this vast subject can fall into the scope of the present Congress. Archaeology treats of the ancient Oriental ethnology—of the earliest and the existing civilisation of the East. Both enter extensively into the history of the human race, and without their aid no description of ancient life, however brilliant, is complete. The ancient monuments of India will come under the consideration of the Archaeological section, as also the always interesting subject of the great Pyramid, about which many opinions have prevailed, although the only one received by Egyptologists is that it was the sepulchre of a monarch of the fourth dynasty. There is one subject connected with the archaeology of the East to which your attention should be specially directed, and that is the extensive forgeries of Oriental inscriptions and other objects, perpetrated in late years at Jerusalem and in Arabia. With the increased value placed on works of ancient art the attention of forgers has been directed to the production of spurious monuments. Some of these are too gross to effect the deception they wish to effect, but others require a considerable practical knowledge of works of ancient art to detect. Now, the labours of the philologist are incomplete without the advice and assistance of the archaeologist, without which erroneous ideas may be entertained as to the relative value, the truth or falsity of ancient monuments. Hence an Archaeological section which shall discuss such difficult points is essential; besides that, it serves also to connect the studies of art and literature. In some branches of archaeology—such, for example, as the study of gems or engraved stones—the number of recent imitations is greater than that of the really ancient remains, and this unfortunately in proportion to their beauty and excellence; so that archaeologists are accustomed to look with great scrutiny and suspicion at these works of ancient art. Nor are there present in these objects those criteria which, as in the instance of coins, aid to determine the authenticity of the particular object under consideration. The philological enquirer often, on the other hand, renders equal aid to the archaeologist by determining the relative age of different objects of antiquity. A section of the Congress is devoted to Ethnology—that is, the consideration of the present actual condition of the different races of the East—just as archaeology considers their past civilisation. Ethnology is intimately connected with another branch of enquiry—viz., Anthropology, which is limited to the relative physical conditions of the races of men. In the Ethnological section those subjects will be considered which do not belong to the province of philology or archaeology. They are all most intimately connected. In fact, a knowledge of ethnography is essential to the study of archaeology, just as in the natural sciences the intimate acquaintance with living species, fauna, and flora, is essential to the due comprehension of extinct races of animals. Many obscure points in archaeology are cleared up by ethnological studies, which teach what is going on at the present day among peoples not more highly advanced in civilisation than the predecessors of the most highly civilised races at the most remote periods to which archaeology can point as the most hoary historical ages. In the consideration of the diversities of race, ethnography also renders invaluable aid to the philological considerations which guide us in the determination of the relative periods of the oldest civilisations of the East. For language alone is not a sufficient criterion for deciding a point so remote from observation and so delicate, change of language not always implying diversity of race. It is to ethnology as well as to archaeology and philology that we must look for the solution of the problems, whence came the first inhabitants of the valley of the Nile, the alluvial plains of Mesopotamia, the valleys of the Himalayas, and the banks of the Yangtze-kiang, the isles of Japan, the shores of Indo-China, with

all their internal varieties, the Ainos, the Miautsze, the natives of the Andaman Islands—in short, the general state of the question of the early immigrations which were made before history was written, or tradition definitely handed down. Some of these questions will occupy the attention of the Ethnological section, and will receive ample illustration from the contributions and memoirs offered to it. Under the head of ethnology have been classed the science and the products, natural and artificial, of the East. The glyphic and graphic arts have indeed been assigned to the Archaeological section; but the arms, natural weapons, the manufactures, the products of human ingenuity in any shape are portions of the study of Ethnology, and as such will be considered under that department. The development of the so-called Stone and Bronze ages of the East, their contributions to the general knowledge of the conditions of the first inhabitants of the globe, are particularly interesting to all enquirers, when it is borne in mind that the cradle of mankind has, by universal consent and uniform tradition, supported by direct historic proofs, always been placed in the East, and that the early European races emerged subsequently from an originally uncivilized condition. These younger children of time derived the first elements of their civilization from contact with the East, then, relatively, far more advanced, placed under more favourable circumstances, and surrounded by those productions of nature which have ever contributed to the comfort, luxury, and refinement of mankind, and to the development of the arts and sciences. These natural products it is impossible to do more than allude to, they are so numerous—valuable metals, precious woods, gums, spices, the teeth of animals, the ivory of the hippopotamus and the elephant, the nutritive fruits almost superseding the necessity of the cultivation of grain. The thousands of products of the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms have at all times directed the attention of the West to the East, just as in the East itself they have called forth some of the greatest efforts of human ingenuity, and have given rise in past ages to discoveries relatively as great and important as those which, in modern Europe, cease to astonish us, simply because of their universal diffusion and daily use. All these can be made objects of enquiry, but it will be impossible in a single sitting to do more than allude to the subject, or to read such papers on these points as may be submitted to the section. In the present Congress, however, there are many present who can throw light upon whatever it may seem desirable to discuss under these several heads. There only now remains to mention the assistance rendered to Oriental studies by the universities and learned societies of Europe, who, in addition to the interest with which they have received memoirs on subjects connected with the East, have many of them sent delegates and representatives to the present Congress. In this country the Royal Asiatic Society has generally encouraged the advance of Oriental learning, especially the Aryan and Turanian sections. The Royal Society of Literature has also, besides Greek and Roman antiquities, promoted the study of Egyptian hieroglyphs. The new Society of Biblical Archaeology has also, though last, entered with the greatest interest on the route of Semitic and Hamitic languages, as well as the archaeology of lands connected with the Bible. In order to bring this knowledge before all classes of the public by the publication of the *Records of the Past*, and in order to revive the study of Oriental learning, it has proposed a series of lectures on Assyrian and Egyptian philology. The *Journal Asiatique* in France, and that of the German Oriental Society at Leipsic, are the known organs of all Oriental languages in those countries, and the special sections of Egyptian and Assyrian have been well represented in the *Zeitschrift für Aegyptische Sprache und Alterthumskunde* of Berlin. It is to be hoped that all these exertions will not have been in vain, and that this Congress,

demonstrating the growing importance of Oriental studies, will attract fresh enquiries to these studies, and such as will sustain hereafter the brilliant reputation achieved by those now present in the pursuit. Nor can this address be closed without asking you to join with me in an expression of our thanks for the countenance afforded to this Congress and this country by the Governments of Europe—by Germany, Italy, Portugal, Russia, Egypt, and others, whose enlightened rulers have sent representatives from universities and other public institutions.

TUESDAY, September 15.

The morning of this day was occupied with a visit to the British Museum. At 2.30 P.M. took place the meeting of the

SEMITIC SECTION.

The rooms of the Royal Society of Literature, the appointed meeting-place of the Semitic section, having proved too small for the large numbers who had been attracted by the promise of several interesting papers, the section adjourned to the Royal Institution; and there the President, Sir H. Rawlinson, recommenced his half-finished address. Sir Henry Rawlinson said:—

The section of the Congress which I have now the honour to address has been organised for the purpose of giving to Orientalists an opportunity of interchanging their ideas with regard to that group of languages to which the conventional name has been given of Semitic. This group has always possessed an interest beyond, and independently of, its linguistic peculiarities, in consequence of its having been the medium, to use the words of Dr. Pritchard, “of handing down and perpetuating the dictates of divine revelation.” Semitic studies, indeed, have been cultivated in all ages mainly from their connexion with the Hebrew Scriptures, and even now discoveries in this field of research are chiefly valued by the public from the light which they throw on the Mosaic account of the early history of mankind. The Congress of Orientalists, however, will probably attach more importance to philological than to historical or religious considerations, and will be disposed to discuss Semitic literature and the Semitic languages in their general rather than their special relations. The time is hardly yet come, perhaps, for sound generalization in regard to the origin, development, and scientific classification of the Semitic languages. At any rate I have not the requisite knowledge or leisure to grapple with such a question. All that I propose to do in opening this section is to draw attention to the very enlarged proportions that have lately been given to Semitic research. Not only have our Phœnician materials been more than doubled since Gesenius wrote his famous text-book on the relics of that language, but Southern Arabia has yielded a mass of inscriptions from copper plates and sculptured rocks, which have brought the old Himyaritic language fairly within our grasp, and more recently Assyria has been added to the list, sustained enquiry having opened up to the investigation of scholars that ancient language, which, as far as our present knowledge extends, would seem to be one of the earliest members of the widespread Semitic family. Educated Europe was very slow to admit the genuineness of cuneiform decipherment. It was asserted at first as a well-known axiom, that it was impossible to recover lost alphabets and extinct languages without the aid of a bilingual key, such as was afforded to Egyptologists by the famous Stone of Rosetta. Our efforts at interpretation were therefore pronounced to be empirical, and scholars were warned against accepting our results. I have a vivid recollection, indeed, of the scornful incredulity with which I was generally received when, in 1849, I first brought to England a copy of the Babylonian version of the Behistun Inscription, and endeavoured to show that by comparing this

version with the corresponding Persian text I had arrived at a partial understanding of the newly discovered records of Assyria and Babylonia. I did not assume to have done more than break the crust of the difficulty, and yet I obtained no attention. Hardly anyone in England, except Dr. Hincks and Mr. Norris and the Chevalier Bunsen, was satisfied of the soundness of the basis of the enquiry. Nor, indeed, did the study make much progress for a long time afterwards. Semitic scholars, like M. Renan, accustomed to the rigid forms and limited scope of alphabets of the Phœnician type, were bewildered at the laxity of cuneiform expression, where phonetic and ideographic elements were commingled, and refused to admit the possibility of such a system of writing being applied to a Semitic language. Biblical students, again, were not favourable at first to the idea of testing the authenticity of the Hebrew annals by comparing them with the contemporary annals of a cognate people, and for a time ignored our results; while the Classicists of this country, who followed the lead of the late Sir George Cornewall Lewis, calmly asserted the superiority and sufficiency of Greek tradition, and treated our endeavours to set up a rival school of historical criticism, derived from a barbarian source, almost with contempt. Struggling thus against disbelief and prejudice, our progress in this country was for many years slow and unsatisfactory; but at length, as materials increased, and competing intellects, engaged in the study of the inscriptions, arrived at almost identical results, the attention of Europe was aroused, and Assyriologists received a more respectful treatment.

It would be out of place on an occasion like the present to trace in any detail the early stages of cuneiform decipherment, or to attempt to apportion among the first pioneers in this difficult branch of study their respective shares in the credit of discovery. Still there are some names, both among the living and the dead, to which, even in this hasty sketch, I cannot help referring. The obligations which Assyriologists owe to the late Dr. Hincks and the late Mr. Norris can hardly be overstated, while there is still one among us who, if he did not commence work quite so early as his English fellow-labourers, carried on his researches with an energy, a perseverance, and a happy boldness which soon enabled him to outstrip them. I allude to Dr. Jules Oppert, of Paris. If any one has a right to claim the paternity of Assyrian science as it exists at the present day, it is certainly this distinguished scholar, who, having enjoyed the advantage of a personal investigation of the Assyrian and Babylonian ruins, now twenty-three years ago, devoted himself on his return to Europe to the prosecution of cuneiform studies with a vigour and ingenuity, neither deterred by opposition nor discouraged by neglect, which ultimately led to a complete success, gaining as he did for himself the Quinquennial Prize of the French Academy, and thus obtaining the attestation of the first critical body in Europe to the genuineness and importance of the studies in which he was engaged. This, indeed, may be considered the turning-point of cuneiform research; hitherto there had been doubt and disparagement; henceforward Assyriology took its place within the recognised pale of Oriental science, and the study of the inscriptions steadily advanced. France well sustained her claim to the prominent place which Dr. Oppert had first acquired for her. M. Ménant, who was at an early period associated with him, exerted himself to popularise a difficult subject; while the indefatigable François Lenormant, following closely on their footsteps, has since pursued a brilliant career of discovery and daring research, which in his particular line of study has placed him far ahead of all competitors. Waldeemar Schmidt in Denmark, Finzi in Italy, and Naville of Geneva, have also joined our band of Assyriologists, while Germany, although coming late into the field of Assyriology, has at once

assumed a leading position in regard to the most essential branch of the enquiry, from which she is not likely to be soon displaced. It is, indeed, a searching and elaborate critical power, combined with intense application and a thorough mastery of the Semitic languages, rather than conjectural translation, however happy, or premature generalisation, which is too apt to mislead, that is now required for the advancement of Assyrian knowledge; and as such qualifications are pre-eminently possessed by Professor Schrader and Dr. Praetorius, who are at the head of the cuneiform scholars of Germany, I am inclined to look to them as our future leaders in this interesting study. The contribution of England of late years to the science of Assyrian philology has perhaps hardly kept pace with its early promise. Mr. Norris's Dictionary and the three volumes of Inscriptions which I have published for the British Museum have supplied, no doubt, very useful and extensive materials for scholars to work upon, while the independent labours of Mr. George Smith, of Mr. Fox Talbot, and of the Rev. Mr. Sayce have thrown much light on the history and geography and half-developed science of the Assyrians, as well as on their mythology, and especially on their primitive legends and traditions; but, notwithstanding the wide extent of these researches and their great merit, as additions to our knowledge of the early world, I am bound to say that nothing has lately appeared in this country which, in my opinion, is equal in value, in a philological point of view, to the researches of Schrader and Oppert; and I am further inclined to think that until some accomplished Semitic scholar, such as the late Dr. Lee or the late Dr. Cureton, shall take up cuneiform enquiry in England and devote himself exclusively to it, we must be content, as far as critical accuracy is concerned, to follow in the wake of our Continental brethren. At the same time, I am far from wishing to disparage the labours of the English school of Assyriology or to deter young disciples from joining our ranks. What I complain of is—and I am fully as culpable as my fellow-labourers in this matter—that we have hitherto devoted ourselves to the sensational rather than the practical branch of the enquiry, and have thus built up a superstructure on insecure foundations. Historical discovery and the illustration of obscure points of ethnology and chronology are no doubt more attractive studies than dry disquisitions on grammar and etymology, more attractive in their nature, and more likely to command the attention of the public; but the dry studies, nevertheless, are, or ought to be, a necessary preliminary to the others, whose very attractiveness, indeed, is almost in an inverse ratio to their philological value. While I congratulate, therefore, Mr. George Smith on his great achievements in recovering the lost history of early Babylon, in bringing to light the primitive traditions which the Babylonians held, in common with the Hebrew colonists who migrated from Chaldaea to Palestine, in fixing by means of Assyrian records the chronology of Western Asia, and giving, for the first time, a consistent and continuous account of the Assyrian Empire; and while I also congratulate Mr. Sayce on the general accuracy of his readings, and especially on his success in partially explaining the astronomy and astrology of the early Chaldeans, I do most earnestly recommend both of these scholars to pay more attention in future to the rudiments of the study than to its higher branches. It would be desirable, I think, in all future publications, to accompany the translation of every sentence with its grammatical and etymological analysis, especial care being taken to compare the corresponding roots and inflections in the cognate languages, not at random or from a fancied resemblance of sound, but according to the established rules of euphony and grammatical change. As matters stand at present, we are far from having overcome the elementary difficulties of phonetic representation.

Notwithstanding, indeed, the numerous alphabets and syllabaries that have been published, there are still many cuneiform characters of doubtful power, while the vernacular names of the gods, which enter so largely into the composition of Babylonian and Assyrian proper names, and are thus essential to historical identification, are for the most part rendered conventionally and provisionally. For my own part, I should hail the determinate reading of these names, a result, which in default of direct evidence can only be obtained by a very large and laborious induction, as a more substantial advance in Assyriology than the discovery of a new dynasty of kings or the complete explanation of the whole series of astronomical tables. Let me, then, impress upon all young Semitic scholars who desire to take up the study of the cuneiform inscriptions to begin at the beginning, to learn thoroughly the alphabet and grammar of the Assyrian language before they attempt independent translation, and only gradually to ascend into those higher regions of enquiry which will be brought before the section by the experienced scholars around me. In the meantime we are doing good service in this country to the common cause in accumulating materials. Mr. George Smith, during his last two visits to Assyria, has added several thousand fragments of tablets and cylinders to the already large collection deposited in the British Museum; and our fourth volume of the Cuneiform Inscriptions of Western Asia is now on the eve of publication. It is a satisfactory proof of the high place which Assyriology has now taken in the estimation of Semitic scholars that the communications which are prescribed for our section are all, with one exception, connected with the study of the cuneiform inscriptions; and, indeed, as I make no pretension myself to any extensive or critical knowledge of the Semitic languages, it can only be to my early connexion with the cuneiform decipherment and the interest which I have ever taken in the subject that I am indebted for the high honour of being called to preside over this section. I now declare the section to be open, and invite the members to proceed to business."

A large part of the afternoon having been consumed by M. Oppert's speeches and preliminary compliments to the President, the latter ruled that no time was left for hearing the papers of Professor Schrader and Mr. Geldart, and they were accordingly taken as read. As, however, they will probably be of more interest to members of this section than discussions upon Turanian and mathematical subjects, we subjoin abstracts of both:—

M. Jules Oppert first spoke on the Turanian character of the second language of the Persian inscriptions. This had been pointed out long ago by Westergaard, and more especially by Norris; and though the language itself is not Semitic, its being written in cuneiform characters ought, the speaker urged, to allow of its being brought before a Semitic section. He maintained that the true title of the idiom was Median and not Scythic, and that the Median dynasty of Ctesias is not a list of fictitious kings, but the Aryan translations of such "Median" names as Deioeces (= Artaios), Arseuggi (= Aspadas), etc. He then turned to the subject of Assyrian chronology, which he believed to be based on a Babylonian cycle of 1,805 years, called "the period of the Moon-god." One of these periods ended in 712 B.C., in the reign of Sargon, 1,805 years back from that time giving the date of the commencement of authentic Babylonian history (2517 B.C.), and by a skilful manipulation of numbers it might be shown that the Babylonian cycle had the same starting-point as the Sothiac cycle of Egypt.

Baron Textor de Ravisi then endeavoured to assert the claims of the Berber dialects to rank as Semitic, but it was decided by the President that the consideration of this subject did not properly fall within the scope of the section.

Professor Schrader's paper related to the Transliteration of the Characters of the Assyrian Syllabary into Roman Letters, in which he advocated a common system of transliteration in place of the variety which at present exists. The chief points upon which he insisted were the exclusion of double letters, the use of diacritical points, and the transcription of *ayin* by *y* instead of *e*, as now customary.

The most important paper of the day was one on "Dr. Hincks's Permissive Tense in the Assyrian Verb, with special reference to the First Person Singular Termination in *-cu*," by the Rev. G. C. Geldart. The true grammatical character of the Assyrian forms in *-acu* has been a subject of considerable controversy among students of the language, one side maintaining their verbal, and the other their substantival character. The author discussed the question from the point of view of general comparative philology, taking those words only the reading and meaning of which are agreed upon by all Assyriologists. After showing that this affirmative *acu* or *ac* was the first personal pronoun which appears in *anacu*, "I," and tracing agglutinative forms in which a personal pronoun is attached to a substantive or a participle through Aramaic, Syriac, and Hebrew itself, he concluded that both sides in the controversy were in the right. On the one hand, *ristanacu*, "I am chief," is clearly substantival; on the other, *acala dapsacu* just as clearly verbal. In certain instances, the Assyrian forms in *-acu* cannot be distinguished from the perfects of the best-known Semitic languages, and the first person of the Aethiopic perfect has the same form as the Assyrian. The latter language, therefore, admits us to no less interesting a spectacle than the growth of a tense, the first person of which was formed by the suffix *acu*; which, though subsequently restricted to verbal bases only, was during the whole Assyrio-Babylonian period capable of attaching itself indifferently to these, to substantival, to adjectival, and, in fact, to all inflectional bases; and only fortuitously became limited to the verbal use which we find in Aethiopic and in the corresponding perfects of the other Semitic tongues.

WEDNESDAY, September 16.

A large party this morning went over to Wimbledon to breakfast with Sir Birtle Frere, and the afternoon was occupied by a visit to Kew Gardens.

At 8.30 P.M. at King's College met the

TURANIAN SECTION.

The President, Sir Walter Elliot, having stated that the shortness of the time at the disposal of the section, and the number of papers to be read prevented anything more than an abstract of each from being given, set an example by not delivering his address, but calling upon Professor Hunfalvy to describe the contents of his communication.

"On the Study of Turanian Languages," by Professor Hunfalvy. It was shown by numerous lexical, grammatical and phonological facts adduced from the Hungarian, Vogul, Ostiak, and Finnish languages, that the current notion of a Turanian family of speech, viz., that it is characterised by "the absence of that close family likeness which holds the Aryan and Semitic languages together," is ill founded, and that by the accepted maxim of *morphological* similarity alone it leads the student into many errors. The author, therefore, endeavoured to point out that the same *genealogical* method which has created Aryan and Semitic linguistic science, must be applied to the Turanian languages also, and that before such a complete science can be had, every comparative study of them must be unavailing.

"The Relations between Accadian and Etruscan," by the Rev. Isaac Taylor. The objection to a comparison of Etruscan with modern Altaic dialects on the ground of the great interval of time between them, may be obviated, the author urged,

by a reference to the newly-discovered Accadian language of ancient Babylonia. The two languages were accordingly compared in respect of grammar, mythology, vocabulary and ethnic character.

"The State of the Chinese Language at the time of the Invention of Writing," by the Rev. J. Edkins. This paper was divided into five parts, beginning with:—1. A discussion as to the date to which the invention of Chinese writing must be assigned, which is as early as 2300 B.C. according to the opinion of the Chinese themselves. 2. The phonetic changes undergone by the language during the last 1200 years were next examined and deduced from a comparison of Hindu proper names found in the works of Chinese Buddhist pilgrims, with their Sanskrit originals. 3. Another period of 1200 years takes us back to the period of Confucius and the era of the old Chinese poetry recently translated by Dr. Legge. These were in the vernacular of the time; and as they are in rhyme, like other Chinese poetical productions, it is possible to determine some of the phonetic peculiarities of the language at that date. 4. The Chinese characters are an index to the sound of the words at the time of their invention, since a large number of them, besides being employed as ideographs, were also used as mere signs of sound. Thus, as *bak* signified "white," and *pak* "cypress" and "soul," the symbol of "whiteness" expressed also both "cypress" and "soul" when accompanied by the determinatives of "wood" and "spirit." By this means the ancient language has been, as it were, photographed, and the great changes undergone by it have been laid open to view. Among phonetic changes thus revealed may be mentioned the change of final *m* into *ng*, and the branching off of an initial dental into *s* (*sh*) on the one side, and *l* on the other. 5. But these characters are also an index to the nature and extent of the vocabulary then in use, and a measure of the civilisation already obtained. Not only were the Chinese shown to be acquainted with decimal arithmetic, weights and measures, gold, silver, iron, and other common metals, weaving, boating, agriculture, carpentry, and house-building, but also with an elevated moral and political system.

In the course of the discussion, in which Dr. Birch and Dr. Legge took part, Mr. Edkins stated his belief that the Chinese tones replace lost alphabetic elements, and that the introduction of a new tone requires about 1,200 years.

The Rev. Samuel Beal then gave an abstract of his paper on the "Result of the Examination of some Chinese Buddhist Books in the Library of the India Office," in which he expounded the distinctive marks belonging to the Northern School of Buddhism. This was followed by a consideration of the *Samā Jataka*, and its relation to the episode in the *Kāya yāna*. The paper concluded with a comparison of the Chinese version of the *Chatur Dharmaka* with that of M. Léon Feer from the Thibetan.

THURSDAY, September 17.

This morning was employed by the members in visiting the Library of the India Office and the Soane Museum. At 2.30 P.M., in the Theatre of the Royal Institution, assembled the

ARYAN SECTION.

ADDRESS OF PROFESSOR MAX MÜLLER, PRESIDENT.

No one likes to be asked what business he has to exist, and yet, whatever we do, whether singly or in concert with others, the first question which the world never fails to address us is, *Dieu cur hic?* Why are you here? or to put it into French, What is your *raison d'être*? We have had to submit to this examination even before we existed, and many a time have I been asked the question, both by friend and foe, What is the good of an International Congress of Orientalists?

I shall endeavour, as shortly as possible, to answer that question, and show that our Congress is not a mere fortuitous congeries of barren atoms

or molecules, but that we are at least Leibnizian monads, each with his own self, and force, and will, and each determined, within the limits of some pre-established harmony, to help in working out some common purpose, and to achieve some real and lasting good.

It is generally thought that the chief object of a scientific Congress is social, and I am not one of those who are incapable of appreciating the delights and benefits of social intercourse with hard-working and honest-thinking men. Much as I detest what is commonly called society, I willingly give up glaciers and waterfalls, cathedrals and picture galleries, for one half-hour of real society, of free, frank, fresh, and friendly intercourse, face to face, and mind to mind, with a great and noble and loving soul, such as was Bunsen; with a man intrepid in his thoughts, his words, and his deeds, such as was John Stuart Mill; or with a scholar who, whether he had been quarrying heavy blocks, or chiselling the most brittle filigree work, poured out all his treasures before you with the pride and pleasure of a child, such as was Eugène Burnouf. A Congress therefore, and particularly an International Congress, would certainly seem to answer some worthy purpose, were it only by bringing together fellow-workers of all countries and ages, by changing what were to us merely great names into pleasant companions, and by satisfying that very right and rational curiosity which we all feel after having read a really good book, of seeing what the man looks like who could achieve such triumphs.

All this is perfectly true; yet, however pleasant to ourselves this social intercourse may appear, in the eyes of the world at large it will hardly be considered a sufficient excuse for our existence. In order, therefore, to satisfy that outer world that we are really doing something, we point of course to the papers which are read at our public meetings, and to the discussions which they elicit. Much as I value that feature also in a scientific congress, I confess I doubt, and I know that many share that doubt, whether the same result might not be attained with much less trouble. A paper that contains something really new and valuable, the result, it may be, of years of toil and thought, requires to be read with care in a quiet corner of our own study, before the expression of our assent or dissent can be of any weight or value. There is too much hollow praise, and occasionally too much wrangling and ill-natured abuse at our scientific tournaments, and the world at large, which is never without a tinge of malice and a vein of quiet humour, has frequently expressed its concern at the waste of "oil and vinegar" which is occasioned by the frequent meetings of our British and Foreign Associations.

What then is the real use of a Congress, such as that which has brought us together this week from all parts of the world? What is the real excuse for our existence? Why are we here, and not in our workshops?

It seems to me that the real and permanent use of these scientific gatherings is twofold.

(1) They enable us to take stock, to compare notes, to see where we are, and to find out where we ought to be going.

(2) They give us an opportunity, from time to time, to tell the world where we are, what we have been doing for the world, and what, in return, we expect the world to do for us.

The danger of all scientific work at present, not only among Oriental scholars, but, as far as I can see, everywhere, is the tendency to extreme specialisation. Our age shows in that respect a decided reaction against the spirit of a former age, which those with grey heads among us can still remember, an age represented in Germany by such names as Humboldt, Ritter, Böckh, Johannes Müller, Bopp, Bunsen, and others; men who look to us like giants, carrying a weight of knowledge far too heavy for the shoulders of such mortals as now be; ay, men who were giants, but whose chief strength con-

sisted in this, that they were never entirely absorbed or bewildered by special researches, but kept their eye steadily on the highest objects of all human knowledge; who could trace the vast outlines of the kosmos of nature or the kosmos of the mind with an unwavering hand, and to whose maps and guide books we must still recur, whenever we are in danger of losing our way in the mazes of minute research. At the present moment such works as Humboldt's *Kosmos*, or Bopp's *Comparative Grammar*, or Bunsen's *Christianity and Mankind*, would be impossible. No one would dare to write them, for fear of not knowing the exact depth at which the *Protophones Hæckelii* has lately been discovered, or the lengthening of a vowel in the *Sanhitapāṭha* of the Rig-Veda. It is quite right that this should be so, at least for a time; but all rivers, all brooks, all rills, are meant to flow into the ocean, and all special knowledge, to keep it from stagnation, must have an outlet into the general knowledge of the world. Knowledge for its own sake, as it is sometimes called, is the most dangerous idol that a student can worship. We despise the miser who amasses money for the sake of money; but still more contemptible is the intellectual miser who hoards up knowledge instead of spending it, though, with regard to most of our knowledge, we may be well assured and satisfied that, as we brought nothing into the world, so we may carry nothing out.

Against this danger of mistaking the means for the end, of making bricks without making mortar, of working for ourselves instead of working for others, meetings such as our own, bringing together so large a number of the first Oriental scholars of Europe, seem to me a most excellent safeguard. They draw us out of our studies away from our common routine, away from that small orbit of thought in which each of us moves day after day, and make us realise more fully that there are other stars moving all around us in our little universe, that we all belong to one celestial system, or to one terrestrial commonwealth, and that, if we want to see real progress made in that work with which we are more specially entrusted, the re-conquest of the Eastern world, we must work with one another, for one another, like members of one body, like soldiers of one army, guided by common principles, striving after common purposes, and sustained by common sympathies. Oriental literature is of such enormous dimensions that our small army of scholars can occupy certain prominent positions only; but those points, like the stations of a trigonometrical survey, ought to be carefully chosen, so as to be able to work in harmony together. I hope that in that respect our Congress may prove of special benefit. We shall hear, each of us, from others, what they wish us to do. "Why don't you finish this?" "Why don't you publish that?" are questions which we have already heard asked by many of our friends. We shall be able to avoid what happens so often, that two men collect materials for exactly the same work, and we may possibly hear of some combined effort to carry out great works, which can only be carried out *viribus unitis*, and of which I may at least mention one, a translation of the *Sacred Books of Mankind*. Important progress has already been made for setting on foot this great undertaking, an undertaking which I think the world has a right to demand from Oriental scholars, but which can only be carried out by joint action. This Congress has helped us to lay the foundation-stone, and I trust that at our next Congress we shall be able to produce some tangible results.

I now come to the second point. A Congress enables us to tell the world what we have been doing. This, it seems to me, is particularly needful with regard to Oriental studies, which, with the exception of Hebrew, stand still outside the pale of our schools and universities, and are cultivated by the very smallest number of students. And yet, I make bold to say, that during the last hundred, and still more during the last fifty years, Oriental

studies have contributed more than any other branch of scientific research to change, to purify, to clear, and intensify the intellectual atmosphere of Europe, and to widen our horizon in all that pertains to the Science of Man, in history, philology, theology, and philosophy. We have not only conquered and annexed new worlds to the ancient empire of learning, but we have leavened the old world with ideas that are already fermenting even in the daily bread of our schools and universities. Most of those here present know that I am not exaggerating; but as the world is sceptical while listening to orations *pro domo*, I shall attempt to make good my assertions.

At first, the study of Oriental literature was a matter of curiosity only, and it is so still to a great extent, particularly in England. Sir William Jones, whose name is the only one among Oriental scholars that has obtained a real popularity in England, represents most worthily that phase of Oriental studies. Read only the two volumes of his life, and they will certainly leave on your mind the distinct impression that Sir William Jones was not only a man of extensive learning and refined taste, but undoubtedly a very great man—one in a million. He was a good classical scholar of the old school, a well-read historian, a thoughtful lawyer, a clear-headed politician, and a true gentleman, in the old sense of the word. He moved in the best—I mean the most cultivated society, the great writers and thinkers of the day listened to him with respect, and say what you like, we still live by his grace, we still draw on that stock of general interest which he excited in the public mind for Eastern subjects.

Yet the interest which Sir William Jones took in Oriental literature was purely aesthetic. He chose what was beautiful in Persian and translated it, as he would translate an ode of Horace. He was charmed with Kālidāsa's play of *Sakuntala*—and who is not?—and he left us his classical reproduction of one of the finest of Eastern gems. Being a judge in India, he thought it his duty to acquaint himself with the native law-books in their original language, and he gave us his masterly translation of the Laws of Manu. Sir William Jones was fully aware of the startling similarity between Sanskrit, Latin, and Greek. More than a hundred years ago, in a letter written to Prince Adam Czartoryski, in the year 1770, he says: "Many learned investigators of antiquity are fully persuaded, that a very old and almost primeval language was in use among the northern nations, from which not only the Celtic dialect, but even Greek and Latin are derived; in fact, we find *παῖς* and *μῆτρος* in Persian, nor is *duyātro* so far removed from *dochter*, or even *duya* and *nomen* from Persian *nām*, as to make it ridiculous to suppose that they sprang from the same root. We must confess," he adds, "that these researches are very obscure and uncertain, and you will allow, not so agreeable as an ode of Hafiz, or an elegy of Amr'alkais." In a letter, dated 1787, he says: "You will be surprised at the resemblance between Sanskrit and both Greek and Latin." Colebrooke also, the great successor of Sir William Jones, was fully aware of the relationship between Sanskrit, Greek, Latin, German, and even Slavonic. I possess some curious MS. notes of his, of the year 1801 or 1802, containing long lists of words, expressive of the most essential ideas of primitive life, and which he proved to be identical in Sanskrit, Greek, Latin, German, and Slavonic. Yet neither Colebrooke nor Sir William Jones perceived the full import of these facts. Sir William Jones died young; Colebrooke's energies, marvellous as they were, were partly absorbed by official work, so that it was left to German and French scholars to bring to light the full wealth of the mine which those great English scholars had been the first to open. We know now that in language, and in all that is implied by language, India and Europe are one; but to prove this, against the incredulity of all the greatest scholars of the day, was no easy matter.

It could be done effectually in one way only, viz., by giving to Oriental studies a strictly scientific character, by requiring from Oriental students not only the devotion of an amateur, but the same thoroughness, minuteness, and critical accuracy which were long considered the exclusive property of Greek and Latin scholars. I could not think of giving here a history of the work done during the last fifty years. It has been admirably described in Benfey's *History of the Science of Language*. Even if I attempted to give merely the names of those who have been most distinguished by really original discoveries—the names of Bopp, Pott, Grimm, Burnouf, Rawlinson, Miklosich, Benfey, Kuhn, Zeuss, Whitley Stokes—I am afraid my list would be considered very incomplete.

But let us look at what has been achieved by these men, and many others who followed their banners. The East, formerly a land of dreams, of fables, and fairies, has become to us a land of unmistakeable reality; the curtain between the West and the East has been lifted, and our old forgotten home stands before us again in bright colours and definite outlines. Two worlds, separated for thousands of years, have been reunited as by a magical spell, and we feel rich in a past that may well be the pride of our noble Aryan family. We say no longer vaguely and poetically, *Ex Oriente Lux*, but we know that all the most vital elements of our knowledge and civilisation—our languages, our alphabets, our figures, our weights and measures, our art, our religion, our traditions, our very nursery stories—came to us from the East; and we must confess that but for the rays of Eastern light, whether Aryan or Semitic, or Hamitic, that called forth the hidden germs of the dark and dreary West, Europe, now the very light of the world, might have remained for ever a barren and forgotten promontory of the primeval Asiatic continent. We live, indeed, in a new world; the barrier between the West and the East, that seemed insurmountable, has vanished. The East is ours, we are its heirs, and claim by right our share in its inheritance.

We know what it was for the Northern nations, the old barbarians of Europe, to be brought into spiritual contact with Rome and Greece, and to learn that beyond the small, poor world in which they had moved, there was an older, richer, brighter world, the ancient world of Rome and Athens, with its arts and laws, its poetry and philosophy, all of which they might call their own and make their own by claiming the heritage of the past. We know how from that time the Classical and Teutonic spirits mingled together and formed that stream of modern thought on whose shores we ourselves live and move. A new stream is now being brought into the same bed, the stream of Oriental thought, and already the colours of the old stream show very clearly the influence of that new tributary. Look at any of the important works published during the last twenty years, not only on language, but on literature, mythology, law, religion, and philosophy, and you will see on every page the working of a new spirit. I do not say that the East can ever teach us new things, but it can place before us old things, and leave us to draw from them, lessons more strange and startling than anything dreamt of in our philosophy. Before all, a study of the East has taught us the same lesson which the Northern nations once learnt in Rome and Athens, that there are other worlds beside our own, that there are other religions, other mythologies, other laws, and that the history of philosophy from Thales to Hegel is not the whole history of human thought. In all these subjects the East has supplied us with parallels, and with all that is implied in parallels, viz. the possibility of comparing, measuring, and understanding. The comparative spirit is the truly scientific spirit of our age, nay of all ages. An empirical acquaintance with single facts does not constitute knowledge in the true sense of the word. All human knowledge begins with the Two or the Dyad, the

comprehension of two single things as one. If we may still quote Aristotle, we may boldly say that "there is no science of that which is unique." A single event may be purely accidental, it comes and goes, it is inexplicable, it does not call for an explanation. But as soon as the same fact is repeated, the work of comparison begins, and the first step is made in that wonderful process which we call generalisation, and which is at the root of all intellectual knowledge and of all intellectual language. This primitive process of comparison is repeated again and again, and when we now give the title of *Comparative* to the highest kind of knowledge in every branch of science, we have only replaced the old word *intelligent* (i.e. interligent) or inter-twining, by a new and more expressive term, *comparative*. I shall say nothing about the complete revolution of the study of languages by means of the comparative method, for here I can appeal to such names as Mommsen and Curtius, to show that the best among classical scholars are themselves the most ready to acknowledge the importance of the results obtained by the intertwining of Eastern and Western studies. But take mythology. As long as we had only the mythology of the classical nations to deal with, we looked upon it simply as strange, anomalous, and irrational. When, however, the same strange stories, the same hallucinations, turned up in the most ancient mythology of India, when not only the character and achievements, but the very names of some of the gods and heroes were found to the same, then every thoughtful observer saw that there must be a system in that ancient madness, that there must be a meaning in that strange mob of gods and heroes, and that it must be the task of comparative mythology to find out what reason there is in all that mass of unreason.

The same comparative method has been applied to the study of religion also. All religions are Oriental, and with the exception of the Christian, their sacred books are all written in Oriental languages. The materials, therefore, for a comparative study of the religious systems of the world had all to be supplied by Oriental scholars. But far more important than those materials, is the spirit in which they have been treated. The sacred books of the principal religions of mankind had to be placed side by side with perfect impartiality, in order to discern the points which they shared in common as well as those that are peculiar to each. The results already obtained by this simple juxtaposition are full of important lessons, and the fact that the truths on which all religions agree far exceed those on which they differ, has hardly been sufficiently appreciated. I feel convinced, however, that the time will come when those who at present profess to be most disquieted by our studies will be the most grateful for our support; for having shown by evidence which cannot be controverted, that all religions spring from the same sacred soil, the human heart; that all are quickened by the same divine spirit, the still small voice; and that, though the outward forms of religion may change, may wither and decay, yet, as long as man is what he is and what he has been, he will postulate again and again the Infinite as the very condition of the Finite; he will yearn for something which the world cannot give; he will feel his weakness and dependence, and in that weakness and dependence discover the deepest sources of his hope, and trust, and strength.

A patient study of the sacred scriptures of the world is what is wanted at present, more than anything else, in order to clear our own ideas of the origin, the nature, the purposes of religion. There can be no science of one religion, but there can be a science of many. We have learnt already one lesson, that behind the helpless expressions which language has devised, whether in the East or in the West, for uttering the unutterable, be it *Dyaushpitā* or *Ahuramazda*, be it *Jehovah* or *Allah*, be it the All or the Nothing, be it the First

Cause or Our Father in heaven, there is the same intention, the same striving, the same stammering, the same faith. Other lessons will follow, till in the end we shall be able to restore that ancient bond which unites not only the East with the West, but all the members of the human family, and may learn to understand what a Persian poet meant when he wrote many centuries ago—I quote from Mr. Conway's *Sacred Anthology*—"Diversity of worship has divided the human race into seventy-two nations. From among all their dogmas I have selected one—the love of God."

Nor is this comparative spirit restricted to the treatment of language, mythology, and religion. While hitherto we knew the origin and spreading of most of the ancient arts and sciences in one channel only, and had to be satisfied with tracing their sources to Greece and Rome, and thence down the main stream of European civilisation, we have now for many of them one or two parallel histories in India and China. The history of geometry, for instance—the first formation of geometrical conceptions or technical terms—was hitherto known to us from Greece only: now we can compare the gradual elaboration of geometrical principles both in Greece and India, and thus arrive at some idea of what is natural or inevitable, and what is accidental or purely personal in each. It was known, for instance, that in Greece the calculation of solid figures began with the building of altars, and you will hear to-day from Dr. Thibaut, that in India also the first impulse to geometric science was given, not by the measuring of fields, as the name implies, but by the minute observances in building altars.

Similar coincidences and divergences have been brought to light by a comparative study of the history of astronomy, of music, of grammar, but, most of all, by a comparative study of philosophic thought. There are, indeed, few problems in philosophy which have not occupied the Indian mind; and nothing can exceed the interest of watching the Hindu and the Greek working on the same problems, each in his own way, yet both in the end arriving at much the same results. Such are the coincidences between the two, that but lately an eminent German professor* published a treatise to show that the Greeks had borrowed their philosophy from India, while others lean to the opinion that in philosophy the Hindus are the pupils of the Greeks. This is the same feeling which impelled Dugald Stewart, when he saw the striking similarity between Greek and Sanskrit, to maintain that Sanskrit must have been put together after the model of Greek and Latin by those arch-forgers and liars, the Brahmins, and that the whole of Sanskrit literature was an imposition. The comparative method has put an end to such violent theories. It teaches us that what is possible in one country is possible also in another; it shows us that, as there are antecedents for Plato and Aristotle in Greece, there are antecedents for the Vedānta and Sāṅkhya philosophies in India, and that each had its own independent growth. It is true, that when we first meet in Indian philosophy with our old friends, the four or five elements, the atoms, our metaphysics, our logic, our syllogism, we are startled; but we soon discover that, given the human mind and human language, and the world by which we are surrounded, the different systems of philosophy of Thales and Hegel, of Vyāsa and Kapila, are inevitable solutions. They all come and go, they are maintained and refuted, till at last all philosophy ends where it ought to begin, with an enquiry into the necessary conditions and the inevitable forms of knowledge, represented by a criticism of Pure Reason, and by a criticism of Language.

Much has been done of late for Indian philosophy, particularly by Ballantyne and Hall, by Cowell and Gough, and by the editors of the *Bibliotheca Indica* and the *Pandit*. Yet it is

* *Aristotle's Metaphysik, eine Tochter der Sāṅkhya-Lehre des Kapila*. Von Dr. C. B. Schlüter. 1874.

much to be desired that some young scholars well versed in the history of European philosophy should devote themselves to this promising branch of Indian literature. No doubt they would find it a great help if they were able to spend some years in India, in order to learn from the last and fast disappearing representatives of some of the old schools of Indian philosophy what they alone can teach. What can be done by such a combination of Eastern and Western knowledge has lately been shown by the excellent work done by Dr. Kielhorn, the Professor of Sanskrit at the Deccan College in Poona. But there is now so much of published materials, and Sanskrit MSS. also are so easily obtainable from India, that much might be done in England, or in France, or in Germany—much that would be of interest not only to Oriental scholars, but to all philosophers whose powers of independent appreciation are not entirely blunted by their study of Plato and Aristotle, of Berkeley, Hume, and Kant.

We have so far dwelt chiefly on the powerful influence which the East, and more particularly India, have exercised on the intellectual life and work of the West. But the progress of Oriental scholarship in Europe, and the discovery of that spiritual relationship which binds India and England together, has likewise produced practical effects of the greatest moment in the East. The Hindus, in their first intercourse with English scholars, placed before them the treasures of their native literature with all the natural pride of a nation that considered itself the oldest, the wisest, the most enlightened nation in the world. For a time, but for a short time only, the claims of their literature to a fabulous antiquity were admitted, and dazzled by the unexpected discovery of a new classical literature, people raved about the beauty of Sanskrit poetry in truly Oriental strains. Then followed a sudden reaction, and the natives themselves, on becoming more and more acquainted with European history and literature, began to feel the childishness of their claims, and to be almost ashamed of their own classics. This was a national misfortune. A people that can feel no pride in the past, in its history and literature, loses the mainstay of its national character. When Germany was in the very depth of its political degradation, it turned to its ancient literature, and drew hope for the future from the study of the past. Something of the same kind is now passing in India. A new taste, not without some political ingredients, has sprung up for the ancient literature of the country; a more intelligent appreciation of their real merits has taken the place of the extravagant admiration for the masterworks of their old poets; there is a revival in the study of Sanskrit, a surprising activity in the republication of Sanskrit texts, and there are traces among the Hindus of a growing feeling, not very different from that which Tacitus described, when he said of the Germans: "Who would go to Germany, a country without natural beauty, with a wretched climate, miserable to cultivate or to look at—*unless it be his fatherland!*"

Even the discovery that Sanskrit, English, Greek, and Latin are cognate languages, has not been without its influence on the scholars and thinkers, on the leaders of public opinion, in India. They, more than others, had felt for a time most keenly the intellectual superiority of the West, and they rose again in their own estimation by learning that, physically or, at all events, intellectually, they had been and might be again, the peers of Greeks and Romans and Saxons. These silent influences often escape the eye of the politician and the historian, but at critical moments they decide the fate of whole nations and empires.

The intellectual life of India at the present moment is full of interesting problems. It is too much the fashion to look only at its darker sides, and to forget that such intellectual regenerations as we are now witnessing in India are impossible

without convulsions and failures. A new race of men is growing up in India, who have stepped, as it were, over a thousand years, and have entered at once on the intellectual inheritance of Europe. They carry off prizes at English schools, take their degrees in English Universities, and are in every respect our equals. They have temptations which we have not, and now and then they succumb: but we too have temptations of our own, and we do not always resist. One can hardly trust one's eyes in reading their writings, whether in English or Bengali, many of which would reflect credit on our own Quarterlies. With regard to what is of the greatest interest to us, their scholarship, it is true that the old school of Sanskrit scholars is dying out, and much will die with it which we shall never recover; but a new and most promising school of Sanskrit students, educated by European professors, is springing up, and they will—nay, to judge from recent controversies, they have already—become most formidable rivals to our own scholars. The essays of Dr. Bhao Daji, who has lately died, on disputed points in Indian archaeology and literature, are most valuable. The indefatigable Rajendra Lal Mitra is rendering most excellent service in the publications of the Asiatic Society at Calcutta, and he discusses the theories of European Orientalists with all the ease and grace of an English reviewer. The Rājah of Besmah, Giriprasāda-sinha, has just finished his magnificent edition of the *White Yajur-veda*. The Sanskrit books published at Calcutta by Tārānātha and others form a complete library, and Tārānātha's new Dictionary of the Sanskrit language will prove most useful and valuable. The editions of Sanskrit texts published at Bombay by Professor Bhāṇḍārkar, Shankar Pandurang Pandit, and others, need not fear comparison with the best work of European scholars. There is a school of native students at Benares whose publications, under the auspices of Mr. Griffith, have made their journal, the *Pandit*, indispensable to every Sanskrit scholar. Rājārāmaśāstri's and Bālasāstri's edition of the *Mahābhāshya* has received the highest praise from European students. In the *Antiquary*, a paper very ably conducted by Mr. Burgess, we meet with contributions from several learned natives, among them from his Highness the Prince of Travancore, from Ram Dass Sen, the Zemindar of Berhampore, from Kāshināth Trimbak Telang, from Sasahagiriśāstri, and others, which are read with the greatest interest by European scholars. The collected essays of Ram Dass Sen well deserve a translation into English, and Rajanikānta's *Life of the poet Jajadeva*, just published, bears witness to the same revival of literary tastes and patriotic feelings.

Besides this purely literary movement, there is a religious movement going on in India, the Brahmasamāj, which, both in its origin and its later development, is mainly the result of European influences. It began with an attempt to bring the modern corrupt forms of worship back to the purity and simplicity of the Vedas, and by ascribing to the Veda the authority of a Divine Revelation, it was hoped to secure that infallible authority without which no religion was supposed to be possible. How was that movement stopped, and turned into a new channel? Simply by the publication of the Veda, and by the works of European scholars, such as Stevenson, Mill, Rosen, Wilson, and others, who showed to the natives what the Veda really was, and made them see the folly of their way. Thus, the religion, the literature, the whole character of the people of India is becoming more and more Indo-European. They work for us, as we work for them. Many a letter have I received from native scholars, in which they express their admiration for the wonderful achievements of European ingenuity, for railways, and telegraphs, and all the rest: and yet what, according to their own confession, has startled them and delighted them most, is the interest we have taken in their literature,

and the new life which we have imparted to their ancient history. I know these matters seem small, when we are near to them, when we are in the very midst of them. Like the tangled threads hanging on a loom, they look worthless, purposeless. But history weaves her web out of all of them, and after a time, when we see the full and finished design, we perceive that no colour, however quiet, could have been dropped, no shade, however slight, could have been missed, without spoiling the whole.

And now, after having given this account of our stewardship, let me say, in conclusion, a few words on the claims which Oriental studies have on public sympathy and support.

Let me begin with the Universities—I mean, of course, the English Universities—and more particularly that University which has been to me for many years an *alma mater*, Oxford. While we have there, or are founding there, professorships for every branch of Theology, Jurisprudence, and Physical Science, we have hardly any provision for the study of Oriental languages. We have a chair of Hebrew, rendered illustrious by the greatest living theologian of England, and we have a chair of Sanskrit, which has left its mark in the history of Sanskrit literature; but for the modern languages of India, whether Aryan or Dravidian, for the language and literature of Persia, both ancient and modern, for the language and antiquities of Egypt and Babylon, for Chinese, for Turkish, nay, even for Arabic, there is nothing deserving the name of a chair. When in a Report on University Reform, I ventured to point out these gaps, and to remark that in the smallest of German Universities most of these subjects were represented by professors, I was asked whether I was in earnest in maintaining that Oxford, the first University in what has rightly been called the greatest Oriental Empire, ought to support the study of Oriental languages.

The second claim we prefer is on the Missionary Societies. I have lately incurred very severe obloquy for my supposed hostility to missionary enterprise. All I can say is, I wish that there were ten missionaries for every one we have now. I have always counted missionaries among my best friends; I have again and again acknowledged how much Oriental studies and linguistic studies in general, owe to them, and I am proud to say that, even now, while missionaries at home have abused me in unmeasured language, missionaries abroad, devoted, hard-working missionaries, have thanked me for what I have said of them and their work in my lay-sermon in Westminster Abbey.

Now it seems to me that, first of all, our Universities, and I think again chiefly of Oxford, might do much more for missions than they do at present. If we had a sufficient staff of professors for Eastern languages, we could prepare young missionaries for their work, and should be able to send out from time to time such men as Patteson, the Bishop of Melanesia, who was every inch an Oxford man. And in these missionaries we might have not only apostles of religion and civilisation, but at the same time the most valuable pioneers of scientific research. I know there are some authorities at home who declare that such a combination is impossible, or at least undesirable; that a man cannot serve two masters, and that a missionary must do his own work and nothing else. Nothing, I believe, can be more mistaken. First of all, some of our most efficient missionaries have been those who have done also the most excellent work as scholars, and whenever I have conversed on this subject with missionaries who have seen active service, they all agree that they cannot be converting all day long, and that nothing is more refreshing and invigorating to them than some literary or scientific work. Now what I should like to see is this: I should like to see ten or twenty of our non-resident fellowships, which at present are doing more harm than good, assigned to missionary work, to be given to young men who have taken

their degree, and who, whether laymen or clergymen, are willing to work as assistant missionaries on distant stations; with the distinct understanding that they should devote some of their time to scientific work, whether the study of languages, or flowers, or stars, and that they should send home every year some account of their labours. These men would be like scientific consuls, to whom students at home might apply for information and help. They would have opportunities of distinguishing themselves by really useful work, far more than in London, and after ten years they might either return to Europe with a well-established reputation, or, if they find that they have a real call for missionary work, devote all their life to it. Though to my mind there is no nobler work than that of a missionary, yet I believe that some such connexion with the Universities and men of science would raise their position, would call out more general interest, and secure to the missionary cause the goodwill of those whose will is apt to become law.

Thirdly, I think that Oriental studies have a claim on the colonies and the colonial governments. The English colonies are scattered all over the globe, and many of them in localities where an immense deal of useful scientific work might be done, and would be done with the slightest encouragement from the local authorities, and something like a systematic supervision on the part of the Colonial Office at home. Some years ago I ventured to address the Colonial Secretary of State on this subject, and a letter was sent out in consequence to all the English colonies inviting information on the languages, monuments, customs, and traditions of the native races. Some most valuable reports have been sent home during the last five or six years, but when it was suggested that these reports should be published in a permanent form, the expense that would have been required for printing every year a volume of Colonial Reports, and which would not have amounted to more than a few hundred pounds for all the colonies of the British Empire, part of it to be recovered by the sale of the book, was considered too large.

Now we should bear in mind that at the present moment some of the tribes living in or near the English colonies in Australia, Polynesia, Africa, and America, are actually dying out, their languages are disappearing, their customs, traditions, and religions will soon be completely swept away. To the student of language, the dialect of a savage tribe is as valuable as Sanskrit or Hebrew, nay, for the solution of certain problems, more so; every one of these languages is the growth of thousands and thousands of years, the workmanship of millions and millions of human beings. If they were now preserved, they might hereafter fill the most critical gaps in the history of the human race. At Rome at the time of the Scipios, hundreds of people might have written down a grammar and dictionary of the Etruscan language, of Oscan, or Umbrian; but there were men then, as there are now, who shrugged their shoulders and said, What can be the use of preserving these barbarous, uncouth idioms? What would we not give now for some such records?

And this is not all. The study of savage tribes has assumed a new interest of late, when the question of the exact relation of man to the rest of the animal kingdom has again roused the passions not only of scientific enquirers, but also of the public at large. Now what is wanted for the solution of this question, are more facts and fewer theories, and these facts can only be gained by a patient study of the lowest races of mankind. When religion was held to be the specific character of man, it was asserted by many travellers that they had seen races without any religious ideas; when language was seen to be the real frontier line between man and beast, it was maintained that there were human beings without language. Now all we want to know are facts,

let the conclusions be whatever they may. It is by no means easy to decide whether savage tribes have a religion or not; at all events it requires the same discernment, and the same honesty of purpose as to find out whether men of the highest intellect among us have a religion or not. I call the Introduction to Spencer's *First Principles* deeply religious, but I can well understand that a missionary, reporting on a tribe of Spencerian savages, might declare that they had no idea whatsoever of religion. Looking at a report sent home lately by the indefatigable Governor of New South Wales, Sir Hercules Robinson, I find the following description of the religious ideas of the Kamilarois, one of the most degraded tribes in the north-western district of the colony:—

"*Bhaiami* is regarded by them as the maker of all things. The name signifies 'maker,' or 'cutter-out,' from the verb *bhai*, *baiali*, *baia*. He is regarded as the rewarder and punisher of men according to their conduct. He sees all, and knows all, if not directly, through the subordinate deity *Turramilan*, who presides at the Bora. *Bhaiami* is said to have been once on the earth. *Turramilan* is mediator in all the operations of *Bhaiami* upon man, and in all man's transactions with *Bhaiami*. *Turramilan* means 'leg on one side only,' 'one-legged.'"

This description is given by the Rev. C. Greenway, and if there is any theological bias in it, let us make allowance for it. But there remains the fact that *Bhaiami*, their name for deity, comes from a root *bhai*, to "make," to "cut out;" and if we remember that hardly any of the names for deity either among the Aryan or Semitic nations, comes from a root with so abstract a meaning, we shall admit, I think, that such reports as these should not be allowed to lie forgotten in the pigeon-holes of the Colonial Office, or in the pages of a monthly journal.

What applies to religion applies to language. We have been told again and again that the Veddahs in Ceylon have no language. Sir Emerson Tennant wrote that "they mutually make themselves understood by signs, grimaces, and guttural sounds, which have little resemblance to definite words or language in general." When these statements were repeated, I tried to induce the Government of Ceylon to send a competent man to settle the question. I did not receive all I wanted, and therefore postponed the publication of what was sent me. But I may say so much, that more than half of the words used by the Veddahs, are, like Singhalese itself, mere corruption of Sanskrit; their very name is the Sanskrit word for hunter, *veddhā*, or, as Mr. Childers supposes, *vyādha*. There is a remnant of words in their language of which I can make nothing as yet. But so much is certain: either the Veddahs started with the common inheritance of Aryan words and ideas, or, at all events, they lived for a long time in contact with Aryan people, and adopted from them such words as were wanting in their language. If they now stand low in the scale of humanity, they once stood higher, nay, they may possibly prove, in language, if not in blood, the distant cousins of Plato, and Newton, and Goethe.

It is most essential to keep *la carrière ouverte* for facts, even more than for theories, and for the supply of such facts the Colonial Government might render most useful service.

It is but right to state that whenever I have applied to the Governors of any of the Colonies, I have invariably met with the greatest kindness and readiness to help. Some of them take the warmest interest in these researches. Sir George Grey's services to the science of language have hardly been sufficiently appreciated as yet, and the Linguistic Library which he founded at the Cape places him of right by the side of Bodley. Sir Hercules Robinson, Mr. Musgrave in South Australia, Sir Henry Barkley at the Cape, and several others, are quite aware of the importance of linguistic and ethnological researches. What

is wanted is encouragement from home, and some systematic guidance. Dr. Bleek, the excellent Librarian of Sir George Grey's library at the Cape, who has devoted the whole of his life to the study of savage dialects, and whose *Comparative Grammar of the South African Languages* will hold its place by the side of Bopp's, Diez's, and Caldwell's Comparative Grammars, is most anxious that there should be a permanent linguistic and ethnological station established at the Cape; in fact, that there should be a linguist attached to every zoological station. At the Cape there are not only the Zulu dialects to be studied, but two most important languages, that of the Hottentots and that of the Bushmen. Dr. Bleek has lately been enabled to write down several volumes of traditional literature from the mouths of some Bushman prisoners, but he says, "My powers and my life are drawing to an end, and unless I have some young men to assist me, and carry on my work, much of what I have done will be lost." There is no time to be lost, and I trust, therefore, that my appeal will not be considered importunate by the present Colonial Minister.

Last of all, we turn to India, the very cradle of Oriental scholarship, and here, instead of being importunate and urging new claims for assistance, I think I am expressing the feelings of all Oriental scholars in publicly acknowledging the readiness with which the Indian Government, whether at home or in India, whether during the days of the old East India Company, or now under the auspices of the Secretary of State, has always assisted every enterprise tending to throw light on the literature, the religion, the laws and customs, the arts and manufactures of that ancient Oriental Empire.

There are two surveys carried on at the present moment in India, a literary and an archaeological survey. Many years ago, when Lord Elgin went to India as Governor-General, I suggested to him the necessity of taking measures in order to rescue from destruction whatever could still be rescued of the ancient literature of the country. Lord Elgin died before any active measures could be taken, but the plan found a most powerful advocate in Mr. Whitley Stokes, who urged the Government to appoint some Sanskrit scholars to visit all places containing collections of Sanskrit MSS., and to publish lists of their titles, so that we might know, at all events, how much of a literature that had been preserved for thousands of years was still in existence at the present moment. This work was confided to Dr. Bühler, Dr. Kielhorn, Mr. Burnell, Rajendra Lal Mitra, and others. Several of their catalogues have been published, and there is but one feeling among all Sanskrit scholars as to the value of their work. But they also feel that the time has come for doing more. The mere titles of the MSS. whet our appetite, but do not satisfy it. There are, of course, hundreds of books where the title, the name of the author, the *locus et annus* are all we care to know. But of books which are scarce, and hitherto not known out of India, we want to know more. We want some information of the subject and its treatment, and, if possible, of the date, of the author, and of the writers quoted by him. We want extracts, intelligently chosen—in fact, we want something like the excellent catalogue which Dr. Aufrecht has made for the Bodleian Library. In Mr. Burnell, Dr. Bühler, Dr. Kielhorn, the Government possesses scholars who could do that work admirably; what they want is more leisure, more funds, more assistance.

Contemporaneously with the Literary Survey, there is the Archaeological Survey, carried on by that gallant and indefatigable scholar, General Cunningham. His published reports show the systematic progress of his work, and his occasional communications in the *Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal* tell us of his newest discoveries. The very last number of that journal brought us the news of the discovery of the wonderful ruins

of the Buddhist temple of Bharahut,* which, with their representations of scenes from the early Buddhist literature, with their inscriptions and architectural style, may enable us to find a *terminus a quo* for the literary and religious history of India. We should not forget the services which Mr. Fergusson has rendered to the history of Indian architecture, both by awakening an interest in the subject, and by the magnificent publication of the drawings of the sculptures of Sanchi and Amravati, carried on under the authority of the Secretary of State for India. Let us hope that these new discoveries may supply him with materials for another volume, worthy of its companion.

It was supposed for a time that there was a third survey carried on in India, ethnological and linguistic, and the volume published by Colonel Dalton, *Descriptive Ethnology of Bengal*, with portraits from photographs, was a most excellent beginning. But the other Governments have not hitherto followed the example of the Bengal Government, and nothing has of late come to my knowledge in this important line of research. Would not Dr. Hunter, who has done so much for a scientific study of the non-Aryan languages and races of India, take up this important branch of research, and give us, not only photographs and graphic description, but also, what is most wanted, scholarlike grammars of the principal races of India? Lists of words, if carefully chosen like those in Colonel Dalton's work and in Sir George Campbell's *Specimens*, are, no doubt, most valuable for preliminary researches; but without grammars none of the great questions which are still pending in Indian Ethnology will ever be satisfactorily and definitely settled. No real advance has been made in the classification of Indian dialects since the time when I endeavoured, some twenty years ago, to sum up what was then known on that subject, in my letter to Bunsen "On the Turanian Languages." What I then for the first time ventured to maintain against the highest authorities in Indian linguistic ethnology, viz., that the dialects of the Mundas or the Koles constituted a third and totally independent class of languages in India, related neither to the Aryan nor to the Dravidian families, has been fully confirmed by later researches, and is now, I believe, generally accepted. The fact also, on which I then strongly insisted, that the Uraon Koles, and Rajmahal Koles, might be Koles in blood, but certainly not in language, their language being, like that of the Gonds, Dravidian, is now no longer disputed. But beyond this, all is still as hypothetical as it was twenty years ago, simply because we can get no grammars of the Munda dialects. Why do not the German missionaries at Ranchi, who have done such excellent work among the Koles, publish a grammatical analysis of that interesting cluster of dialects? Only a week ago, one of them, Mr. Jellinghaus, gave me a grammatical sketch of the Mundari language, and even this, short as it is, was quite sufficient to show that the supposed relationship between the Munda dialects and the Khasia language, of which we have a grammar, is untenable. The similarities pointed out by Mason between the Munda dialects and the Talaing of Pegu, are certainly startling, but equally startling are the divergences; and here again no real result will be obtained without a comparison of the grammatical structure of the two languages. The other classes of Indian languages, the *Taie*, the *Gangetic*, subdivided into *Trans-Himalayan* and *Sub-Himalayan*, the *Lohitic*, and *Tamulic*, are still retained, though some of their names have been changed. Without wishing to defend the names which I had chosen for these classes, I must say that I look upon the constant introduction of new technical terms as an unmixed evil. Every classificatory term is imperfect. Aryan, Semitic, Hamitic, Turanian, all are imperfect, but if they are but rightly defined

* ACADEMY, August 1, 1874.

they can do no harm; whereas a new term, however superior at first sight, always makes confusion worse confounded. The chemists do not hesitate to call sugar an acid rather than part with an old established term; why should not we, in the science of language, follow their good example?

Many of the most valuable treasures of every kind and sort, collected during these official surveys, and by private enterprise, are deposited in the Indian Museum in London, a real mine of literary and archaeological wealth, opened with the greatest liberality to all who are willing to work in it.

It is unfortunate, no doubt, that this meeting of Oriental scholars should have taken place at a time when the treasures of the Indian Museum are still in their temporary exile; yet, if they share in the regret, felt by every friend of India, at the delay in the building of a new museum, worthy both of England and of India, they will also carry away the conviction that such delay is simply due to a desire to do the best that can be done, in order to carry out in the end something little short of that magnificent scheme of an Indian Institute, drawn by the experienced hand of Mr. Forbes Watson.

And now, in conclusion, I have to express my own gratitude for the liberality both of the Directors of the old East India Company and of the present Secretary of State for India in Council, for having enabled me to publish that work, the last sheet of which I am able to present to this meeting to-day, the Rig-Veda, with the *Commentary of Sāyanāchārya*. It is the oldest book of the Aryan world, but it is also one of the largest, and its publication would have been simply impossible without the enlightened liberality of the Indian Government. For twenty-five years I find, that taking the large and small editions of the Rig-Veda together, I have printed every year what would make a volume of about six hundred pages *octavo*. Such a publication would have ruined any bookseller, for it must be confessed that there is little that is attractive in the Veda, nothing that could excite general interest. From an aesthetic point of view, no one would care for the hymns of the Rig-Veda, and I can well understand how in the beginning of our century even so discriminating a scholar as Colebrooke could express his opinion, that "The Vedas are too voluminous for a complete translation, and what they contain would hardly reward the labour of the reader, much less that of the translator. The ancient dialect in which they are composed, and especially that of the three first Vedas, is extremely difficult and obscure; and, though curious, as the parent of a more polished and refined language, its difficulties must long continue to prevent such an examination of the whole Vedas as would be requisite for extracting all that is remarkable and important in those voluminous works. But they well deserve to be occasionally consulted by the Oriental scholar." Nothing shows the change from the purely aesthetic to the purely scientific interest in the language and literature of India more clearly than the fact that for the last twenty-five years the work of nearly all Sanskrit scholars has been concentrated on the Veda. When some thirty years ago I received my first lessons in Sanskrit from Professor Brockhaus, whom I am happy and proud to see to-day among us, there were but few students who ventured to dive into the depths of Vedic literature. To-day among the Sanskrit scholars whom Germany has sent to us—Professors Stenzler, Spiegel, Roth, Weber, Haug, Pertsch, Windisch—there is not one who has not won his laurels on the field of Vedic scholarship. In France, also, a new school of Sanskrit students has sprung up who have done most excellent work for the interpretation of the Veda, and who bid fair to rival the glorious school of French Orientalists at the beginning of this century, both by their persevering industry and by that "sweetness and light" which seems to be the birthright of their nation. But, I say again,

there is little which is beautiful in our sense of the word to be found in the hymns of the Rig-Veda, and what little there is has been so often dwelt on, that quite an erroneous impression as to the real nature of Vedic poetry has been produced in the mind of the public. The Dean of St. Paul's, for instance, in some thoughtful lectures which he delivered this year on the "Sacred Poetry of Early Religions," has instituted a comparison between the Psalms and the hymns of the Veda, and he arrives at the conclusion that the Psalms are superior to the Vedic hymns. No doubt they are, from the point of view which he has chosen, but the chief value of these hymns lies in the fact that they are so different from the Psalms. They are Aryan, the Psalms Semitic; they belong to a primitive and rude state of society; the Psalms, at least most of them, are contemporaneous with or even later than the heydays of the Jewish monarchy. This strange misconception of the true character of the Vedic hymns seemed to me to become so general, that when some years ago I had to publish the first volume of my translation, I intentionally selected a class of hymns which should in no way encourage such erroneous opinions. It was interesting to watch the disappointment. What, it was said, are these strange, savage, grotesque invocations of the Storm-gods, the inspired strains of the ancient sages of India? Is this the wisdom of the East? Is this the primeval revelation? Even scholars of high reputation joined in the outcry, and my friends hinted to me that they would not have wasted their life on such a book.

Now, suppose a geologist had brought to light the bones of a fossil animal, dating from a period anterior to any in which traces of animal life had been discovered before, would any young lady venture to say by way of criticism, "Yes, these bones are very curious, but they are not pretty!" Or suppose a new Egyptian statue had been discovered, belonging to a dynasty hitherto unrepresented by any statues, would even a school-boy dare to say, "Yes, it is very nice, but the Venus of Milo is nicer." Or suppose an old MS. is brought to Europe, do we find fault with it because it is not neatly printed? If a chemist discovers a new element, is he pitied because it is not gold? If a botanist writes on germs, has he to defend himself because he does not write on flowers? Why, it is simply because the Veda is so different from what it was expected to be, because it is not like the Psalms, not like Pindar, not like the Bhagavadgītā, it is because it stands alone, by itself, and reveals to us the earliest germs of religious thought, such as they really were; it is because it places before us a language, more primitive than any we knew before; it is because its poetry is what you call savage, uncouth, stupid, horrible—it is for that very reason that it was worth while to dig and dig till the old buried city was recovered, showing us what man was, what we were, before we had reached the level of David, the level of Homer, the level of Zoroaster, showing us the very cradle of our thoughts, our words, and our deeds. I am not disappointed with the Veda, and I shall conclude my address with the last verses of the last hymn, which you have now in your hands,—verses which thousands of years ago may have been addressed to a similar meeting of Aryan students, and which are not inappropriate to our own:—

"Come together! Speak together! Let your minds be concordant—the gods by being concordant receive their share, one after the other. Their word is the same, their counsel is the same, their mind is the same, their thoughts are at one; I address to you the same word, I worship you with the same sacrifice. Let your endeavour be the same! Let your hearts be the same! Let your mind be the same, that it may go well with you."

We are compelled to postpone till next week our analysis of Professor Martin Haug's paper on the Rig-Veda, as well as the other communica-

tions to the Aryan section. In our next issue we shall also give an account of the proceedings in the Hamitic section, as well as a verbatim report of the addresses of Sir W. Elliot, Mr. Grant Duff, and Professor Owen, and the proceedings of the sections over which these gentlemen severally preside.

To-day (Saturday) the members of the Congress dine with the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House.

FINE ART.

ALL Paris has crowded this last fortnight to the Palais des Beaux-Arts to see M. Baudry's fresco decorations for the new Opera House. On one day alone 3,000 persons were present, although the exhibition is not gratuitous. The paintings are seen under the greatest disadvantage. Being designed for the decoration of the curves of a vaulted or arched ceiling, hanging as they are flat against a wall, the perspective is wonderfully distorted; and the colouring, meant only for gas-light, is ill calculated for the rays of the sun, which pour into the room. The flesh tints appear brown, and the colours pale and inharmonious. The paintings also are seen too low, as compared with the position they are finally to occupy. The work is enormous, and has been the labour of eight years—a labour of love, in part, for M. Baudry has executed considerably more than he agreed at the original estimate. The composition is most carefully conceived, as illustrating the powers of Poetry, Music, and Dancing.

The central compartment of the ceiling represents the sisters Melody and Harmony ascending to the spheres, with, on one side, Poetry carried away on a fiery Pegasus; on the other, Fame with trumpet and laurel crown. Tragedy and Comedy occupy the two ovals of the ceiling. Tragedy, accompanied by Fear, Pity, and Anger, is attired in a novel costume copied from an ancient sarcophagus. Comedy is amusing herself in casting her arrows at a Faun whom she is throwing down headlong in a most awkward manner.

The subjects in the curves of the ceiling (*voussoirs*) consist of two large and ten small. The principal is Parnassus, one of the best compositions of the whole; Apollo, with his attendant Hours, Muses, and Graces. The other, Poetry, with the great poets of antiquity, and the painters and sculptors whom their works have inspired.

The other paintings are expressive of the various characteristics and effects of music and dancing. The assuasive power of music is symbolised in David soothing the melancholy of Saul, in Orpheus restoring Eurydice to life, and in the deep majestic strains of St. Cecilia on the organ. Martial music animates the warrior, the simple music of the syrinx is the solace of pastoral life, and the triumph of ideal over realistic music is exemplified in the punishment of Marsyas for having presumed to vie with the god of song and poetry. Dancing is represented under unpleasant aspects—the dance of Salome before Herod, the noisy dance of the priests of Cybele round the cradle of Jupiter, and the frantic dance of the Furies round the body of Orpheus. Evidently, the art is not in favour with the painter.

Between each of these subjects are colossal figures of the Muses, above twelve feet high; and one, Polyhymnia, as the least vivacious, is excluded, there being only space for eight. Eight medallions of children illustrate the musical instruments belonging to each country. Italy claims the violin, France the trumpet and fife, to Great Britain is assigned the Irish harp and the bagpipe.

As we have before stated, M. Baudry's works have been exhibited under every disadvantage. Friends are clamorous in their praise, critics in finding fault. Their exhibition under such disadvantages has been unfortunate for the painter; but no doubt, when removed to the definite places assigned to them, his works will regain their true perspective, and assume their proper harmony of colouring. The whole is a grand

composition, and worthy of the edifice it is designed to embellish.

THE high praise given, in last week's *Builder*, to Mr. "Henry" Ellis, of Rome, for his admirable drawing of Anthony and Cleopatra in Elysium, in the last number of *Art*, should have been bestowed on Mr. "Edwin" Ellis, who is the artist that drew this two-year-old sketch. He is the younger son of Mr. Alexander J. Ellis, F.R.S., the late President of the Philological Society; and we regret to learn that he is suffering so greatly from the weakness left by an attack of diphtheria at Perugia, that he is unable to stand or paint.

THE commission for the statue to Lamartine met a short time ago to examine the photographs of the models destined for competition. The *Chronique* reports that at the sight of one of these "un suffrage unanime s'est échappé de l'assistance." The models themselves will shortly be exhibited at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, and prizes adjudged by a jury to the four best designs. The first will receive 3,000 fr., the second 2,000 fr., the third 1,500 fr., and the fourth 1,000 fr.

THE *Rappel* states that MM. Monduit Béchét et Cie., who were charged with the restoration of the Colonne Vendôme, have nearly completed their difficult work, and that the column will probably be set up again in the course of the autumn.

The Vendôme Column was not erected according to the original idea of Napoleon I. The first decree for its erection is dated October 1, 1803, and is signed by the First Consul. By this decree we find that the design for the column was to be similar to that of Trajan at Rome, that it was to be ornamented with 108 bronze figures representing the departments of the Republic, and surmounted by a pedestal adorned with olive leaves, on the top of which a statue of Charlemagne, the representative monarch of France, was to be placed. But all this was changed after the great victories of 1806. The column was then consecrated to the glory of the "Grande Armée," and was cast from 1,200 cannon taken from the enemy, Napoleon I. taking the place of Charlemagne. He first appeared in classical costume, but before long the well-known figure of "Le petit Caporal" was set up.

M. DE NIEDERHOESEN'S *Mur de Tibère à Capri*, a work that attracted much notice at the last Salon, has been bought by the French Government.

MARSHAL MACMAHON, during his recent official tour, visited the Church of Ste. Anne at Auray. This church, which is built entirely of granite, is one of the finest modern churches in France. M. Deperther, one of the architects of the Hôtel de Ville of Paris, constructed it, and no expense has been deemed too great in its decoration. A colossal statue of Ste. Anne, designed by M. Falguière, will shortly be placed, it is stated, in the tower—a statue that will weigh 40,000 kilogrammes! Distinguished pilgrims to this church are requested to sign their names in a book kept for the purpose by the Abbé. The Maréchal, in compliance with this custom, signed his, says a French correspondent, after those of Napoléon, Eugénie, and Prince Albert of Monaco and Lamoignon!

IN consequence of the great development in other cities of Germany of the special branches of industry, as watch and toy-making, of which Nürnberg at one time enjoyed if not the monopoly, at any rate the principal share, the Bavarian Government has determined, by the establishment of more efficient local schools of art, to give the Nürnberg artisans the opportunity of recovering their lost prestige. Of late years the specialities of Nürnberg have been almost wholly cheap toys, playthings and fancy articles of inferior quality; in olden times, however, the reputation of the

town was of a very different character, and there is scarcely an art collection in any part of Germany that is without evidence of the skill of the Nürnbergers of past ages. Every art connoisseur is familiar with the drinking cups, goblets, christening mugs, silver and gold plate, and all the clocks, watches and other ingenious inventions for which the place was specially famed in the Middle Ages; while in the city itself the memorials of its past artistic excellence and ingenuity meet one at every turn. In the present day, however, Nürnberg no longer gives evidence of artistic proficiency in any branch of industry, and it is to reawaken its lost sense of the beauty and the excellence of its old works of art, that the Government has opened new schools of art and an art museum, which is to be in connexion with the older local art schools. It is to be hoped that the fresh incentive given to artistic culture in this ancient seat of German art may have the desired effect of reviving the higher forms of German art for which it was once so famous, and at the same time imparting some slight degree of taste and finish to the inferior branches of industry with which its name is now almost solely associated.

THE Chambre du Tribunal Civil have been lately called upon to decide an interesting question relative to the purchase of works of art. In January last Mme. Aline Noël, a picture dealer, offered a painting on wood by Diaz for sale to M. Neuburger for 9,000 francs. Thinking the price exorbitant, M. Neuburger showed the picture to M. Duval, an "expert," who valued it at from 2,500 to 3,000 francs. M. Neuburger purchased it at the latter price, with the right to Mme. Noël of reclaiming it, if she had a higher offer within three days of the sale. The time passed, and M. Neuburger was about to hang the painting in his gallery, when he received a visit from the police, saying that an action was entered against Mme. Noël for breach of trust. M. Willems, the proprietor, having fixed the price of sale at 9,000 fr., and required of M. Neuburger the restitution of the picture, without restoring to him the sum paid, and also demanding 3,000 francs interest and damages. M. Neuburger naturally resisted the demand, alleging he had neither lost nor stolen the picture, but had paid the full price at which it had been valued, but at the same time offered to give up the picture at the price he had paid for it. The Court decided in favour of M. Neuburger, who had shown good faith in the transaction, and declared that if M. Willems sought for reparation, it must be against Mme. Noël, who had committed the breach of trust.

M. ED. PIETTE has just discovered in the grotto of Gourdan (Haute-Garonne) a bone flute. The instrument has only two holes, perfectly round, and carefully worked, and is similar to those used by the people of Tahiti when visited by Captain Cook. A similar instrument, also with two holes, was found some time back by M. A. Villot, a naturalist of Grenoble, and given by him to the Statistical Society of the Isère. With such instruments it was only possible to produce four sounds, and, like the Japanese and Chinese who have only five notes in their gamut, the songs these instruments served to accompany must have been singularly monotonous and unmelodious.

THERE has been discovered at the Castello di Malpaga, near Bergamo, a fresco which is attributed to Titian, representing the visit of Christian I., King of Denmark, in 1454, to the famous condottiere Bartolomeo Colleoni, who had retired and held his court there in his old age, after having successively served the Visconti against Venice, the Duke of Saxony, and Florence against the Duke of Urbino.

THE excavations at Rome bring every day to light some new object of interest; among the last is a magnificent bust in perfect condition of the Empress Plotina, wife of Trajan, which will be deposited in the Museum of the Capitol.

IN the Salle des Archives at the Hôtel de Ville, Antwerp, is preserved the will of Rubens, signed by himself and his second wife Helena Froment. Also the will of Teniers. The archives, which only date from the memorable siege in 1585, by the Duke of Parma, are mostly kept enclosed in curious canvas bags. They are now under course of arrangement in volumes.

AMONG the most remarkable objects in Christoffe's fine collection in the Palais de l'Industrie, are his reproductions of the copy made by Zécharie Astruc of the celebrated statue of St. Francis d'Assisi in the cathedral at Toledo, the masterpiece of Alonzo Cano, the architect, sculptor, and painter. This remarkable statue has been carefully preserved in one of the chapels, placed within the tower, and completely closed to the public. It formed part of the secret treasure of the cathedral, and while other precious pieces are annually exposed at the religious fêtes, this statue has long been entirely withdrawn from public view. It was only through special favour and by consent of the chapter, that Astruc was allowed to take a copy, which an official certificate of the dignitaries of the cathedral declares to be identical in every point of view.

The saint is represented with his hands crossed under the ample folds of the habit of his order, his head enveloped in his cowl, his eyes upraised to heaven, the expression of his pallid features most sublime. His gown torn on the side of the heart shows a bleeding wound. Nothing can be finer than the delicate finish of the whole.

MM. Christoffe have reproduced the statue in painted wood exactly conformable to the original, and also in bronze enriched with coloured patines, and in marble.

M. LE VICOMTE DE CUMONT, the Minister of Public Instruction in France, and M. Caillaux, Minister of Public Works, lately made an official visit to the New Opera House, and reported that they were well satisfied with the progress of the works, a progress that permitted almost the certain assurance that the new Opera would be ready by the time announced, namely, the first day of 1875. The ministers afterwards visited the atelier of the scene-painters, and were shown various scenes from *Faust*, *La Juive*, *Les Huguenots*, and *La Favorite*, painted by MM. Rubé and Chaperon and other artists, whom the ministers warmly congratulated on the success of their work. The scene-painting of the new opera is said indeed to exceed all previous achievements in that style of art.

A CONSIDERABLE difference of opinion prevails regarding the desirability of the proposed removal of the statue to Queen Anne, which stands in front of St. Paul's Cathedral. Conservatives cry "Let it stand!" Radicals, "Clear it away!" and the same vexed question is being argued in regard to very many other obstructive or ugly relics of the past. "If every succeeding generation is to sweep away the memorials raised by that which preceded it," says a writer in the *Builder*, "history will have no landmarks."

THE STAGE.

"LOST IN LONDON" AT THE PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

AS we were recently able to chronicle the reappearance on the London stage of the real horse, we are now happy to add that the real carriage has in its turn arrived. Not that Mr. Watts Phillips's drama, *Lost in London*, is solely dependent for success on this phenomenon. It teems with realities: real coal-mines, galleries, workings, pickaxes, safety-lamps, shafts, baskets; real primadonnas, pianos, chandeliers, sofas, street-lamps, snow; and no more grievous fault in this respect can be laid to the charge of the dramatist than that the newspapers which are a source of witticism to one of the characters, bear a date of issue which, if genuine, throws the chronology of the play into hopeless confusion. This minuteness of

detail is the prominent feature of the drama. There are still a few English playwrights who, having created the part of a London footman, having called him Blinker, and having made him a student of the pugilistic columns of sporting newspapers, would have been content to leave the audience to understand that he was also a lover of comic song and a proficient in the break-down dance. The realistic school puts no such strain on the imagination, but with a view to exactness causes an excellent comedian to sing verses of wretched doggerel and cut capers that would be creditable to a plantation negro. Interludes of this kind are also provided for the higher classes. The villain of the play gives a musical party at the house of his mistress, and invites persons of high distinction to listen to the vocal cascades of an Italian singer; and it is scarcely necessary to add that the parts of the persons of high distinction are sustained by the celebrated Adelphi guests, who have taken advantage of the union under one management of the Princess's and Adelphi Theatres to enjoy a temporary change of scene. Their appearance caused lively satisfaction to the audience. And, indeed, there is no company of players in the world so skilled as these veterans in suddenly leaving ball-rooms when the evil personages would talk apart, in suddenly returning when frantic rustics burst into the scene of gaiety and claim their ravished wives, or in vindicating the honour of outraged society in attitudes of astonishment and disgust. It will therefore be seen that *Lost in London* fulfils all the purposes of the class to which it belongs. The class is easily defined by the means which it employs. As tragic drama moves by terror and pity, so domestic drama moves by real carriages and comic songs.

With this reference to the essential parts of the play we may pass to its accessories, which are the story, the dialogue, and the acting. The story conveys the lesson that in the country nature is pure, and in the town nature is adulterated; that in the country alone are kind hearts and simple faith, and in the town nothing but rogues and seducers. Therefore the country folk held the town exceedingly cheap. The father of Job Armroyd, the miner, had worked in the pit for sixty years, and should have known something of the world: and when he went to London he thought nothing of it. But the wife of Job Armroyd had not the experience of her father-in-law, and she had met a city gallant who said that her face was engraven on his heart, and that an instant had riveted chains which an eternity could not break. So she fled with him, was followed by Job, and finally died under the shadow of the city which had been her ruin. The plot has not taxed the author's inventive powers very heavily; but the characters do credit to his application as a student of Dickens. The four leading personages, Job Armroyd, Nelly Armroyd, Mr. Blinker, and Tiddy Druggleshorpe, are close imitations of Daniel Peggoty, Little Em'ly, Sam Weller, and Tilly Slowboy; and it is curious that the four players who now enact these parts—Mr. Emery, Miss Lydia Foote, Mr. Belmore, and Mrs. Alfred Mellon—have shown themselves exactly suited to the original characters. It is right to add that the moral of the play, as well as its machinery, worked very smoothly. The spectators were particularly impressed with the arrangement of the basket and shaft of the mine. The art of sinking, whether in sentiment or coal-pits, is excellently illustrated by the drama.

"THE TWO ORPHANS" AT THE OLYMPIC THEATRE.

THE French taste for melodramas of inordinate length is conspicuously shown whenever such pieces as *Le Juif Errant* are performed at the Théâtre du Châtelet, Paris. Thither at six o'clock flock worthy tradesmen from Batignolles or Montmartre, each with his wife, child, and domestic servant—the father of the family to be agreeably stimulated by the machinations of

wicked priests who aspire to the Papacy, the wife to suck oranges and crack nuts, the child to remark upon the dresses of ladies in the balcony, and the servant to weep for the widows and orphans whom the Jew always arrives in time to assist. The ordinary mind is sated in a few hours, goes out perchance to refresh itself, and returns after midnight to find the honest tradesman just beginning to simmer with excitement, his wife beginning to collect in small piles all that remains of the oranges and nuts, the child asleep in the servant's arms, the ecclesiastic still holding steadily before his eyes the example of the low-born Sixtus V., and the Jew still appearing at suitable moments, until at last wooden figures of angels blowing trumpets are swung across the stage, and a painted representation of the end of the world, by way of transformation scene, brings the play to a pious conclusion. *Les Deux Orphelines* is a melodrama of this class. It is a stupendous work composed in eight acts. It is written by two authors, and its contents are those of two ordinary dramas. It has two heroes, two heroines, two persecutors of innocence, two defenders of virtue, two counts, two marquesses, two confidential servants, and an inexhaustible supply of gendarmes, criminals, sisters of mercy, peasants, market-women, soldiers, and beggars. At present we are quite unable to criticise so vast a performance. We can only attempt to disentangle the mass of threads and thrums which is called the story.

Two orphans from Normandy come to Paris a few years before the Revolution, and on their arrival are forcibly abducted. Henriette falls among fashionable villains, Louise among rogues of the commonest class. Henriette is carried to the Pavillon du Bel-air, the summer-palace of the Marquis de Presles, where she finds herself among dandies and courtesans, among ruffles and satins, powdered wigs and pig-tails, gowns *en fourreau lacé* and sleeves *en sabot*, among the "odours of the essence-pot, amber, musk, and bergamot"—in one of those scenes, in short, where the French nobility of the period met for social intercourse and exchange of the "argot de petites canailles." The blind Louise is less fortunate: she is kidnapped by a hag named La Frochard, and made to sing in the streets. After many troubles the orphans are delivered. Henriette finds a champion in the Chevalier de Vaudry, who kills the wicked marquis in a duel with swords, and Louise finds a champion in Pierre, the crippled son of La Frochard, who kills his wicked brother in a duel with knives. So far the tale is simple enough; but MM. D'Ennery and Cormon have a number of melodramatic incidents to mix with this plain fare. Before the end of the play is reached the archives of the police have to disgorge secrets, countesses have to conceal mysteries of their early lives, counts have to discover them with the aid of spies, convicted prisoners have to be substituted for one another, warrants have to be issued and pardons signed, with much interesting matter of a like nature. Nor is the local colouring neglected. There is a representation of the church of St. Martin, to which ladies are carried in sedan-chairs, that they may not expose "l'enbonpoint de leurs plumes aux inclemences de la saison pluvieuse." There is also a representation of the famous Salpêtrière prison, which a French historian has called "une Sodome de fureurs libertines, et d'effrénées violences." But fortunately the dramatists have not thought fit to draw the veil from these horrors.

The play has been translated into English by Mr. John Oxenford, and Miss Fowler, Miss Ernstone, Mr. Neville, Mr. Anson, and Mr. Charles Sugden have appeared in it. The translation is vigorous, and the parts are consistently sustained. And the drama may be allowed to take place with M. Littré's dictionary as a standing protest against the charge of literary flimsiness on which French authors are continually indicted.

WALTER MACLEAN.

As a satire against English institutions and a representation of English manners, the French comic opera called *Les Cent Vierges* has not received the attention which it was entitled to expect from this country. It is the history of ninety-eight wise virgins and of two foolish virgins. The English Admiralty having sent a hundred male colonists to people an uninhabited spot called the Green Isle had omitted a very necessary article from the cargo, and had therefore received a petition from the emigrants that they would send another detachment of colonists composed exclusively of women. The enlistment of a hundred maidens had been ordered to take place at the "Royal George," a river-side tavern near the London docks, where a band of mariners assembled to speed the parting crew with songs of "Vive le gin, la bière, le scherry!" while the daughter of the tavern-keeper sang the praises of porter "pour accompagner le chester." The ceremony was to be conducted by a police-constable, whose reception was a source of inordinate pride to the proprietor of the "Royal George" and of rage to the proprietor of the neighbouring public-house: but despite the exertions of "his honour," the number of damsels would have fallen short of the required number by two if the wives of the Duke Anatole de Quillenbois and M. Poulardot had not suddenly arrived from France and inscribed their names in the book which they believed to contain a visitor's list. Need we say that the distracted husbands followed them to the Green Isle on a barrel, and were fortunate enough to arrive before the English man-of-war; that to escape from the fury of the colonists, whose governor was Sir Jonathan Plupersonn, and whose officers were named Calsonn, Bitter, Moninor, Interlopp, Gropater, and Hosteball, they disguised themselves as women; that they won the favour of Sir Plupersonn by addressing him familiarly as Sir Jonathan; and that a revolt of the colonists finally restored them to their wives? The music of M. Lecocq is in some places superior to that of *La Fille de Madame Angot*, and is always more popular than that of *Giroflé-Girofla*, but the composer turns his gift to very base uses when he sets to music the process of cooking an omelette. The burden of the English version by Mr. Reece, produced on Monday at the Gaiety Theatre, falls upon Miss Farren, Mr. J. G. Taylor, and Mr. Arthur Cecil. Miss Farren is the merriest actress on the stage, Mr. Taylor has a fund of quiet drollery that is peculiar to him, and Mr. Cecil sings with the taste of a musician. His fun is the fun that charmed us at the Gallery of Illustration. When the Duke Anatole discovers the departure of his wife there is an inimitable wildness in his gaze, which recalls the days when Mr. Cecil was wrecked on a desert island, with Mr. and Mrs. German Reid and Mr. Corney Grain, and kept his companions in subjection by the magic of his glass eye.

THE Vaudeville Theatre has returned to its old love *The Two Roses*, and has found the comedy as fresh as during her former courtship. We shall shortly have occasion to notice a performance by which Messrs. James and Thorne have fully justified the claim of their theatre to be ranked among the few houses in London where the interests of true art are strictly regarded.

THE Lyceum Theatre will revive *The Bells* on Monday, September 28. *Hamlet* will be produced during the course of the season, with Mr. Henry Irving, Mr. Swinbourne, Mr. Chippendale, Mr. Compton, Miss Pauncefort, and Miss Isabel Bate-man in the principal parts.

TO-NIGHT Mdlle. Beatrice appears at the Haymarket Theatre in the English version of *Nos Intimes*; and Miss Lydia Thompson at the Charing Cross Theatre, in an extravaganza called *Blue Beard*. At the latter theatre the comedy of Mr. Burnand is postponed.

MADAME CELESTE will appear at the Adelphi Theatre on October 3, in *The Green Bushes*.

THE Prince of Wales' Theatre opens to-night, and performs *The School for Scandal* for the 100th time.

THE theatrical sensation of the last week in Paris seems to have been the cleaning and decoration of the Théâtre de l'Ambigu-Comique, the former manager of which was proverbial for stinginess. An excellent comedy by MM. Jules Adenis and Rostaing has been produced at this theatre, called *L'Officier de Fortune*. Scribe's comedy *Une Chaine* has been revived at the Théâtre Français, with M. Got, M. Coquelin, and Mdlle. Favart in the chief parts. The Théâtre de la Renaissance has opened with a comic opera composed by M. Vasseur, and named *La Famille Trouillat*. The Théâtre du Palais Royal has produced a comedy called *Les Samedis de Madame*.

MUSIC.

THE prospectus of the coming series of Saturday Concerts at the Crystal Palace, which commences on October 10, has just been issued, and for the interest and variety of its promises fully sustains the reputation of previous years. Among the chief works announced for performance for the first time at these concerts, are Bach's Church-Cantata "My spirit was in heaviness" ("Ich hatte viel Bekümmerniss") and his Suite in C major for orchestra, Handel's *L'Allegro* with Franz's additional accompaniments, a selection from Schubert's operetta *Die Zwillingsbrüder*, Mendelssohn's 95th Psalm, Weber's "Jubilee Cantata," two symphonies by Haydn, an adagio and fugue for orchestra by Mozart, and the same composer's Violin Concerto in D, Spohr's First Symphony, Joachim's Violin Concerto in G, Brahms's Serenade in A for small orchestra, and the same composer's arrangement for full orchestra of his "Hungarian Dances," Wagner's *Faust* overture, Liszt's Second Piano Concerto, Rubinstein's overture to *Dimitri Donskoi*, Raff's *Lenore* symphony, Lachner's Sixth Suite for orchestra, a new symphony in C by Sir Julius Benedict, Mr. G. A. Macfarren's new violin concerto, Pierson's overture to *Romeo and Juliet*, Mr. Alfred Holmes's cantata *Jeanne d'Arc*, Sir F. Osseley's oratorio *Hagar*, and a selection from Sullivan's *Land and Sea*. Such a prospectus is the more satisfactory as Mr. Manns and the directors of these admirable concerts are not, like our operatic *impresarii*, in the habit of making promises which they do not perform. In addition to the works enumerated above, many of the standard masterpieces of the great composers will be introduced into the programmes, and a most instructive and enjoyable series of concerts may fairly be anticipated.

WE regret to have to announce the death of Mr. Papé, who for several years past has held the important post of first clarinet in the Crystal Palace band. He had been for a considerable time suffering from disease of the lungs; but till within a comparatively recent period was able to discharge his duties in the orchestra as usual. As a performer on his instrument he had few if any superiors, whether as regards purity and beauty of tone or artistic finish of execution; while in his personal relations he was esteemed and respected by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

IN supplementing our last week's notice of the Gloucester Musical Festival, mention should be made of Canon Barry's sermon at the Friday evening's service which brought the proceedings to a close. The continuance of the meetings of the Three Choirs in the present shape has been for some time under discussion, and it is understood that the authorities of Worcester are very desirous that they should approximate to their original plan, and be merely services, and not, as at present, performances of sacred music. Dr. Barry's sermon, advocating this view, has been described by one of our daily contemporaries as a "clerical

manifesto." His two chief objections to the present form of the festivals were, first, that the meetings were originally established merely for the perfecting of the choral music of the cathedrals, and that their charitable objects were an afterthought; and, secondly, that it would be possible to associate the performances with the services of the church—in the same way, presumably, as has recently been done on various occasions in St. Paul's Cathedral and Westminster Abbey. That public feeling, however, is opposed to such a change is apparent from the resolution unanimously agreed to by the stewards of the present Festival, at a meeting held in the Chapter House on the Friday afternoon, which was couched in the following terms:—"That, before separating, the stewards of the Gloucester Festival of 1874 desire to express their regret at the general currency of a rumour to the effect that the discontinuance of the meeting of the Three Choirs on its present footing has been seriously discussed by the authorities of the three cathedrals; and to place on record their deliberate opinion that such a step would be fatal to the efficiency of the charity, that it would discourage the successful cultivation of sacred music, so much promoted by these annual festivals, and would deprive the local public of their only opportunity of hearing oratorios, as interpreted by the highest artistic talent of the day." A copy of this resolution was further ordered to be forwarded to the Dean and Chapter of each of the three cathedrals concerned; and it is to be hoped that the representations will have the desired effect. A word of acknowledgment is due, in conclusion, to Mr. F. W. Waller, the secretary to the stewards, and to the gentlemen associated with him, for their courtesy and readiness to assist the members of the press.

A SERIES of letters, purporting to be written by Mendelssohn, is at present appearing in the columns of our contemporary, the *Choir*. Those which have already been published are, however, written in such a "jaunty" style, so different from Mendelssohn's usual very gentlemanly manner of expression, that some curiosity is felt as to whether they are really genuine, or whether they have only been very badly translated. We must say that we regard them with considerable suspicion, as reference is made in the very first letter to the "Wedding March," which was composed in 1842 or 1843, while Goethe died in 1832. We trust that Herr Heinrich von Meister, who has supplied the letters in question, will take an early opportunity of clearing up the doubts which not unnaturally exist.

GLUCK's *Iphigénie en Tauride* was revived last month at Munich, after being shelved for many years. The part of Pylades was sung by Herr Vogl.

TWO concerts are to take place at Sondershausen, on the 27th and 28th inst., for the benefit of the Widows' and Orphans' Fund of the orchestra in that town. The programmes will be entirely selected from the works of Beethoven, and will include the overtures to *Leonore* (No. 3), and to the *Weibe des Hauses*, the concerto in E flat, the triple concerto in C, the Kreutzer Sonata, and the Choral Symphony, besides various songs.

THE celebrated Gewandhaus concerts at Leipzig are to be resumed early next month. The *Signale* states that Mr. Charles Hallé and Mme. Norman-Neruda are engaged for the first concerts.

THE *Continental Herald* and *Swiss Times* states Mr. M. W. Whitney, the Boston basso, has received and accepted an offer of an engagement of six months at the Royal Albert Hall, London, for a series of oratorio and classical concerts under the directorship of Messrs. Barnby and Arthur Sullivan.

WE learn from the *Pall Mall Gazette* that a new distinction—the Order of the Lyre—for persons eminent in the musical and dramatic professions is, it is said, to be created in Germany. The Duke of Meiningen is also about to give a gold medal for distinguished services in the causes of science and art.

THE same paper states that Signor Verdi has just obtained an injunction in the local court at Boulogne to prevent the performance of his *Messe* without orchestral accompaniments. The conductor proposed to give the Mass with an accompaniment of four pianos, to which the composer strongly objected, and, finding remonstrances useless, took legal proceedings.

IT also announces the death of a young Belgian composer of great promise, Willem de Moe, who in 1871 gained the Prix de Rome at the Conservatoire de Musique at Brussels. Herr de Moe was an experienced conductor, and directed one of the most famous of the Belgian choral societies, the "Artisans Réunis." He had composed several cantatas and symphonies, and had just completed an oratorio entitled *The Seasons of Life*.

POSTSCRIPT.

IT has been ascertained that extensive seams of coal of superior quality underly the steppe along the northern shore of the Sea of Azoff, and the Azoff ports appear to have a brilliant future before them as outlets for the commodity, as capital is now being invested in its extraction. Indeed, throughout the country embraced by the Dneiper and the Crimea, indications of similar coal have been discovered.

THE comic opera by Johann Strauss, which is now in rehearsal at the Gaiety Theatre, will be entitled *The Forty Thieves*. It was originally brought out in Vienna at the Theater an der Wien (the cradle of *Zauberflöte* and *Fidelio*), in March or April, 1871, under the name of *Indigo und die Vierzig Räuber*. The opera was very successful, not only in Vienna, but in many towns in Austria and Germany, chiefly on account of its extremely pretty music. Some of the waltzes which form part of it are already generally known in England. The original libretto, a fruit of the collaboration of about half-a-dozen renowned Viennese feuilletonists, must undergo great changes, as it contains so much nonsense that in its present shape it would scarcely be acceptable to an English audience.

M. DUMAS' play *Le Demi-monde* will be definitively performed at the Théâtre Français, Paris, with M. Delaunay, M. Got, Mme. Nathalie, Mdlle. Croizette, and Mdlle. Tholer in the principal characters.

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1874.

No. 125, *New Series*.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

The Legends of S. Kentigern. (Edinburgh: Printed for Private Circulation, 1872.)

THIS volume took its origin in a design of the author for preparing a complete *Kalendar of the Scottish Saints*, a work which has since been worthily carried out in a devout spirit by the learned Bishop of Brechin, who was eminently qualified for the task. The author will never fulfil his projected book—in fact, there is ground for believing that a posthumous work is here presented to the public. It may be as well to say at once that there are perceptible deficiencies of style in the use of provincialisms, and also a total absence of the old ring in the translations from Ritual books, betokening a want of familiarity with set prayers and Church use. These, however, are only slight defects when weighed against the general fairness and good temper, the sound sense and careful discrimination, shown by one who yet curtly and coldly calls the revered saints of the Hagiologists by the heathenish title of *Dii Minores*, and is, unknown to himself, urged by a factitious interest, wholly devoid of congenial sympathy, to treat on the subject at all. He had no faith in it.

It is a curious fact in literary history, that authors frequently pride themselves upon qualities which are an imaginary possession, to the disparagement of the very points in which they are peculiarly strong. Many a man has desired to be regarded as a poet, for instance, when his lines are doggerel, and his prose moves as stately as music to the ear. In this volume the author believed that, in spite of an unequivocal failure, he had “preserved some of that ecclesiastical aroma without which” (*Services*) “would be like salt which has lost its savour,” whilst he accuses the Appendix of “running to a laborious and weary, and probably also to a tedious length,” whereas it constitutes the backbone of the volume, and forms its claim to attention. To it the reader will almost instinctively turn.

The point which at once impresses itself upon the reader's mind is the very original manner in which a striking fact is for the first time brought out—namely, not that legends of saints were so much parodies of Scriptural incidents, but that they were often mere plagiarisms of the acts of distant men, with accretions or exaggerated marvels growing up under the hand of the later writers of such lore.

The tender grace and beautiful language, the glowing, sparkling, yet reverential style of M. Montalembert (who is not so much as mentioned in this volume) will be missed in the tame and somewhat turgid, though painstaking and masculine, investigation into the origin of the legend of St. Kentigern, which forms the staple piece of the volume.

The “doggerel,”—as it is euphemistically called, being, in candid English, coarse and limping—rhymes about St. Theneu, his mother (whom the Glasgow folk have converted into St. Enoch), ought never to have been suffered a place in a volume intended for even limited perusal. The dreary rhapsodies about Arthurian legends might with equal reason have been curtailed or left out. The identification of the “Scottish dialect” of the twelfth century with the “nascent English” of “*Piers Ploughman*” (save the mark) is on a par with the critical faculty thus laboriously set forth. A sneering tone is always repulsive, and it is additionally reprehensible when a dispassionate exposure of idle legends is ably and conclusively made.

Critical inquiry may skip over legends, although in skilful hands even these have yielded up their hidden stores of information; but it seems to be carried to a preposterous state of doubting when the lame conclusion of a lengthy dissertation comes to this: “We”—in the editorial or leading article style—“still deem it to be all but absolutely certain that Kentigern or Mungo did good service as a Christian evangelist in Clydesdale;” the man—the saint—remembered in Cumbria and Strathclyde, from Chester and St. Asaph to Glasgow and Crichton, now.

The whole story of the mother of St. Kentigern is well told, with this one grave abatement. It is a painful and repulsive subject, which should have been dismissed in a few words. In a violent age she was the victim of brutal and sensual violence, and at Culross, afterwards the site of a beautiful Cistercian abbey, became the mother of St. Mungo, “the beloved,” whom St. Serf (*Servanus*) baptized into the church of God. A similar story is connected with the births of St. David and St. Dubricius, bearing a “remarkable family likeness” to its fellow-legend. However, the story of St. Theneu is turned to practical account in order to furnish a reason for the excellence of the fishing grounds at the Isle of May, which even early in the twelfth century were frequented by boats from England, Belgium, and France,—as the finny shoals had followed her boat from Aberlissie, with its unsavoury name (*ostium foetoris*) to the place of her landing. The story of Danae, after all, is beyond a doubt the prototype of the romantic tale. The blunder of Jocelyn of Furness about Kentigern's name being Constantine, and so called from St. Patern (patron of Llanbadarn Vawr) may be traced to the saint's name Cyndeyrn, or to his birthplace, Keredigion (Cardigan). No allusion is made to his direct imitation of St. David's brotherhood at Mynyw; and no explanation is attempted with regard to an apparent difficulty in his names. The fact is that Kentigern (Gaelic), or Cyndeyrn (Cymric), means a head lord, from “ken,” or “ceann” (as in Kenmare or Cantire), and “tigearna,” a word still lingering in the family of Tierney, and nearly preserving its pronunciation. St. Serf, an Irishman, gave him the pet name of Mochua, from the Irish “Mo,” my, and “Cuach,” a cuckoo: and to this day Irish mothers call their children Mochnachin, “my little cuckoo!” Leaving Strathclyde (where he was of the blood royal), owing to persecution, he took

shelter with St. David, when he received a Welsh name of affection, Mwyngu (still in use), which was corrupted into Mungo: it is a compound of “mwyn,” gentle, and “cu,” or “gu,” beloved.

The lives of St. Serf, St. Columba, St. Asaph, St. Conwal, St. Baldred, and St. Palladius, are curtly dismissed in twenty-one pages. The “curious fiction” peculiar to the north of the Tweed, and long since summarily dismissed from ordinary credence, is repeated in a passage full of misapprehension and error:—

“Jocelyn shared that antipathy to the Columban institutions which was all but universal in his time. These were regarded by orthodox Catholics as wholly irregular and unwarranted, lying beyond the canonically authorised channels of grace, and doomed to speedy and utter subversion. That the Culdees, as the coenobitic disciples of Columba came to be called, precipitated [*precipitated*], and in some degree justified, their own suppression, may be true.”

The monastic rule of St. Columba, easily accessible in the work of Dr. Reeves, was observed at Iona, and in numerous monasteries of Scotland. The Register of St. Andrew's shows that the Culdees were married, and in fact secular canons, who when supplanted by regular canons of St. Austin, migrated outside the precinct wall to the Royal collegiate church of St. Mary's, Kirkcubright. In other places they were desired to conform to the new order of things, or suffered quietly to die out. The Culdees were vicars of York Minster and of Armagh; and Dr. Reeves, who is quoted with approbation, may be regarded as a successor of those priests whom Usher remembered at the time when he wrote. The name of Ceilé Dé, or “God's servants,” was adopted as a generic title by some writers for both coenobites (as in the rule of St. Maelruan) and seculars; but the distinction is obvious between the Columban and the Culdee in Scotland. At Wells and Exeter, Giso and Leofric, bishops of Lotharingian descent, endeavoured to supplant the secular by regular canons, probably under the rule of St. Chrodogang, with a common dormitory and refectory, and failed; whereas in Scotland the seculars were replaced by regulars in several cathedral and also collegiate churches. At Iona, an abbey, and the chief home of the Columban monks, disciples of St. Patrick's rule, a Clugniac and not a secular community superseded the original occupants.

Again, the false position adopted by Mr. Rees, that the Welsh monasteries resembled those of Ireland rather than the earlier religious houses of Gaul, has been adopted without consideration. Their constitution was due to St. German, the master of St. Patrick, who was well acquainted with the rule of St. Martin of Tours, and was instrumental in building up the British Church, when oppressed and fallen, in its integrity. The numbers in the Welsh monasteries were doubtless exaggerated, as, for instance, where Bede mentions the death of twelve hundred monks of Bangor Iscoed in the battle of Legacester, or Carlegion, the Saxon Chronicle, without exaggeration, says two hundred priests fell. The patriots who died praying for their countrymen were the

right masters to train up saints. Years after the ruin of the buildings, William of Malmesbury exclaims, "Sunt certe adhuc tot semiruti parietes ecclesiarum, tantae turbae ruinarum quantae vix alibi! These houses, called Ban-chor, "the Great Choirs," contained coenobites—not, as far as we know, monks bound by special vows—students, and labourers. There were large bodies of lay brothers in Ireland at Lismore, Raithin, and Tallaght. The Rule of St. David, given by Ricemarch and Giraldus Cambrensis, mentions labour, reading, prayer and works of charity: no doubt it was the same as that followed at Llantwit, Hennllan, Caerleon, Llanelwy, and Whitchurch. Sulpicius Severus, describing St. Martin's, Tours, the first monastery established in Western Europe, and taken as a model of their imitations by St. German and Patrick, says that many of the "brethren" lived in caves or wattled cells; all things were in common, none could buy or sell—as "most monks" do; the elder prayed, the younger wrote; they seldom went out except to attend church; there was a single meal—wine was never drunk except in sickness; and the use of any daintier habit than camlet was regarded as a crime. Such a rule would admit of vast numbers easily maintained by the imperative labour of their own hands, as Bede has told us. The British name of such establishments was College or Congregation, which was latinized into the very comprehensive term of "minster."

It is, however, satisfactory to find a writer of acute mind classifying the old fable of the "introduction of a canonical episcopate" among "anachronisms and other absurdities;" and so, it is to be hoped, the polemical inventions with regard to the position of Celtic bishops in Iona may be henceforth abandoned and laid in the grave of buried superstitions.

MACKENZIE E. C. WALCOTT.

Dr. Livingstone and the Royal Geographical Society. By William Desborough Cooley. Printed for the Author. (London: Dulau & Co., 1874.)

THERE is no envy, hatred, and malice, and uncharitableness like that of African travellers and geographers toward each other. Mr. Cooley is the first of contemporary English geographical critics; he is the author of several approved works on Geometry; and his contributions to critical geography include *The History of Maritime and Inland Discovery*, *The World Surveyed in the 19th Century*, *The Negroland of the Arabs Examined and Explained* (characterised by the Count Gräberg da Hemsö as "a truly classical work"), and *Inner Africa Laid Open*, the work of an acute scholar of universal geographical learning and true scientific sagacity, which has been the guide book of every African explorer of the passing generation, and must always remain a handbook of the critics of African discovery. Naturally, therefore, anything written by Mr. Cooley is to be received with the greatest consideration and respect. He has rendered eminent services to African exploration; his work on *Inner Africa* marks an era in African discovery; and yet he has been

completely overlooked by public fame, in the continuous outbursts of popular enthusiasm and applause justly excited by the more human interest of the adventures and tales of nine days' wonder of the unbroken succession of interesting and distinguished African travellers of his day. This, although perfectly natural and just, would of course only all the more pre-dispose the students of his works in Mr. Cooley's favour. He would, in fact, enlist their strongest prejudices on his side, and as a scientific geographer he might well have been content to rest his reputation on his books, and on the justice they are sure always to receive from the students of the history of geographical research. But he has not been able to contain himself against the popular African discoverers. They have been but poor creatures, some of them, and yet, however feeble intellectually, and little as his legs may have served geography, any man who has walked across Africa has, after all, done a finer thing than Mr. Cooley seems capable of understanding, or he would not have found the transient popularity of these "walking gentlemen," and the popular neglect of his own enduring scientific services, so very intolerable. They have had their reward, as he is sure to receive his.

But it is the idlest presumption when Mr. Cooley would pretend to drag down Livingstone's hard and honestly-won fame, to exalt himself on its ruins. He cannot see that Livingstone's fame is not based merely on his geographical discoveries, but on the greatness of his moral character and the high purpose of his surprising travels, which were in the truest sense "missionary travels." The reputations of the two men in no way clash, and yet it seems something amazing in Mr. Cooley's eyes that his name should have been eclipsed in Livingstone's national fame. He has indeed received direct provocation from Livingstone, who, in an honest spurt of irritation, described Mr. Cooley—exactly as he has written himself down in his pamphlet—as "an old-arm-chair geographer, who wrote *Inner Africa Laid Open*, and swore to his fancies until he became blue in the face." But nothing could excuse this utterly indefensible pamphlet, attacking in the most libellous terms at once Livingstone, and the Royal Geographical Society and its office-bearers, dead as well as living, and charging the dead with deliberate frauds, without shadow of evidence, or attempted proof of any sort, more than the iteration of slanders as contemptible as they are disgraceful. Except, indeed, for some occasional geographical criticism, the pamphlet is devoid of all interest, and utterly worthless.

Mr. Cooley describes Dr. Livingstone's relations with the Geographical Society as follows:—

"The traveller being completely successful, it appeared to the Royal Geographical Society that their alliance with him would be mutually advantageous. Both sought notoriety, which might be best attained by a joint effort. The one could address the public, play the patron's part, and play it well. The other, as a novice about to appear before the public, and as a Scot, much desired a patron. To rouse the public a moving speech was necessary. The traveller was, therefore, introduced as an extraordinary man, who had done wonders, and had marvellous escapes.

Attention was never fixed on any one point in the history of his achievements. Not a word was said about truth or authenticity. The spirit of enquiry was kept at a distance. As sensation and pathos usually go hand in hand, the President" [Sir R. Murchison] "immediately conceived the warmest friendship for the inimitable traveller; and whenever the merits of the latter were discussed in a tone which showed a tendency to become acutely critical, a soothing silence was soon brought about by the outpouring of heartfelt affection from the chair. To exaltation of this kind; to the incessant puffing of the good, the great, the noble-minded Livingstone, continued for twenty years, and to nothing else, is due the traveller's unparalleled celebrity. He took the present gains derivable from public patronage; the Royal Geographical Society the steady income of popularity" (pp. 19, 20). "At the moment when it was decided" [by the Royal Geographical Society] "to adopt a system of appearances, and nothing was wanted but an actor, or, in theatrical language, a star, David Livingstone, the discoverer of Lake Ngami, rose above the horizon. He seemed to be exactly the man wanted; likely to be easily caught and held fast by patronage; an indefatigable traveller, with the titles also of missionary and philanthropist, and never rising above the level of popularity. Nothing was needed but to cry him up, to trumpet his fame incessantly, suppressing whatever might dim its lustre. Consequently his arrival in this country was, through the influence of the Royal Geographical Society, made a public event, and he was received with an ovation." (P. 26.)

Mr. Cooley is justified in his observations on Livingstone's ignorance of Herodotus and Ptolemy and Aristophanes,—at page 616 of his *Missionary Travels* Livingstone laments the ill fortune of the birds of Africa in having no Aristophanes to give an account of them;—but this is hypercriticism after all, and beside the mark.

Mr. Cooley's relations with the Royal Geographical Society are so notorious that it is unnecessary to follow him through his history of their long-standing quarrel. It may, however, be as well to remark that the popular constitution of the Society is absolutely unavoidable. The few men in London, or the United Kingdom even, who devote themselves to scientific geography could not possibly support the Society, and if it is to exist at all it can only be by making it a popular as well as scientific society. The great fault of the Society, indeed, has been in not resting more on popular support, and daring far more than it has lately hesitatingly ventured to attempt.

Mr. Cooley would seem, in fact, to have taken advantage of the disgust produced by recent circumstances to rush into print to defame Livingstone and the Royal Geographical Society. But Livingstone's fame is based on a broader, deeper, and more enduring foundation than his travels, and will always be cherished by his countrymen, and no detraction can prevail against it, though it may pick holes in his geography.

"On something higher in us than self-love
Who'd lift mankind must build."

It is deplorable, however, that a man of Mr. Cooley's eminence and authority should have been betrayed by mere personal pique into the publication of this malicious and stupid attack on Livingstone and the Geographical Society. It cannot injure Mr. Cooley's scientific reputation, but it must

always remain in evidence of his unhappy temper, the failings of which it will now be more easy to forgive than forget. The publication of this pamphlet is something graver, indeed, than an indiscretion of temper, or may prove so in its consequences. The slave trade, baulked for a time by the efforts of Wilberforce and Clarkson, is again raising its head. The noble and heroic example of Livingstone has revived somewhat tardily and languidly the old anti-slavery spirit throughout the country; and the great slave capitalists, seeing their danger from afar, will not fail to take advantage of this unscrupulous and malignant attempt to degrade the memory of our greatest traveller—but greater still as the martyr apostle of African freedom—and to break down the influence of a Society which, whilst it has ever shown a true devotion to geographical science, subserves a yet higher purpose than its own, in bringing into the light the dark places of the earth. Jealous for Livingstone, and for the reputation of the Geographical Society, it is necessary to be doubly jealous for the work for which he dared and endured and died.

GEORGE BIRDWOOD.

The National Inheritance. By James Walker. (London: Frederick Farrar, 1874.)

Limited Ownership of Land. Remarks on the Report of the Committee of the House of Lords on Improvement of Land, 1873. By William Fowler. (London: Cassell, Petter & Galpin, 1874.)

THESE two pamphlets on the land question have a good deal in common. Both advocate the abolition of the law of settlement and the custom of primogeniture. Both think the present system radically bad, and both point out remedies for the case. But it is in the remedies that the two writers differ. Mr. Walker has no hesitation: he regards the landowner as "a public pensioner of the most objectionable form," that it is necessary to revert to the first principles of equity, and require the whole of the land to be restored to the Government as national property; that "there is no need of violence on the part of thirty odd millions of people towards 150,000 or 170,000 landlords;" that "the landlords must be dispossessed;" and he concludes by telling us that "the time is coming when individual landlordism will be put into the same category as slaveholding." After this we should advise those fortunate (or unfortunate) persons who hold land at once to sell it, or the time may come when they will be dispossessed. We are not aware what Mr. Walker's knowledge of the past may be; it is a subject upon which persons who speak so very confidently of the future are usually rather hazy. But we may remind him that when slaveholding was abolished this country paid the slaveholders twenty millions as compensation for the loss of their property, and as we presume Mr. Walker pays taxes, he still has the pleasure of contributing to that great act of justice. If the landlords are to be put on the same footing as slave owners and bought out, will Mr. Walker be ready to pay an additional income tax for the purpose?

Mr. Fowler, of course, does not speak out so plainly. Having sat for Cambridge in the House of Commons for five years, he has learnt that it is idle to put forward views like those of Mr. Walker. He still respects private property even in real estate, but asks for "the abolition of life tenures of land as operating to the discouragement of improvement," and "for the minimum of interference with the maximum of freedom in our laws as to the tenure of land." His pamphlet is a review of a report of a Committee of the House of Lords of the Session of 1873 on the Improvement of Land. This Committee Mr. Fowler regards as

"an important epoch in the history of what is known as the Land Question. The appointment of the Committee was moved by the Marquis of Salisbury, a typical, or rather the typical, modern Tory—a man of vast property as well as great intelligence, and he presided over the Committee during its sittings with much assiduity. Such a motion by such a man seems to imply that the owners of land are not satisfied with the law as it stands."

Mr. Fowler then proceeds to state what has been done, under the powers given by various statutes to the Enclosure Commissioners and the Land Companies, to lend money to limited owners of land for permanent improvement to their estates, and he quotes the second section of the report as fairly stating the present position of the matter:—

"The case for Parliamentary consideration lies in this, that the improvement of land, in its effect upon the price of food and upon the dwellings of the poor, is a matter of public interest; but that as an investment it is not sufficiently lucrative to offer much attraction to capital, and that, therefore, even slight difficulties have a powerful influence in arresting it."

The report goes on to state that a landowner

"is led to improve his land more by solicitude for his descendants than by hope of present gain; but the prohibition of settlement would make the solicitude idle. It would, therefore, remove one of the chief motives by which improvements of land are now dictated."

To this passage Mr. Fowler takes great exception. He says it contains two propositions: (1) that the chief motive which impels men to improve land is solicitude for their descendants, not care for their own interests; and (2) that an owner in fee, without power of entailing his land, cannot, or will not, act on the motive so described. Both these propositions Mr. Fowler denies. According to him a limited owner is a far more selfish person than the House of Lords represents him to be; he has, to use Mr. Fowler's words, in "too many cases a solicitude rather to injure than to benefit the next taker;" and he thinks that if the class who buy land with the object of founding families could be got rid of, the result would be a beneficial one to the country.

Mr. Fowler being so far at issue with the committee in their statement of the question, can hardly be expected to agree with their conclusions. Their main conclusions are two: (1) that limited owners, with the consent of trustees, may spend trust money on the improvement of their estates on redeemable mortgages; and (2) that limited owners may charge their estates with improvements,

the charge to be redeemable within a period exceeding by ten years the owner's expectation of life, but the term not to be less than twenty-five, nor more than forty years.

These conclusions Mr. Fowler describes "as utterly insufficient and illusory, as not grappling with the real cause of the mischief. He is not prepared to accept any such "mere palliatives," but thinks nothing short of a fundamental change in the land laws will be sufficient to meet the evil. The fundamental change proposed is to abolish settlements, abolish life estates, abolish limited owners, and make every landowner tenant in fee-simple. This certainly would be a fundamental change, as it would alter the tenure of at least a third of the country. But if Mr. Fowler is logical, he must not stop here. Settlements are not confined to real estate; it is not in land alone that life interests are found. Settlements of personality must also be abolished; life interests in money must share the same fate as life interests in land. A man must be the unlimited owner of all his property. What the result of such a system would be Mr. Fowler does not tell us, nor does he bring forward any arguments to justify so great a change in the law and in the habits of the people. He tells us that the habits that give rise to settlements—i. e., the habit of providing for families—are bad, and the feelings that sanction them erroneous; and we cannot make too much haste in getting rid of both. But before we do so, we should like to know what Mr. Fowler proposes as a substitute. How is a man to provide for his children and descendants? Nothing is easier than to destroy; nothing is harder than to reconstruct; and before giving up the existing system, we are curious to see the details of the one that is to be substituted for it. There is one remark in Mr. Fowler's book which in his dealings with the land laws it would be well if he would lay to heart: "Courage is needed to form the character of a skilful healer, provided always that courage do not degenerate through ignorance into rashness."

J. W. WILLIS BUND.

The Dāthāraṇsa; or History of the Tooth-Relic of Gotama Buddha. By M. Coomāra Swāmy, Barrister-at-Law, Lincoln's Inn, Member of the Legislative Council of Ceylon, &c. (London, 1874.)

THE belief in the power of relics has never among the Buddhists reached so absurd a height of superstition as it has among Europeans; for while the Buddhists have imagined that by paying respect to the relics of their great teacher and of his principal disciples they could gain such merit for themselves as would ensure their entry into heaven, they have never hoped by such means to cure bodily disease or ward off earthly disaster; and among the Buddhist relics there are no such objects of worship as the blood of St. Januarius, or the cloth of St. Veronica, or the House of Loretto. Nevertheless, the natural spirit of reverence for the relics of their religious teachers is widely diffused among the Buddhists. At Kandy, in Ceylon, they preserve the supposed left eye-tooth of Gautama Buddha, at

Wēruwā-wila, in the same island, is another of his teeth, and at Amarapura, in Burmah, is a third. A lock of his hair and his left collar-bone are said to be buried under Mahiyangana Dāgaba; his right collar-bone, the dish from which he usually ate, and some of the ashes of his body under Thūpārāma Dāgaba, in Anurādhapura; one-eighth of the ashes of his body under the Ruwanwaeli Dāgaba in the same city; and a minute portion of his ashes under the dāgaba of almost every Buddhist vihāra in Ceylon. In the north of India there are dāgabas said to be erected over the remains of some of his principal disciples; and at Mihintale the relics of the great apostle Mahendra, the St. Augustine of Ceylon, are preserved with reverent care.

There is no historical evidence of the genuineness of any of these relics of Buddha; but one of them, the supposed left eye-tooth at Kandy, has a very remarkable history, and forms the subject of two ancient works, one in Elu and the other in Pali; the latter of which has just been edited by Sir M. Coomāra Swāmy, with an English translation and notes.

The Elu work, which is called *Dala-dāvamsa*, i.e., dāthā-dhātu-vamsa, is believed by Turnour to have been written about 310 A.D., when the tooth-relic was first brought to Ceylon from Dantapura in India; and it must have been composed some time before the end of the fifth century, since it is mentioned in the thirty-seventh chapter of the *Mahāvamsa*, which work was composed between 459 and 477 A.D. For a long time the *Daladāvamsa* was regarded as the great authority on the subject, but in the reign of Parakkama the Great's widow Līlāvati, who reigned A.D. 1202-1205, and again 1215-1216, the same fate befel the *Dala-dāvamsa* as had previously befallen the Sinhalese chronicles of Ceylon, and the Sinhalese commentaries on the Tripitaka—it was rewritten in Pali. The Elu chronicles and the Elu commentaries have unfortunately completely disappeared; but according to Turnour the *Daladāvamsa* was still extant in Ceylon in 1837.

Of the Pali work, Turnour has given a very full analysis in the *Journal of the Bengal Asiatic Society* for 1837, from which it appears that its author Dhammakitti Thera* prefixed to his book a preface, not found in the edition before us, in which he lays down his reasons for undertaking the task of translation. These are: 1. That the *Mahāvamsa*, merely referring to the *Daladāvamsa*, says almost nothing about the relic. 2. That the *Daladāvamsa* is too long, being full of details about the death of Buddha,† and the history of the relic immediately after that event; and 3. That the Elu language, in which the *Daladāvamsa* is written, is hard for the Sinhalese to understand. In the poem itself (Canto 1. v. of the edition before us) he adds a fourth, viz., "for the benefit of those who live in other lands."

From this work, which is confirmed by the *Mahāvamsa*—the *Dipavamsa* unfortunately

ends just before these events took place—we learn that the relic was brought to Ceylon by a prince Dantakumāra, and his wife a princess Hemamālā, who represented themselves to be the daughter and son-in-law of a King Guhasiha of Dantapura in Kalinga. The story they told of the tooth occupies the first four cantos of the work before us, and relates that a priest named Khema abstracted the tooth from Buddha's funeral pile, whilst the chiefs of the surrounding countries were quarrelling for the possession of the relics. It would be interesting to know whether there is any mention of this in the *Mahāparinibbāna-Sutta*. Though the fact would, if true, be very important from the Buddhist point of view, it is passed over in silence in the long account of Buddha's death in the *Thūpa-vamsa*—an ancient Elu work on the most famous Buddhist dāgabas or bell-shaped relic shrines.

Khema gave the tooth to Brahmadata, King of Dantapura, whose son and grandson, Kāsi and Sunanda, greatly honoured the relic. Then comes a fatal gap of seven or eight hundred years in the history, after which we find Guhasiha reigning in Dantapura, but apparently ignorant of the very existence of the tooth, after which his capital is named. One day, seeing a great festival going on in the city, and enquiring what it meant, he was informed by a Buddhist minister that the people were worshipping the relic of Buddha which Khema had brought there. Thereupon, the king "renounced the filth of heresy," and became a convert to Buddhism, and expelled the Hindu devotees called in the *Dāthāvamsa* Nigaṇṭhas. This happened about 290 A.D.

The latter went to the court of the suzerain, at Pātaliputra, whose name (probably only his family name), was Pandu, and complained to him that whilst he worshipped the true gods Siva, Brahma, and others, his subject Guhasiha in Dantapura worshipped the bone of a dead body. Pandu accordingly sent Chittayāna, at the head of a large army, to bring Guhasiha and the tooth to him; but Guhasiha received him amicably, and showed him the tooth, which, by working a miracle, converted Chittayāna to Buddhism; and when it was shown to Pandu, worked further miracles and converted him. Guhasiha subsequently returned home in triumph, but was shortly after besieged in his capital by the nephews of a king Khiradhāra, whom Pandu had defeated and slain.

Seeing that the struggle was hopeless, Guhasiha gave the tooth in charge to Dantakumāra, his son-in-law, telling him to escape to Ceylon, and then leading his troops out against the enemy, fell in battle, the prince and princess escaping in safety with the relic, which they brought to Ceylon as related above.

From the time of its arrival in Ceylon in 310 A.D., the tooth has been frequently mentioned in trustworthy historical records. Dhātusena (A.D. 459-477) made a jewelled casket for it; his grandson Moggallāna the First took it for a short time out of the hands of the priests, as a punishment for their treason against his father. Parakkama the Great built for it a beautiful little temple, still extant at Pukastipura, the exquisite workmanship of which has astonished all

who have seen it. Vijayabāhu III. enshrined it at Dambadeniya about A.D. 1240; Bhuvanekabāhu I. took it to Yāpahu, whence it was carried off to Pāndi, in South India, by Āryacakravarti, a Tamil general, about A.D. 1310; the next king of Ceylon went to Pāndi in person, and brought it back with great pomp, and his son established it, A.D. 1319, at Hasti-selapura. It continued to be, next to the sacred Bo Tree at Anurādhapura, the most venerated object in Ceylon, when, in A.D. 1560, the Buddhist world was startled by hearing that the Archbishop of Goa had destroyed it.

When the Portuguese in that year took Jaffna, there was brought to them out of the spoils of the principal temple a tooth mounted in gold, which they were told was a tooth of Buddha. The King of Pegu hearing of this through a Portuguese captain trading in Pegu, sent in anxious haste to redeem it on any terms the Portuguese should demand. The priests in Goa, however, with the archbishop at their head, opposed this "traffic in idols" as impious; their piety was, as they thought, triumphant, and the idol was pounded to dust in a mortar, then burnt, and its ashes scattered in the river. All the priests signed a resolution on the occasion, "a copy of which," writes Diego de Conto, the historian of the Portuguese in Asia, "is now in our possession in the record office."

As soon, however, as the King of Kandy heard of this, he declared that the true tooth was still in his possession; and there can be but little doubt that the Portuguese had been imposed upon. Jaffna was always an outlying and unimportant part of the Ceylon kingdom, not often under the power of the Sinhalese monarchs; and for sometime before this it had been ruled by a petty chieftain; there is no mention of the tooth brought by Dantakumāra having been taken there; an event so unlikely and of such importance, that it would certainly be mentioned had it really occurred. We have every reason to believe, therefore, that the very tooth referred to in the work edited by Sir Coomāra Swāmy is preserved to this day in Kandy. It may not be generally known that for more than nine years the relic was in the official custody of Mr. Turnour, the Colebrooke of Buddhist savans; the keys of the sanctuary being never absent from his library, save during the performance of the daily offerings.

The text now published by Sir Coomāra Swāmy was printed at Colombo in the Sinhalese character; it is extremely accurate, and the translation throughout is close and faithful. For 2,000 years the Tamils have been the hereditary foes of the Sinhalese; and it is an interesting result of the Pax Britannica which has worked so many changes in India, that we should receive a careful edition of a Sinhalese classic from the pen of a Tamil gentleman. Historically, the *Dāthāvamsa* is only of value so far as it may be regarded as reproducing the statements of the *Daladāvamsa*, and then only for the period from 290 to 310 A.D., during the life of Dantakumāra: philologically the value of a Pali text of so late a date must decrease as the older Pali works are edited; but the *Dāthāvamsa* will always remain a model of neat and elegant composition, and of really beautiful versification.

* Erroneously called by Turnour, *loc. cit.* p. 859, Dhammarakkhita.

† Professor Childers is now publishing the sūtra from the Tripitaka, which gives an account of the death of Buddha.

It is to be regretted that the interesting history of the tooth has not been more thoroughly discussed in the Introduction; but we trust that the success of this work will encourage the learned editor to further labour in this field. T. W. RHYS DAVIDS.

Supernatural Religion: an Inquiry into the Reality of Divine Revelation. In Two Volumes. (London: Longmans & Co. 1874.)

Ditto, Second Edition. 1874.

(Concluding Notice.)

ABOUT a quarter of the Second Part is taken up with the examination of Justin's Gospel references; next to this, the most important chapters are those on Papias and on Marcion. The chapter on Hegesippus only comes to the very probable conclusion that he knew no Gospel but that according to the Hebrews, and that this, perhaps, rather than the authentic form of our Luke, was the original source of Luke xxiii. 34,—the words said to have been repeated by St. James at his martyrdom. Of most of the other second century writers, both Orthodox and Gnostic, the conclusion reached—indeed the only one possible—is that they had before them written Gospels cognate with ours, but that it cannot be proved that they either were or were not identical with them. As regards some we have no evidence at all—as regards others we have so little as to be consistent with almost any conclusion. But Papias and Marcion do bear witness to the existence of Gospels bearing the names of Matthew and Mark, and of one at least closely cognate to our Luke, and so repay examination—if the origin and date of our Gospels, and not their substantial veracity, be regarded as the question at issue.

Of Papias, however, one cannot say much, because our evidence, though not irrelevant, is so painfully scanty. We have two or three sentences of his own preserved—with one exception, too short to prove much; even that one is ambiguous, because we cannot judge the character of the whole. If a sensible writer of a critical age had used his language about "the living and abiding voice," it might be fair to conclude that he deliberately "prefers tradition," "which he considered more authentic," "to any written works with which he was acquainted." But if we accept Eusebius' judgment that Papias, though pious, and in a way studious, was very stupid—a man, probably, of much the same intellectual calibre as the extant pseudo-Barnabas, or an exaggeration of the weaker side of Irenaeus—the passage may bear quite as well another significance. To Papias himself intercourse with the Elders was more edifying than reading of books, and seemed to bring him into closer communion with the Lord and his Apostles; he forgot that what was "the living voice" to him would be dead writing, and not even first-hand writing, to his readers. Again, where he describes his Matthew and Mark, though his language is not what we should have applied to our Gospels of those names, one cannot be certain that he does not refer to them. Many of the shorter *λόγια* in our Matthew would require a statement of their

occasion to make them intelligible, and thus the statement that the real Matthew's work was a collection of *λόγια* does not exclude, so completely as it has been fashionable to assume, the possibility of its having included a skeleton narrative like ours. And Papias' statement that "everyone translated them as he could" from Hebrew into Greek, while it almost precludes our identifying our Greek Gospel with the Apostle's original work, is quite consistent with its being *bond fide* based on it and embodying it; the translators had, Papias probably means, rewritten the book, but not falsified it. And if Matthew, as known to Papias, gave any continuous narrative such as our Matthew does, the fact that Mark's order of events and discourses was not exactly the same as his was quite sufficient reason for his declaring that Mark observed no chronological order at all.

As to Marcion and the connexion of his Gospel with that ascribed to Luke among the orthodox, our author gives us a fair *résumé* of the various opinions that have been held, and a sketch of the evidence for each: the almost unavoidable conclusion is, that the evidence is insufficient to establish any opinion at all. And of most of the other heretics of the second century, the little we know is altogether irrelevant to the matter in hand. It can only be affirmed that there seems to have been a certain agreement between them and the orthodox as to the existence of genuine records of Christ's doctrine: which records were the most trustworthy, and which was to be preferred among variant forms of the same, both sides seem to have decided on dogmatic rather than on critical grounds. The only thing to be said is, that the dogmatic preferences of the heretics seem to have been the more opposed of the two to sound criticism—it is certain that the authors, whoever they were and whatever they taught, of a saying like Matt. xi. 27, did not mean to teach dualism, or to deny the divinity of the Jewish Law.

In the particular case of Tatian, however, the evidence does seem to converge to one conclusion—viz., that he knew the canonical Gospels, though he preferred that according to the Hebrews (whether on dogmatic grounds or on critical)—that he made it the basis of a Harmony, but that he incorporated most of their substance into it. This view our author does not mention, and prefers to treat Tatian, like his contemporaries, as proving nothing whatever. He greatly overstates the vagueness of Eusebius' evidence about his Diatessaron: the sentence would be much better translated "having composed in some sort of way a kind of amalgamation," &c.; the parenthetical *ὡς οἱ ἄλλοι ὁπώρας* is by no means an admission of the writer's ignorance regarding the contents of the book, but at most an admission that he was puzzled as to its principle of composition. It is scarcely possible that the compiler of the "Canons" should have neglected to consult a book of the kind which he declares to be "current," i.e. probably almost canonical, in some places, and which continued so a century later; if anything is to be made of the phrase it may be taken to express a doubt whether it was framed from the canonical Synoptics only, or how its deviations from them (after the

Gospel of the Hebrews) were to be accounted for.

So far, however, the author makes out—if not his main case, that the supernatural events of the Gospel narrative are without sufficient evidence, yet—that the literary evidence on which the early Christians believed that narrative was not absolutely identical with the literary evidence now extant and alleged in support of the same belief. But there is something arbitrary in the way that he breaks off his discussion just at the point where the balance of evidence begins to turn against him. He often asserts, but never proves, that the Christians of this period had no notion of a New Testament Canon, co-ordinate with that of the Old Testament; but the Christians of the next period had the notion, and it is incredible that it should have started into being in a moment. If Papias and Polycarp, Justin and Tatian and Melito, called nothing "Scripture" but the Old Testament, how comes it that Irenaeus, the writer of the Muratorian fragment, and Tertullian did? not to mention the perhaps earlier writer of Peter II. iii. 16. To come nearer to the special question in hand: St. Irenaeus was strongly convinced, that there were and must be, in the eternal fitness of things, four Gospels, neither more nor less: now it is surely incredible, that this notion was really derived from his arguments about the *καθολικὰ πνεύματα*. We must believe that he did find these four canonical in a sense that no others were; and though he was no critic competent to estimate the value of the fact, he is a witness competent to prove the fact, for subsequent critics to estimate.

Irenaeus introduces naturally the subject of the Fourth Gospel; of which, as already intimated, our author's treatment is far from satisfactory. For one thing, we have here a still less excusable reproduction of the same fallacy as before—the assumption that the chance of authenticity of our Gospel is diminished instead of increased, if the fact or sayings recorded in it, and quoted by other writers of known date, were derived by them from an independent source. As regards the Synoptics, we know that they are members of a cycle: the possibility cannot be excluded that quotations, even verbally coincident with some of them, may be derived not from them but from lost members of the same cycle, whether this be of historical importance or not. But we have no evidence at all of a cycle of Gospels cognate with our John. The Gospel according to the Egyptians is a possible exception: the two works had one feature in common, viz., that sayings of Jesus are introduced as replies to questions of disciples whose names are given, and that Judas is, long before the actual betrayal, denounced more or less covertly by his Master. But the character of the answers thus introduced is as different as possible; it is no matter of theological prejudice, but the most rudimentary literary instinct can distinguish between the tone of the saying to Thomas about the Way, the Truth, and the Life, and the saying to Salome about the Male and the Female. If there be any relation at all between the two, it can only be that between a masterpiece, and a caricature meant for a

copy. Moreover, what slight evidence we have as to the general character of the Egyptian Gospel seems to affiliate it to the Synoptics; it was perhaps identical with that according to Peter, perhaps a variant form of that according to the Hebrews; in neither case can it have been so anti-Judaistic as our John. But, as before, if Justin and pseudo-Clement got their version of the requirement of regeneration, or the latter (as is less credible) his account of the man that was born blind, not from our John, but from some other Gospel which they considered authentic—what then? The presumption that our John is a forgery, to say the least, is diminished inasmuch as it is shown that the writer's statements are not unsupported; the evidence for his date and personality is left just where it was; in short, his credit will if anything have gained a little; though, in the case of a work ascribed to a definite author, perhaps rather less than it might have gained from a direct citation.

No doubt it is remarkable, that Justin makes so few references to St. John in proportion to those to the Synoptics or works cognate with them; and the author was fully justified in calling attention to this fact. If the discourse to Nicodemus be a version of a real saying of Jesus, it is a quite possible though rather arbitrary hypothesis, that St. Justin was unacquainted with our Fourth Gospel, but derived this and other passages from another source; while his doctrine of the Logos, in any case, is no doubt a statement of the common views of Christian thinkers, rather than Justin's individual deduction from an individual text. But on this last subject our author is really intolerably inconsistent. There is, of course, a *prima facie* case for the view, that the Fourth Gospel contains a different doctrine of the Person of Christ from that of the rest of the New Testament: the name Logos, at any rate, occurs nowhere but in this Gospel and in the Revelation. Now this doctrinal discrepancy, if real, is an argument of some weight against the apostolic date of the book; and if the author is convinced of the discrepancy, we cannot be surprised at his using this argument against the date. But then he turns round and tells us that anyone whose doctrine coincides with that of St. John's Gospel may have derived it, not from it, but from "early New Testament writings," as well as from "Philo or the Old Testament," *e. g.*, from St. Paul* and the Epistle to the Hebrews, or from the Revelation, the undoubted work of St. John himself. To be sure, he tries to make out that Justin's doctrine is different from that of the Gospel, but only by putting very great force on the assumption that the latter is the same as that of the Athanasian Creed, without even such checks as St. Athanasius would have allowed. If "Justin and Philo apply the term *θεός* to the Logos without the article," our John in his very first verse does exactly the same—though in neither case, perhaps, has the fact any reason but a grammatical one. At any rate, "the ascription to the Logos of the name Apostle"

is anything but "opposed to the Fourth Gospel" (see xx. 21).

But the witness of Justin to the Fourth Gospel is, no doubt, far less clear than that of Irenaeus; and the question of its external attestation really depends mainly on the value we ascribe to the tradition reaching the latter through Polycarp. As to the extent of direct intercourse between the two, our author extenuates it rather too much. Irenaeus claims to have a vivid personal recollection of him, and proves it by reproducing his little tricks of language (*ὡ καλὲ θεέ*). Perhaps the most that one can say is, that whether St. Polycarp had known St. John or not, St. Irenaeus was perfectly well able to ascertain the true state of the case; if Polycarp was really the disciple, not of John the Apostle, but of John the Presbyter, Irenaeus made a blunder that proves him, not merely uncritical which he was, but stupid to an extent that we have no reason for thinking him to have been.

But here also we have arguments which may support either of two views adduced to support both; though here the author is not responsible for originating the attempt. The Quartodeciman observance of Easter may or may not imply a scheme of dates in the story of the Passion inconsistent with the Fourth Gospel; * but this throws no light on the authorship, unless the observance can be traced to St. John. One of the most certain facts of ecclesiastical history before Irenaeus is Polycarp's attitude on this question; his visit to Rome, and his honourable reception there, were public facts, noticed and noticeable by the whole Church, east and west. Now if Polycarp learnt his practice from the Apostle John, we have a check of incalculable value on the falsification of Christian tradition, still more on the ascription of spurious works to that Apostle. Two long lives, both spent in public stations, under the eye of friends and foes, and both retaining full intellectual vigour to the last, cover the period from the Crucifixion to the date when continuous Church history may be said to begin. It is difficult to avoid thinking that if this was so, the beliefs generally current among those inheriting this tradition would in the main be authentic, even though they did not investigate the grounds of their belief minutely, and though we have not the means for determining what those grounds were.

The external evidence, therefore, must be admitted to have a certain value; it is not to be set aside, at any rate, by *à priori* psychological considerations. Perhaps the Gospel is not what we should have expected from the fisherman of Galilee, the *ἀνθρώπος ἀγρόματος καὶ ἰδιώτης*; but then there is no saying what we ought to have expected. It is a matter of controversy how far Greek was colloquially current in Palestine: but let St. John have been a Hebrew of the Hebrews, and yet we can prove nothing from the fact. If Hobbes or Landor had had occasion to learn a new language at sixty, the former at least would in a twelvemonth have written in it "with a great deal of courage," and

either would have been quite capable of composing in it up to ninety with vigour and fair correctness. It may be added that the life so prolonged is described as a saintly one but by no means ascetic, and not of exhausting physical activity.

Again, our author tries to show that John was morally, as well as intellectually, incapable of producing such a work as our Fourth Gospel. Now, whether he stood to Jesus in the intimate relation described in this Gospel, the certain fact that Jesus chose him as an Apostle—probably at a very early age, if the Irenaeus tradition be worth anything—is a testimony of some weight to his spiritual character. Whatever may be said of Mark x. 35 sqq., the only light thrown upon John's character by Luke ix. 49 is, not that he was more eager than the other eleven in forbidding the exorcist, but that he was more prompt in apprehending that his Master would not approve of their doing so. But the writer really refutes these arguments himself, by his own inconsistencies; in one place he tells us that in the Gospel "instead of the fierce and intolerant temper of the Son of thunder, we find a spirit breathing forth nothing but gentleness and love;" in another, that for the "teaching of sublime morality" unfolded by the Synoptics, "the fourth Gospel substitutes a scheme of dogmatic theology of which the others know nothing," and in fact complains that it overclouds the charity of Christ's teaching with a system of intolerant orthodoxy. Orthodox Christians, of course, regard zeal for orthodoxy as quite compatible with Christian charity: if wrong, they may possibly be refuted *à priori*, but till they are, they will be well content to find the co-existence of the two in the Evangelist's mind proved by internal evidence, and to accept the external evidence that he learnt the combination from his Master, and that only by degrees.

Something, but not very much, is made of the argument from the ignorance and lack of sympathy for Jewish ways shown in the Gospel. Want of sympathy, indeed, is too vague a ground to build upon—admitting that the writer of the Apocalypse had the national and (in part) the religious feelings of a Jew, it is impossible to say how far they might be obliterated in the course of twenty years from the destruction of Jewish nationality, and of twenty years' conflict with Jewish religionists. As to the argument from ignorance, it is only to be remembered that a little positive evidence one way balances a great deal of negative the other. In the present state of our knowledge of the topography of Palestine, we cannot certainly identify Sychar or Bethany beyond Jordan: but it is scarcely safe to assume that there never were such places, when we remember that Capernaum is not certainly identified either. The Evangelist knew a good deal about the country that is demonstrably true: this has to be taken into account, before assuming that his *prima facie* errors are real ones.

Altogether the book, as an argumentative essay, must be pronounced a failure: its utility lies in its collecting and popularising a mass of evidence which almost everyone who has the knowledge and the patience to read it would be as competent to estimate and

* He follows the A. V. in his interpretation, not only of Rom. ix. 5, but of Phil. ii. 6, with a merely verbal difference in the latter passage.

* The writer of the Martyrdom of Polycarp clearly sees a "Conformity" close enough to be edifying in the betrayal of the Saint on Good Friday, and his death on Easter Eve.

make deductions from as the author. Controversy is so decidedly the writer's primary object, that it has been seldom possible to discuss his success except by adopting a controversial tone, and resting the estimate formed on his work on the possibility of reply to his arguments. Whether it is proved or no that our Gospels are not (in their original form, allowing for accidental corruption and interpolation) the work of those whose names they bear—at least he has not proved it.

WILLIAM HENRY SIMCOX.

MINOR SCIENTIFIC BOOKS.

Science Primers. Edited by Professors Huxley, Roscoe, and Balfour Stewart. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.) :—

Chemistry. By Professor Roscoe, F.R.S.

Physics. By Professor Balfour Stewart, F.R.S.

Physical Geography. By Professor Geikie, F.R.S.

Geology. By Professor Geikie, F.R.S.

Physiology. By Michael Foster, M.A., M.D., F.R.S., Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

THE publishers of this series of primers have done much to further the progress of science-teaching, by providing text-books which range from the highest requirements of the university student to the capacity of the classes in our primary schools. We pass from the mighty mathematical works of Thomson, Tait, and Clerk-Maxwell, through the Clarendon Press Series, and the Elementary Class-book Series, to these Primers of Science. The latter are compact little books in limp covers, containing illustrations, and about a hundred pages of text. They are all by men eminent in their several branches of science. The Introductory Primer, by Professor Huxley, which presumably will treat of the modes and methods of science-teaching, and of the advantages of a knowledge of science, has not yet appeared; but we trust that its publication will no longer be delayed, as without doubt it will form one of the most valuable works of the series.

Professor Roscoe commences his *Chemistry* by discussing the nature of the four ancient elements—earth, air, fire, and water. This arrangement involves an account of many of the commoner elements, and if earth were fully described would, of course, involve an account of all the elements. Simple every-day matters are described from a chemical point of view: the burning of a candle, the slaking of lime, breathing, the action of plants on the air, and so on. The composition of water is demonstrated, and this leads to a description of the nature and properties of hydrogen, and a quantitative experiment (p. 32) to demonstrate the precise composition of water by weight. Towards the end of the book we find a list of elements, and an account of chlorine, the oxides of nitrogen, and a few familiar metals.

The primer of *Physics*, by Professor Balfour Stewart, is a most comprehensive little book: it includes heat, light, electricity, magnetism, and an account of the mechanical properties of solids, liquids, and gases. The experiments are for the most part clear and conclusive, and a special set of apparatus, as in the case of the chemistry, is supplied to illustrate the propositions.

It is satisfactory to find that the study of physical geography is becoming more general in schools. Fifteen years ago it was scarcely taught at all, now it is a subject of study in many of our larger schools. Professor Geikie's primer will be useful for giving initiatory ideas. After discussing the shape of the earth, its relations with the sun and moon, and its rotation and revolution, he passes on to the air considered from a meteorological point of view, then the circulation of water on the land, and an account of the sea, terminating with a description of volcanic action. The primer of *Geology* by the same author gives

a popular exposition of the main points of the science, and is a very readable and interesting little treatise. Both works are capitally illustrated.

Professor Michael Foster's *Primer of Physiology* is a fitting introduction to Professor Huxley's *Lessons on Elementary Physiology*. The work is divided into ten chapters, and gives us in a concise form the principal facts connected with the circulation of the blood, respiration, digestion, and the mechanism of bodily movement. The illustrations are good, and fully fulfil their object: we would specially draw attention to fig. 4, which represents the red and white corpuscles of the blood magnified; and to fig. 15, a section of the skin highly magnified, showing the position of a small skin artery and capillaries. The book, written by a master of his art, seems to us to leave nothing to be desired as an elementary text-book, and indeed as an introduction to physiology, whether for the schoolboy or the incipient medical student before commencing hospital life.

Each of these works contains sufficient matter for regular school study of three or four hours a week for half a year—in the case of the *Physics Primer* for a year. They are beyond the most elementary schools, and can be used with advantage in fourth forms in our larger schools. We wonder whether the authors, who have to deal with men in their science-teaching rather than boys, recognise the extreme difficulty of getting young boys to grasp a scientific idea. Much of the matter in the two first of these primers would require to be studied and explained three or four times in succession before it would be finally grasped. Take the law of Archimedes and its verification (*Physics Primer*, pp. 28, 29), which seems so easy to us who are always talking about it; to a young boy to whom the very mode of thought is new and unknown, it presents great difficulties. It requires to be repeated many times before it is comprehended. After an hour's patient explanation and illustration of the law, both pure and simple and applied, if you ask the Pore whether Hiero's adulterated crown displaced more water or less water than an equal weight of pure gold, half the boys will say "less." Again, the proof of the composition of water by synthesis (*Chemistry Primer*, pp. 30, 31, 32), presents extreme difficulties to the learner. It ought not, we know; but we are too apt to forget that boys for the most part begin the study of science when their ideas on other subjects of study are more or less developed, and the attitude of mind requisite for this new study differs so entirely from that which they have hitherto adopted, that it is by no means easily acquired. We shall be very glad when we see this capital series of primers in general use throughout our primary schools, and so used that the greater part of the matter which they contain can be readily assimilated by the learners.

Elements of Zoology: for Schools and Science Classes. By M. Harbison, Head Master, Model-school, Newtownards. 8vo. 172 pages. (London and Glasgow: William Collins, Sons, & Co. 1874.)

The Student's Guide to Zoology: a Manual of the Principles of Zoological Science. By Andrew Wilson, Lecturer on Natural History, Edinburgh. (London: John Churchill, 1874.)

THE first of these works treats mainly of the lower divisions and lower sub-kingdoms of animal life. One chapter of twenty-six pages is devoted to the Vertebrata, while the others discuss Annulosa and Annuloida; Mollusca and Molluscoida; Coelenterata and Protozoa. A useful glossary of terms is found at the end of the book. At the outset a broad distinction is drawn between inorganic and organic bodies in the following passage:—

"Inorganic bodies are either indefinite in shape (*amorphous*) or assume regular forms called 'crystals,' which are bounded by plane surfaces and straight

lines. Organic bodies are generally definite in shape, and are bounded by curved lines and rounded surfaces. Inorganic bodies increase in size by the addition of similar particles to the outside. Organic bodies grow by the receiving and assimilation of matter into the interior."

We should prefer to have seen the introduction of certain other and equally or more important distinctions; for example, inorganic matter may be composed of any one or more of the sixty-four elementary bodies; organic matter is almost invariably made up of four elements—carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, and nitrogen, and invariably contains carbon. The latter class of bodies are formed in the organisms of plants and animals, the former by nature; in fact it becomes the old division of the mineral kingdom on the one hand, and the vegetable and animal kingdom on the other. Again, the "regular forms of inorganic bodies are not always bounded by plane surfaces and straight lines," and there are some essentially organic substances formed by plants and animals which are so bounded.

The author divides the Animal Kingdom (after Huxley) into seven sub-kingdoms commencing with mammalia, and ending with protozoa. The former sub-kingdom commences with man, and the latter ends with gregarinida—parasites which infest the alimentary canal of earthworms and cockroaches. The intervening chapters are filled with an account of each special sub-kingdom. Sets of questions are given at the end of each chapter. The book is written in a very clear, readable style, and is, we think, well adapted for use in schools. It is capitally illustrated, many of the illustrations being borrowed from the *Éléments de Zoologie* of Gervais. We may specially mention the woodcuts of the *Aurelia*, the anatomy of the *Terebratula*, and of the Oyster, and of the organs of the sea-urchin.

Mr. Wilson's book is rather adapted for the medical student than for school use. We should like to see it more fully illustrated. It is somewhat dry and philosophical, and abundant illustrations would relieve this, and, at the same time, more fully indicate the author's views. The work has the merit of containing all recent matter both theoretical and practical, theories of evolution, and of spontaneous generation, facts concerning deep sea-dredging and its results. The author declares for *biogenesis*—that is the doctrine which asserts that the living organisms found in vegetable infusions are produced from germs or seeds which have floated into the solution, or were before contained in it. The work is carefully written, but we are unable to see that it possesses any special advantage over many of the numerous text-books of zoology which now exist.

Elementary Astronomy for the Use of Schools. By C. C. Reeks. 18mo, 51 pages. (London: Van Voorst, 1873.) This small book consists of a number of terse statements relating to various primary astronomical facts; it is illustrated by a few simple woodcuts, not always accurate (witness Fig. 10), and not always as clear and intelligible as they might be (witness Fig. 8). It does not appear to us to possess any advantages over similar elementary works, such as that of Proctor.

Bibliotheca Nicotiana; a First Catalogue of Books about Tobacco. Collected by William Bragge, F.S.A., Shirle Hill, Sheffield. (Privately printed, 1874.) Probably no plant has been so much written about as tobacco. Considering the late period of its introduction into Europe, the mass of literature connected with it is certainly remarkable. No adequate history or bibliography has yet appeared. The present work, of which fifty copies only have been struck off, records the valuable and extensive series of works on "the Indian weed" collected by Mr. Bragge. It contains 169 articles, the earliest being Oviedo's *Hystoria de las Indias*, 1547, the latest a French *thèse*, printed in 1872.

It is always pleasant to find special collectors who are willing to let us know the treasures they

have accumulated. Mr. Bragge's carefully compiled list opens to view a series of books of the greatest use to whoever may be the future historian of the tobacco plant. In saying this we do not ignore the fact that several praiseworthy essays have already appeared. Mr. Bragge is entitled to the thanks of all who are interested in the records of social customs for this elegantly printed tract.

Building Construction: Timber, Lead, and Iron Work. By R. Scott Burn. This little book with its accompanying volume of plates has, the author tells us in his preface, been prepared to place before the student a statement of the leading points connected with the employment of timber, lead, and iron in the construction of buildings, in such a way that while it explains the technical terms in common use, it should at the same time convey a fair idea of the methods in which these various materials are used and of the forms they assume in practice.

The author has based the plan of the work upon the syllabus of the Government Science and Art Department, so that it may serve as a handbook for those who intend to prepare for the examinations in those branches to which it refers.

The author commences with a description of drawing materials and instruments, and then gives instructions for the drawing to various scales of plans, elevations, and sections.

Almost every kind of work required in a warehouse or private dwelling-house is carefully described and well illustrated by the figures and plates, which are remarkably well executed, rivaling those which we find in the much larger and more expensive books on the subject.

The details contained in the book are of too technical a character to be discussed here at length, but we strongly recommend it to the student of construction or to any gentleman who is about to indulge in the luxury of a new house.

The only fault we have to find is that common to most books of the kind, viz. the occasional omission of a reference letter, or a small mistake in one of the figures; for example, in fig. 15, the fish-plates, evidently intended from the text to be inserted, are omitted, thus rendering the two outside bolts unnecessary.

The space given to Ironwork, sixteen pages, appears very small, but we presume this will be made up for in the "Advanced Course," to which the reader is frequently referred. EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. CASSELL, PETTER, AND GALPIN have in preparation, and will shortly publish in serial form, a comprehensive illustrated history of the United States.

MESSRS. CHATTO AND WINDUS announce the following amongst other forthcoming works: A new book by James Greenwood, entitled *The Wilds of London*, with twelve tinted illustrations by Alfred Concanen; Schopenhauer's principal work, *Die Welt als Wille und Vorstellung*, translated by Dr. Franz Hüffer, author of *Richard Wagner and the Music of the Future*; and a new volume of poems and sonnets by Philip Bourke Marston, entitled *All in All*.

IS respect to a paragraph in our last Notes and News, M. Paul Meyer writes to us: (1) that he is not going to print in the second part of his *Recueil d'anciens Textes* "all the versions of the Chanson de Roland," but only an extract of them; (2) that he has no work on the French *Chansons de Gestes* in the press, and does not even contemplate writing any on this subject; (3) that he is perfectly incompetent in the mediæval German poetry, and consequently would not venture on any account to give an opinion on so intricate a matter as the editing of *Nibelungenlied*.

We have referred M. Meyer's letter to the sender of the note in question, an exceedingly well-informed and valued correspondent, and we have received from him an expression of extreme

regret that he should have been induced to report, and report incorrectly, a conversation never intended for publicity. Our correspondent hopes that "the evidently humorous exaggeration of the note has misled nobody," and begs "to withdraw the note and to apologise to M. Meyer and the German scholars mentioned in it, for its appearance."

THE library of the Academy of Sciences at Lisbon, which formerly belonged to a Jesuit convent, now suppressed, possesses what is stated to be the finest illustrated missal in the world. It is the work of the Abbé Estevan Gonzalvo Neto, chaplain of Dom Juan Manuel, Bishop of Vizen, to whom he presented it out of gratitude, having been occupied in its execution from 1610 to 1622. The Bishop of Vizen, founder of the Jesuit convent, had placed the MS. in its library. It is a pontifical missal, such as is used at episcopal masses, and has always been held to equal in value the celebrated missal of Juvénal des Ursins, preserved in the National Library of Paris. When Thomas Boone was at Lisbon he offered 1,000*l.* for it, and later, a Paris house offered 65,000 fr. (2,620*l.*), but the Portuguese authorities opposed its sale. This beautiful folio volume is ornamented with twelve drawings with the pen, magnificently coloured, and models of composition and perspective, the subjects from the New Testament, and is also enriched with capital letters and numerous vignettes.

THE Rev. Canon Simmons will add to his parallel-text edition of four MSS. of the Early English *Lay Folk's Mass-book*, for the Early English Text Society, the following Bidding Prayers according to the Use of York:—1. From the tenth century Gospels in York Minster. 2. From a MS. Manual of 1405 belonging to Sir John Lawson, Bart. 3. From a MS. Manual of about 1440–50 A.D., in the York Minster Library, MS. xvi. M. 4. 4. A shorter form of about 1490–1500 A.D., written at the end of the last-named manuscript. 5. From a Manual of 1509 in the York Minster Library, printed by Wynkyn de Worde.

COUNT RIAN'S Latin-East Text Society (Société pour la Publication des Textes relatifs à l'Histoire et à la Géographie de l'Orient Latin) intends to appoint four honorary members from among the most distinguished Englishmen interested in the Palestine Explorations. The Society will then be put formally before the general English public. Mr. Richard Sims, of the Manuscript Department of the British Museum, has been appointed the Society's agent for England.

THE fourth volume of the great new *History of North American Birds*, by Professor Spencer F. Baird, Dr. Thomas M. Brewer, and Mr. Robert Ridgway, is expected to be ready early in 1875. It will contain the Land Birds, and complete the work.

MISS BUNNETT's revised translation of Gervinus's *Commentaries on Shakspeare* will be published early in October, by Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co. Mr. Furnivall's Introduction to the book will consist of six sections:—1. An estimate of Gervinus's great work. 2. A short account of Metrical Tests. 3. What they have done for ascertaining the spuriousness of work supposed to be Shakspeare's. 4. Their use in finding genuine Shakspeare work in plays supposed to be spurious. 5. The succession of Shakspeare's works. 6. Helps to studying Shakspeare-books; and a visit to Stratford.

THE Shakspeare Sunday Society, formed in connexion with the Sunday League, will hold its first meeting at the League Rooms in High Holborn, on Sunday, October 18, and will read *Love's Labour's Lost*.

THE Archives of Bologna have been recently investigated by the Professor Luciano Scarabelli, who has published his report upon them, under the title of *Relazione dell' Importanza e dello Stato degli Archivi Bolognesi*. Many of the facts re-

corded in these archives have reference to art and artists.

FROM *Triibner's Monthly Record* we learn that "Mr. Charles Rudy has published an English and Chinese grammar (Mandarin language), on the Ollendorffian method, in three volumes. This grammar is so arranged that it corresponds page by page with the Ollendorff grammars of other languages. . . . This plan will be of immense use to Chinese who wish to study European languages," but we fear that, at present, they are not likely to be very numerous.

FROM the same source we find that "the Khedive of Egypt is searching the mosques and monasteries of his dominions for MSS., to form a library at Cairo; he is said to have obtained thirty different MSS. of the Koran, and among them one computed to be 1,150 years old.

Nagavarma's Prosody "is ready for the press at Mangalore, and will be published in the course of this year."

GARIBALDI's new work, *I Mille*, has appeared at Turin in the form of a handsome volume, consisting of 450 pages, and having a title-page inscribed with Petrarch's lines:—

"Virtu contra furore
Prenderà l'armi e fia il combatter coto,
Chè l'antico valore
Negl' Italico cor non è ancor morto."

It has a long preface, addressed to the youth of Italy, who are reminded that politics are every man's concern, since each one has an interest in knowing whether his bark will be steered against rocks, or turned straight to port. Appealing to the Roman youth specially, he begs that such an example of quiet dignified energy may be set by them that their city shall be as a pole-star to every other Italian community, until Italy shall have secured her place as a flourishing and honoured land. The main part of the work, comprising sixty-three chapters, is occupied with the narrative of the exploits of the thousand volunteers, from which it takes its name. It concludes with an address to the 4,322 subscribers for the volume, who are assured that the author feels that his active share in political events is over, and that in giving them this work as a memento of his past exertions for his fatherland, he is conscious of the faults which it exhibits, regrets he was unable to produce anything more worthy of their acceptance, and assures them of his sympathy. It appears that only 1,942 persons have paid in their subscription of five francs, but the money thus obtained has already been disposed of, and after paying for the printing and publishing of the work, the managing committee have invested the surplus in Italian stocks for the benefit of the author.

JULIUS RODENBERG, the well-known Berlin *feuilletoniste* and novelist, is about to issue a new periodical, the *Deutsche Rundschau*, to be published by Gebrüder Paetel in Berlin. The first number will contain a novel by Berthold Auerbach, "Auf Wache;" a poem, "Zum Concil," by Anastasius Grün (Anton Graf von Auersperg); contributions by Theodor Storm, Eduard Hanslick (of the *Neue Freie Presse*), Emanuel Geibel, and Paul Heyse. Amongst the contributors to the second number, Gustav zu Putlitz, Eduard Lasker, Max Maria von Weber (the great composer's son) are named; and papers and literary articles for the third are promised by Rudolph von Virchow, Karl Hillebrandt, Friedrich Spielhagen, Adolph Wilbrandt, and others. There can be little doubt that a journal which counts such famous authors amongst its contributors, and with a man like Herr Rodenberg at the head, ought to be a success.

DR. WENDELIN FOERSTER has just completed his edition of *Richars li baus*, which now appears in print for the first time, and is to form the first of a series of Old Frankish poems to be brought out for the Imperial Academy of Sciences at Vienna. Hitherto this old epic has been known only

through the references made to it by Scheler and Casati, and although there is little in the poem itself to interest the reader, a work consisting of more than 5,000 hitherto unprinted lines, written in Old French of the close of the thirteenth, or beginning of the fourteenth century, can scarcely fail to bring many useful additions to our knowledge of the vocabulary and grammatical construction of this language, and if on no other account Dr. Foerster has done an acceptable service to philologists by bringing *Richars li biaus* more easily within their reach.

At the annual public sitting of the Academy Della Crusca at Florence on September 7, Professor Dazzi, in the absence of the author, read an eulogium on John, King of Saxony, by M. Alfred de Reumont. After describing somewhat in detail the general claims to distinction and respect presented by the late royal scholar, the writer paid a special tribute of admiration and gratitude to his memory for "the care with which he had endeavoured to interpret to his countrymen the *Divina Comedia*, and the influence which his example and literary labours had exercised in diffusing a better knowledge of Italian literature in Germany." King John was chosen corresponding member of La Crusca in 1838, but did not take his place as a member of the Society till 1854.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* (September 15), M. Louis Reybaud reviews the volume, published last year by M. Clément and M. A. Lemoine in conjunction, on *Les Derniers Fermiers-généralux*. The critic takes the most indulgent view of the system they represented, as a fiscal experiment, serving to introduce the machinery for more equitable and scientific methods of taxation; but, in spite of his apologies, it may be doubted whether any class that suffered in the Revolution would inspire less pity than the thirty-four farmers-general guillotined in '93, if Lavoisier had not been one of them.

M. J. E. PLANCHON, in the same number, gives an account of some of M. Jordan's experiments in support of the thesis that botanical species are fixed or, what comes to the same thing, that all variations are hereditary; but, while speaking respectfully of what he calls "Jordanism," he does not give the impression that the school will prove a dangerous rival to the evolutionists. His history of the attempt to identify the common wheat with a variety of *Aegilops*, discovered by Esprit Fabre, a gardener of Agde, is extremely interesting, and will be new to unbotanical readers, though it is some years since M. Godron's experiments have shown the *Aegilops* in question to be a hybrid only found on the borders of corn-fields.

A BI-CENTENARY edition of Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress* is in the press. It will be a reproduction in fac-simile of the first edition, with emendations borrowed from the second.

WE are sorry to record the death of M^{me}. Veuve Coppée, mother of the French poet. She died a few days ago, at an advanced age, at her house in the Rue Oudinot. She had long been stricken with paralysis, but was not wholly laid aside until the last. No work was ever finished by her son—no work was ever begun by him—in the success of which she did not take a vivid interest; and several of his poems attest his sense of that sympathetic influence on his career.

THE Rev. W. Scarborough, of Hankow, is said to be engaged on a work on Chinese proverbs, which will comprise some 3,000 examples. It will be published at Shanghai at the close of the year.

READERS fresh from Mr. Carlyle's vivid picture of the taking of the Bastille would experience a rude shock to their feelings did they know the cool manner in which the caterers for John Bull's amusement at that time served up the event. The

World newspaper for August 31, 1789, announces that at Sadler's Wells

"Will be presented an entire New, Grand, and Interesting Spectacle, taken from the circumstance of the Revolution in France, called

GALLIC FREEDOM

Or, Vive la liberté.

Comprising the most striking occurrences which happened during the late Commotions in

THE CITY OF PARIS,

And particularly of that ever memorable event, the ATTACK, STORMING, and DEMOLITION of the BASTILLE.

In the above piece will be correctly portrayed the Manners of the Assembled Parisians at the Gate of St. Martin previous to their assault of the Bastille—The Massacre of those that first passed the Draw-bridge—&c the Sacrifice of the Governor and his officers; with an authentic, minute, and affecting Representation of the

SUBTERRANEAN DUNGEONS

of that once terrific prison—the situation of the prisoners in their state of confinement, and the Actual Descent of the Citizens and Soldiers to their release.

With entire New Music, Scenery, Dresses and Decorations.

The Drawings for the different Scenes of the above interesting performance taken on the spot, and the Paintings executed by Mr. Greenwood."

The criticisms of the same newspaper on the performance were in equally good taste. We read:—

"Finer scenes of greater effect have not been produced at any Theatre for many years, particularly the dungeons, where the horror created by the cell, the mode of bringing out the different objects, particularly the figure of a supposed starved one, is greater than anything we ever remember—the comic humour as here and there interspersed, is very judiciously considered and the whole was highly finished by the different performers—our tribute of praise and thanks is due to the painter, the actor, and poet, for the whimsical lines of

The grand monarch's a noodle

To fight for Yankee Doodle

Et contre les Anglois—

which is a neat and excellent hit at this moment."

THE difficulties which beset the conscientious historian in the collection of original materials are amusingly exemplified by some correspondence addressed to Thomas Carte, the biographer of James, Duke of Ormonde, and now preserved with his other voluminous collections in the Bodleian Library. Carte's most diligent friend in collecting such like materials in Ireland was the Reverend Thomas Sheridan, friend and correspondent of Dean Swift. There was one person possessed of papers that Carte was most anxious to see, namely, Mr. Jeffrey Browne, of Castle McGarrett, grandson of Jeffrey Browne, a leading member of the Catholic Confederacy, who had been employed by the Supreme Council on an embassy to the Pope and the Court of France. Lord Athenry applied to him on Carte's behalf. He answered that he had too much business upon his hands of his own, his children's, and his grand-children's, to lay out his time in rummaging old papers. Sheridan writes concerning Lord Athenry's ill success, "that Mr. Browne confesses he has letters and memoirs for Carte's purpose, but he is such a lazy Irish brute, that he refuses to give himself the trouble of a search. They had cost him a whole winter to look them over, and although he was at that pains he was not ashamed to own that he never put them in order." In a subsequent letter Sheridan says he had not known what "Browne" was meant, or he could have got his memoirs long since for Carte, but he little imagined it was a gentleman called "Ha'penny Browne," one of their musical society, who had made many advances to him, but he would not be acquainted with him because of an unlucky character given of him by the Drapier. Lord Mountjoy, representative of Sir William Stewart, of the

county of Londonderry, a distinguished leader of the king's forces in 1641, had promised Dr. Sheridan between 300 and 400 letters (some of them original) of King Charles I. He had made several appointments with Carte to meet him at his lodgings, but "he was as hard to catch as a wagtail." Lord Massareen, representative of Sir John Clotworthy, had no papers of moment but his rent-roll, and the late Earl of Antrim was a man so insignificant and so very illiterate that Carte might be assured all such materials as were left by his ancestors underwent the fate of waste-paper. Thus from the time Carte was engaged with the Earl of Arran he was collecting all original materials for his work, but even before this engagement he seems never to have omitted any opportunity of obtaining information concerning original letters and memoirs that might throw light on Charles I.'s conduct in the affairs of Ireland. He has also left in his collection a very curious and interesting memorandum book, fair copied in his own handwriting, of notes made by him during his exile in France of conversations with his Jacobite friends, such as George Granville, Lord Lansdowne, Dr. Robert Lesley, Lady Sandwich, Mr. Dillon, and others, principally touching the secret history of the Restoration, and the designs of the Jacobites at the close of Queen Anne's reign, and their various plots afterwards to restore the Pretender; but it contains also such accounts as he got of historical collections.

THE following is the text of Chaucer's tattered receipt for his tun of wine in 1390 A.D., found, and completed as far as possible, by Mr. Walford D. Selby, of the Public Record Office.

"Sachent toutes gens moy Geoffrey Chaucer Esq^{ier} anoir ressu le iour del festuene dyestes de Johan Payn, Chief Butiller nostre seigneur le Roy un tonel de vyn] pur lan present, le quel tonel de vyn ie cognoise [estre paie, et le dit Johan acquite par yestes, enseales de mon seal. Donec la . . . iour de . . .] lan du regne du Roy Henri le quart apres la conqueste primer."

The writing seems that of a clerk, and not an old man. It is possible that it is Chaucer's, if his counter-roll keeping made him write like a clerk; but the probability is that this receipt was not written by the poet.

MR. WALFORD D. SELBY, of the Public Record Office, has found the following fresh document relating to Chaucer, which shows that when he was about to leave England on his mission to Lombardy in May, 1378, he appointed one Richard Baret as his substitute in his Controllership of Customs. The writ appears on the Memoranda Rolls of the Exchequer, Queen's Remembrancer [1 Ric. II., Easter. ro. 3 d.] :—

"London. Memorandum quod venerabilis pater T. Exonensis Episcopus Thesaurarius Anglie presens in Curia. xiiij. die Maii hoc termino [1378], testificatus est coram Baronibus, quod Galfridus Chaucer Contratoratorum custumarum et subsidii Regis in portu Londonie, qui ad partes externas in negociis Regis profecturus est, substituit loco suo Ricardum Baret, ad dictum officium exercendum in absentia sua a sexto decimo die Maii proximo futuro usque ad redditum ipsius Galfridi Londoni. Et super hoc, predictus Ricardus presens in Curia coram Baronibus dicto xiiij. die Maii, prestitit sacramentum de bene et fideliter se habendo in officio illo in absentia predicti Galfridi."

From the date given in this writ it would appear that Chaucer started on May 16, 1378; but this is not the case, as in his account of the expenses of this journey it is stated that the date of his departure was on the 28th of that month, on which day he received 66*l*. 13*s*. 4*d*. for his journey abroad. The "venerabilis pater" mentioned above was Thomas Brantingham, Bishop of Exeter.

A WRITER in the last number of *In Neuen Reich* describes at length an interesting festival

celebrated with horse-racing at Siena each year, on July 2 and August 15, or on the next Sunday following each of those days. The Sienese "Festa del Palio" takes its name from the "Palio," or embroidered banner which constitutes the prize of the victor in the race, and is held by the "contrada," or district of the city to which he belongs, and on whose behalf he competes. This division into "contrade" is contemporaneous with the earliest dawn of the history of the republic, while their number has varied with the varying fortunes and numbers of its population. Until the fatal plague of 1351 the city was divided into fifty-nine contrade; since 1675 it has kept unchanged its present number of seventeen, and these are known by names taken for the most part from animals, real or mythical, and have banners, arms and cognizances corresponding with these appellations. Thus, in the present day there are the "Contrada della pantera," "C. della giraffa," "C. dell'oca" (goose), "C. del drago" (dragon), etc. The games of the Palio have been celebrated since the end of the fifteenth century on the Piazza del Campo, commemorated by Dante, but until the year 1599 the festival was commemorated by bull-fights, for which each contrada supplied a bull and the required number of bull-fighters. In that year, however, in consequence perhaps of the prevalence of more humane views, these perilous sports were interdicted, and buffalo racing instituted in their place. The latter form of amusement was, however, condemned on similar grounds half a century later, and in 1650 the peculiar form of horse-racing now indulged in was inaugurated. The course, which is bounded by posts, and marked out by sand, is at some points not more than eight feet across, and by its sharp turn on the edge of a steep descent at the south-east corner of the Piazza, the race is not unattended with danger to the unsaddled native ponies, or to their helmeted, cuirassed, and hauberked riders, who, in their picturesque but cumbrous seventeenth century attire, are not unfrequently thrown at this point, and dragged under the horses' hoofs. More serious consequences are, however, generally avoided by the assuring, but not specially dignified, precaution of inserting mattresses between the posts at the ominous turns of the course. The writer, who witnessed the Palio races, which are not generally known to foreigners owing to the season of the year when they are held, describes in glowing terms the strangely picturesque charm of the whole scene, which, in its intensely national character, seems to belong more to mediæval times than our own prosaic age.

For the moment Siena appears robed in more than Oriental splendour. Every house flashes with brightly coloured hangings, every tower, roof and pillar hangs out gaudy flags and streamers, church bells peal forth, bands play, cannons resound, and in the midst of an excitement such as we may suppose the Roman games to have called forth, the gaily dressed population watch the proceedings of the day, which begin with the procession of the "Carroccio," drawn by four horses, and carrying the banners of all the contrade grouped round the lofty black and white standard of Siena. This "Carroccio" is, by the way, according to general belief, an exact copy on a small scale of the famed standard-chariot which the Sienese carried with them when they won their dearly-bought victory over the Florentines on the field of Monte-Aperto. The excitement with which every inhabitant of a contrada follows the fortunes of his champion and horse transcends the imagination of the most impressible cis-Alpine spectator. Young children are deprived of appetite, and sleep in feverish expectation of the event; little girls put up prayers to the Madonna for victory to their own contrade; boys discuss with passionate vehemence the merits of the horses and men that chance has given in the drawing of lots to their special district; while husbands and wives belonging to different con-

trade have been known to agree to separate till the eventful day had passed, lest their party feelings should prove too strong for their conjugal affections. Thus twice a year the entire mass of the people of Siena resigns itself to an impetuous excitement, to which modern times present scarcely a parallel, and which by its sudden and periodic recurrence would seem to afford evidence of the truth of the belief in the existence of an atavism, which reproduces at intervals the salient characteristics of a race.

THE press of Trieste has contributed its share of tributary respect to the memory of Petrarch by dedicating to the promoters of the July Festival two splendidly printed works. One of these consists of "*Scritti inediti di Francesco Petrarca*," (*pubblicati ed illustrati da Attilio Hortis*), including his speech before the Venetian Senate in 1353, and his address to the people of Novara after the taking of the city by Galeazzo Visconti in 1356. The other work, which is published at the cost of the Municipality of Trieste, is entitled "*Catalogo delle opere di Francesco Petrarca esistenti nella Petrarcesca Rosselliana di Trieste, per opera di Attilio Hortis* (Trieste, 1874). To students of Petrarchian literature this *résumé* of all that has been printed in regard to the poet's life and writings, with its careful enunciation of the different editions of his work, will undoubtedly prove alike valuable and interesting.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* contains some articles which deserve notice in this section of the ACADEMY. Foremost is an article which treats of the various improvements effected in the art of navigation from the time of the Phœnicians until now. Though necessarily technical at times such as when the writer explains the theory of projections, the successive improved methods of observing the sun's declination, and of taking observations for latitude and longitude, he is so thoroughly master of the subject that, by adopting a popular and lively style, he makes the article interesting to the general reader. He gives full credit to our merry monarch for the signal service rendered by him to navigation in founding Greenwich Observatory, with the object of ascertaining more accurately the movements of the heavenly bodies; and to our good Queen Anne for the princely reward (20,000*l.*) offered by her Parliament in 1714 to anyone who should discover how to arrive within half a degree of the true longitude. Harrison, in 1765, claimed the reward for a chronometer which enabled one to fix the longitude within the prescribed limit, but it was not till he had demonstrated the permanent value of the discovery by teaching other mechanicians his secret that he was adjudged the prize. At the present day the chronometers in the French navy number about 400, and are worth close upon 40,000*l.* The plucky voyages of Prince Henry and of the Portuguese along the African coast, their discoveries of Madeira, the Azores, and their subsequent progress along the west coast up to the time when Barthelmy Diaz doubled the Cape of Good Hope—all this is happily described. M. de la Gravière, the author, is evidently no friend to modern improvements and appliances in seamanship. With a conservatism that reminds us of Admiral Rous's spirited letters in the *Times*, he inveighs against ironclads, and though he cannot, we suppose, mean to deprecate the use of modern charts, nautical almanacs, chronometers and lighthouses, he is emphatically of opinion that these have shorn a sailor's life of its former grandeur and excitement, and made him the *enfant gâté* of the present age.

FROM the note-book of a deceased journalist we have been allowed to make the following extract:—

January 15, 1834.—This was the fiftieth night of the performance of the opera of *Gustavus III.*, or the *Masqued Ball* at Covent Garden Theatre; and the management of the doubled theatres—under Mr. Bunn, a gentleman of whom nobody, by the

bye, but myself who talk of him as I have found him, ever says a good word—determined after the good old English fashion to celebrate the somewhat unusual event by a grand supper, &c., on the stage of the theatre after the close of the performance, in the splendid scene of the Masqued Ball itself. I was one of the invited, and was, nothing loath to attend, being desirous of seeing those "diverting vagabonds" of actors and actresses for once in a way out of their assumed characters. Dinner-party-fashion-dressed I went to the theatre, and at the close of the performances presented myself at the stage entrance of the House somewhat too early, fancying that in this as in most cases that a man could not be too soon on the ground. But was somewhat too soon—a predicament in which, however, I was not alone, for I found that "absolute John" (Murray), the bookseller of Byron and the printer of the "Navy List" was my companion, with a third to me unknown, in a sort of ante-chamber about six feet square, where we stood cooling our heels by the light of a penny dip, dimly religious, for the matter of half an hour. I did not then know the great bibliopole, or I should have addressed him. He seemed to me a somewhat staid elderly gentleman in black, and white hair, with a slight bend of the sort a few years since, when it was fashionable to stoop a little forward, called "the Grecian." At length we three were ushered with all due "pomp and circumstance" through a variety of winding passages to the stage of the theatre, then in course of preparation for our supper. After wandering about the passages for some time and groping my way into the green-room, I found my host, who informed me that it would be some time, say an hour at least, before supper could be ready for us. I meandered among the coulisses, under the stage among broken bowls and daggers, &c., &c., into the private boxes, the gallery, and in short into every practicable nook and cranny with the most laudable intention of killing time before supper, and with great difficulty could barely accomplish it.

Bunn sat in the centre of the oval table, having on his right Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, whose mother, Mr. Jordan, had so often delighted thousands from the same place, and on his right, Captain Polhill, formerly lessee of Drury Lane, and Bunn's best friend, if report speak truly. Amongst the rest of the company were Count D'Orsay, Lord William Lennox, Lord Glengall, and a host of other patrons of the theatres. At this upper table also was seated Mr. H., the female who nightly strutted with Bunn, *en Napoleon*, in the masquerade scene of the opera, holding a child by the arm. Near Captain Polhill was seated Ducrow in his dress as St. George, the only performer at Drury Lane who appeared in costume; behind him with as much splendour of dress, &c., stood his trumpeter, habited like one of those of the king's body guards. I was seated about the middle of one of the central tables, that on the chairman's left, and had on my left hand Miss Kenneth, on my right Mr. Young. At this table were seated at its head Mr. Furley; at its foot, Tom Cooke the facetious; among others at that table were Madame Celeste (whose real name was Mr. Elliott, she having married an American "of that ilk"), Mrs. Vining, Miss Inverarity, Miss Shirreff, "little Miss Poole" and her music master Templeton, Planché, a most supreme dapper little chap, Paul Bedford, and sundry others. At the table corresponding with mine, sat at the head Mr. Bartley, the foot Cooper, and about it Miss Phillips, Mr. Hanby, Blanchard, &c. At the outside tables were placed the chorus singers, and the second and third raters of all sorts and conditions. . . . The supper was a very excellent and abundant cold one; there was plenty of sherry and Madeira, some champagne and lots of claret, &c. At dinner I drank with all the female performers and some few of the males whom I slightly knew, &c.

THE papers publish a translation of the text of the will of Signor Girolamo Ponti, of Milan, who bequeaths nearly the whole of his fortune, amounting to about three-quarters of a million Austrian lire, to the three Academies of Science at London, at Paris, and at Vienna. The Academies in question (the first of which, unhappily, does not exist, unless the Royal Society can establish its claim to be considered such) are required to invest in safe securities, and to institute two annual competitions embracing the following subjects:—Mechanics, Agriculture, Physics and Chemistry, Travels by sea or land, and Lite-

ature. The Vienna Academy is only to admit Austrian Germans to the competition—a curious limitation, if taken in connexion with the testator's declared inability to master the German language. His own country, Italy, is to have nothing, it appears.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE news of the safety of the Austrian Arctic Exploring Expedition was extremely welcome, as the gloomiest forebodings as to its fate were beginning to be entertained. A part of the following summary of the history of the Expedition appeared in the *Times* of Tuesday last:—

"The Austrian Payer-Weyprecht Expedition left Tromsø in the *Admiral Tgethoff* on July 14, 1872. They encountered compact drift ice in 48 deg. longitude, and worked themselves through until, in 58 deg. east longitude, they reached the coast of Nova Zembla, under the Admiralty Peninsula. They sailed along the coast to Berch Islands, where they met Count Witczek's sloop *Ishjörnen*. They sailed together with him to Baerent's Islands, near the promontory of Cape Nassau, where they remained at anchor till August 21, 1872, on account of south-westerly storms. There a depot of provisions was established. They parted from Count Witczek and steered north-east the same day, and were completely frozen in.

A more recent telegram from Lieutenant-Colonel Payer himself, completing the preceding, has been communicated to the *Neue Freie Presse* of Vienna, dated Hammerfest, September 7, 2 P.M. (arrived in Vienna the following day, at 11.10 A.M.):—

In 76½° North, in sight of Novaja Semlja, immediately after the separation from Count Witczek, we were enclosed with ice, and for two years it was impossible to free ourselves, whilst, sticking fast in an ice-pack, we were irresistibly driven northwards. From October 13 we were in great danger, being almost daily pressed between solid packs. During the whole winter we were always in readiness to leave the ship. In the summer 1873 we repeatedly tried to destroy the pack by sawing it and blowing it up with gunpowder, but without the least success. In the autumn we unexpectedly approached an unknown land, 200 knots northward from Novaja Semlja. We passed the second winter harbourless, three knots from land, under 79° 51' latitude, and 59° longitude. Between March 9 and May 4, 1874, we undertook excursions in sledges, for the exploration and mapping of the country, from 79° 54' to 83° latitude, and still further. There we christened the most northern place in the world by the name of "Cap Wien" (Cape Vienna). The most northern spot on which we trod was 82° 5'. Here we found no more land-ice, only coast-water and floating-ice; so we were only able to proceed with dogsledges across the great glaciers until we found it impossible to go any further, and were obliged to return. The land-water is about as extensive as at Spitzbergen, and covered with a bridge of one year's pack-ice. Both fauna and flora are very scarce in the south; the glaciers are of colossal dimensions; the sounds are full of icebergs. The principal stone is dolomite. The mountains consist of plateaux and precipitous peaks; some of them are 5,000 feet high. Very little drift wood is visible.

The longitude of the land comprises at least fifteen degrees, but we could not see the limits even from the mountains. During two winters we lived for seven months in one continuous night. The minimum temperature during our sledge excursions was 40° Reaumur on land, and 37° on shipboard. In May pressing circumstances induced us to quit the ship—the engineer, Krusch, had died of consumption and scurvy. The vessel was raised by the pressure of ice, and heeled over to such an extent that we were unable to remain in her. In accordance therefore with the opinion of our regimental physician, Dr. Kopes, we were obliged to quit the *Tgethoff* on May 20. The retreat in boats and sledges lasted ninety-six days. Seventy miles from the North Cape Nassau, under 77° 40' North, we left the pack-ice. On August 15 we sailed down on the open sea to the coast of Novaja-Semlja. On August 24 we were taken up and most cordially received by the Russian mariner Feodor Voronin, on the schooner *Nikolaj*. After a passage of nine days we arrived in Vardoe. In Norway we met everywhere with a most hearty reception.

In all the places through which we have hitherto passed flags were flying. After our return to Hammerfest we met the English Expedition on the steamer *Diana*, which had gone to the Karic Sea in search for us.

In Vienna the most enthusiastic reception awaited the returning explorers, who should have reached this city yesterday, the 25th of this month. The Imperial Academy of Sciences, the Hungarian Academy, and several other scientific associations were to congratulate them at the station. A great banquet will be given in honour of the members of the expedition in the Cur-Salon, in the Stadtpark, etc. The results of the Austrian expedition at the North Pole, as far as they are known until now, must be pronounced to be highly gratifying.

WITH reference to an account of the Moscow archives given by a correspondent of the *Athenæum* last week, we may notice that Archdeacon Coxé paid a visit to them about a century ago, and published in his *Travels into Poland, Russia, Sweden and Denmark*, some interesting details gathered from the documents preserved there of the early relations between our court and that of Russia. The earliest correspondence between the sovereigns of England and Russia begins about the middle of the sixteenth century, soon after the discovery of Archangel, and chiefly relates to the permission of trade granted exclusively to the English company of merchants settled in that country. There are numerous letters from Elizabeth to Ivan Vassilievitch II., some of which are printed in Hackluyt's *Voyages*. One of them, not in that work, contains an offer of an asylum in England to Ivan and his family, in case he should be compelled by an insurrection to quit his own country. Some historians have asserted that this Czar carried his personal regard for our Queen so far as to become one of her suitors, but Coxé found nothing in these archives confirmatory of such intentions. In the reign of Charles I. the amity between the two courts was so well established that we sent some troops, under Colonel Sanderson, to the assistance of Michael Feodorovitch, against Ladislans, King of Poland; and Alexis Michaelovitch occasionally furnished Charles, when most distressed, with money and corn. The last letter from this unfortunate king to Alexis is dated Isle of Wight, June 1, 1648. A letter has also been preserved from Charles II. to the same Czar, announcing the execution of his father. It is dated September 16, 1649, and was brought to Moscow by Lord Culpepper. During the Commonwealth Alexis maintained a constant correspondence with the exiled Charles. He declared that all monarchs should esteem the cause of Charles I. as their own, and refused for a time to hold any intercourse with the Protector. It seems certain, however, that some correspondence afterwards passed between them, as he consented to receive ambassadors from England; but no traces appear of it at Moscow. The Restoration of Charles II. renewed the friendly relations between the two countries, and after that date the despatches received from England become so numerous that (writes the Archdeacon) it would have required several days to have examined them with any degree of attention.

PETERMANN'S *Mittheilungen* for October opens with a memorandum explanatory of a map of the island of Haiti, which has been compiled chiefly from a geological map of the Republic of St. Domingo, by W. Gabb, from a special map of the island by Schomburgk, and from some English Admiralty charts. Dr. Nachtigall contributes a letter containing some interesting remarks on the Baghirmi country, a region to the south of Lake Chad in Central Africa. Elephants, he remarks, are common, and the ivory they yield is of excellent quality; the rhinoceros does not occur to the south, but in Baghirmi proper it is very common. Lions and leopards are met with not unfrequently, as well as other *felineæ*; hyenas and wild boars abound, as well as some species of

antelopes. In the river Shari and in some other streams are found the river-horse and crocodile, the flesh of the latter being highly prized (!), while the scaly hide is used by the natives for dagger sheaths. The horses peculiar to the country are small, fearless and sure-footed breed, capable of much fatigue. By the southern tribes these little horses are preferred to the larger breed from Bornu. The trees chiefly met with are the bombax or silk-cotton tree; the butter tree, from which a sort of vegetable butter is obtained; the deleb palm, the ashes of which yield a species of salt, tamarinds and date palms. The inhabitants are a uniform black in colour, though red skins are occasionally met with. They are all above medium height and strongly built. The women wear their hair cropped short; the men, on the contrary, wear it long, and fantastically adorned with feathers and pearls. The principal weapons are a sort of hatchet, which is often hurled at the enemy, lances, daggers, and shields of basket-work or buffalo hide, sometimes shaped like the Roman *scutum*, and at other times square and light for hand-to-hand encounters. Blow-pipes are also commonly used, the arrows being weighted with a lump of clay to make them fly straight. Agriculture is the main occupation of the people, and their only implement consists in a sort of clumsy heart-shaped spade. Drums are in great favour with them, as well as horns with holes bored in them like as in a flute. They believe in the existence of a superior deity, which they identify somehow with the thunder and the weather, and in evil spirits and witchcraft. Polygamy is a recognised institution, a wife having a regular market value. When murder, theft, adultery, or any similar act is committed, the injured party usually takes the law into his own hands instead of waiting for the decision of the judge. In conclusion, Dr. Nachtigall predicts that Baghirmi will, in all probability, become a province of Wadai, which seems destined to play a leading part among the Central African States. The next article consists of a short account by Captain Kostenko, of his return journey from Khiva down the Amu-daria, and across the Aral to Fort Kazalinsk. Then follows a short description of the St. Gothard tunnel, the particulars of which have already been made known to English readers through journals in this country, and a sketch of the naphtha springs of Irak Arabi in Mesopotamia. The concluding note is an attempt to identify the oasis of Charchedachel in the Libyan desert, lately explored by Rohlf's expedition, with the Oasis of Herodotus.

GENERAL CUSTER, at the head of a small expedition, has explored a mountainous tract of country called the Black Hills, situated in the south-west portion of Dakota territory and to the east of Wyoming, U.S. The hills form a complete circle about a hundred miles in diameter, and enclose a wonderfully productive valley, which, as well from its fertility as from never before having been visited by white men, is likely to attract the attention of the Government. The General, in one of his reports dated July last, represents the country as exceptionally well wooded and abounding in good pastures and water. The tracts of open and wooded country are so conveniently proportioned (ranging from about one acre upwards), that settlers would have no clearances to make, while the richness of the soil is admirably suited for the growth of the less hardy crops. Gold has been discovered, lead, and some indications of silver, but no opinion can as yet be hazarded on the quality of these metals. General Custer reports the health of his party as excellent, and hoped to return to Fort Lincoln by August 31 last.

PROFESSOR ZITTEL, of the Royal University at Munich, who, as is well known, took part in the Rohlf's expedition to the Libyan desert, read a paper before a recent meeting of the Bavarian Geogra-

phical Society on the results of the before-mentioned expedition, which was highly interesting both from a topographical and geological point of view. The expedition started on December 18, 1873, and set out on its return from the desert on March 31, 1874. For astronomical observations Dr. Jordan was attached to the party, and Dr. Aschersohn for botany. Only a few plants (about twenty different species) were found in the desert proper; but these few were highly important, both with regard to form and distribution. As was foreseen, however, the richest results fell to the part of the geological section, in relation, namely, to the period of formation (strata containing nummulitic stones were very abundant, as well as upheavals of a more modern date), and also in relation to the figuration of the soil. As regards the latter, there were first the desert plateaus, at present, (even in the caverns with stalactite formations), entirely devoid of water; secondly, undulating wastes covered for the most part with shifting sands; thirdly, desert valleys, containing salt lakes, lying partly much below the level of the sea; and, fourthly, oases with fresh-water springs, the water of which, however, is in some cases warm. On one of these oases is situated the ancient temple of Jupiter Ammon, and a population of about 8,000 Libyans, mostly nomads.

THE French Association for the Advancement of Science voted, at its last sitting, the sum of 1,300 francs towards defraying the expenses of sending a naturalist with the expedition for the observation of the transit of Venus. The ship, under the command of Captain Mouchez, will go to the island of St. Paul, and cruise in those shores for a considerable time, having on board M. Velain, who is charged with the deep-sea dredging and the survey of the islands of Amsterdam, St. Paul, and Bourbon, for which his explorations with M. Lacaze-Duthiers in the *Narwal* have well prepared him. The Minister of Public Instruction had only 2,000 francs at his disposal to carry out this expedition, which sum being inadequate, the French Association have gladly availed themselves of the opening to combine, in an efficacious manner, with the expedition of which the observation of the transit of Venus is the occasion.

BOSTON LETTER.

Boston: Sept. 9, 1874.

This week has appeared the *Life of Benjamin Franklin*, by the Hon. John Bigelow. It is a work in three volumes, crown octavo. What distinguishes this from the many other lives of Franklin, is not only that it contains the best edition of the admirable autobiography, but that at the point where that ceases, 1757, when Franklin was just beginning the most important part of his public life, the reader does not drop into the dull prose of the biographer, but goes on with Franklin's own narrative as taken from his letters. In Sparks's *Life of Franklin* this difference of style is most clearly noticeable, and while the edition is very valuable for its complete collection of his writings and correspondence, the author's continuation of the life is very dry reading. Mr. Bigelow says in his preface with great truth:—

"If I may judge by the unexampled popularity and influence of his memoirs of the early part of his life, am not mistaken in supposing that the world will be more interested in reading his own account of those more eventful years which followed, than in what any other person has said or can say about them. However we may prize the judgments of discriminating biographers of Franklin, their interest must always be subordinate to that which we feel in his own; and the pleasure, be it never so great, which we experience in reading other versions of the incidents of his varied and picturesque career only increases our curiosity to read the account which he gave of them at the time, to his government and friends, in his own pure, limpid, and sparkling English."

What this editor did was—

"to condense Franklin's own memorials of his

entire life, hitherto scattered through many bulky volumes, and yet more bulky manuscript collections, into a single compact work, and to give them the convenient order and attractiveness of a continuous narrative."

For this purpose he took "from his writings and correspondence whatever was autobiographical, and presented it in a strictly chronological order."

It so happens that Franklin's autobiography ended with his arrival in England in 1757, and until 1785, for twenty-eight years, he lived abroad, making but two short visits to this country. His correspondence during that time was remarkably copious, and for the five years between his return home and his death, there are his letters to his many friends in Europe. Of especial service to this conclusion of his work were the letters to M. Le Veillard, of which Mr. Bigelow was fortunately able to make use. From this rich amount of material the editor has made wise selection, and the result is by far the most valuable Life of Franklin that exists. It is much more entertaining than Mr. Sparks's, and far more dignified than that by Mr. James Parton. Franklin was certainly an admirable writer, and we have his life told by himself, who knew it best, and the charm of autobiography is not lost.

Mr. Bayard Taylor's drama, of which mention was made in my first letter, comes out this week. Its name is *The Prophet: a Tragedy*. The scene is laid in this country. Just now we find a great many novels written about different parts of the United States. While until very recently we were exceedingly diffident about our geography, the tide has turned, and we have novels of the Border States, of the South-West, &c., each one of which brings its new supply of local phrases and amusing Americanisms. In this tragedy the scene of the first act is laid in New England, of the four others in a Western State. The play takes its name from David Starr, a religious fanatic, who is born in New England, and who goes to the West to found a new religion. In that region he builds a temple, and collects his followers about him. Then, although a married man, he falls in love with Livia Romney, "a woman of the world," as she is called in the list of *dramatis personae*, and establishes polygamy—a point in the play which makes the resemblance of the new religion to Mormonism exceedingly close. The rest of the tragedy bears out this supposition. The authorities are stirred up about such tenets, and the Sheriff, Colonel Hyde, comes to the front of the temple to arrest David, speaking as follows:—

"You're he I seek. The law, that freedom gives
To manifold belief, now takes alarm
At vicious usages, by you proclaimed
As holy. You are called to meet the charge
Of wilful crime, with others, whom to this
You have persuaded."

DAVID.

And should I resist
Such intermeddling with permitted faith?

COLONEL HYDE.

Though loud report of your licentious lives
Commands my action, we are armed with proof,
And here resistance would be added crime."—&c.

Colonel Hyde withdraws, giving them one more day before serving his writ. When he does return, it is with a large force of armed men, who fall to fighting with the faithful. David is shot through the breast, but he makes his way to the altar of the temple, and there dies in the arms of Rhoda, his first wife, disowning his Livia. Nimrod Kraft, "High Priest," the Brigham Young of the tragedy, seizes the ark from the altar and escapes through the chancel-door, and with this the curtain falls. If this is a dramatic representation of Mormonism, a great deal of the exact truth of history is slurred over for theatrical effect. Elkanah and Hannah, the parents of David Starr, are singularly unlike the father and mother of Joseph Smith, junior, the founder of that religion.

Of them we read, in the *New American Cyclopaedia*, that "they avoided honest labour," that "they were intemperate and untruthful, and were commonly suspected of sheep-stealing and other offences." There is no mention of these things in the tragedy. The short specimen given above will show what is to be found in it, and that is, an exceedingly small amount of action, and a very vague representation of human characters, who speak blank verse with as close a resemblance to poetical truth as Colonel Hyde's remarks bear to legal formulas.

The scientific world has met with a severe loss in the death of Professor Jeffries Wyman, of Harvard College, which sad event took place on Friday last. He was born in this state, August 11, 1814, and had consequently just completed his sixtieth year. He graduated at Harvard College in the year 1833, he then studied medicine in the Harvard College Medical School, and in Paris, carrying on his work in natural history at the Jardin des Plantes in that city. After his return to this country he lived in Virginia, being Professor of Anatomy in the Hampton Sydney College of that state. In 1847 he accepted the post of Hersey Professor of Anatomy of Harvard College, and Professor of Comparative Anatomy in the Lawrence Scientific School, which positions he filled until his death, with great honour to the college and to himself. He was also a member of the faculty of the Museum of Comparative Zoology. When George Peabody made his generous gift to the college for the establishment of the Museum of Ethnology, Professor Wyman was appointed Curator, and he had already made considerable collections for that Museum. He was a great worker, in spite of delicate health; but his reputation, except among those who kept up with his frequent and valuable contributions to scientific journals, was far behind his deserts. His articles may be found in the *American Journal of Science*, the *Smithsonian Contributions to Knowledge*, the *Boston Journal of Natural History*, and the *Proceedings of the Boston Society of Natural History*, of which society he was for many years president. Within the science of Comparative Anatomy he gave his attention to various subjects. He was the first to describe and name the gorilla; he was the first to dissect the eyeless fish of the great cave in Kentucky; he discovered the parasite in the cerebellum of the snake-bird; he made several interesting discoveries about the aboriginal inhabitants of this country; in short, he was unceasingly devoted to his studies. In Cambridge he had a certain number of pupils, who became deeply attached to him, but he was of too shrinking a disposition to have the large following that Agassiz had. He was personally one of the most modest of men. His opinion on any scientific subject was of the utmost value, so careful was he not to make up his mind except after a thorough examination of every argument for and against. He has left behind him the deep impression of a man whose modesty and kindness were equal to his rare ability.

A few months ago the ACADEMY referred to an article in the *Nation* about the poems of a little girl, which had recently been privately printed. Since then the volume has come into my hands. Most of the pieces are merely conventional and incoherent, but the following lines are certainly devoid of any traces of morbidness:—

"I used to play 'neath the apple-tree,
And then with my dollies I'd take real tea;
Then I and my darling sister Bess,
We'd go to the pantry and make a mess."

The plays are delightfully free from conventionality. "Victor, the King of Fairyland," contains some touches that are really marvellous. Such, for instance, is the speech of the fairy when turning Eva, one of the heroines, into a river:—

"So I'll punish thee.
Thou'lt have no voice except the dashing sound
Of thy dark waves on the resounding shore."

Thy waves shalt dance, but never, never more
Thy fleet foot on the smooth-cut ring of green
Shall keep time to the nightingale's sweet voice!"

"Poetry Everywhere" concludes as follows:—

"Tis poetry, poetry everywhere—
It nestles in the violets fair,
It peeps out in the first spring grass—
Things without poetry are very scarce."

So much for the children: the literature of adults is just now in a very languishing state.

T. S. PERRY.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

OLYMPIA.

Athens: Sept. 13, 1874.

Few works of public utility in Greece are so urgent as the construction of a thick wall in the bed of the Alpheios, for this river continually undermines and destroys its high northern bank. Thus Olympia is losing yearly 10 to 13 feet in breadth, and, if this state of things continues, in less than 100 years the whole plain of Olympia will have disappeared as far as Mount Kronion.

He who may doubt of this, let him measure the present bed of the Alpheios, and let him compare it with the bed of this river as represented on Tablet II. of Ernst Curtius' celebrated work, *Der Peloponnes*, published in 1852; let him notice the Roman building and the four Roman tombs, which are now visible in the high northern bank, and of which no trace will be left next spring; let him enquire of the old men of the neighbouring villages, who remember the bed of the Alpheios to have been 200 mètres, or 667 feet narrower than the present bed. The latter as well as the present bed of the Kladeos, which flows into it at a right angle, are considerably deeper than the ancient beds of these rivers, which are distinctly indicated, 20 feet below the surface, by a layer of round pebble-stones. The present much greater depth of the two river-beds is besides proved by the dikes, or piers of earth, which in ancient times the Elians were obliged to erect to prevent the inundation of Olympia; further, by the layer, 10 to 13 feet thick, of alluvial soil that covers the temple of the Olympian Jupiter, which has been partly excavated in 1829 by the French expedition; for even in the time of the heavy winter-rains the Kladeos does not rise now sufficiently to fill its bed to half the height of its banks, whilst owing to the present enormous bed of the Alpheios, the rise of this river in winter does not exceed 6 1/2 feet.

There can be no doubt that the said layer of pebble-stones, which once was the bed of both rivers, extends as far as Mount Kronion; and this proves that the Alpheios flowed in prehistoric times close to this hill, from which it gradually receded to the south, until it reached the foot of the high opposite mountains; and having excavated there its present bed, 33 feet deep, it returns by the same way, destroying its high northern bank. As soon, therefore, as the German government begins the excavations of Olympia, it is first of all necessary to erect in the bed of the Alpheios, close to its high and steep northern bank, a wall 8 feet high and 4,000 feet long, extending from the mouth of the Kladeos eastward, for in no other way can Olympia be saved from destruction.

I advise the German government very strongly to begin the excavations from the eastern bank of the Kladeos, at a depth of 20 feet, on the ancient river bed of round pebble stones; to proceed thence systematically eastward, and to throw all the rubbish into the Kladeos, whose current carries it off at once. In this manner will be discovered not only all the existing historical, but also all the prehistoric, antiquities, for it appears next to impossible that there should exist any of the latter below the very ancient river bed of round pebbles. Besides, this is by far the easiest way to excavate Olympia. In any other manner one would encounter enormous difficulties, and have at least twice as much work. But no mode of excavating is more difficult and more tiresome than that to cast the rubbish around the excavations. I cannot advise them on any account to begin the excavations from the north bank of the Alpheios, for it is 667 feet distant from the temple of the Olympian Jupiter; and for this reason it is not probable that monuments would soon be discovered, sufficiently important to encourage the German Government in its grand enterprise. Small but interesting objects exist, however, in the rubbish which the Alpheios breaks down from its northern bank, for such are frequently found by the peasants in the bed of the river. Only lately they picked up a statuette of silver 20 centimètres high, which they offered to me for 1,200 drachmas.

DR. HENRY SCHLIEMANN.

NEW SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY.

3, St. George's Square, N.W.: Sept. 21, 1874.

Mr. Fleay has possibly forgotten that when, on June 26, his resignation was handed to the Committee, and at once accepted, his letter stated

that his paper read that evening on *Macbeth* and *Julius Caesar*—which he had himself substituted for his long-announced paper on *Henry VI.*—would be "the last that he should contribute to the Society," and that he should not continue "the series as he had promised." The same letter also stated distinctly that he then ceased "to be a working member of the Society."

The Committee therefore, of course, concluded that all Mr. Fleay's promised work for the Society, except the papers then in the press, was abandoned; and instructions to that effect were given to the printers. But the Committee were afterwards much surprised to find that, on August 20, nearly two months after his declaration that he had ceased to be a working member of the Society, Mr. Fleay had sent to its printer, as copy for his (abandoned) edition of the first quarto of *Romeo and Juliet*, some revises of Mr. Daniel's reprint of this quarto, which had been sent to him (Mr. Fleay) on May 28, a month before his resignation. On September 1 the Committee were further surprised by receiving a note from Mr. Fleay, asking whether they intended to proceed with his editions of the *Romeo and Juliet* quarto and *Henry VI.* On September 11 the Committee, of course, informed Mr. Fleay that they did not intend to proceed with these editions. And it is for their adoption and confirmation of his own former express action that he now blames them!

Had Mr. Fleay given the date of my "very last communication" to him, saying that Messrs. Childs "were ready to go on printing *Henry VI.*," every one would have seen that it was long before his resignation, and his ceasing to be "a working member of the Society." But that would not have suited his case.

F. J. FURNIVALL,
Founder and Director of the New
Shakspeare Society.

"WHO WROTE OUR OLD PLAYS?"

Skipton: Sept. 19, 1874.

In your number of September 12 there is a letter from Professor Dowden respecting my date for *Cymbeline*. Mr. Dowden is not correct in saying that I was anticipated by Professor Hertzberg, as my investigations were made in 1868, though not printed till 1874. But this is a matter of no moment, as Mr. Hertzberg's investigations are confined to Shakspeare, and that is a very small part of my work. The real originator of verse-tests for Shakspeare was Malone, who not only saw the necessity of them, but rightly decided that the rhyme-test was the one to be relied on. Professor Hertzberg's notion that the feminine ending is to be trusted for his purpose is simply ludicrous, and the statement of percentages of the plays quoted is incorrect; the difference is 6 per cent instead of 1. It is sufficient refutation of the general principle that the Professor only applies it to nineteen plays: he well knew, if he applied it to all consistently, it would place *Richard III.* after *Othello*, a result that no critic, aesthetic or other, would allow. I regret that my proofs that neither this nor the weak-ending test can be admitted *per se* for determining the dates of Shakspeare's dramas are among the excursus for my edition of *Henry VI.* refused by the Shakspeare Society. I deferred answering Mr. Dowden's letter in order that he might, if he would, send me Professor Hertzberg's results, which I wrote to him for, as I cannot get at that gentleman's work here. In fact, I am ashamed to say that even his name is new to me. I have not yet received an answer to my letter. I demur, however, to Professor Dowden's dictum that aesthetic criticism gives a date of 1611 for *Cymbeline*. Aesthetic criticism imperatively demands its being anterior to *Philaster*, which cannot be placed so late. In conclusion, let me thank Mr. Dowden for writing in a courteous and gentlemanly spirit of my work. I would that all your correspondents would do so. F. G. FLEAY.

SCIENCE.

INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS OF ORIENTALISTS.

TURANIAN SECTION.

WE reported the proceedings of this Section in our last, but we think our readers will be glad to have the text of Sir Walter Elliot's address, which was not read, but which he has since sent to our Office. It is as follows:—

In opening the Turanian section, it may be well to define its limits. I have been asked again and again what is meant by the term Turanian. I may therefore say that Turán originally referred to the countries bordering on ancient Persia. To the Aryan dweller in Persia, whatever was not Irán, was Turán, and all foreigners were Turíyan or Turanees; but in early times of limited intercourse, these terms were virtually restricted to the neighbouring countries on the north and east of Persia—the Scythia of the Greeks. The Chevalier Bunsen, in a Report on the Results of Egyptian Researches in reference to Asiatic and African Ethnology, presented to the British Association at Oxford, in 1847, proposed to include under the term Turanian all languages of Europe and Asia which are neither Semitic nor Aryan. And in this sense it has been adopted by the organisers of the Congress.

Thus extended, the section has to deal with a great variety of tongues and dialects, forming several well-defined groups, connected by a principle of construction, common to them all, which philologists have called agglutination, in virtue of which the particles (that is, pronouns, prepositions) forming conjugations and declensions are not, as in other languages, absorbed and lost in the integrity of the word to which they are joined, but can be detached and distinguished from the root.

This peculiarity is supposed to be a condition incident to the circumstances of nomadic life, in which communities, loosely associated, have little intercommunication, and, I think, derives some explanation from a consideration of Professor Huxley's classification of the varieties of mankind, as applied to the habits of the Turanian family. Looking from the standpoint of a biologist, at physical characters alone, without reference to language or history, he finds the types of what (for want of a better name) he calls the Australoid race, in the inhabitants of Australia, the hill tribes of India, and the ancient Egyptians. We can trace its characteristics as defined by him from the Scythian birth-place of Tur, through the Himalayas, the Rajmahal Hills, the Goands and the aboriginal tribes of Central India, to the mountains of Ceylon, and they are distinctly stamped on the features of the Hindu population, modified, of course, in various degrees by subsequent immigrations. I think it probable that the Turanian occupation of Australia took place at a time when that great country still formed an integral part of Asia, and that, cut off by later geological changes, the inhabitants have thus not been subjected to foreign innovations. A critical examination of their numerous dialects, compared with those of the barbarous hill races of Asia, the Ainos of Japan, the Kols, the Mincopis, and the nomade tribes who still wander over India, may yield materials for tracing more completely the origin and ramifications of the Turanian race.

I have said that the Turanians form several well-marked groups. Of these I will first notice the Dravidian, with which I am the best acquainted. It is represented in its most perfect form by the Tamil spoken in the Carnatic, the Dravidésam of the natives, whence the generic name. The influence of Aryan supremacy has there been felt the least. The more northerly dialects of Telugu, Canarese, and Malayalam have all adopted the phonetic system of Sanskrit. Tamil alone retains its normal rugged character. It wants altogether the aspirated letters, and has some two or three sounds and characters peculiar to itself. It

has been cultivated and refined by native poets and grammarians, and under the princes of the Pandyan dynasty the College of Madura was celebrated for its learning and for the refinement and polish it imparted to Tamil literature. Not less important has been the influence of Western scholarship. The Jesuit missionaries, in particular, have left their impress on the language. Roberto de Nobili, an Italian Father, composed many works in the latter half of the seventeenth century; but Beschi, who arrived in 1700, has established the highest reputation. His grammars still form the best introduction to the language, and among his voluminous writings a metrical history of our Saviour—the *Tembávani*, composed about 1726—is considered one of the most elegant and classical works in the language. The original autograph MS. of the poem was purchased by the late F. A. Ellis from the son of Beschi's disciple in the beginning of the century for a large sum, but was lost for a time after that able student's premature and unexpected death in 1818. It was my good fortune to recover it, and it is now deposited in the library of the India Office, from whence it has been sent for exhibition to the section this evening.

The language continued to be cultivated by the missionaries of the Christian Knowledge Society, and in 1728 the Scriptures, translated by Ziegenbalg, were printed in Tamil type at Tranquebar. A copy of this edition, now of extreme rarity, is also before us. The names of Rottler, Rhenius, and other Danish scholars in the same mission, are conspicuous for useful works. Still later, Dr. Caldwell, by his *Comparative Grammar of Dravidian Languages*, of which a second and improved edition is about to appear, has thrown a flood of light on this class of tongues. Nor must I omit to mention the German scholars connected with the Basle mission. Dr. Moegling has edited lithographed editions of the most remarkable Canarese classics under the title of *Bibliotheca Carnatica* and his fellow labourer, Dr. Gundert, has produced a Malayalam Dictionary, published in 1872, admirable for its fullness and arrangement—a model of lexicography. Another zealous labourer in the Dravidian field is Dr. Brunell, who has examined and catalogued several native libraries, and collected vocabularies of vernacular dialects.

Beyond the limits of the Dravidian provinces the subject has received the greatest attention from Mr. Brian H. Hodgson, a new edition of whose essays on the religion and literature of the Himalayan tribes have been published by Trübner within the last few days.

I am less qualified to speak of the progress of the Trans-Himalayan languages, but the deficiency will be amply supplied by the distinguished philologists I see around me. Professor Hunfalvy will explain his view that the connexion between the Turanian tongues is more intimate than has hitherto been supposed. The section might have counted on an exposition of the affinities of the newly discovered Sumerian or Accad language, which have classed as Turanian, but the subject was discussed yesterday in the Semitic section by Professors Oppert and Schrader. There still remains, however, the enquiry into the origin of the ancient Etruscan, on which Mr. Isaac Taylor has offered a paper to the section, which will doubtless lead to profitable discussion, and may elicit some links connecting it, as has been surmised, with Accadian.

There remain to be noticed the monosyllabic languages of China and Japan, which were fully discussed in the first Congress. In this department the French Sinologues from the time of Abel Remusat and M. Julien have held the highest place. We are promised two interesting papers by the Rev. Messrs. Edkins and Beal, both profound Sinologists, after which M. de Rosny, the distinguished President of the first Congress, will make some observations, which, coming from such a source, will be received with the greatest interest; and lastly, Baron Textor de Ravisi will

call attention to the importance of a more scientific cultivation of Tamil in this country.

In connexion with this branch I may call attention to the dictionary of the Chinese dialect of Amoy, by the Rev. Carstairs Douglas, which possesses this remarkable quality, that the Chinese signs are represented by Roman characters, an ingenious experiment, carrying out in some degree the suggestions thrown out in the President's address for the adoption of an alphabet suited to all languages. I may also notice the Rev. Mr. Legge's translation of the Chinese classics, comprising seven works, and filling eight volumes, as of the greatest value to every one engaged with the literature of the Celestial Empire. Mr. Legge is still continuing his valuable labours.

We will now proceed to the business of the section, and I will ask Professor Hunfalvy to favour us with his paper.

ARYAN SECTION (September 17).

After the conclusion of Professor Max Müller's address, the text of which we gave in our last, the proceedings were conducted as follows:—

VEDIC GEOMETRY.

Dr. G. Thibaut (Professor at the University College of Wales) read a paper on Vedic Geometry, in which he tried to establish the close connexion of the first cultivation of geometrical operations with the sacrificial requirements of the ancient Hindus, and thereby the purely Indian origin of this science. His remarks were chiefly based on the *Sulva-sūtras* (or "rules of the cord") of Baudhāyana and Āpastamba, which teach the measurement of the ground for sacrificial purposes and the construction of the various altars, especially of the *agni*, the large altar built of bricks, which was required for the great Soma sacrifices. This altar could be built in a great variety of forms—imitating the shape of different birds, of a tortoise, a chariot-wheel, &c.—while its area had always to remain the same. This could not but lead the priests to investigate numerous geometrical problems. The results at which they arrived are embodied in a series of rules for geometrical constructions, which form the first chapters of the above-mentioned *Sūtras*. The Hindus were in those early times acquainted with the proposition, the discovery of which the Greeks ascribed to Pythagoras, although it is expressed by them in terms of a very primitive kind; and they even tried to establish a kind of proof by enumerating a number of cases in which the sides and the diagonal of an oblong can be expressed in integral numbers. They likewise tried to find a numerical expression of the relation between the diagonal and the side of a square, and by an ingenious method arrived at a very close approximation. By a skilful use of the Pythagorean proposition they were enabled to perform a great number of the required geometrical operations; to construct squares equal to any number of given squares, to find the difference of two given squares, to turn oblongs into squares, &c., &c. The last and most complicated task the priests proposed to themselves was that of finding a circle equalling as closely as possible a square. In this attempt also they were led by some sacrificial rules enjoining on certain occasions the substitution of a round altar for a square one. They were not indeed very successful in their attempt; their methods being much more imperfect even than the imperfect rules of later Indian mathematicians; but this fact tends at least to establish the chief point, viz., the comparative antiquity of the *Sulva-sūtras*.

Dr. Thibaut intends to publish in the next number of the *Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society* a paper containing the general results of his researches on this subject. He will, moreover, bring out a complete edition of the *Sulva-sūtras* of Baudhāyana and Āpastamba, with a translation and notes.

SANSKRIT AND PRĀKRIT MSS.

During the meeting a number of Sanskrit and Prākrit MSS. from all parts of India, chiefly selected from the collection of the Royal Asiatic Society, by the Secretary, Professor Eggeling, were exhibited. Some of them were remarkable as beautiful specimens of calligraphy, whilst others, especially two MSS. from Assam on thin, flexible slabs of wood, were interesting on account of the material on which they were written. The most valuable were, however, some ancient Jaina MSS., written on very thin palm-leaves in the Devanāgarī character. Four of these, dated in the twelfth to fourteenth century, were sent home by Dr. G. Bühler, of Bombay, to be shown to the members of the Congress. These, and other MSS. of a similar kind, were discovered by Dr. Bühler during his recent official tour through Rajputana, when a number of most important works were brought to light by him. The collections of the Royal Asiatic Society contain likewise a few MSS. of this kind, viz., the Gāṇarātnamahodadhī, dated Samvat, 1151; the Vivekamanjari, Samvat, 1336; the Chachchari, Samvat, 1204, &c.

INSCRIPTIONS OF THE CHERA AND CHĀLUKYA DYNASTY.

Professor J. Eggeling also read a paper on the inscriptions of the Chera and Chālukya dynasties in Southern India. Of the former line, two inscriptions had hitherto been published in the *Indian Antiquary*, by Mr. L. Rice, dated respectively in Saka 388 (A.D. 406) and Saka 698 (A.D. 776). Among a number of impressions from copper-plate grants, brought home by Sir Walter Elliot, there was a third inscription by another king of that dynasty, dated Saka 169 (A.D. 247). Owing to the great age of this document, it was of considerable importance from a palaeographical point of view, and in it the old Kanāda character, as might have been expected, still showed a good deal of the original square type, which seemed to have belonged to the Indian alphabets when principally used for lapidary purposes. These inscriptions also tended to prove the authenticity of the dates ascribed to several of the kings of this line, in a Tamil treatise called Kongadesacharitam, an abstract of which, from an English translation in the Mackenzie collection, had been published by Professor Dowson, in vol. viii. of the *Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society*. That scholar had felt scruples regarding the accuracy of these dates, on account of the exceptionally high average duration (about thirty-two years) of the reigns of the kings obtained from them; while Professor Lassen, on the contrary, had boldly accepted them as correct. The latter view was confirmed by the inscriptions, the dates of which were quite in keeping with those given in the Tamil work; one of the three grants made by the fifteenth king of that line, and obtained from Merikara, in Mysore, being actually dated in the same year (Saka 388) in which another grant was recorded by the Tamil writer. The personal accounts of several kings in these documents also tended to show that the Tamil work was entirely based on the grants mentioned in it; and we should, therefore, be quite justified in accepting its statement as to the seventh Chera king having been installed at Skandapura in Saka 100 (A.D. 178), and this dynasty having retained their power till about the close of the ninth century of our era, when their possessions passed into the hands of the Cholas.

The remaining portion of the paper dealt with the inscription of the Chālukya dynasty, both the Western and Eastern branches. In the collection brought home by Sir Walter Elliot there were a considerable number of grants—both impressions and original copper-plates—relating to these lines. The deeds of the Eastern kings had one important peculiarity in their favour, viz., that of giving the duration of the reigns from the establishment of that line. The latter event was shown from two dated inscriptions, by which the accessions of the twentieth king Ammarāja II., and the twenty-

fourth, Rājārāja, were fixed respectively in Saka 867 (A.D. 945), and Saka 944 (A.D. 1022), to have occurred in Saka 529 (A.D. 607) or 526 (A.D. 604). The chronology of the Western line, both before and after the foundation of the Eastern kingdom, could not be settled satisfactorily until fresh materials were brought to light. The foundation of the Kalyāni kingdom was ascribed to Jayasinha. Of the grandson of this king, Pulakeśi, there was a grant in the British Museum, dated Saka 411 (A.D. 489), but in Professor Eggeling's opinion there was some doubt regarding the genuineness of that document. Pulakeśi was followed successively by his sons Kirttivarman and Mangalīsa. Of a stone inscription of the latter king, Mr. James Burgess had just brought home impressions; it was dated Saka 500 (A.D. 578), the twelfth year of the king's reign; his accession was thereby fixed in Saka 488 (A.D. 566). The date of the accession of his successor, Satyāśraya, the son of Kirttivarman, was still uncertain. An inscription published by Dr. Bhau Dāji showed that he reigned in Saka 506 (A.D. 584); but another grant in Sir W. Elliot's collection was dated in Saka 534, the third year of the king's reign. This might possibly be a clerical error for the thirty-third year, but even that conjecture did not render the dates of Satyāśraya's successors any less unsatisfactory. A grant of Vikramāditya, his younger son, who succeeded his elder brother Chandraditya, was dated in Saka 530, the sixteenth year of the king's reign; whilst the accession of his son, Vinayāditya, was fixed by two inscriptions in Saka 601-2. These were discrepancies which we could only hope to reconcile with the aid of fresh materials. In conclusion, Professor Eggeling expressed an earnest wish that some systematic plan might soon be adopted to render the inscriptions which alone could be expected to throw light upon the early chronology of India, accessible to European scholars by means of trustworthy copies. In the meantime he hoped that the archaeological surveyors would receive from the Indian Government a sufficient allowance for taking impressions and photographs of all inscriptions within their reach. In the discussion which ensued, Sir Walter Elliot, Mr. Lewin Bowring, late Chief Commissioner of Mysore, Dr. Caldwell and Mr. James Burgess, archaeological surveyor of the Bombay Presidency, severally bore witness, from many years' experience, to the great number and importance of the inscriptions in the Dekhan. In Sir Walter Elliot's opinion the appointment of an archaeological surveyor for the Madras Presidency would not only be an act of justice, but would also supply a very great want.

Professor Martin Haug, of Munich, also read a paper on the Interpretation of the Rig-Veda, which it will not be necessary to report further than by saying that he attaches more authority to tradition than is admitted by the majority of the soundest scholars.

Mr. Bhandarkar, of Bombay, also read a paper on the Nāssick Inscriptions.

Professor Stenzler, of Breslau, then read a paper, of which he has written the following extract,

ON THE HINDU DOCTRINE OF EXPIATION.

A great many of the institutions of the present Indian life may be traced up to their origin in the Vedic times, so as to enable us to observe their development through thousands of years.

This is also the case with the doctrine of expiation, which even this day forms one of the most powerful means in the hands of the priests, for exercising an influence on the people at large.

The word by which expiation is named, *prāyaścitta*, signifies in the old language any remedy for removing a mischief.

When in the course of time the Indian mind had conceived and unfolded the idea of a transmigration of the individual souls through repeated mundane existences, the word *prāyaścitta* came to signify a religious act by which a man might avert the consequences of a sin committed,

which otherwise he would have to suffer in his next birth.

Each particular sin, as it has its definite consequences, so it can only be atoned for by a particular religious act. A later law book, that of *Samvarta*, however, permits a man, who is unable to perform the expiation called *prājāpatya*, to give instead a cow or the value of it in money; and from this allowance there proceeded an appraisalment of the several acts of expiation which seem to be still in use.

Since the prescription of the *prāyaścitta* rests exclusively with the priests, and the fee for their advice as well as the price of the expiation flows into their pockets, this institution forms a chief basis not only of their ascendancy over the other classes of the people, but also of their pecuniary income.

So far the doctrine of expiation and its working is pretty clear.

One point remains which wants further investigation.

Whoever is in the necessity of performing an expiation, in order to choose that one appropriate to his case, must consult a *parishad*, an assembly consisting of ten or of three persons, or even a single person acquainted with the Vedas. Now how is the formation of this assembly effected? or to which single person must the man apply? Do there exist within the civil communities standing *parishads*, or single priests, who are appointed to give advice on expiation? In short, does there exist in the larger communities a kind of ecclesiastical division by which each person belongs to a particular parish, or has, as it were, his especial confessor? The law-books are silent on these questions, and it seems desirable that they should be answered from a nearer observation of the actual Indian life.

In conclusion, it was hinted at the coincidence of the Indian doctrine of expiation with the regulations of the Christian Church of the early Middle Ages, chiefly with those contained in the *Cmones poenitentiales*, composed by Irish, British, and Anglo-Saxon authors. Although this coincidence is striking to a high degree, an historical connexion between them is hardly to be assumed. A narrow comparison of the moral state of the European nations with that of the Hindus, as it is reflected from these works, will, however, lead us to form a just and mild judgment of our brother people on the borders of the Gangā.

Baron de Ravisi also communicated to the Aryan section two papers on the Inscription of the pagoda of Oodeypore, in Malwa, and on the Hindu chronology viewed from a Christian standpoint. At the meeting of the Hamitic section M. de Ravisi presented to the Congress copies of several important archaeological works published in Algeria.

MR. S. P. PANDIT'S PAPER ON "WHO WROTE THE RAGHUVAMSA, AND WHEN."

A doubt has been expressed as to whether the Sanskrit poems *Raghuvamśa*, *Kumārāśambhava*, and *Meghadūta* were composed by the same *Kālidāsa* who wrote the *Sakuntalam* and other dramas. "There is at least some doubt"—says Professor Weber, in his essay on the *Rāmāyana*—"whether we are right in ascribing the *Raghuvamśa* to the author of the dramas and of the *Meghadūta*." In favour of the identity of the two poets is the fact that no one in India has hitherto doubted it, and that the numerous commentators of those works regard them as having proceeded from the *Kālidāsa*—*Mahākavi Kālidāsa*. The *Raghuvamśa* must have been commented upon from a very early period, since many works of that kind were known to *Dinakara* (A.D. 1385) and *Chāritravardhana*. *Mallinātha* also, who flourished about the same time as *Dinakara*, mentions that our poem and the *Meghadūta* were composed by the same poet; and as he also mentions other comments before him, the learned tradition in favour of the identity is of at least 600 or 700

years' standing. It seems highly improbable that a plagiarist, borrowing wholesale from an extensively read, most celebrated, and generally admired author should have succeeded so far in imposing upon a host of keen-sighted critics, lexicographers, and other writers, as to be quoted by them as the model of correctness, elegance, beauty, and originality. There were besides numerous analogies of diction to be culled from the three epics which are characteristic of Kālidāsa. In the same way the dramas showed many striking parallel passages between each other; much less so between the Kāvya and the dramas, as might be expected from the difference of scope and diction of the two kinds of compositions. Independently of the repetitions and analogies of thought and expression (exemplified by a considerable number of parallel passages in the original paper), there is an important fact which not only confirms the inference drawn from these passages, and strengthened by tradition, but which also enables us to form an opinion regarding the age of the common author of all these works. It is the fact that Kshirasvāmin, the well-known commentator on the *Amarakosha*, quotes the *Kumārasambhava*, as well as numerous passages from the *Raghuvamś*, in a manner that shows that both poems were already in his time considered as standard works. It is further stated in the *Rāgataranginī* that Jayāpida, the King of Kāśmīra, who caused the *Mahābhāṣya* to be brought to him from other countries and to be studied in his kingdom, had received his instruction from the professor of the science of lexicography named Kshira Pandita. There can be little doubt that this is no other than Kshirasvāmin, who also composed a grammar called *Kshirataranginī*. The date of Jayāpida varies from A.D. 754 to A.D. 772, according to three different calculations. In an article in the *Zeitschrift der Deutschen Morgenländischen Gesellschaft* for May, 1874, Professor Aufrecht places Kshirasvāmin between the eleventh and twelfth centuries, on the ground that he quotes a glossary under the name of *Sribhoja*, whom Dr. Aufrecht identifies with Bhogadeva, the author of *Sarasvatikanthā-Charnam*, and that he is quoted by Vardhamāna, the author of the *Ganaratnamahodadhī*. Bhogadeva of Dhārā is believed to have lived about the middle of the eleventh century. It is, however, not quite certain whether the author of the *Sarasvatikan-Māhārāṇa* is really the same as the Bhogadeva of Dhārā of the eleventh century, and no glossary is attributed to that prince. Further, the *Sribhoja* cited by Kshirasvāmin is evidently a petty commentator on the *Amarakosha*, and an eminent scholar such as King Bhoga of Dhārā is said to have been would hardly have condescended to write a work of that kind. From Kshira's quotations it is quite clear that he knew only one Kālidāsa. The author of the *Sikantalam* is generally assigned to about the fifth century. The conclusions to which the facts adduced in the paper point are—1. That the Kālidāsa of the dramas was also the Kālidāsa of the poems *Raghuvamś*, *Kumārasambhava*, and *Meghadūta*. 2. That this Kālidāsa is considerably prior to the middle of the eighth century. And 3. That, therefore, all stories connecting him with a King Bhoja, who reigned at Dhārā in the eleventh century, must be rejected as without foundation.

The Rev. Dr. Murray Mitchell presented a paper on the translation of religious terms into Sanskrit and the vernacular of Northern India. After pointing out some difficulties in the rendering of philosophical and scientific terms employed in Europe, he stated that the difficulty was at least equally great with religious terms. He illustrated this by specifying such words as *Redeemer*, *Redemption*; *Paradise*, *Hades*; *Devil*; *the Spirit*; *the Flesh*. Perhaps no text in the Bible was more difficult to render than this, *The Word was made Flesh*. No doubt, Sanskrit was a copious tongue, and the vernaculars borrowed from it; still, to

give the exact meaning of various terms in the Scriptures had been found a task of the greatest delicacy. In the various vernaculars, moreover, there was already springing up a perhaps needless diversity as to the renderings. He submitted a list of about a hundred words with proposed, or tentative, renderings in Sanskrit; and missionaries in India would be most thankful for any aid that this learned Congress could furnish in the great work of rightly conveying to the races of India the religious thought of Christendom.

HAMITIC SECTION (September 17).

The principal communication to this section, after a few words from the President, Dr. Birch, was a lecture delivered in excellent French by his Excellency Brugsch Bey, on

THE EXODUS OF THE ISRAELITES.

The text of the lecture is, we understand, to form part of a book on Egyptian History; but the following abstract, taken down by a competent Egyptologist, has been corrected and approved by the lecturer.

Directed by an order of His Highness the Khedive of Egypt, Ismael Pasha, to come to London in order to represent his country at the International Congress of Orientalists, the desire of this Prince was that I might communicate to the enlightened public of England, who interest themselves in all Biblical questions, the results of my last researches on the sojourn of the Hebrews in Egypt. I have chosen for my theme the exodus of the Hebrews from Ramses to their arrival at Elim. All *savants* who have previously occupied themselves with the reconstruction of this route have taken, as the basis of their researches, the geography of Egypt during the time of the Lower Empire, comparing it with that of our days. As many *savants*, so many different opinions concerning this route; but all, with the exception of two, agree that the Jews went through the Red Sea. My own researches are founded on the geographical indications of Egyptian monuments, contemporary with the time of the Exodus. I was able to reconstruct the Egypt of this epoch, with its forty-two provinces, with its chief towns, and with a very great number of very curious details of the topography and also of its Divine rites. From this I have arrived at the following conclusions, which I consider unquestionable:—

1. That the town of Ramses "differs in no way from the town of Zoan," which is spoken of in the Bible as the place where Moses performed his miracles before the Pharaoh of his time. This is the same town which the Greeks called Tanis, and which was the chief town of the district Tanitis. 2. That the town of Pithom, likewise mentioned in the Bible, was the chief town of the adjoining districts, called by the Greeks the district of Sethroites. The Semitic name of this same town, cited in the papyri of the British Museum, was Suko or Sukoth, which corresponds exactly with the second station at which the Hebrews camped after their exodus from Ramses. 3. The third station, called in the Bible Etham, bears the name of Hetham in the Egyptian texts: the name means "the fortified." This fort was situated westward from the place el-Kantareh (i.e., the bridge) of to-day on the confines of the desert. After having arrived at Etham the Hebrews turned to the north, and arrived then at (4) Migdol, which was the fourth station. The name is completely Egyptian, and means the fortress Magdolon of the Greek and Roman authors, situate at Tel-es-Semout of our day. Setting out from Migdol, the Hebrews camped between Migdol and the sea (i.e., the Mediterranean) before the entrance of the Hiroth (Pi-hahiroth), in face of Baal-Zephon. The Hiroth, an Egyptian term, denotes those fearful abysses situated between the Mediterranean Sea and the Lake Sirbonis. The place of Baal Zephon, in Egyptian Baali Zapouna, is the name of a sanctuary situated at the Casian Mount. As Pharaoh

and his army pursued the Hebrews on this isthmus between the sea and the lake of Sirbonis, to which the inscriptions give, as to all the other lakes as well as to the Red Sea, the name of Sea of Weeds (*yām Suph*) there befel the Egyptians at those places the same fate which, in the course of history, has befallen single travellers as well as whole armies—they were swallowed up by the abysses of the Sea of Algae, or Weeds. Once arrived at Mount Kasios, where was the eastern frontier of ancient Egypt, and where the "way of the Philistines" begins, the Hebrews traversed, in a southern direction, the desert to Marah, "where the water was bitter." These are the Bitter-water Lakes of our day. The sixth station, Elim, is called in Egyptian "A-lin" (i.e., the town of "fishes"), to the north of the Red Sea. All these indications exactly correspond in Hebrew and in Egyptian. No *savant* can separate them from one another, nor alter the site now fixed once for all. The Egyptian papyri and monuments teach us equally—that the Egyptian title of "Zaphnatpanekeh," borne by Joseph, is to be found in Egyptian under the form of "Zaphu-net-phaankh," signifying "The governor of the district Sethroites." 2. That the second title of Joseph, Ab of the Pharaoh, is Egyptian; it signifies "The first officer of the House of Pharaoh." 3. That the town Pithom worshipped God under the name of An, "The Living God," which corresponds exactly with the meaning of the name "Jehovah." 4. That a serpent of brass, called Kereh (the polished), was regarded as the living symbol of God. This is without doubt the serpent of Moses, the worship of which prevailed at Jerusalem until the time of the King Hezekiah. The papyri inform us likewise that the Hebrews, intermixed with other people of Semitic origin, inhabited during their sojourn in Egypt the districts of Ramses and of Pithom; that they were compelled to build certain constructions in both of these towns until Moses delivered them "out of the house of their bondage." As the Jewish legislator performed his miracles before Pharaoh, the latter gave the order to his "khartoumin" (i.e. thaumaturges) to do the same. We meet once more a name which is Egyptian. The word in question signifies "high priests" of the town of Ramses. This coincidence is again perfect. The name of the Hebrews, which some have proposed to compare with a word "Apiru," cited in the Egyptian texts, does not exist in them; at least, nobody has met with it until now. But the name of Moses (in Hebrew Moshé) is to be found in the name of a place called "Isle of Moshé," which is situated on the right border of the Nile, in the Heptanome. The Roman itineraries have designated it by the name of Musac or Mouson. Science cannot decide whether the Jewish legislator was meant, or an Egyptian of the same name.

The lecturer afterwards handed round MS. copies of a valuable geographical list from the pylons of an Egyptian temple, containing the names of the nomes and cities of Egypt at the time to which he ascribes the Exodus.

After a few introductory words by the President, Dr. Birch, a notice was given by Professor Ebers of a great medical papyrus he bought some years ago at Thebes, which he is now about to publish. Then Professor Eisenlohr, of Heidelberg, read a paper on "Egyptian Measures from the Mathematical Papyrus of the British Museum." He determined the age of this papyrus, which is a copy, at about 1700 B.C., the original at 2000 B.C. Professor Eisenlohr extracted from this papyrus a long list of Egyptian corn measures, multiples of the measure *hin*, whose capacity is known as 0.46 litres. He found that the Egyptians had corn measures of 10, 100, 1,000 *hin*, and a very small one of $\frac{1}{32}$ *hin*. Of all these measures he communicated the names and the hieratic signs. Lastly, he spoke of the method which the Egyptians used for bringing out the capacity of vases with circular and with square bases.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL SECTION (*September 18*).

The most interesting feature of the visit of the Orientalists to the South Kensington Museum was the exhibition, in the Art Library, of the splendid collection of calligraphic Arabic manuscripts bequeathed by the late Frederic Ayrton. Asaad Efendi, who formerly travelled with Mr. Ayrton, and who is now (we are happy to state) engaged upon the publication of a catalogue of the Ayrton collection, gave all the information required about the manuscripts.

MR. GRANT DUFF'S ADDRESS.

The section which meets to-day deals with no narrower a subject than the art, architecture, and archaeology of all Eastern countries. A paper on the Mosque of St. Sophia, a paper on the Temples of Kioto, a description of the jewellery of Vizianagaram, and of the palace at Khiva would quite legitimately belong to it. The range of possible topics being thus so enormous, anything like a general introduction to the subject before us would be absurd. A far less ambitious attempt is likely to be more useful, and so I propose to devote most of the time at my disposal to mentioning a few facts which are likely to be new to many of my hearers with reference to the recent progress of Archaeology in India.

I am the rather led to take this course, because the only reason which could possibly induce those who organised this meeting to ask me to preside over our deliberations to-day is that, although I have never had an opportunity of giving much attention to Eastern Art and Archaeology, I have been far longer connected with the government of India than most English politicians. In Mr. Markham's interesting volume, entitled *Indian Surveys*, will be found a very clear and sufficient account of the beginnings of Indian Archaeology, and of its history down to the year 1860, when more primary wants having been supplied, its promotion was first recognised as a regular part of the duty of Government. 1861-62 was the first year of General Cunningham's activity as a Government Archaeological Surveyor, and from that period down to 1866, when the Survey was stopped for a time, he did a great deal of useful work.

In the year 1870 the Survey was re-established under improved conditions by the Duke of Argyll, then Secretary of State for India, and General Cunningham was again appointed to take charge of it. He proceeded to India, organised his staff, and set about his work without delay.

General Cunningham himself visited, during the cold season of 1871-72, a great variety of places in the Gangetic Valley from Mathura to Lakhisarai, and has described the results of his investigations in a long report amply illustrated. He also explored the great Muhammadan cities of Gaur, Sunargaon and Delhi, but the account of these explorations has, so far as I am aware, not yet appeared. By no means the least generally instructive part of his report is the division into groups, which he proposes to make of the archaeological remains of India, which is as follows:—

Hindoo Style.

1. Archæic, from B.C. 1000 to 250.
2. Indo-Grecian, from B.C. 250 to 57.
3. Indo-Skythian, from B.C. 57 to A.D. 319.
4. Indo-Sassanian, from A.D. 319 to 700.
5. Mediæval Brahmanic, from A.D. 700 to 1200.
6. Modern Brahmanic, from A.D. 1200 to 1750.

Muhammadan Style.

1. Ghori Pathan, with overlapping arches, from A.D. 1191 to 1289.
2. Khilji Pathan, with horse-shoe arches, from A.D. 1289 to 1321.
3. Tughlak Pathan, with sloping walls, from A.D. 1321 to 1450.
4. Afghan, with perpendicular walls, from A.D. 1450 to 1555.
5. Bengali Pathan, from A.D. 1200 to 1500.
6. Jaupuri Pathan, from A.D. 1400 to 1500.
7. Early Mughal, from A.D. 1556 to 1628.
8. Late Mughal, from A.D. 1628 to 1750.

In the hot season of 1871, two of General Cunningham's assistants, Mr. Beglar and Mr. Carlleyle explored, under his control, Delhi and Agra respectively, and reported very fully upon these cities, dwelling, of course, chiefly upon what was not supplied in previous accounts.

In his report on Delhi, which was published this year at Calcutta, Mr. Beglar argues in favour of the opinion that the famous Kutb Minar is of Hindu origin, an opinion from which General Cunningham emphatically dissents in a preface to his assistant's report. Mr. Beglar also believes that the Hindus had a much larger share in the architecture of the Kutb Masjid, as it now stands, than his superior officer will admit.

General Cunningham observes: "In the following report Mr. Beglar admits that the pillars have been more or less re-arranged, but he contends that they occupy their original positions in the colonnade of a single Hindu temple, and that their present height is exactly that of the original Hindu colonnade. Consistently with this view he is obliged to condemn the record of the Muhammadan builder of the Masjid, regarding the destruction of twenty-seven Hindu temples as a false boast.

"This opinion I consider as quite indefensible. The Muhammadan conqueror could have no possible object in publishing a false statement of the number of temples destroyed, nor in recording a lie over the entrance gateway of his great Masjid. I therefore accept the statement as rigidly true. It is, besides, amply confirmed by the made up pillars of the colonnades on three sides of the court, which, as I have shown in my account of Delhi, must certainly have belonged to a great number of different temples."

I should be curious to know whether any one present who is acquainted with Delhi would subscribe to the following verdict of Mr. Beglar's, who is throughout less complimentary, as it appears to me, than his predecessors to the earlier Muhammadan architects.

With regard to this question, as well as to General Cunningham's division of the styles, it would be extremely interesting to hear the views of Mr. Fergusson, whose long and distinguished labours in connexion with Indian architecture are known to everyone, and for a fitting presentment of whose remarkable work on Tree and Serpent Worship the India Office deserves, I think, some credit. After describing and criticising the Alai Darwaza, Mr. Beglar says:—

"How great is the difference between the Hindu Kutb and this gateway. There not a line of ornament is introduced that does not point and emphasise some constructive feature; every feature there has an office to perform, and performs it well; it is emphatically a structure possessing harmony. The Alai Darwaza, on the contrary, has little of architectural ornament, and owes its beauty more to the carvings executed by Hindu workmen, the last expiring effort of Hindu art in Delhi, than to any remarkable harmony of arrangement.

"Indeed, on *a priori* grounds we should expect this want of appreciation of truthful ornamentation among the Muhammadans, a barbarous and warlike people, whose religion narrowed their minds, naturally none of the most liberal, and demanded the suppression of æsthetic feelings. They could not be expected to reach a high standard in architecture within a short time, still less then could they be expected shortly after their conquest of India to produce structures worthy of admiration for harmony; and this is precisely what has happened, for with all the aid of elaborate ornamentation, carved, be it remembered, by Hindu hands, they have not produced any structure which commands admiration independent of mere beauty of ornament (for which the Hindu workman deserves credit), or of sheer greatness of size; and as soon as they attempted to build without the aid of Hindu workmen, they produced what certainly is grand from sheer massiveness, but what is utterly devoid of that combination of

qualities which produces in our minds the idea of beauty, independent of colour, carving, material, or mass. It is only after the Mughal conquest that Muhammadan architecture begins to be beautiful."

I have not myself seen these buildings, though I trust to have done so before many months have gone by, and should like to hear what some of those present have to say about these criticisms.

In the cold season of 1871-72 Mr. Beglar examined a number of places between the Jumna and the Narbudda, to the south-east of Agra, but his report, if published, I have not yet seen; nor have I seen the result of Mr. Carlleyle's explorations in Rajpootana during the same period.

In the cold season of 1873-74 the greater part of the Central Provinces was explored by General Cunningham and Mr. Beglar, the former of whom made, at a place called Blarahun, 9 miles to the south-east of the Sutna railway station, and 120 miles to the south-west of Allahabad, some very remarkable discoveries.

When Professor Müller in the course of the noble address which he yesterday delivered to us (and which again and again forced me to think of a remark which the great Alexander von Humboldt made to me at Berlin, rather more than twenty years ago, that, namely, it was an honour to England that she afforded a career to such men.) approached the subject of these discoveries I confess I was somewhat horrified. Why, I said, here is the unhappy President of the Archaeological Section going to be robbed of the most interesting fact which he had to state. Happily, however, my great Aryan colleague only alighted upon the fact for one moment—fertilising it, no doubt, when he did so, like one of those insects to which Sir John Lubbock gave the other day at Belfast a new interest, as the hon. member for Maidstone is apt to do to everything he touches.

And so I dare say it will not be amiss if I give some part of General Cunningham's own account of what he has done:—

"In our maps the place is called Bharaod, and I believe that it may be identified with the Baodaotis, of Ptolemy. It is the site of an old city, which only sixty years ago was covered with a dense jungle. In the midst of this jungle stood a large brick stupa, 68 feet in diameter, surrounded by a stone railing, 88 feet in diameter and nine feet in height. The whole of the stupa has been carried away to build the houses of the present village; but rather more than half of the stone railing still remains, although it has been prostrated by the weight of the rubbish thrown against it when the stupa was excavated. When I first saw the place, only three of the railing pillars near the eastern gate were visible above the ground, but a shallow excavation soon brought to light some pillars of the south gate, from which I obtained the measurement of one quadrant of the circle. I was thus able to determine the diameter of the enclosure, the whole of which was afterwards excavated, partly by myself and partly by my assistant Mr. Beglar. In many places the accumulation of rubbish rose to eight feet in height, and as the stone pillars were lying flat underneath this heap, the amount of excavation was necessarily rather great; but the whole work did not occupy more than six weeks, and all that now exists of this fine railing is now exposed to view."

And again:

"Amongst the scenes represented, there are upwards of a dozen of the Buddhist legends called Jatakas, all of which relate to the former births of Buddha. Luckily, these also have their appropriate inscriptions, or descriptive labels, without which I am afraid that their identification would hardly have been possible."

"I look," continues General Cunningham, "upon the discovery of these curious sculptures as one of the most valuable acquisitions that has yet been made to our knowledge of ancient India. From them we can learn what was the dress of all classes of the people of India during the reign of Asoka,

or about three-quarters of a century after the death of Alexander the Great. We can see the Queen of India decked out in all her finery, with a flowered shawl or muslin sheet over her head, with massive ear-rings and elaborate necklaces, and a petticoat reaching to the mid-leg, which is secured round the waist by a zone of seven strings, as well as by a broad and highly ornamented belt.

"Here we can see the soldier with short curly hair, clad in a long jacket, or tunic, which is tied at the waist, and a dhoti reaching below the knees, with long boots, ornamented with a tassel in front, just like Hessians, and armed with a straight broad sword, of which the scabbard is three inches wide.

"Here, also, we may see the standard-bearer on horseback, with a human-headed bird surmounting the pole. Here, too, we can see the king mounted on an elephant, escorting a casket of relics. The curious horse-trappings and elephant-housings of the time are given with full and elaborate detail.

"Everywhere we may see the peculiar Buddhist symbol which crowns the great stupa at Sanchi used as a favourite ornament. It forms the drop of an ear-ring, the clasp of a necklace, the support of a lamp, the crest of the royal standard, and the decoration of the lady's broad belt and of the soldier's scabbard."

In a recent paper in the ACADEMY, Professor Müller gave a warning on this subject, which he did not repeat yesterday, but which seems important. "Much depends," he said, "on the date of these ruins, and here it is impossible to be too cautious. General Cunningham assigns them to the age of Asoka, 250 B.C., chiefly, it would seem, on account of the characters of the inscriptions, which are said to be the same as those found on the Sanchi stupa. But to fix the date of a building in India by the characters of the inscriptions is a matter of extreme difficulty. The letters used for the earliest Buddhist inscriptions soon acquired a kind of sacred character, and were retained in later times, just as in Europe the old style of writing is preserved on architectural monuments of a later age. With all respect for the learning of those archaeologists who unhesitatingly fix the date of any building in India by its architectural style, or by its sculptures and inscriptions, we sometimes wish that they might imbibe a little of that wholesome scepticism which Sanskrit scholars have acquired by sad experience. If, however, the date of the Bharhut ruins should prove beyond the reach of reasonable doubt, we should have in the sculptures and inscriptions there found a representation of what Buddhism really was in the third century B.C."

So much for the work of General Cunningham and his assistants, but their work did not stand alone.

In October 1871 the Duke of Argyll called the attention of the Bombay Government to the importance of the production of a complete survey of the rock temples of Western India; and after some correspondence Mr. Burgess was appointed to conduct an archaeological survey in that Presidency. He entered on his duties in January of this year, and in three months had returned to Bombay, bringing fifty-four photographs, between twenty-five and thirty inscriptions, about forty ground-plans, sections, drawings of columns, &c., and forty sketches of sculptures. I understand that Mr. Burgess is at present engaged in drawing up a report upon these. If the results turn out as satisfactory as there is reason to expect, I hope the Government of India may see its way to allotting rather more money than it has yet done to the investigation of the archaeology of Western India by so active and competent an observer.

Perhaps Mr. Burgess, who is in the room, will be prevailed on to address us to-day.

These, gentlemen, are the most recent doings of our official archaeologists in India, and I am convinced that with every decade we shall have a better and better report to give of the care which is being bestowed by the present rulers of India on the works of their predecessors.

We are fond of denouncing ourselves for want of proper care of these matters. There are few things that Englishmen like so little as being denounced by other people, but there is nothing that they like so much, as denouncing themselves. Coolheaded observers, however, looking at the enormous amount of absolutely necessary work that had to be done before the first beginnings of a civilised polity were laid in India, which was rapidly going to utter ruin when we first grew strong there, will be inclined to condone our insufficient attention to the preservation and illustration of ancient monuments in the past, if we only now attend to them sufficiently; and having had the opportunity of seeing a good deal behind the scenes in matters Indian, I think I may say, very positively, that we consider ourselves more and more in matters relating to science, art, and literature in India, as trustees not only for our own countrymen, but for the whole civilised world. That is a view which I strongly hold myself, and which, should circumstances again place me in an influential position in connection with the Government of India, I shall always do what I could to carry into effect.

I had hoped at one time that a building which should have contained the India Museum, the great Indian Library, and rooms for the Asiatic Society, might have risen at Westminster as a fitting monument of the presence in the India Office of the Duke of Argyll, the one man of high scientific attainment whom the conflicting tides of English politics ever carried into the great place of Secretary of State for India.

The fall, however, of the Gladstone Government swept the Duke of Argyll away from the India Office, just as the great deficit of about six millions which he found upon attaining to power, a deficit for which I ought in justice to mention hard times, and not his predecessors, were responsible, had under his auspices been filled. I trust that the realisation of my hopes will be only deferred, and am well content that if the thing is done the honour of doing it should belong to our successors in power.

I hope some of our visitors from the other side of the water have taken, or will take, an opportunity of visiting the India Museum. They will find it under the care of Dr. Forbes Watson and Dr. Birdwood, although in an inconvenient locality, extremely full of interest. Among other things, their attention should be directed to the system by which Dr. Forbes Watson has tried to diffuse amongst our manufacturers a knowledge of the beautiful textile fabrics of India, so incomparably superior, from an aesthetic point of view, to anything which the looms of Western Europe have yet produced.

Before concluding, I wish to mention to our foreign visitors the paper which is published by the India Office every year, giving an account of the "Moral and Material Progress of India." It is very little known upon the continent of Europe, and its wider diffusion would, I think, correct many errors about our doings and not doings in the East, which are rather widely prevalent. It can be obtained through any respectable bookseller in London, and is extremely cheap.

Thanking you for the kindness with which you have listened to this address, I now declare the section of Eastern Art and Archaeology to be open.

The principal subject which occupied the attention of the Archaeological section of the Oriental Congress on Friday, the 18th, was a motion proposed by Mr. E. T. Rogers, late H.B.M. Consul at Cairo, and seconded by Mr. Stanley Lane Poole, "That this section nominate a committee of gentlemen, with power to add to their number, for the preservation and restoration of monuments of Oriental art and architecture, and for duly recording those monuments which are decaying and which cannot be restored." Brugsch Bey endeavoured, but not very successfully, to show that

European travellers were most to blame in the matter of the destruction of the monuments, and drew a humorous picture of the defacement of the buildings, by English names scrawled over them with no great reference to calligraphic effect, and proposed that in order to put a stop to these acts of vandalism a list of culprits should be published annually, containing the names of all those travellers who had endeavoured to obtain a sorry immortality by thus defacing the monuments. Professor Ebers, of Leipzig, proposed that a system of watchmen should be organised for the protection of the monuments. After this the motion was carried almost unanimously; but its form was slightly modified by being referred to the consideration of the Council of the Congress, with the recommendation of the section, instead of being acted upon by the section itself.

ETHNOLOGICAL SECTION (September 19).

PROFESSOR OWEN'S ADDRESS.

With diffidence and misgiving I have yielded to the wish of our President, my esteemed friend and colleague, Dr. Birch, to undertake the honourable and responsible office of President of the Ethnological Section of the Congress of Orientalists, now assembled in London. These feelings naturally arise from consciousness of the slight relation of my habitual studies to the immediate objects of the present distinguished assembly. Some results of ethnological observations in Egypt, submitted this year to the Anthropological Institute, and previous reports to the British Association, on lower, probably older, more Eastern races, form the narrow ground for a claim to be regarded as a fellow-labourer in the work which so many more eminent ethnologists have here met together to promote. But if my help in your great aim be small, my grateful sense of the value of your consideration, and more especially of your teachings, is deep and genuine. In presence of the distinguished founder of this Congress, Professor Léon de Rosny, I am at once reminded of the vast debt which physical ethnology owes to the bold yet true views originating in French intellect and on French ground, whereby first was broken down the barrier that had arrested our estimate and conception of past time in connexion with the existence of the human race and the origin of its varieties. The name of Boucher de Perthes is wedded imperishably with this discovery; and that of the late estimable and indefatigable Ed. Lartet is closely associated therewith, through his confirmation and expansion of the insight of the philosopher of Abbeville into the true meaning of the geological and palaeontological phenomena of his neighbourhood. Worthy successors have these great names found in living French ethnologists, of whom De Quatrefages and Paul Broca may be cited as types. To acknowledge the value of the labours, researches, genius of the philologists of Germany would be too hard for me were I to aim at adequacy. Ethnologists feel their indebtedness thereto at almost every doubtful point in the track of enquiry, more especially when it leads eastward. I am happy to believe that no country has more willingly discounted the German claims for such indebtedness than England, or has with more pleasure made a home welcome and acceptable to the distinguished linguistic philosopher who may honour another than the Fatherland, as a notable one has done this island in choosing it for a continuous residence and field of research and instruction. But there is a mighty empire to the east of Germany, whose services to ethnological science are perhaps less known and appreciated in England. Every conquest in the heart of Asia by Russian valour, endurance, and military skill has also borne its scientific fruit, has been attended by the peaceful victories of ethnology; more especially as regards the linguistic evidences which lie at the foundation of the dark problems of beginnings and affinities of races. A vocabulary or grammar of some Finnish or other

dialect speedily follows the track of the invading force. Some score of established varieties of speech budding out of Finnish roots have been the fruit of painstaking researches of a people in whom the faculty of easy acquisition of foreign languages seems innate. The philological works of a Castrén, Sjögren, Scheffren, Wiedemann, Middendorf, crown those names with honour; their contributions enrich almost each successive volume of the Transactions of the Imperial Academy of Sciences of St. Petersburg—a mine of wealth which amply rewards the exploration of the ethnological student. One wishes that such a scientific staff could have followed the track of our victorious troops in Abyssinia and Ashantee, and the example of Russia we may hope to be followed in future manifestations of the power of Great Britain among remote, primitive, and little known races of mankind. That example has been followed—rather, I should say, anticipated—by distinguished scholars, warriors, administrators in our great Indian Empire. The contributions to ethnology which enrich the Transactions of the Royal Asiatic Society amply attest the sympathy of the rulers of India with the aims of science. The like testimony will be found in the valuable and original memoirs published by cognate associations in the capital cities of India. To the present centralised administration of India ethnology is indebted for the issue of descriptions and photographs of the various races, castes and outcasts, traders, labourers, soldiers, outlaws, &c.; natives of the vast territories of that mighty conquest. It is known to ethnologists, and partly explicable by the physiologist, that the portrait artist cannot perfectly succeed with the face of a race different from his own race. In the most finished and costly illustrations of voyages and travels by European experts, with aid from Governments, the portraits of Aborigines proclaim almost as well as the title-page the nation of the artist. A Papuan, *e.g.*, will have a French, German, or English cast of physiognomy, according as he has sat to a limner of one or other country. Formerly honoured by conversing on this matter with the Prince Consort, his Royal Highness was pleased to show me a collection of ethnological photographs, which, at his instance, and for that reason, had been made for him by officers capable of practising the wonderful art in remote lands. A like encouragement has been held out to the accomplished officers of the Indian Service, and already the result rises to five quarto volumes (1872) on *The People of India*, edited by J. Forbes Watson, M.D., and John William Kaye, K.C.S.I., F.R.S., with instructive notices of the subjects of the photographs. This great work and priceless contribution to Eastern ethnology has been brought out in its present elegant form at the India Office, under the auspices of the late Minister for India, his Grace the Duke of Argyll, with whose name may be associated, as a recipient of the acknowledgments of ethnologists, that of the late Secretary for India, my colleague in this Congress, and esteemed friend, the President of the Archaeological Section. Of home ethnologists, more especially those who have brought to bear linguistic attainments upon man's ancient history, I need not allude to those who share with us our present work, but I may be permitted to name Robert Gordon Latham, F.R.S. The noble edition of our classical English Dictionary places the name of its author alongside the imperishable one of Samuel Johnson; but Latham's original works give him a distinct and lasting pedestal of fame as an elucidator of the affinities of human races. May we recognise it as a tribute to British contributions to ethnology that London has been honoured this year by the presence of the most distinguished Continental labourers in the field of science? For myself, as an archaeologist, I belong to that other species defined by my master in palaeontology, the immortal Cuvier, *antiquaire d'une nouvelle espèce*, &c.; and my habitual researches relate to periods

transcending those expressed by the terms of historical estimates of past time. In that relation mainly stand the few studies I have been able to devote to the proper subjects of the present section, and perhaps the sole service I may render to the Congress is to exemplify hindrances to the progress of geology which possibly may still tend to divert from its true course the science of Oriental races and families of mankind. The Papuans of New Guinea, with cognate dark-skinned, crisp-haired, prognathic peoples of Australia, New Hebrides, New Caledonia, and neighbouring islands, bespeak by affinities of their rude dialects, as well as by physical characters, a low and early race of mankind, which, in some respects indicating kinship with the Boschismen of South Africa, are yet sufficiently distinct to suggest a long term of existence in another and distant continent. Zoological and geological evidences concur, as in a degree exemplified in Wallace's *Malay Archipelago*, to point to a prehistoric race of mankind, existing generation after generation on a continent which, in course of gradual, non-cataclysmal, geological change, has been broken up into insular patches of land: there such race is still open to ethnological study. Wending westward to regain the proper field of our Congress, we have evidences of as early—if I say "primitive," it is because we know none earlier—bipeds in the trans-Gangetic peninsula and Indonesian Archipelago. These Nigritos, in India, have fled before invaders from the sub-Himalayan range, represented by Burmese and Siamese; before invaders from the south, the Malays, with their maritime advance in civilisation; before later immigrations from the north, with the religion and literature respectively of the Aryan Hindoos and the Arab Mussulmans. Fragments of the dwarf Nigrito stratum may be picked up—a scanty one in Engomho, the largest island off Sumatra, in the Mergui Archipelago, in the Nicobar Isles, and in the Andamans. The Nigritos, who have survived such changes, and have been caught, so to speak, upon a new continent, have preserved themselves in mountain fastnesses and forests, have fled before later immigrants, have never assimilated therewith, have always been looked upon by them as prior in time, and now are verging towards extinction. In speculating, therefore, on the place of origin of Mincopics and hill-tribes, I would impress upon ethnologists to set aside ideas of the actual disposition of land and sea as being necessarily related thereto, and to associate with the beginning of such low forms of humanity a lapse of time in harmony with the latest geological changes of the earth's surface. In such observations, *e.g.*, as the estimable voyager Wallace uses, when he remarks on the high probability that the "Nigritos of Bengal have had an Asiatic rather than a Polynesian origin" (*op. cit.*, vol. ii. p. 424), no facts supporting the assumption of such degree of probability have come to my knowledge. On such as have, I infer that the birth-land of the Mincopics, *e.g.*, was neither Asiatic nor Polynesian as these terms are understood in modern geography. A contributor to the Transactions of the Asiatic Society of Bengal writes:—"Some may be of African origin or of mixed African descent; their woolly hair and other signs apparently afford such a solution." (Mr. Day, F.Z.S., *Observations on the Andamanese*, June, 1870, p. 153.) The question of the African origin I have sounded in my *Report on the Physical and Mental Characters of the Mincopics in Reports of the British Association*, 1861. As to the hypothesis that "the Mincopics and Australians are not a pure race, but hybrids between true negroes and a Malayan or yellow race" (Quatrefages, *Unité de l'Espèce Humaine*, 12mo, 1861, p. 173), I will only repeat my remark—"the cardinal defect of speculators on the origin of the human species seems to me to be the assumption that the present geographical condition of the earth's surface preceded or co-existed with the

origin of such species." (*Reports of British Association*, 1861, p. 8.) The Andamanese, or Mincopics, of whom I exhibit photographs, suggest the same relations to geological change of surface as the Papuans. Their islands are in the Bay of Bengal, but so much as may be deduced from their poor, unsettled language shows relationship with the Môn or Peguan dialects rather than with the continental Burmese living on the coast nearest the Andamans. I infer that the now island homes of the Mincopic race were above water before the nearest continent assumed its present size and shape. The fossils of giraffes and hippopotamuses in newer tertiary deposits on slopes high up the Himalayas significantly point to the (geologically) recent elevation of that grand mountain chain, and therewith probably to the movements resulting in the present configuration of the southern Asiatic land. Notwithstanding their proximity to the mainland and to the course of Indian traffic, the Mincopics maintained themselves, until the needs of the Mutiny war led to one of their islands becoming a penal settlement, apart from higher races of mankind. These races had till then failed, as they still fail with the Papuans of New Guinea, to get a footing and begin the work of elevation of the aboriginal race. This arises from the unmitigated, uncompromising hostility, by force and fraud, to any invaders, accidental or intentional, whom they had it in their power to extirpate. Such hostility, hatred, and dread can only be compared with that which the brute species in a state of nature entertain towards man. An island of *quadrumanus* would conduct themselves, to the extent of their destructive and repellent faculties, in like fashion towards biped immigrants. The Mincopics, like the Papuans, seem to realise instinctively their fate through contact with a higher race, by which, however benevolent the intention, such fate would be to be improved, like the Tasmanians, off the face of their native land. Our countrymen, since the occupancy of one of the islands, have done their utmost to raise and civilise the natives. Young female Mincopics have been taken in hand by kindly-disposed ladies, have been dressed and trained as English girls. Some of the scholars tried to get back to the larger island by swimming. Of those retained to the time of puberty and then returned to their tribe, all threw off their European clothes and reverted to the simple pudendal leaf, and they showed no sense of shame before their teachers. The cincture of the males—three or more girths of a strong flexible tendril wound round the abdomen—leaves the generative organs conspicuous, as in the photographs; and of such nakedness they have a perfect prelapsarian, speaking theologically, or, speaking zoologically, quadrumanous, unconsciousness. Of ideas of another life there are glimpses. The widow dreams of her dead husband; to the widower, in his slumber, returns his departed wife; the pangs of hunger and the thoughts of successful chase excite the vision, in which a deceased notable hunter or fisher revisits the dreamer, and an unusual haul of fish or capture of game is the result. This seems to be the foundation of faith in a future life of successful chase and cessation of hunger pangs. The widow carries about with her till remarried the skull of her deceased spouse. The Australian widow is more practical, and converts the cranium into a drinking vessel. I cannot obtain from friendly residents, though whom I receive materials for studying the Mincopics, any fact or evidence of an "inherent impulse moving them to turn their thoughts and questionings towards the sources of natural phenomena." Such impulse may arise after primeval man has made the requisite advance. But the subjects of Oriental ethnology represented in the photographs exhibited stand on a lower step, and even these may be primeval only in the sense that we have not yet got evidences of still inferior bipeds. There is, of course, another hypothesis which may commend itself to a few of my hearers, as it does to a large proportion of the reading classes of this

country. It is that which, in the terms of the Ven. Archdeacon Squire, would affirm that the Andaman Islands, like Egypt, were "colonised about 130 years after the Flood by emigrant Asiatics, descendants of Ham or Cham, the son of Noah." Such hypothesis the Archdeacon rests upon "the Scriptural account of the general destruction of the world by the Deluge, which all Christians admit, or at least ought to admit" (Preface to the Translation of Plutarch, *De Iside et Osiride*, p. v). Fain would I have found facts to square with this conscience-enforcing principle, and hard was the struggle against the prepossessions of sacerdotal education in being brought, by the course of daily duty, face to face with phenomena subversive of the idea of the distribution of mankind from the plain of Shinar at the biblical date of the building of Babel. The evidences of the antiquity of man in Europe, discovered, with a glimpse of their significance, by Tournol and Christol in 1826; by Schmerling, with more insistence of their meaning, in 1833; rightly discerned and persistently advocated by Boucher de Perthes in 1838, finally confirmed by Prestwich, have multiplied to demonstration. I will only remark that the shell mounds of the Andaman Islands exemplify the grade and mode of existence of stone-weaponed humanity at this day, identical with that of the accumulators of "kitching middens" in the North of Europe in pre-historic times. My latest ethnological observations relate to the race that founded the civilisation of ancient Egypt. Permit me briefly to premise evidence of the antiquity of the subjects on which those observations were made. The want of this preliminary has vitiated studies akin to my own, and far superior to them in extent and devotion of research. I allude to the vast body of illustrations of the craniology of mummified Egyptians, with which the honoured name of Morton is associated. The subjects of his conscientious and accurate observations had been gathered in the great graveyards and labyrinthic sepulchres of Egypt, but of their relation to any given reign or dynasty there is little or no evidence—none certainly that can be called reliable in regard to the first six dynasties. The skulls figured in Morton's great work are of ancient Egyptians, it is true, but of such as may have died at any period of a range of some 4,000 years. My studies are not merely of skulls, but of them clothed with flesh; not of their dead remains only, but I may say of the living men and women contemporary with kings of the Third, Fourth, and Fifth Dynasties. Portrait sculpture had advanced to such perfection at that remote period that each individual of upwards of fifty statues, from the sculpture closets of family tombs, has its distinct individual physiognomical character, and would be worthy of the study of a Lavater, and they unquestionably impressed me with the conviction of their faithful likeness to the individuals named. Associated inscriptions in the tombs yielding these precious ethnological evidences give the reigns of the Phras under whom they lived and died. It remains to determine the period of such reigns and the relation of such period to the comparatively small amount of the history of ancient Egypt that can be paralleled with determined periods of the contemporary history of other nations. No documents are more important in ethnology, or the scientific history of races, than those which we owe to the most philosophic and knowledge-loving of the Pharaohs of the Greek dynasty—the records, viz., written and preserved by the hereditary priesthood of Egypt and of Judaea respectively. Through Ptolemy Philadelphus these first, by the Greek translations he caused to be made, became the property of the human intellect. In the evidences and beliefs of the respective antiquities of these people so recorded there was great discrepancy. Egypt had risen from a long, misty, mythical period to a kingdom ruled and administered by one mortal Phra or Pharaoh, at a period of time, according to

Manetho, contemporaneous with the creation of the world according to Eedras. A later Phra (Khufou-Cheops) was building his pyramid, according to the Egyptian chronicle, when the whole world was under the waters of a universal Deluge according to the Hebrew chronicle. What ought to be the attitude of the ethnologist before the Manethonian and the Septuagintal documents? As an investigator of the relative dates, periods, nature, and causes of the changes in the crust of our globe and of the organisms which have worked the vital form of force thereon, I must answer, to cast away all partiality to the respective authorships of those documents, all assumption or presumption of the superior claims to recognition of the origin of the one or of the other, to test them by facts which are open to discovery, and on which the truth-getting faculty of man can found scientific conclusions. The ethnologist can no otherwise attain to durable results. In regard to the Hebrew document this test has been comparatively recently applied by the Organisation or Society in the initiation of which I gladly took part, known as the "Palestine Exploration Fund," and the results already obtained have been most acceptable to Biblical scholars. A like investigation of the remains of edifices, works of art, monumental records akin to that on the "Moabite stone," has been carried on in Egypt for a longer period and with richer results. Gladly, and feeling it a high privilege, do I avail myself of this opportunity to express my homage of gratitude to Lepsius, my deep sense of the inestimable value of his services devoted to Egyptology, in trying travel, with risks to life and health, guided by the highest linguistic attainments, especially of the hieroglyphic characters, and by the rare gift, instinctive as it seems, of the discoverer, in the discernment of signs of light not caught by the eyes of ordinary travellers. And most ungrateful should I be if I did not, at the same time, acknowledge my deep indebtedness for such ethnological fruits as I may have gathered in my own travels and sojournings in Egypt to the worthy successor of Lepsius in the researches most essential to our estimate of Manetho's lists—I allude to Auguste Mariette Bey, the present Director of the Service of Conservation of the Antiquities of Egypt; the founder, arranger, curator, and expositor of the Museum of Antiquities in the Petrine Babylon, now a suburb of Cairo. From the specimens with which he has enriched that museum are the photographs I now exhibit taken. Believing that the succession of kings and dynasties could in a great degree, and will in a fuller one, be worked out on evidence of Egyptian antiquities, yet the periods or durations of reigns rest on the Manethonian lists. Were the records yielding such lists true? The following have afforded the most instructive tests and answers to the question: 1st, the Turin Papyrus, or list of rulers of Egypt from the Mythical Period to the Nineteenth Dynasty; 2dly, the Karnak Tablet, or fresco of Thothmes III., now in Paris; 3dly, the like monument of Rameses II., from Abydos, in the British Museum; 4thly, and above all, the mortuary inscription from the tomb of the priest Tounar-i, now in the Museum of Boulak. Such help as can be gleaned from the fragments of the first in testing the transcribed record of Manetho confirms it. The second has helped to determine the names of the kings of the Thirteenth Dynasty, again, in the main, in accordance with Manetho, not contradictory. The third document yields sure grounds for the classification of kings of the Eighteenth Dynasty, and served, under the sagacious study of Lepsius, to determine the place in Egyptian history of the classical Sesostriis—the Sesortasen or Osirtasen of the grand Twelfth Dynasty of the Ancient Empire. In their results, so far as they can be applied to test its accuracy, the summary of the Sebhenytic Scribe, and the sacred chronicles which he translated, come out as veridical. The most regrettable deficiency in

our "Table of Abydos" is the commencement of the series of defunct ancestral Phras to whom Rameses pays homage; for what testimony more conclusive of the genuineness of the lists of kings and reigns preserved in the priestly archives could be adduced than that the names of such kings and the numbers of dynasties, reigning, according to those archives, from 5,000 years to 4,000 years B.C., and quoted by the Royally-entrusted Scribe 300 years B.C., should tally with the lists recorded by a priest who died in the reign of a Rameses 1,400 years B.C.? It is truly marvellous, and of priceless value to the Egyptologist, that such records should have been handed down, faithfully chronicled, and safely kept, through 4,500 years of vicissitudes, changes of dynasties, usurpations, wars, invasions, destructions, and partial conquests of the land of Egypt. May I trespass with a few words on the monuments from Sakkara, which, with the Statute of Cephren, is of itself worthy of a visit to Cairo? The epitaph or mortuary inscription discovered by Mariette in the tomb of the high priest Tounar-i, who lived and died in the long reign of Rameses II., proclaims the defunct to be "justified" and privileged to enter that heavenly mansion to which defunct kings were admitted. Of this august assembly the Priest gives fifty-five names. No doubt these fall short of the number recorded by Manetho as succeeding each other between Menes and Rameses, but then Tounar-i saw only the "justified kings." Neither Thothmes nor Rameses admitted indiscriminately all their predecessors in their complimentary frescoes. But the touchstone in the Sakkara tomb is this—it gives the names of two kings of the First Dynasty, of six kings of the Second, of eight kings of the Third. Those names occur in the Manethonian List, as submitted to a monarch of the Thirty-third Dynasty. It is trite to comment upon the usage of Manetho's previous record by Jewish and early Christian writers. He was charged with making dynasties successive which had been contemporary, &c.; but this was imputed on no foundation of observed facts, simply on the assumption that a certain chronology, resting on no scientific basis, must be accepted as being a Divine revelation, and any statement opposed thereto must be put down or explained away. So a living professor of history, in reference to Syncellus's reduction of Manetho's chronicle to 3,555 years before the conquest of Egypt by Alexander, remarks:—"Even this view, however, seems to be extravagant, for it places the accession of Menes in the year B.C. 3,853, which is considerably before the Deluge according to the highest computation." (Rev. Canon Rawlinson, *Translation of Herodotus*, vol. ii., note ii., p. 1.) Neither Josephus nor Eusebius understood the hieroglyphical characters, but an historian of the present day has not this excuse for closing his eyes to the evidence of the monuments of a people who excelled all others in the pains they took to leave imperishable records of their annals. Manetho stands before this testimony and waits judgment. If, for example, statues and laudatory memorials of the kings of a Memphic dynasty were found only in Lower Egypt, and those of kings of an Elephantine dynasty only in Upper Egypt, there would be grave ground for suspicion that the Egyptian priest had aggrandised the rule of both series of limited monarchs, and had lengthened out their history by making certain dynasties successive which had, in fact, reigned contemporaneously. There were periods, indeed, when Upper and Lower Egypt had respectively their own Pharaohs, but the normal relations of such were hostile. Manetho records such conditions of the Monarchy, and notes some of the Theban kings as contemporaries of the Shepherd Kings reigning at San. But a Pharaoh of the lower country permitted not his usually hostile contemporary in the upper country to dedicate to himself monuments at Tanis; nor would a Theban king permit a Ilvckos one to set up his image at Elephantine. The discovery, therefore, by Mariette of such monuments of one and the

same Pharaoh, or dynasty of Pharaohs, occurring the whole length of Egypt, from north to south, is a scientific fact testifying to the truth of the lists of the Egyptian priests. They have proved, for example, the Sixth Dynasty, which chose for its capital Elephantine, to have succeeded the Fifth Dynasty, which chose for its place of business Memphis. They have similarly and satisfactorily demonstrated the Fourteenth Dynasty of Xoïs to have succeeded, in time, the Thirteenth Dynasty of Thebes. In sum, the study of these various testimonies, and especially of those later ones, which have tempted me to repeat three times my first visit with his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to Egypt, has begot a conviction that the chronology I have the honour to exhibit to the present section best squares with the sum of scientific evidence at present bearing upon it. In illustration of the most ancient of the civilized Egyptians, I submit to your inspection the following:—1. A photograph of life-size statues of a Prince and Princess, relatives of the last King of the Third Dynasty, near whose pyramid at Mejdoun was their sepulchre. The hieroglyphics have a certain simplicity, not to say rudeness, in accordance with this high antiquity. 2. Next, the photograph of a life-size statue of Cephren, a Phra of the Fourth Dynasty, builder of the second Great Pyramid at Ghizeh. One cannot fail to be impressed with the individuality of this noble piece of sculpture. The King is seated on a simple but elegant throne, the whole carved out of one slab of the rare, beautiful, and most intractable mineral diorite. The face, with European features, refined, intellectual, has a calm, dignified expression, free from the conventionality of the statues of later monarchs, the anatomy of the frame as true as in such work from the chisel of Michael Angelo. What was the period of incubation of Egyptian sculpture before reaching such perfection in both the creative and mechanical parts of the noblest of the arts? 3. This photograph is of a statue, in wood, one-third of the natural size, of a functionary of the Fourth Dynasty. Of this work of art Mariette justly remarks:—“Rien de plus frappant que cette image, en quelque chose vivante, d'un personnage mort il y a six mille ans. La tête surtout est saisissant de vérité.” 4. Photograph of a similar statue of a female, of the same period, of the same perfection of execution. 5. A seated statue in granite of a priest of the Fifth Dynasty. Not any of these physiognomies, if clothed in modern dress, would suggest that they were extra-European. The forehead is good in shape and size; the nose well-formed and proportioned, straight or slightly arched; mouth not more prominent than in the highest existing races; lips rather full in some. But in these less so than in the statues of the later Empire, and this feature may be matched in modern society. In our present palaeontological evidence of the antiquity of the human race, 7,000 years seems but a brief period to be allotted to the earliest, the oldest civilised and governed community. That a race with the physiognomical characters here exhibited should have risen so early to that high estate along the Nile accords with the unique blessedness of the soil and climate of Egypt, and with the high racial characters of the people flourishing under its antediluvian Pharaohs. This term, of course, is arbitrary, for Egyptian records tell nothing of a cataclysmal deluge. The land was never visited by other than its annual beneficent overflow. The deposits of that overflow, which would have been swept away out of the valley which the Nile has excavated by a diluvial wave, testify as strongly as the volcanos of Auvergne and the cataract of Niagara against the operation of any such geological dynamic at the Septuagintal date or any earlier. The instructive layers of the fluviatile deposit, like the leaves of a grand old book, in part read by Horner and Hekeyan Bey, have since been displayed throughout their extent by later engineering operations. They testify to as great a duration of time past for their successive

deposition as the mythical period of Manetho, anterior to his historical period, would require. No hint is given in that dim glance into the past of any exodus from other lands into Egypt. The individual who first raised the conscience of the primitive people in the Nile Valley, and who suffered, as is usual with such, from the evil ones whose violence and rapine he rebuked, was Autochthon; and, as is the wont in the rise and progress of a so benefited human race, he became at a later period a divinity, a judge, Osiris. The deeds of the great warrior Horus, similarly handed down and magnified, formed the basis of another demigod; but he likewise is Egyptian—no sign or hint of being borrowed elsewhere. The cranial, facial, and other physical characters of those Egyptians who lived and died nearest to the period when gods and demigods ceased in the flesh to govern Egypt yield no evidence on which I can rest that they were a colony of Asiatics. Evidence is still needed—at least, it is not yet forthcoming—to demonstrate the posteriority of Egyptian civilised man to any such advanced race in other lands. There are, doubtless, linguistic elements, as in that which recognises the worth of woman—her right to a vocal sign significant of sex—evidencing affinity with tongues called “Semitic.” But whether such affinity be due to migration from a hypothetical centre, Asiatic or European, whether to Egypt from any other land, or from Egypt to any other land, seems still to wait for solution. Permit me to trespass with the following remarks, which seem in some measure to bear upon this pregnant ethnological question. The Isthmus of Suez is geologically a recent bridge between Asia and Africa; it was completed at the newer miocene period. Recent, however, as this is in geology, it was sufficiently long ago to allow the forces originating species to establish such grade of distinction between large classes of animals dwelling respectively in the two seas which the Isthmus divides. No shell, no fish, for example, native of the Red Sea is met with in the Mediterranean, and reciprocally. Only the zoological mind can conceive, or attempt to grasp, the lapse of historical time so indicated. It is amply sufficient for the rise of such a race as the photographs exemplify. If Egyptian civilisation sprang from an Asiatic colony, whether at Squire's date or an earlier period, the route by land must have been by the Isthmus. We have evidence that Asiatic immigrants did take that route to Egypt, and, subduing the northern Autochthones, established themselves in the delta, and there founded their capitals, in some reigns Avaris, in most Tanis, both cities in the delta strategically chosen as against succeeding immigrants and invaders. Here is a condition which throws some light upon the question, and more directly, I think, than the linguistic evidence. The proved immigrants were Syro-Aramaean, migratory shepherd sheiks, typified by Lot and Abraham, with their fighting followers. They came in, at or after the Fourteenth Dynasty, about 2,500 years after Menes. Where were the capitals of the ancient Pharaohs? The earliest one might not be far from the country of the mythical or pre-historic race of Osiris, of Horus. Its site should indicate, as in the case of the Hyksos, the nearest point of contact with the Faderland, or Mother Country. Is it in the delta? By no means. Is it in Nubia? No. It is about midway between the northern and southern extremity of the oldest empire, at the locality to which the Greeks gave the name of Abydos, as they converted the Egyptian Tabu into their Boeotian Thebes. If Mariette Bey perseveres in his explorations of the mounds of Abydos which mark the site of ancient Thinis, the capital of the Pharaohs of the First and Second Dynasties, we may expect more light on that most ancient, and therefore most interesting, chapter in the Manethonian history of Egypt. Subsequently, and apparently in connexion with hydrostatic works regulating the bed of the Nile and recover-

ing land, at that time nearer to the sea than now, the capital is moved northward to within ten miles of the present Cairo, on the Libyan bank. It becomes the far-famed city of Memphis, with its great graveyards at Ghizeh and Saklara. After three dynasties have reigned there, the sixth goes further south than the primitive capital, and chooses the Isle of Elephantine. I confess that these large, patent, indisputable facts do not encourage the adoption of any hypothesis of immigration under present knowledge. I do not say that they establish Egypt to be the locality of the rise and progress of the earliest civilisation known in the world, but they justify an expectant attitude and beget a determination to persevering and continued research. Assuming that learned Rabbis best know what their ancient writers meant in penning their cosmogony, chronology, and history, and that we have just entered upon the year 5,635 of the world's age; and, furthermore, that the human species started afresh from the three sons of one Aramaean patriarch 2,000 years after, there arises the ethnological question in what period of time the varieties of such species and subjects of our studies were established. What is the earliest date, on scientific grounds, of their existence? Now here, as in most other scientific problems, we get the first help from Egypt. If I were to select from ancient history a founder of ethnological science, I should take Thothmes III., of the Eighteenth Dynasty. He was the first and greatest collector of ethnological specimens, unconscious, of course, of their relation to our science. The last of Mariette Bey's pregnant discoveries is a record (by Thothmes), in more detail than any other, of the countries, localities, and cities from which, in the course of his victorious campaigns, he obtained, for service, his examples of human races as at that date established. Thothmes may thus claim to be the oldest geographer as well as ethnologist. What were those races? In what degree had the human characters deviated from the Noachian or Syro-Aramaean type? This founder of ethnology shows us both the kinds and degrees of such variations. “How so?” you may ask. By coloured figures of his captives, suppliants, tribute-bearers. The walls of temples at Thebes are enriched with such frescoes. The British Museum possesses parts of one at least 3,000 years old, with its colours seemingly as fresh as when laid on. You may have contemplated that priceless ethnological testimony when you honoured us with your presence on Tuesday last. You would there see, first, the Egyptian subjects of Thothmes, his own people, bronzed and tanned, but in form and features repeating the ethnic characters in the contiguous magnificent sculptured representations of the monarch himself. Secondly, before him bow the Rotennou tributaries, with lighter complexion and hair, with a prominent hooked nose, with the full beard and other characters marking them as cognates of the Hyksos, of the Philistine or Palestine family, represented by modern Jews, and by the people whose features are preserved in our Assyrian sculptures. Thirdly, there is the unmistakeable typical negro—black skin, retreating forehead, flat squab nose, prominent thick lips, receding chin, legs slightly bowed, poor calf, long tendo Achilles, projecting heel, crisp woolly hair, short scanty beard. These bear the gold, ivory, leopard skins and other characteristic productions of the Soudan. You see the veritable progenitors of the slaving and slave-making tribes of late subjected to the wholesome discipline of Sir Samuel Baker. With this evidence of extreme varieties of mankind 1,500 years B.C., which subsequently have undergone little or no amount of change, the probability is great that in the time of Thothmes, but 3,000 years ago, there existed also red men in America, Maories in the Pacific, Mongols in China, Anios in Japan, Papuans in New Guinea, Tasmanians, not then extinct, nearer the Antarctic circle, Esquimaux at the opposite pole, and a wide dispersion of sub-varieties of the Negro race over

the African continent. Physiology compels a retrospect far beyond historical periods of time for the establishment of these varieties. Geology lends her aid in expanding our conceptions of time past in relation to the existence of the source of these varieties—the last, highest organic form that “naked and on two legs” trod the earth. What evidence, not merely faith-exciting but knowledge-giving, have we of the earliest manifestations of Assyrian or Semitic civilisation—that is to say, of literature, architectural and sculptural art, established ritualistic religion, priest and warrior castes, administrative officials—parallel in time with the evidence of such which Egypt has yielded? The Hycsos kings, in the course of their 500 years’ usurpation of the delta, accepted the civilisation, the arts of the higher race which they had partially subdued. When finally driven out—and they were pursued by the victorious Amosis as far as Palestine, as that pregnant contemporary record translated by M. Chabas teaches—they took with them such accession of ideas as they had acquired in Egypt. One invasion and conquest is the parent of another; the subjugated in turn becomes the subduer. The Amenophises, the Thothmes, extended the conquest of Amosis, the founder of their dynasty; they overran Palestine and pushed onward to the plains between the Euphrates and the Tigris, bringing back from the confederation of tribes of the subdued “Rotennou,” such slaves as they wanted for their mighty works in Egypt. In that hard school were trained additional teachers of the Assyrian and neighbouring populations. But how far above and beyond these glimpses of possible outward courses of the stream of Egyptian civilisation stands its native source, brightly flowing through the first twelve dynasties, thousands of years before the time of Menepthah, the Pharaoh of the Exodus! These are the considerations which must weigh with the philosophical ethnologist and historian in propounding any theory worthy of acceptance of the origin of Egyptian monarchy, or of the priority thereto of Chaldean civilisation. It would be no exaggeration, in view of the conditions of Woodward’s bequest to Cambridge, and those under which the gifted Buckland wrote his *Reliquiae Diluvianae*, and beneath the social opprobrium that long hung over whomsoever ventured to interpret geological and palaeontological phenomena adversely to dogmatic chronologies and stories of physical phenomena, to lament the loss of a century or more in attaining our present glorious liberty of looking, thinking, and prophesying on the antiquity of our planet and of the creatures that have enjoyed thereon the powers and privileges of life. The ethnology of the so-called Semitic races of mankind seems not yet to have attained that liberty. She still, I fear, hugs her chains, or a remnant of them. I appeal, therefore, to my fellow Orientalists to cast away prepossessions as to time, place, affinity, race, for which there may not be rightly-observed, well-determined data, and to bring to bear on the dark vistas of the past in human history the pure dry light of science. After chemistry, no science has been so sorely tried as biology through changes of abstract terms; yet, when expressive of new and true generalisations and purgative of false notions, the gain has abundantly repaid and rewarded the trouble. Geology has abandoned the term “diluvial,” as applied, in relation to the Noachian deluge, to any sedimentary formation. In England we have found it inconvenient and misleading to use it even as an arbitrary designation. May the time be soon at hand when truer terms—and no one fitter to propound them than Max Müller—will be applied, in ethnology, to groups of peoples and of tongues now called respectively Hammonic, Semitic, and Japetic.

Dr. Forbes Watson then read an abstract of his paper on the “Establishment, in connexion with the India Museum and Library, of an Indian Institute for Lecture, Enquiry, and Teaching.” Dr.

Forbes Watson observed, that in an assembly of Orientalists he need not dwell on the vastness of the field on which the action of such an institution might be brought to bear. Professor Max Müller, in the eloquent address to which we listened on Thursday last, deplored the deficiency in the way of systematic provision for the prosecution of Oriental studies in England. The proposed Institute would in part at least tend to remedy this deficiency, more especially as regards the practical application of Indian studies, though it might also contribute to the progress of Oriental scholarship. Referring to the paper itself for the necessary details, he proceeded to give a short sketch of the main features of the proposed Institute, and of its probable usefulness. The leading idea of the Institute is, that as the Museum and Library will contain classified materials referring to the whole of India’s past and present condition, there should be established chairs for lecture and enquiry, for the purpose of securing the systematic utilisation of these materials. An Indian Museum composed of special groups and divisions, each complete in itself, and each representing a distinct feature either of the country or of the people, would be admirably adapted for the purposes of such an Institute.

As regards lectures, the field naturally divides itself into three sections, each possessing a character of its own, and requiring a special mode of treatment, viz.:—

- (1) Indian geography and statistics.
- (2) The products and manufactures of India.
- (3) History and literature of India.
- (4) Indian law and administration.

There are also other subjects which are scarcely of general interest, but which are essential to the training required by many people going out to India in a practical, official, or scientific capacity. To this group belongs the study of the various languages: Sanskrit, Pali, Arabic, Persian, Hindustani, and the other vernaculars. Under the same head comes also a special study of Indian botany, zoology, and geology. What is wanted in these subjects are not lectures, but teaching classes for the use of those who really desire to acquire a mastery of the subject.

Finally, the Institute, especially taken in connexion with the Royal Asiatic Society, which forms an important link between this country and India, and which for many reasons should be located in the same building as the museum and library, will afford a favourable opportunity for meetings and conferences on various questions bearing on the economical and social progress of India.

Thus the action of the Institute on the public will take place through the fourfold machinery of permanent lectureships, of occasional lectures, of teaching classes, and of public conferences.

The use of the Institute for the training of the candidates for the Civil Service of India is a question treated at some length in the paper itself. Without entering, therefore, into greater detail, it will suffice to mention that at present the candidates, after passing the competitive examination, are subjected to a two years’ training in languages and other Indian studies bearing on their future career. The advantages which the lectures and classes of the Institute might afford during this period are obvious.

Professor Léon de Rosny gave some account of the more important results of studies carried on during fifteen years whilst writing his *Histoire de la Race Jaune*. After referring to the uncertainty of the present philological study of the so-called Turanian languages, he proceeded to explain the phonetic value of the Japanese dictionaries, in which is found the pronunciation of the many words the Japanese borrowed from the Chinese exactly as they were pronounced at the time immediately succeeding the age of Confucius. M. de Rosny has endeavoured with some success to apply this discovery to the interpretation of ancient Chinese inscriptions, and to difficult passages in the

sacred books of China which even the native interpreters cannot explain. M. de Rosny then remarked upon the extreme poverty of the ancient Chinese language, and the necessity which the modern and civilised Chinese were under of enlarging their language, in order to express their thoughts. M. de Rosny has been able to reduce the roots of the Chinese language to the number of 6,000, and in these 6,000 roots he sees the true means of a comparison between the Chinese and the languages of Central Asia.

On the Castes and on Certain Customs of the Dards. By Frederic Drew. The author divided the Dards into the following castes:—

Ronü. . . . Shin; Yashkun; Kremin Düm.

Putting aside the highest, the Ronü, as limited and perhaps local, he began by showing that the Düm were low in social status, and that, like the Marasis and the Domes of India, they were occupied as musicians. From this he was led to think that they were remnants of the Pre-Aryan race, though hitherto the existence of that race had not been recognised among the higher parts of the Himalayas. The conclusion was fortified by the fact that among neighbouring and intermediate nations there exists a low caste with more or less similar pursuits, for instance, the Bätals in Kashmir, and the Bems in Ladakh, to all of whom the author ascribed a similar origin.

The Kremin were analogous to the Südra of India, and were probably of mixed blood between that of the Düms and that of the higher castes. The Yashkun and the Shin form the mass of the people, and are the Dards proper.

The Shin were distinguished by a peculiar custom. They held the cow in abhorrence, would never drink its milk or come in contact with it more than was absolutely necessary.

Some of the Dards had, by contact with the Tibetans of Ladakh, become Buddhist. These probably came in an early wave of immigration. Of these again part had lost their Dard speech and acquired the Tibetan.

On the whole, the conclusion was that the progenitors of the Shin and the Yashkun had come from the north-west or north to their present seat—the country north of Kashmir—subduing those whose descendants now constituted the lower castes.

It was then announced by Dr. Birch that the Council of the Congress had decided to hold the next Congress in Russia, under the presidency of Count Woronzow, the Minister of Public Instruction. On this point no discussion was taken, and it was declared to be carried.

Fifth Report of the Royal Commission on Scientific Instruction and the Advancement of Science.

THIS Commission has now been sitting for a little more than four years, and has proved its industry by presenting a succession of reports, which deal each in a final manner with a separate portion of its enquiries. The present Report treats of “certain institutions of recent voluntary origin and mainly dependent on voluntary support, which have made arrangements for advanced instruction in science.” These institutions are: University and King’s Colleges, London; Owens College, Manchester; the College of Physical Science, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and the Catholic University of Ireland. The origin, growth, constitution, and present condition of these bodies are described in a concise but adequate manner, and much interesting information is given with regard to their financial state, and finally certain recommendations are made with reference to the advisability of granting to them Government assistance. On this latter point the Commissioners appear to have laid down two principles for their guidance, that no scientific institution should receive public aid unless it has both gained a permanent position, of its own, and also is free from all religious restrictions. As a consequence of these two

principles it follows that the Newcastle College, which was founded barely three years ago, and is still very poor, must "wait for more local subscriptions and a better organisation before it is placed in a position to establish its claim to assistance from the State;" and the Irish University, because of its indelible religious character, and its financial weakness, is hopelessly precluded from expecting a grant from public funds. With reference, however, to the two metropolitan colleges and Owens College, the Commissioners are of opinion that their success has established for them "a claim to the aid of Government which ought to be admitted;" and they suggest that to all these three colleges aid should accordingly be given, "both in the form of a capital sum to enable them to extend their buildings where requisite, and to provide the additional appliances for teaching which the advance of scientific education has now rendered absolutely necessary; and also in the form of an annual grant in aid of the ordinary working expenses of the colleges." This annual grant is afterwards more definitely explained to be "for the augmentation of the stipends of certain professorships, the payment of demonstrators and assistants, or payments in aid of the laboratory and establishment expenses." Of the expenditure of these annual grants, Government would receive a yearly account, but otherwise the general management of the colleges is to remain uncontrolled. It should be added, that with regard to King's College these recommendations are conditional upon its reconstitution in such a manner as to "extinguish the proprietary rights of its shareholders, and to abolish all religious restrictions on the selection of professors of science, and on the privileges extended to students of science."

Such is the substance of the conclusions at which the Commissioners have unanimously arrived, but apart from their recommendations there is much material for comment scattered throughout their report. No reader can fail to be struck by the circumstance that bodies which teach a great deal besides physical science are treated as if no other part of their teaching were of any national importance, and that the schools of medicine in connexion with these bodies are also passed over. This limitation is of course due to the bounds originally placed upon the province of the Commission, but the strictness with which it has been observed must cause the whole subject to be reconsidered when any practical steps are taken by Parliament in accordance with this report. It is also curious to observe that the boys' schools both at University and King's College are in a most flourishing condition, and actually yield a surplus for the general funds of the institutions, and that King's College would hardly be kept afloat if it were not for the financial success of the Theological and Literary Departments. It is noteworthy, too, that the chair of Chemistry is uniformly more highly salaried than the others; and that on the average the Government professors at the School of Mines and the Cooper's Hill College are not better paid than those of these voluntary institutions. In conclusion, the Report bears abundant testimony to the liberality of voluntary effort. None of these colleges has been in existence so long as fifty years, yet with the exception of the infant college at Newcastle, they have each expended on capital account sums of money varying between 180,000*l.* and 250,000*l.*; and setting aside the Catholic University, as standing in a peculiar position, they all seem nearly to pay their way out of their endowments and pupils' fees. That they have not yet attained to their full development may well be admitted, and also that they are considerably hampered for lack of funds; but with a knowledge of the above facts the ordinary taxpayer will be disposed to keep most of his admiration for University and Owens Colleges, neither of which seem to have made any application for Government aid.

SIR COOMARA SWAMY's translation of the Pali work *Sutta Nipāta*, which contains many of the sermons and discourses of Gotama Buddha, is now ready for publication. It is expected to be out in a couple of weeks. The introduction to it, we learn, deals with an interesting central idea of Eastern philosophy and Buddhism.

ANOTHER translation by the same writer, of *Tāyumanava*, dealing with the Vedantic and Sidantic Schools of Indian Philosophy, will be out early next year. We shall look forward with deep interest to another publication with which Sir Coomara is now supposed to be engaged, *An Eastern's Impression of Western Civilisation*.

A SECOND edition of Dr. Caldwell's *Comparative Grammar of the Dravidian or South Indian Family of Languages*, on which he has been engaged for the last four years, is now, we are informed, ready for the press. The book has been out of print for many years. The second edition has been carefully revised and considerably enlarged.

FINE ART.

THE PAINTINGS FOR THE DECORATION OF THE NEW OPERA HOUSE BY M. PAUL BAUDRY.

Paris: Sept. 10, 1874.

THE exhibition of M. Paul Baudry's paintings for the decoration of the New Opera is of sufficient importance to deserve notice in two different aspects—first, with regard to art in general, and in this sense international; and, secondly, as a specimen of the work of the students of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, which is more especially French.

Allow me to reverse this order, and, after taking you in detail through this exhibition, which just now is producing a great sensation in Paris, to end with a few general reflections. My great wish is to be sufficiently lucid and earnest to persuade some of your eminent artists to come themselves to study a work which, although the product of our old school of art, fortunately belongs, with all its grace and firmness, to the innovations of the present day.

Paul Baudry was born, in the year 1829, at La Roche-sur-Yon, in La Vendée. His family belonged to the class of artisans. While very young he showed so much talent for drawing that the prefect of his department obtained for him a small pension, which enabled him to study in Paris. He became a pupil in the studio of Drolling, and afterwards in the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, and worked with such extraordinary perseverance, that at twenty-one he obtained the grand prize at the Roman Academy—an almost solitary instance at that age.

The designs sent by him while a student at the Villa Medici were much noticed, especially the *Young Child with Fortune*, now in the Luxembourg Gallery. Accomplished critics stood astonished in front of this picture. The figure of Fortune is taken from Titian, and that of the child seated on the edge of the well from Raphael's *Triumph of Galatea*; but the transparent colouring, the flowing outline, and the delicacy of touch are entirely due to the merits of the artist. Afterwards, while under the influence of Leonardo da Vinci, he accomplished a literal masterpiece of grace and poetry, a Leda standing in front of a dark wood, courted by the divine swan. The *Wave and the Pearl*, which would undoubtedly have borne the palm in the Salon of 1863 if the Academicians had not made every effort to exalt the insipid Venus of M. Cabaud, is in colour, attitude, and expression, an incomparable masterpiece of the sensuous school of modern art. His portraits of Guizot, of Beulé, of an actress, Mlle. Jeanne Essler, and many others, are distinguished by first-rate qualities, which influential criticism (now entirely in the hands of the Academy) has not honoured with sufficient notice. Lastly, M. Baudry, besides other decorations, has painted a splendid ceiling in M^{me}. de Paiva's house in the Champs Elysées.

I mention only his principal works. Their

number is considerable, but they are too little known and appreciated by the public, which seldom sees M. Baudry's name in the annual exhibitions. Since he received from his friend, M. Charles Garnier, the order for these decorations, which will cover a space of 500 mètres, he has shut himself up in his vast atelier, established in the roof of the New Opera House. He lives there a real artist's life, leaving it only to make upon the spot, in Rome, Florence, Panna, or London, the copies or studies from Michael Angelo, Primaticcio, Corregio, and Raphael, which he requires to perfect his work.

His person is short and thickset; his complexion is dark, and his large head gives him a somewhat common appearance. He is not communicative, except in a small circle of political friends or old fellow-students. He is perfectly disinterested. He must not be held responsible for the somewhat vulgar notoriety excited by the exhibition of his works, which gave great offence to the public. I can give no opinion as to his conversation, having met him only once, when I visited his studio to ask him to lend some of his pictures to embellish an exhibition organised by the Society of the Friends of Art at Bordeaux, and to which he contributed a few portraits. He has just published in a newspaper a eulogistic article on Schnetz, formerly Director of the Roman School of Art, which he read a short time ago at a sitting of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts. The style is easy. He tells very agreeably some anecdotes which point to the life of old Schnetz, whose hospitable apartments have often been visited by his distinguished fellow-countrymen, and who made acquaintance with, and obtained as his models the most picturesque brigands in the Abruzzi and the Campagna. This notice of the life and works of Schnetz (in the *Dix-Neuvième Siècle* of September 2) does not contain any particularly new doctrine; it is an echo of what was formerly called in literature the "school of common sense." M. Baudry laughs at "the taste for a false ideal and the conventional spirit which continually return to attack art in France like a periodical epidemic." On the other hand, he ridicules the term "realism," which in the beginning "expressed a tangible idea, but which has fallen so low that one hesitates now to employ it." He declares that he does not like revolutions in Art, but that an impartial historian ought not to decry them indiscriminately, for they have a special property for extinguishing certain faculties in the most gifted men in order to develop others." This proposition, incontrovertible in itself, is rather obscure when applied to Granet and Géricault, who were eminently impressionable men. He is evidently an eclectic philosopher. The condemnation of this doctrine, which is more convenient than true, seems to us to be contained in the exclamation of Schnetz, who entering one day the studio of Baudry, and seeing on an easel a sketch of *Diana surprised in bathing*, cried out:—"Well, but the figure is too smooth, too much the same all the way down." Baudry excused himself with a principle in fashion in aesthetic lectures and classical studios, "Unity." "Oh yes, I understand," replied Schnetz, "Unity: there are a great many unities in the present day—of nations, of taxes, and of commerce. Allow me at least to adhere to the federation in favour of rose-tinted bosoms and knees, and blue-veined extremities."

These criticisms may be applied to all these decorations. The tone is clear, pure, pleasant to the eye as a bunch of wistaria or a branch of lilac blossoms, with a sober, quiet background in the taste of old tapestry. It is delicate without meagreness, refined without affectation, pale without being washed out. But it wants those powerful touches which light up a whole picture, and which our artists call so appropriately *des réveils*. M. Baudry, with an original inspiration for which we are willing to pardon many omissions, gives brightness and life to his pictures by

the animated expression of the face and the brilliancy of the eyes. Perhaps he makes too much use of the eyes rounded like balls which he has admired in the pictures of Correggio. But this proof of the influence exercised by an admirable painter whose broad and delicate genius has been too much thrown into the shade by Raphael, seems to me to indicate a taste as artistic as it is intelligent. By this new element, and by his appreciation of female beauty, M. Baudry may exercise a useful influence over the present school of decorative artists.

It is feared lest the delicate effect of this painting should evaporate like the vapour of a perfume when the canvas is fixed at a great height in conspicuous carved gold frames. The architect ought to have foreseen this and have given practical advice to his friend. What is much more to be dreaded is the action of gas upon these paintings. The lobby will require 800 burners. The heat and disengaged vapours will be considerable. It has been proposed to have this painting copied by ordinary decorators. I suggested, in the *République Française*, having them rendered one by one in tapestry from the Gobelins manufactory. I fear that neither of these proposals will be adopted, and that these originals will have only a few years' existence.

There are three ceilings. In the middle of the great central ceiling, which is square, Melody and Harmony embraced are rising into the sky. On the left floats Glory, on the right is Poetry borne upwards by Pegasus. A group of geniuses play round the representation of a balustrade, which unites this glimpse into Heaven with the real building. On one of the oval corners of the ceiling is a figure of Tragedy. Melpomene is seated on a tripod; at her feet an eagle, a bird of prey, threatens the world. On the right Fear; on the left Mercy, in the act of supplication.

The subject of the other ceiling is Comedy. This is the artist's greatest success. It is, in my opinion, an incomparable masterpiece of soft brilliancy and delicate playfulness. Even the French school of the eighteenth century did not equal it in expression. An old faun, covered with black hair, ostentatiously clad in a lion's skin, is scaling Olympus. But Thalia keeps watch over the bores. She has thrown him over. He rolls, furious and grotesque, from cloud to cloud. Thalia tears off his lion's skin, and slaps him in fits of laughter. Wit, a bright flame on his forehead, bends his bow and pierces the faun with sharp darts like the stings of wasps. Love, frightened by the uproar, flies away laughing. The whole thing is as clear, as gay and as delightful as the scenes of genteel comedy in Regnard, for instance.

Let us now turn to the eight Muses, which seem to me the most original and modern portion of this great work. They are in the places intended for eight eagles, which were to have spread their wings in the eight corners. The Republic came at the right time for the fame of the artist, set the eagles free, and substituted for them eight charming young female figures draped and arranged with exquisite taste. The faces are varied and lifelike, for they are taken from those young maidens and mothers whose feeling and intelligence are the gentle and attractive attributes of our Gallican race. These figures are a glorious monument of the age, and will never be out of date, for the skill of the artist has fixed in them both the characters of the present time and the perennial spirit of the French.

Melpomene is thoughtful: Erato is hiding a love-letter in her bosom; Clio holds the heroic trumpets; Urania, a charming child, raises her eyes to the starry vault; Euterpe is listening to distant music; Thalia is inventing some trick against her jealous guardians; Terpsichore, out of breath, is bending to adjust her sandal; Calliope is pensively meditating over a line of Virgil,

"O passi graviores, Deus dabit his queque finem."

In ten round medallions M. Baudry has traced

large figures of children holding an instrument, singing and playing. With a somewhat confused and unnecessary use of allegory, they symbolise Persia, Rome, Greece, Egypt, savage nations, Great Britain, Germany, Italy, France, and Spain. A rather vague connexion unites them with the subject of the vaultings.

These subjects naturally have reference chiefly to music as they are intended to gratify the eyes and minds of the audience when they go out between the acts of the opera.

The Judgment of Paris has only a distant relation to music, but the artist seems to have been anxious to display some fine naked figures. The excuse is sufficient. The group of the three goddesses is less perfect as regards female beauty than the Three Graces on Mount Parnassus. But the action is good, especially that of the revengeful Juno.

"Marsyas" exhibits the preparations for flaying; "The Assault," warriors excited by clarions; "The Shepherds," recalls the peaceful rivalries in Sicily when Theocritus led the song. David is standing by moonlight at the entrance of the tent of Saul; he touches his harp to the king, who is lying restless on his couch; St. Cecilia is listening in her sleep to the songs of the angels. On one side Orpheus distracted with grief sees Mercury bearing away in his arms the floating shade of Eurydice; on the other, Orpheus is thrown down by the Maenads, who are about to tear him in pieces. The Corybantes are dancing and clashing their shields to smother the cries of the infant Jupiter. Lastly, Salome is executing before Herod, who is reclining at the banquet, the dance full of treacherous voluptuousness by which she will obtain the head of John the Baptist. On the two extremities are painted Mount Parnassus and the Poets.

Mount Parnassus is the great classical effort of M. Baudry. Apollo is alighting from his golden chariot, and seizing with feverish eagerness the ivory lyre held out to him by the Graces. The Muses are wandering, conversing with each other, or pensively meditating, on the slope of the sacred mount, at the foot of which, cold and clear as an academical oration, flows the stream of Hippocrene. On the left, behind the laurels, and rather embarrassed by their costume and position, are seen the musical composers of our own day, or a little earlier—Meyerbeer, Rossini, Hérold, Auber, Boieldieu, Méhul, Beethoven, Gluck, Haydn, Rameau, Lulli. Mozart, with more self-possession, engages a conversation with Erato, who responds languidly. On the right, quite in the corner, are sketched the profiles of Messrs. Paul Aubry, Charles Garnier, and Ambroise Baudry—an architect who has, it seems, assisted in the decoration of the New Opera House.

The Poets are treated with less precision and harmony. The conception is confused. At the bottom, on the steps of an ancient Doric temple, we see the blind Homer. Higher up, a young man, who seems about to fall upon the spectators, and is brandishing a sword and a javelin, represents Achilles "opening the road to the civilisation of Europe." Other figures symbolise the different functions of poetry and conditions of society by attributes and actions which are not more expressive or consistent than those adopted by the Germans in their aesthetic compositions. At this period of his work, which passed through the terrible years 1870-71, M. Baudry was evidently tired. To his honour be it said that he formed one of the noble group of French artists who would not abandon their metropolis. He went bravely through his duties as a member of the National Guard during the siege.

There are two elements in his genius. One is due to nature, and the other to training. His academical education has taught him to study continually the sketches of other artists, to copy literally figures from the antique, from Raphael, Primaticcio, Rembrandt, and even from the works of his teacher, Deloing. It has taught him to be

satisfied with imaginative subjects, which have been a thousand times repeated, instead of searching in modern science and criticism for ideas less hackneyed than the subjects of ancient mythology. It has taught him to use too vivid flesh tints, and has diverted his attention from the great effects of landscape.

But his natural genius spurred him to shake off their yoke in the field of expression. Here lies his forte. It is here that he has conquered new plains for the cultivation of high art, cosmopolitan as well as French.

PH. BURTY.

KENNY MEADOWS.

THE name of Kenny Meadows is unfamiliar in the ears of the present generation. Many persons in reading the short notices in the newspapers of his death, will have asked, "Kenny Meadows—who is he?" But to those who knew the genial, kindly old artist, his name will bring back memories of days when he formed one of a brilliant company of authors, artists and actors, most of whom have long since passed away. Leigh Hunt, Laman Blanchard, Douglas Jerrold, Dickens, Thackeray, Stanfield, Roberts, and the Landseers, were among his most intimate friends; and in the merry evenings, when these congenial associates met together, and wit ran sparkling along the wires of talk, not a few of its flashes were emitted by the jovial illustrator of Shakspeare, who was ever ready with some apt quotation from his favourite author. Several of the notices that have appeared of him have been written as though he were only entitled to a sort of reflected glory from these distinguished friends; but this is scarcely fair, for although his art falls below the high aims of the present day, it must be remembered that in his own time he achieved considerable celebrity as a book illustrator, and was one of the first to introduce wood engraving among English publishers as a means of cheap and popular illustration. For years his friend the late Mr. Ingram employed his talent in the Christmas numbers of the *Illustrated News*, and he was always eagerly sought after as an illustrator of children's books and fanciful stories.

But the chief ambition of his life was to bring out an illustrated edition of Shakspeare, and this he at last accomplished in 1842-45 with great success. The wit and fancy of his art, its chief characteristics, here had unbounded room for exercise, and his fanciful and original designs for this work are by far the best things he ever drew. So popular at the time was his conception of Falstaff, that a bronze statuette was modelled after it in Germany and had a large sale.

The *Heads of the People* was another popular work, to which Thackeray and Jerrold contributed some of their earliest sketches, and the fact is noteworthy, that these literary sketches were written to the pictures and not, as some have imagined, the pictures drawn in illustration of the letterpress.

During the last ten years of his life Kenny Meadows had the benefit of a pension from the Civil List of 80*l.* a year, but he continued to work at his art, and was engaged, we are told, upon a painting from a Shaksperian subject within a few months of his death. Up to the last, indeed, he was a hale and vigorous old man, very proud of his age, and wont to declare that there was "life in the old dog yet." Though he has outlived so many of his early friends, there are still some left, we may hope, who will "tak a cup o' kindness yet" in memory of Kenny Meadows and "auld lang syne." As there have been several mistakes made concerning his age, it may be as well to state that his baptismal register attests that he was born at Cardigan, in South Wales, on November 1, 1790. He was the son of a retired naval officer.

MARY M. HEATON.

ARAB ART MONUMENTS.

IN another column will be found an account of the discussion which took place in the Archaeological section of the International Congress of Orientalists on the motion of Mr. E. T. Rogers, late Consul at Cairo, to appoint a committee "for the preservation and restoration of monuments of Oriental art and architecture, and for duly recording those monuments which are decaying or which cannot be restored." It remains to be seen whether the Council will nominate the committee or not. In the meanwhile, it may be well to say a few words on the main object of the motion—or rather the main object of those who sympathise with the motion, for the proposer himself did not fully bring out the most important, because the most practicable, part of the idea. The first part of the motion is, indeed, of the utmost consequence; but things which are of the utmost consequence are not always practicable; and such, we fear, is the case with Mr. Rogers's proposal that steps should be taken towards preserving and restoring the monuments. Such a proposal could only be carried out by a Government measure; and the reception which was accorded, in the Lower House, to Sir John Lubbock's Bill for the preservation of English historical monuments is not a very propitious augury for the success of a measure relating to the preservation of Arab monuments. Besides, such a measure would involve very delicate negotiations with the Khedive, who is the principal sinner in the matter of art-demolition, and the negotiations, we may confidently prophesy, would end in smoke. If anyone is to move in this matter it is the Khedive himself; and the Europeanizing tendencies of his Highness do not favour the supposition that he would be willing to take any steps in the conservative direction. He would perhaps ask whether Parisian boulevards and Italian villas planted in the historical soil of Egypt were not more artistic than tumble-down mosques and ruined houses? And would it be possible, even with the temper of an angel, to answer such a question?

But these difficulties in the way of the preservation of the monuments seem to us to give double importance to the second part of the motion, briefly referred to as "duly recording those monuments which are decaying and which cannot be restored." Mr. Rogers did not appear to see fully the value of this part of his motion, but in the eyes of those like himself, lovers of Eastern art, who originally suggested to him the idea of making an appeal to the Congress, this part was more important, though it sounds almost paradoxical to say so, than the preservation of the monuments themselves. They knew the difficulty awaiting any attempt at the latter object; but the virtual preservation of these monuments by representations they conceived would be both practicable and efficient. The scheme was that proper persons should be appointed to take photographs, or make drawings or casts, according to the nature of the objects, of every example of Arab art they could find. This process would be greatly facilitated by the large number of existing photographs of mosques and other buildings, which would only have to be carefully identified on the spot, and made scientifically valuable by precise description as to the point of view from which they were taken, and any other condition necessary to the correct interpretation of the photographs in after years. Of course, the total number of photographs, drawings, and casts would necessarily be very large, for the object would not be gained unless every part of a building—the exterior from every available side, the interior, different parts of the interior, the ornamentation, tracery, inscriptions, tiles—was completely represented, so that in short the monument might be re-created in the mind of the student long after the original had been destroyed. Every drawing or photograph should be accompanied by accurate descriptions, giving minute details as to the size, colour, state of pre-

servation, etc., of the object. By this means we should have in England a large collection of records of Arab art—an Eastern Art-quarry. We must now see what we could do with our quarry.

The system and growth of Arab architecture, the art in which the Arabs achieved most success, are subjects with regard to which we are utterly in the dark. And our ignorance is most complete where our knowledge should begin; we do indeed know something, just a little, about Indian and Moresque architecture, both of which are exaggerated or even debased forms of the Arab; but of the mother of both these, of Arab architecture itself as seen in Egypt, we know absolutely nothing. Of course we look at the mosques with conventional admiration. But this is not *knowing*. We do not really *know* anything about the development of Arab architecture. That there was a gradual growth, as in Gothic, is evident if we compare the style of an early mosque, for instance, that of Ibn-Tuloun, with the style of any of the mosques of the Memlook Sultans. But to map out the different periods of the art, and to endeavour to deduce a system, has never seriously been attempted. If, however, we had the quarry to work upon which the collection of representations to which we have referred would supply, the elaboration of the theory of Arab architecture must follow. And when once the true place of each object had been indisputably found, the whole collection, or at least a large selection of the more important part of it, should be given to the world in the form of a History of Arab Architecture, which could be illustrated by the collection by means of one of the photographic printing processes, such as the Autotype, which has lately been brought to such perfection. Such a work would be of inestimable service to art-students of the future, who without it would have to do what they could with the present meagre, yet cumbersome, publications which have approached the subject, but from the wrong end—the Moresque. The man who perhaps in all England is likely to do most for the study of Arab art, and architecture especially, by his grasp of the subject and enthusiasm for it—we mean Mr. Caspar Clarke, of the South Kensington Museum, at present in Persia, once expressed a wish that a handbook of Arab architecture should be written, corresponding to Parker's admirable *Introduction to the Study of Gothic Architecture*, and that thus the Arab school should be put on the same footing as the Gothic and Classical. Such a book might easily be compiled when once the "History of Arab Architecture," to which we have referred, is written. And students would then have the opportunity—which at present they have not—of studying the Eastern styles as easily as the Western, and it would then be their own fault if people insisted upon looking at architecture through Gothic or Classical spectacles. By thus putting the study of Arab architecture on the same footing as the study of Gothic, we should virtually be preserving the Arab monuments in the most effectual way possible.

STANLEY LANE POOLE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A REPLICA in bronze of Mr. John Bell's group "America," on one of the angles of the Prince Consort Memorial, in Hyde Park, is proposed at Philadelphia as a detail of the centennial commemoration of American Independence.

At the meeting of the Archaeological section of the Congress of Orientalists that took place last week at the Royal Institution, the chairman, Mr. Grant Duff, M.P., stated that Mr. Burgess, the learned editor of the *Indian Antiquary*, was preparing a report of his survey of the Rock Temples of Eastern India. This survey was undertaken for the Bombay Government in 1872, and its results are awaited with much interest by those who make Indian archaeology their study.

UNDER the auspices of the Working Men's

Club and Institute Union, a series of lectures is now being delivered on the principal Classes in the London International Exhibition. To-day, a lecture on "Ancient and Modern Bookbinding" is to be given by Mr. Henry T. Wood in the West Theatre of the Albert Hall.

THE *Revista de Archivos* of September 15 contains a continuation of Señor Codera's notes on the coins of the Arabic dynasties in Spain.

HANNS MACKART, Piloty's pupil, has sent his great painting of *Abundantia*, which two years ago had created such a sensation in Germany, to London, where it will be exhibited from November 1st at the Dutch and German Gallery in Pall Mall. To know Mackart at his best, his *Genre-Scenes*, which were in the Kunsthalle of the Vienna Exhibition, should be seen.

A life-size portrait of Prince Bismarck, by Carl Otto, whose *Triumph of Bacchus* is now exhibited at the Munich Gallery, is shortly to arrive at the same gallery. Professor Comraeder's *Death of Emperor Joseph II. of Austria*, which was the best canvas in the whole gallery (except Kaulbach's) has been sold to the Emperor of Austria for his private collection in the Belvedere, and has already been removed.

THE Berlin Photographic Company, having received order from the King of Saxony to take photographs from the greatest works in the Dresden Gallery, is about to issue 300 sheets of photographic reproductions of the paintings by Rafael, Da Vinci, Correggio, Titian, Palma, Paolo Veronese, Guido Reni, Giorgione, Velasquez, Murillo, Poussin, Claude Lorraine, Rubens, Teniers, Van Dyck, Rembrandt, Diirer, Kranach, Holbein, Mengs, and others. The first volume published at Berlin is about to leave the press. The Director of the Dresden Gallery, Herr Hübner, has written the accompanying text. The Photographic Society will also make an edition with English text, which will be ready about Christmas.

A WEEKLY Art paper styling itself the *Journal Général des Beaux-Arts et des Arts Industriels* has just been started in London under the direction of M. de Roy de Sainte-Croix, a gentleman who has hitherto exercised his peculiar talents in the Brussels *Journal des Beaux-Arts*. The new journal is written principally in French, but when the translation of articles into French "presents difficulties," they will be published, we are told, "in the idiom in which they are written." In the grandiloquent "profession of faith" put forward by the editor, he assures society that his opinions are cosmopolitan in their tolerance. "Notre pays, notre patrie, notre royaume, notre drapeau se résume en un seul mot, l'art—l'art indépendant et libre, l'art qui élève la société," &c. Very fine sentiments, only what we really find under this flaunting flag is art debased into an advertising agent; at least, so bombastic and fulsome are the praises lavished on certain works and tradespeople, that one can only form such a conclusion. When, for instance, we are told in an article on the "Mobilier de Salon" that a certain firm in Oxford Street, whose name and address are given, "connaissent à fond ce qui convient à chaque meuble," that a chapter in a book called *Petit Manuel d'Art* does not contain a word that is not "noble and great," and that the *Magasin Pittoresque* is "one of the most beautiful and useful publications of the age," it is difficult to believe that the criticism is of such an entirely disinterested character as to raise it above the voluminous literature of the wastepaper basket. We should have had nothing to say against such a publication as this had it been put forward by the second half only of its title; but when it arrogates to itself the position of a critical art journal, we feel it only fair to warn unsuspecting persons of its true character. A list of the editor's "works published in London" appears among the advertisements. It consists almost entirely of pamphlets written in the interest of tradespeople.

MR. SIGMUND MENKES has retired from the *Journal Général des Beaux-Arts et des Arts Industriels*.

IN St. Hans Kirke, at Hjörning, a little town in Jutland, recent alterations have brought to light a great number of interesting mural paintings dating from the end of the twelfth century. The whitewash which has disfigured the walls for centuries is being very carefully removed, and the results will probably be of no small historical interest. One painting, representing St. Christopher carrying the divine Child over the stream, has already been completely uncovered. The church is one of the oldest as well as the prettiest in Denmark.

A PARAGRAPH in the *Daily News* of last Saturday calls attention to the fact that the monument to Bunyan in Bunhill Fields, erected by public subscription in 1862, is already in a very dilapidated state. The figure of Bunyan is crumbling away in places, and much wanton injury has been done to the bas-reliefs.

THE number of provincial exhibitions now open exceeds all previous efforts of this kind. Besides those already mentioned, three more were opened last week in England, and one at Inverness in aid of a fund for establishing a school of science and art and a museum in that town.

A SPECIAL exhibition of enamel work has been arranged at the South Kensington Museum, and is now open to the public.

FOUR important Egyptian statues in sculptured wood have recently been added to the Louvre collection. Three of these statues belong to the earliest Egyptian dynasties, but the fourth is apparently of a more recent date. The Viceroy of Egypt sent a statue somewhat similar to the largest of these to the Paris Exhibition of 1869, but with this exception no work of this kind belonging to the earlier epochs of Egyptian art has ever found its way to Europe.

A SERIES of old tapestries representing the history of Jeanne d'Arc has recently been found at the ancient castle of Espanel, near Molières. The tapestries were executed, it is supposed, at the beginning of the seventeenth century. There could not have been a more propitious moment for their discovery than the present, when Jeanne d'Arc is the heroine *à la mode* in Paris.

AN International Exhibition has positively been decided upon in China, and a committee formed at Shanghai for the purpose of organising it, with the English Consul as its president. Messrs. John Bourne and Co., of Mark Lane, have also been chosen as agents, so as to give every guarantee to European exhibitors. All charges of transport will be defrayed by the committee.

AT this year's exhibition of new paintings which has just been opened at Berlin, a "toile," by Franz Defregger, the celebrated painter of country life, has made the greatest hit. The title is *Das letzte Aufgebot in Tyrol* (The Last Call to Arms in Tyrol), and the subject, like one of Defregger's earlier works, taken from the Franco-Austrian war in 1809. E. Ranzoni, the excellent critic of the *Neue Freie Presse*, pronounces it to surpass, not only the artist's former picture *Speckbacher*, painted a few years ago, but even his celebrated *Tanz auf der Alm*. Next this, a painting of English history (Lindenschmidt), *Walter Raleigh and his Family in the Tower*, attracted the greatest attention.

THE restoration of the Town Hall at Cologne has been completed, and this interesting building, which belongs to the middle of the sixteenth century, has now recovered much of its original character. It underwent considerable alterations in 1590, when the large hall, which had been intended for a flax exchange and a place of conference with foreign and other persons of distinction, was enlarged and arranged for great festivals and for the meeting of the Rhenish-Westphalian

provincial delegates and other public functionaries. In 1750, the municipality determined to have the hall decorated according to the taste of their times, when an open-worked iron balcony was erected in front of the window and adorned with copper heads and medallions. In 1764 it received a valuable addition to its internal decorations in the purchase by the magistrates of a set of splendid Gobel tapestries, which had originally been presented by Louis XIV. to the Elector Palatine Maximilian Heinrich, and were finally disposed of after the death of his descendant the Elector Clemens August in 1760. These six Gobelines, which represent battlefields and camp life with all the spirit and style of Anton Franz van der Meulen, are still in a state of perfect preservation. The last touch has been put to the restoration of the grand old banquetting-hall by the re-hanging of these splendid specimens of tapestry, whose beauty is enhanced by the success with which the decorations of the ceilings and walls have been made to harmonize through the design and execution of their allegorical and emblematic ornamentation with the subjects of the Gobelines.

M. GALICHON has sent to the *Gazette des Beaux-Arts* a copy of a sketch by Michael Angelo, in his possession, which represents the fall of Phaeton. The drawing had previously been known only through Ottley's very imperfect copy, of which this would appear to be the original. On the margin is written in Michael Angelo's hand an enquiry addressed to Tommaso dei Cavalieri, whether the composition satisfies him, and a request that Tommaso will send word by his servant what he thinks of the design.

It would appear that the sketch did not meet with Cavalieri's satisfaction, for it is obvious from Beatrizet's engraving that the composition was altered, and there is, moreover, according to a writer in *Preussische Jahrbücher* (August, 1874), a third variation of the original design, which is in the Academy at Venice, and has recently been photographed by Naya. In the Venice copy the horses alone are fully worked out, while the other figures have been left in mere outline, and a variation in the attitude of the river god is perceptible, for instead of lying as a passive and uninterested spectator of the catastrophe, as in the other copies, he is represented with upraised arms as if in the act of receiving the falling body of Phaeton.

THE French Art journals are speaking with patriotic exultation of the genius of the young painter Eduard Detaille, who after having exhibited some of his early sketches for the first time in 1869, and taken part in the 1870-71 campaigns as secretary to General Pajol, has now come forward as an original and spirited delineator of battle-scenes and camp life. E. Detaille, who was born in 1848, showed his natural bent at an early age by covering every book and slate that came in his way with figures of soldiers in all conceivable poses of action and repose. In 1865 he became the pupil of Meissonier, and devoted himself with considerable application to the study of his art. Since his return to the life of a civilian he has again employed himself in painting, or rather etching, and his sketches of scenes from the war are pronounced by Germans competent to pass an opinion on them, to be marvellously true to reality. His special success is said to consist in the perfect truthfulness with which he has caught up and reproduced the national and marked peculiarities of the different German troops, not a trait of individuality having escaped his keen observation, or eluded his delicate power of reproduction.

THE STAGE.

IN fulfilment of her engagement, Miss Lydia Thompson has reappeared in London, at the Charing Cross Theatre. A burlesque which has been performed five hundred times by this blithe lady, in America, forms the staple of an entertain-

ment which is rather to be enjoyed than criticised. A strict adherence to given rules of composition is hardly the characteristic of any burlesque: least of all of that version of *Blue Beard* now acted at the Charing Cross; for this is a performance frankly designed for the diversion of the many. By this means or by that—by the attraction of a song that is sure to be encored, of a dance sure to be applauded, of dresses that sparkle with all the jewels of the inexhaustible East, of a man who out-Woodins Mr. Woodin in the rapidity of his transformations, of a humour which because it is not English and familiar may, if it please you, be accepted as Chinese—by all these means the Town is to be drawn: London is to be compelled to come in. Nor does London seem particularly slow to accept the invitation; and in accepting the invitation it may note something more than the strange things which it has been asked to see: it may note the difference between the burlesque acting of Miss Thompson and that of too many of the sisters of her craft. For six years this actress has been absent from the London stage. It is longer ago than that, however, since she was first the potent attraction of the stage of burlesque, and her theatre the point towards which converged the lines of hansoms that started, after dinner-time, from Pall Mall and Piccadilly. Subsequent experience proves that Miss Lydia Thompson's admirers of those days were not bad critics, after all. Those gentlemen knew what they were going to see, and did not hurry off in hansoms for nothing. They were sure of a performance that would be sunny and pleasant. In its peculiar line, Miss Lydia Thompson's success has not been undeserved. At the Charing Cross her reception has been entirely cordial.

DURING the week Mdle. Beatrice and her travelling company, now located at the Haymarket, have been appearing in a pretty accurate translation of *Nos Intimes*; a translation which differs in this respect from the version of the piece played many years since at the Saint James's under the title *Friends or Foes*. *Friends or Foes* was a favourite piece with an elegant actress of comedy—Miss Herbert—and it has for the London playgoer an additional interest of association, in that it is the piece which during a brief illness of Miss Herbert's first afforded to Miss Kate Terry, in early youth, the means of making her mark. In France, the chief character—that of the heroine—is linked with the name of an entirely accomplished *comédienne*, Madame Fargueil, and the performance of Madame Fargueil in the part has been seen in London; so that Mdle. Beatrice, at the Haymarket, has had more than one strong *souvenir* to contend with, and it is greatly to her credit that her performance has been in many ways successful and artistic. She has been well seconded by Mr. Vernon and Mr. Wenman. *Nos Intimes* has quite truly been pronounced the wittiest and most pungent play of a once brilliant author—Monsieur Sardou—but it has two separate sources of interest; one, the sketches of the confiding host's fair-weather friends, whose presence justifies the title; and the other, the attachment, passing into intrigue, which exists between the youthful guest and the somewhat less youthful wife. The "simple and credulous" *bonhomie* of the husband is a thing excellently conceived and portrayed.

THE Prince of Wales's Theatre re-opened on Saturday, with the performance of *The School for Scandal*, which was given during the London season. A little comedy by Mr. Gilbert is understood to be in preparation.

THE new performance of *Two Roses*, which constitutes the main feature in the Vaudeville programme for the autumn, will be criticised next week in the ACADEMY.

A LITTLE domestic drama by Mr. Arthur A'Beckett, called *Faded Flowers*, will be produced this evening at the Haymarket. On Monday a new extravaganza, by Mr. Farnie, will be brought out

at the Strand; and on the same evening the Globe will open under the management of Mr. Fairlie, late of the St. James's, who will bring with him the Saint James's pieces of last season—the boisterous *Vert-Vert*, and Mr. John Oxenford's skilful adaptation of Mrs. Henry Wood's best known novel.

VICTOR SÉJOUR, a dramatist well known in Paris, died last Sunday, and was buried a couple of days afterwards in Père La Chaise, attended to his grave by the troop of sudden friends whom custom summons to every French funeral. Séjour was successful in his youth, and he failed in his middle-age. If he is to be remembered, it will be by one sensational drama, *Le Fils de la Nuit*, and one spectacular drama, *La Prise de Pékin*. His later works were crowded off the stage by Offenbach's music and by dances of women dressed as fishes and birds, for he catered for the theatres which these things have invaded, and not for the Français, the Gymnase, or the Vaudeville. He lived at last poor and neglected, and had to die in order that the *feuilletonistes* might recollect that he had existed.

THE honours of the performance of *Gilberte* at the Gymnase Theatre have fallen, not so much to the authors, Messieurs Gondinet and Deslandes, as to Mlle. Delaporte, the actress who, after an absence of ten years or so, has come back from St. Petersburg to act for twenty nights at the Gymnase. Her reception was naturally sympathetic, and was awarded by a most brilliant audience; the leading actress of the Gymnase, Mlle. Blanche Pierson, applauding from a private box. It has long been recognised by the best judges that Mlle. Delaporte is one of the first actresses of comedy in Europe: a mistress of her art, who obtains from her art every legitimate effect, and never forces it out of its proper province. Her entire understanding of every character she assumes, and her subtle expression of contained emotion, place her as the equal not only of Mlle. Pierson herself, but of Delaporte's now departed comrades, Rose Chéri and Desclée. The new piece *Gilberte* is in four acts, which appear somewhat lacking in continuity or unity of interest, for while in the beginning the interest is centred upon Gilberte as a daughter, it is transferred to her career as a wife. But judicious excisions since the first representation have to some extent removed this objection, and there is no doubt that the piece affords to Landrol and to Ravel as well as to Mlle. Delaporte an opportunity of exhibiting the excellence of their art.

WE understand that Mr. Clement O'Neil is the author of the English version of *Giroflé-Girofla* which is shortly to be produced at the Philharmonic Theatre.

THE Strand Theatre will perform, together with Farnie's new burlesque of *Loo, or the Party who took Miss*, still for some time Poole's comedy of *Paul Pry*, whose success continues, and afterwards produce a new comedy by Mr. Byron, under the name of *Old Sailors*, as a "pendant" to his *Old Soldiers*. The principal parts are written for Mr. C. H. Stephenson, Mr. Terry, Mr. Henry Cox, and Miss Ada Swanborough.

WE understand that Mr. Halliday's treatment of Scott's *Talisman*, in the new spectacular drama, *Richard Cœur de Lion*, to be produced to-night at Drury Lane is much like Mr. Matheson's in his *Talismano* libretto. The only difference is that in the drama the part of Saladin is made prominent. The Sultan appears in each of the first three acts in another disguise, and only in the last he assumes his real character. As in his previous stage adaptations, the author gives great opportunities for the development of scenic effects, such as processions, ballets, &c. Some of the characters, such as Saladin, Richard, Sir Kenneth, &c., are drawn with energetic features, whilst others, Edith Plantagenet, for instance, appear like a mosaic,

composed of many little details, which at first seem to be almost unimportant. Mr. Carl Meyder, the new musical conductor at Drury Lane, has composed a clever overture, and some ballet and march music, which will probably add to the general success of Mr. Andrew Halliday's newest adaptation.

A CORRESPONDENT in Vienna writes:—The Wiener Stadttheater, our best theatre after the Burgtheater, sustains a loss not easily to be repaired, through the resignation of the director, Dr. Heinrich Laube. As usual in such cases, a pecuniary matter was the principal cause of a disagreement between the director and the higher authorities. The Stadttheater was created by Dr. Laube, who was from 1850 to 1868 Director of the Burgtheater, so called because it is in the Emperor's "Burg" (Castle), itself. This theatre is among the German stages what the Comédie Française is among the French, and it had its best period during the eighteen years of Dr. Laube's management. When he, the author of *Die Karlsruhler, Graf Essex, Cato in Eisen*, and many another celebrated drama, retired from the Burgtheater on account of quarrels with the late General-Intendant Baron Münch-Bellinghausen (better known under his *nom de plume* Frederick Halm), Laube went to Leipzig, where he undertook the management of the Stadttheater, but soon came back to Vienna, his favourite town, and created the theatre which he now forsakes. Dr. Laube, one of the best actors of the Stadttheater company, has been entrusted with the provisional management, but several of the other principal members, the Professor of Oration, Herr Alexander Strakosch among them, have demanded to be released from their engagements. There is a rumour that Anton Ascher, who was once director of the Carl-Theater, and is now living in retirement, will be offered the managership.

THE Komische Oper (Opera Comique), which had closed its doors last season, has been leased by Herr Hasemann, one of the former directors, and will shortly be reopened. Following the example of the Paris Conservatoire, the Vienna Conservatorium der Gesellschaft der Musikfreunde (the same excellent school where the *prima donna* of Covent Garden Opera, Mlle. d'Angeri, received her musical education), has established a school for dramatic art in its higher forms. This new institution supplies a real want, because there was actually no such establishment existing, except a few private theatre-schools, which left very much to desire. The best actors from both the Burg- and the Stadttheater, like Herren Baumeister, Förster, Friedman, and the "Master of Oration," Herr Strakosch, will be professors of declamation; Mr. Price, solo dancer at the great Opera Ballet, will teach Mimic; Joseph Weilen, one of the most prominent dramatic authors of the day, has been appointed Professor of Literature, etc. It is altogether such an institution as would very well find its place in England. One of the next novelties of the Stadttheater will be an adaptation from Octave Feuillet's sensational drama, *Le Sphinx*.

HEINRICH LAUBE, during his stay at Carlsbad, has adapted Shakspeare's *Pericles* to the stage, and the piece is to be brought out at the Vienna Stadttheater in the course of the winter.

MUSIC.

NEW MUSIC.

WE have received from Messrs. Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co., a parcel of their recent publications for review, consisting of songs and pianoforte pieces, which, though not requiring any very detailed criticism, are of sufficient interest to render them well worthy of a short notice in our columns.

Anton Rubinstein's songs may be said to be all but unknown in this country, and a selection of them with English words will surely be acceptable

to the large number of musicians who desire to keep themselves *au courant* with the music of the present day. Among the pieces now before us are the "Twelve Songs from the Persian of Mirza Schaffy," "The Forest Witch" ("Die Waldhexe"), and "Here's to thee, gentle Mary," all from Rubinstein's pen. Taken as a whole, these smaller compositions must be considered superior to the same author's larger works. In the latter is almost invariably to be found great diffuseness; and side by side with many interesting thoughts, a large amount of "padding." In these little songs, however, where a felicitous first idea is the great desideratum, Rubinstein is met with under more favourable circumstances. The Persian songs have a peculiar quaintness about them. With the view, doubtless, of imparting a local colouring to them, the composer has adopted quasi-oriental scales and unusual rhythms, very happy effects being obtained by the frequent use of the interval known as the "augmented second," as, for example, in the song "My heart is crowned with thee" (No. 2). It cannot be said that all the numbers are of the same merit—indeed, there are few more unequal writers than Rubinstein—but several of them are truly charming. Besides the song just referred to, No. 3, "When thy fairy feet delight my gaze," may be specified as remarkably original and pleasing from the freshness of its rhythms. No. 9, "Oh, could it remain so for ever," is another strikingly original number; and No. 11, "Look not so coyly," shows that Rubinstein can, when he chooses, write more simply and unaffectedly than most people would give him credit for. On the other hand, there are a few numbers in which the desire for originality leads to affectation and eccentricity, as for example on the last page of No. 6, in which the roudades with which the song ends are neither expressive nor beautiful. The song, "The Forest Witch," a fine piece of musical declamation, was sung several times in public last season by Miss Antoinette Sterling, with a success which the merits of the composition fully justify. "Here's to thee, gentle Mary," is a very pleasing little song, though hardly so striking as some of the others under notice.

It is not often that we have met with compositions from an English pen which have given us such real pleasure as four songs by Mr. H. A. Rudall, an accomplished amateur, who, however, needs no indulgence on that score, as his acquisitions would do no discredit to a professor. The only fear to be entertained with regard to Mr. Rudall's songs is, lest they should be too good to be popular. Their beauty is of a refined kind, appealing rather to the cultivated musician than to the average amateur. "The Days of Merry Spring-time," though not from a musical point of view by any means the best of the four, is likely to be the most acceptable to the majority of hearers; but the other three songs, the words of all of which are from Bailey's *Festus*, are of a very high order. "Ask me not to look and love" is a particularly elegant and expressive song, but the rest of the series can also be warmly recommended.

"Sonetto di Dante Alighieri," set to music by Hans von Bülow, Op. 22, is a very pleasing and flowing melody, which calls for no further comment.

Two songs for Mezzo-Soprano, by J. F. H. Read (No. 1 "Nydia's Love Song," No. 2 "A Regret for Childhood"), are very well written, and commendably free from commonplace. The first is possibly rather the more interesting of the two, but both contain good points.

Of "Three Songs," dedicated to Mr. Santley by Edmund T. Chipp, the first and second are before us. The first is an extremely simple yet very effective setting of Longfellow's poem, "The Curfew;" the second, entitled "Old Farewell Song," is more in the style of Schumann, whom, without servile imitation, Dr. Chipp would seem to have taken for his model.

"Ask me no more," song, with violoncello obbligato, by Oliveria L. Prescott, shows very considerable musical feeling, and when adequately rendered would be effective.

A series of four-part songs for mixed voices, may be briefly dismissed with the remark that it contains three pieces ("Lullaby of Life," "The Rainbow," and "The Angel's Visit"), by Mr. Henry Leslie, and two ("The Sun is bright" and "Summer Morning") by Mr. James Coward. Both these gentlemen are so well known for their skill in this particular species of composition that it will be sufficient to say that the present part-songs are not unworthy of the reputation of their writers, and will be found useful additions to the répertoires of choral societies.

There still remain to be noticed two pianoforte pieces. The first is a very bright and sparkling "Intermezzo Scherzoso," by Dr. Hans von Bülow, which with good playing cannot fail to please; and the other is a fantasia, by Wilhelm Kuhe, on themes from Glinka's opera, *Life for the Czar*, which is very pleasing in its subjects, and being treated in Mr. Kuhe's usual brilliant style, makes a very good drawing-room piece.

EBENEZER PROFT.

THE Liverpool Musical Festival commences on Tuesday next, under the direction of Sir Julius Benedict. The list of solo performers includes the names of M^{me}. Adelina Patti, M^{lle}. Albani, Miss Edith Wynne, Mrs. Weldon, M^{me}. Patey, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Bentham, Mr. E. Lloyd, Herr Conrad Behrens, and Mr. Santley as vocalists; Miss Dora Schirmacher as solo pianist; and Herr Straus and Mr. Carodus as solo violinists. The orchestra will number over a hundred instrumentalists, with M. Sainton as leader, and Mr. W. T. Best at the organ, while the chorus will consist of above three hundred voices. The morning performances will consist of sacred, and the evening of secular music. The sacred works to be given are *St. Paul*, Gounod's new mass, "SS. Angeli Custodes," selections from the *Creation*, *Messiah*, *Judas Maccabæus*, and *Israel in Egypt*, and Sullivan's *Light of the World*, which will be conducted by the composer. The most important features of the secular concerts will be a new "Festival Overture" by Mr. G. A. Macfarren, and an orchestral work entitled "The Lay of the Last Minstrel" by Mr. J. F. Barnett, both composed expressly for the Festival, a festal march entitled "Edinburgh" by Professor Oakeley, Gounod's *Joan of Arc*, Mozart's symphony in G minor, Beethoven's "Pastoral," and Mendelssohn's "Italian" symphonies, and Mendelssohn's G minor concerto.

INTERESTING particulars as to the progress of Wagner's great Bayreuth enterprise appear from time to time in the German musical papers. A recent number of the *Signale* states that the composer has nearly finished the instrumentation of the last act of the *Götterdämmerung*, the concluding piece of the tetralogy, and that the close of this work is "the most colossal thing that the genius of the master has ever produced." Offers of singers and players come in from all sides. Wagner wishes to have all his singers tall, as having to represent chiefly gods and heroes, and thus far it is said he has been very successful. His Siegfried (Herr Glatz) and Brünnhilde (Frau Materna) are both of imposing stature. For the two giants, Fasolt and Fafner, after long search two singers of enormous height have been found, who, however, are both lean and will have to be padded. In Bayreuth, where it is well known that Wagner requires only tall singers, it has passed into a saying, if a tall man passes along the street, "There goes a Nibelung!" The full orchestral score of "Die Walküre," the second part of the work, has just been published by Messrs. Schott, of Mainz.

In connexion with the same subject, it will in-

terest many of our readers to learn that Mr. Alfred Forman has translated the whole of the drama *Der Ring des Nibelungen* into English, and that three of the four parts ("Rheingold," "Die Walküre," and "Siegfried") have been printed for private circulation. The translation of the *Götterdämmerung* is, we believe, also complete, but Mr. Forman is wisely keeping it back until the publication of the music. Our readers will form some idea of the difficulty of the task when we say that, not only is the original metre retained so that the English text fits the music, but that Mr. Forman has actually preserved the alliterative verse, which is a special feature of Wagner's poem. As a complete understanding of the drama is absolutely indispensable to the appreciation of the music, we hope that Mr. Forman will ere long publish his entire translation. Still more desirable is it that Messrs. Schott, the proprietors of the music, should bring out a cheap edition of the work with the English text in addition to the original German. By so doing, they would confer a great benefit on the large number of musicians in this country who are interested in Wagner's music, but who have not sufficient acquaintance with the German language to follow the original text. We trust that before the performances in 1876 such an edition may be issued.

HERR JOSEF RHEINBERGER, whose pianoforte quartett was produced with great success last season in London, is at present at work upon a new symphony, which, according to the *Musikalisches Wochenblatt*, an Italian musical society has commissioned him to write.

SIGNOR FOLI, the well-known bass, leaves England at the end of next week for St. Petersburg, where he will appear for the first time on the 12th of next month.

THE Viennese Ladies' Orchestra will leave at the end of next week for Manchester, where they have taken an engagement for twelve concerts.

WE learn from Vienna that M^{me}. Christine Nilsson (M^{me}. de Rouzaud) is expected in that city, or will by this time have arrived there. M^{me}. Nilsson intends to give the poor, "star"-neglected inhabitants of the great city on the blue Danube a proof of her high abilities, which are already acknowledged in London and in Paris, and which have made her a favourite with our Transatlantic cousins. M^{me}. Nilsson intends to appear either at the Hofopertheater (the Imperial Opera), or to arrange three concerts on her own account. It will be remembered that the Swedish songstress refused to appear in Berlin after the Franco-Prussian war, when she was wanted for the production of Ambroise Thomas' *Hamlet*, saying she feared to lose the favour of her Parisian admirers if she sang before a German audience.

THE Society of Musical Composers in France, under the presidency of Ambroise Thomas, Henri Reber, Félicien David, Victor Massé, and Vaucorbeil, have addressed a memorial to the National Assembly, complaining of the stagnation of the musical art in France, and the poverty of the repertoire of the lyrical theatre. It asks for greater activity on the part of the direction of the Opéra Comique, the rehabilitation of the Théâtre Lyrique on the Place du Châtelet, as well as larger subventions and greater encouragement for the choral and symphonic societies. The petition is signed by almost all the known composers in France.

How are the mighty fallen! Ilma di Murska, once the "star" of the Vienna Opera, and afterwards a favourite of English and American audiences, is now singing at the Polish National Theatre in Lemberg, one of the dirtiest towns in Galicia. Signor Naudin, the once-admired tenor, joins M^{lle}. Murska in these honours.

POSTSCRIPT.

THE project of connecting the three principal rivers of Western Germany—viz., the Rhine, the Ems, and the Weser—by a canal, is one of long standing, and has been recently again brought forward, more especially by persons interested in the coal industry and other important branches of production in Westphalia and Rhenish Prussia. It is said that the Prussian Government is inclined to lend its assistance towards the realisation of the project.

A BRANCH of industry which is gradually increasing in importance has arisen in late years in the barren moorlands of North-western Germany, by the preparation of peat (or turf), which is largely used as fuel in this part of Europe; and two companies have lately been formed in Oldenburg for the purpose of manufacturing peat on a large scale. The peat is cut out of the soil of the marshy moors or bogs by means of a large flat-bottomed steam-vessel, which is able to cut a canal twenty (German) feet in breadth and six feet in depth, whilst proceeding at the rate of from ten to twelve feet per hour. The soil thus cut out is deposited alongside of the bank of the canal, where it is subsequently cut into the shape of bricks, and then dried.

THE question of the best means to be employed for the conservation of woods and forests in Germany came before the Foresters' Congress held at Freiberg on September 5. The importance of the subject was universally admitted, and the extraordinary influence which a scientific and systematic method of management would have on the general physical and economic relations of the people at large was fully recognised. In Germany about 18 per cent. of all the woods are in the hands of communal and parish proprietors, and only 4 or 5 per cent. in those of the Imperial Government; hence until legislative enactments are brought to bear on this branch of landed property, no uniformity of system can be looked for. The next meeting of the Congress will be held in 1875 at Hanover.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1874.

No. 126, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

The Ashanti War: A Narrative prepared from the Official Documents by Permission of Sir Garnet Wolseley, C.B., K.C.M.G. By Henry Brackenbury, Captain, Royal Artillery, Assistant Military Secretary to Sir Garnet Wolseley during the War, and formerly Professor of Military History at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich. With Maps and Plans compiled from the Staff Surveys, &c., by Harry Cooper, Lieutenant, 47th Regiment, sometime Adjutant of Transport in the Campaign. (Edinburgh and London: Wm. Blackwood & Sons, 1874.)

ALTHOUGH the war on the Gold Coast was only brought to a conclusion on the 4th of February by the capture of Coomassie, no fewer than five different accounts of the campaign have been already published. With the exception of Captain Brackenbury's book, however, they are all written by special correspondents of the various newspapers. These, although interesting narratives of personal experience, do not pretend to give a complete history of the military operations. Captain Brackenbury's book is of a much more elaborate kind, full—perhaps too full—of details; and it deals with the whole question of the Ashanti difficulty in an exhaustive manner. The author enjoyed exceptional advantages as a chronicler of the war. From his position as military secretary to Sir Garnet Wolseley, he must have been in constant and close communication with him throughout, and have been in possession of full information with regard to the military situation in all its phases from first to last; and although, as he is careful to explain, the narrative is not an official one, and has not been revised, or even seen previous to publication, by Sir Garnet Wolseley or any of his staff, yet all official documents were placed at the author's disposal without reserve, and valuable data supplied by different officials.

Now this very intimate association of the historian with the chief actors in the events related, this derivation of all knowledge from official sources, is not an unmixed gain. It ensures a general accuracy as to facts, but is liable to bias the interpretation of them. And a defect of this kind may be traced throughout Captain Brackenbury's book. There is a want of independent and impartial criticism of military men and their work, a tendency to view every act of the commander, and every service of his subordinates in the most favourable light. Where others have found fault, Captain Brackenbury is ready with a warm defence, and mistakes and disasters are often lightly passed over, or excused as altogether unavoidable under the circumstances in which they occurred.

Apart from this, however, the work has great merit. In spite of the numerous details with which it is charged, it is extremely lucid, intelligible, and written in a simple and vigorous style, while the admirable maps by which it is illustrated enable the reader to follow with facility the intricate movements of the early part of the campaign.

The book is conveniently divided into two volumes, in accordance with a natural arrangement of the subject. The first volume treats of the origin of the war, and the series of events which led to the retreat of the Ashanti army across the Prah; the second of the march to Coomassie, and subjects relating to the condition and prospects of the countries of the Gold Coast.

The war originated in the old feud between the Fantis and the Ashantis. The Ashantis naturally felt a strong objection to the transfer of Elmina from the Dutch, the friends of their allies the natives of Elmina, to the English, the friends of their hereditary enemies the Fantis. Again, the King of Ashanti favoured the Dutch rule rather than the English, because the former encouraged the slave trade, while the latter had always striven to keep it down. This trade formed one of the chief sources of revenue to the Ashantis, who regularly sent down slaves to the Dutch possessions, where they were purchased and shipped under the name of soldiers to Java. Ashanti traders hardly ever ventured to visit Cape Coast after the war of 1863, and the Ashantis felt, no doubt, that if Elmina passed into the hands of the English, the allies of their enemies the Fantis, they would find themselves shut out altogether from the coast. Accordingly, in November 1870, while the negotiations between the English and Dutch governments for the cession of Elmina were in progress, King Koffee Kalcilli wrote to Mr. Ussher, the administrator of the Coast Settlements, protesting against the transfer, and claiming Elmina as his own, on the ground that it had paid tribute to his ancestors from time immemorial. This put a stop to the negotiations for a time. The English Government appears to have acted with judgment and caution. If the English settlements were to be retained, it was a wise and politic measure to bring the Dutch settlements intermingled with them under the same rule. As matters stood, broils were constantly arising between the tribes under the Dutch, and those under English protection. But the British Government refused to accept the transfer, which the Dutch were eager to make, until King Koffee's claim was withdrawn, and the consent of the King and chiefs of Elmina to the change publicly given. This having been effected, the forts were finally handed over on April 6, 1872.

In the meantime, negotiations had been going on for some time between successive governors of the Gold Coast and the King of Ashanti for the release of certain German missionaries, who had been taken prisoners by Adoo Buffo, an Ashanti chieftain, and kept in confinement at Coomassie. All appeared to be satisfactorily arranged except the amount of the ransom to be paid, and King Koffee declared himself reconciled to

the transfer of Elmina as a *fait accompli*, when on January 29, 1873, the news reached Cape Coast Castle that the Ashantis had crossed the Prah, and invaded the Protectorate. The negotiations for the release of the missionaries had been carried on merely to gain time to complete the preparations for war, which the King had long been making.

The Fanti tribes met the invaders near Dunquah, about eighteen miles from Cape Coast, at the beginning of April, and after successfully repelling for the first time in their history the attack of the Ashantis, they all at once unaccountably retreated, and broke up in utter confusion. A third encounter in the neighbourhood of Elmina resulted in the complete rout of the Fantis, and a terrible panic reigned at Cape Coast, the people of the surrounding districts flocking thither in thousands for protection. After this the Fantis could not be brought up to the fighting point again, and Colonel Harley, the Administrator, could merely hold the forts at Cape Coast and Elmina until the arrival of Colonel Festing with a reinforcement of marines in the month of June. Then the disaffected quarter of Elmina was bombarded, and the Ashanti forces who came to the rescue severely defeated by Colonel Festing's troops. The road to the Prah was commenced by Lieutenant Gordon, Houssas drilled, and advanced fortified posts established to cover Elmina and Cape Coast. But no active operations of importance were undertaken until after the arrival of Sir Garnet Wolseley on the 2nd of October. Captain Brackenbury complains that the General was sent out without an army—required to make bricks without straw—but the Home Government surely acted wisely in not sending out European troops until Sir Garnet Wolseley had personally examined the state of affairs, and estimated his requirements for the campaign. There was ample time for communication before the fine season set in, during which time only active operations could be safely carried on. The white troops could not have been encamped for any length of time without most serious risk to their health and efficiency. If they had been available for an attack upon the flank of the Ashanti army as it passed within striking distance in its retreat to the Prah, it is probable that severe loss might have been inflicted, and the conclusion of a peace materially hastened. But no result which did not include the occupation of Coomassie itself would have been satisfactory. The plan adopted was infinitely more advantageous in the end. The English regiments were kept in readiness at home, and despatched with extraordinary celerity as soon as the request for them was received. The invasion of the enemy's country could not be attempted until the military road to the Prah was completed, and this could not be accomplished until the Ashantis had recrossed that river. By pushing forward advanced posts and strongly fortifying them, by harassing the enemy by frequent reconnaissances and small attacks, the English commander, powerfully assisted by epidemic disease which raged in the enemy's camp, and the exhaustion of the supplies yielded by the country they occupied, succeeded in clearing the Protectorate of the invaders. Then the

road to the Prah was quickly completed, the white troops had arrived and were ready at hand, and the triumphant advance upon Coomassie was rapidly effected. The energy and ability with which the first series of operations was carried out have hardly been fully appreciated at home, for the difficulties were endless, and the labour entailed upon the staff and special service officers was enormous and unceasing. The full success of the expedition is largely due to the efficient service of the exceptionally able men whom the love of enterprise and Sir Garnet Wolseley's personal influence and reputation attracted to his side.

The story of the advance upon Coomassie has been told so often and so recently that it must still be fresh in the memory of every one, and it is not necessary to repeat it here.

The invasion of the Ashanti territory was ably and brilliantly conducted to a successful issue. The capital of Ashanti was for the first time entered by a victorious enemy. It is impossible not to feel regret that it was so quickly evacuated, for there seems now no doubt that the English army might have remained there a few days longer in perfect safety. Captain Sartorius rode through it with an escort of only twenty Houssas five days after Sir Garnet Wolseley left it. The day following Captain Glover entered it with his forces, and marched unmolested and without difficulty after the British army to Prahsu. Six days later still, carriers with mails for Captain Glover passed through the capital, and followed him safely down the road to the Prah. The difficulty of getting up supplies rather than the temporary flooding of the rivers was probably the chief cause of the hasty retreat. A meeting with Captain Glover in Coomassie, and the destruction of the Bantama, or sacred burial place of the kings, the sanctuary round which the horrible ceremonial of human sacrifices centres, would have added immensely to the value of the results attained. The King's executioner told Dr. Mackinnon that he killed two or three people every day, and at least a thousand a year, and that the week preceding the capture of the city the number of victims was so great he could not compute them. The Ashanti system of fetishism appears to be the only one in the coast district into which the element of human sacrifice largely enters, and it would have been an immense gain to the people of the country, and to humanity, if the despotism founded upon such a foul and bloody superstition had been utterly broken up and destroyed.

The Fanti tribes could not be induced to face the enemy, in spite of the "encouragement" given them by white officers, one of whom reported that the fatigue of beating the allies into action alone was excessive. But the disciplined native troops, especially the Houssas, Yorubas, and Kossoos, although given at times to a reckless expenditure of ammunition, appear to have developed good soldierly qualities. Rait's Houssa artillerymen fought as well as men could fight. It is clear that a trustworthy native force may be raised from these sources amply sufficient for the defence of the Protectorate.

The work of the Engineers in making the road to the Prah, bridging rivers, throwing up defences round the fortified posts and camps, and cutting paths for the advance in the enemy's country, hampered as they were by the difficulty of obtaining efficient labour, must have been extremely arduous, and it was thoroughly well done. Indeed the Engineers and the medical department have shone conspicuously in this campaign. We were told at the outset that it was an engineers' and doctors' war, and they have every reason to be proud of the part they took in it. No hitch of any kind appears to have occurred. The sanitary arrangements of the camps, and the precautions adopted for the prevention of sickness, were excellent; the hospital accommodation on the line of march, and the provision for the transport of the sick and wounded, were ample and efficient. The result is seen in one of the most striking features of this campaign, carried on in the most unhealthy country in the world, viz., a mortality of only sixty out of the whole force of 3,985, little more than fifteen per thousand, or considerably less than 2 per cent., including ten men killed in action. The mortality in the three white regiments was only 1 per cent.; in the Naval Brigade 2 per cent.

The men were no doubt picked men in the prime of life, and the amount of sickness was large, being as high as 71 per cent. in the English regiments; but the final result is in any case very extraordinary, and speaks volumes for the efficiency of the Army and Navy Medical Departments. The same success did not attend the Control. Captain Brackenbury admits that the transport was a failure. The only means available for conveying supplies into the interior were men and women carriers; and the duties of the Control officers were too multifarious, and they were too heavily overworked to organise them systematically, or superintend them efficiently. The result was that men of different tribes were jumbled together instead of being kept in separate gangs under their own headmen. Engineerlabourers were laid hold of for transport purposes; some carriers did double work, being started off with fresh loads the moment they arrived without perhaps getting any pay after all, while others got paid without carrying a load. Discontent arose and desertions became serious; the transport in fact broke down, and active measures had to be taken by the commander, who impressed disarmed native levies into the service, and placed the whole management in the hands of one responsible officer, Colonel Colley. It was understood that no four-footed animal fit for transport could live on the Gold Coast, and no attempt was made to employ them; and yet we read of Captain Sartorius riding a pony in his adventurous expedition to Coomassie. Sir Garnet Wolseley and some of his officers had mules, and a large herd of cattle were driven right up to the Ashanti capital, so that perhaps animal transport might have been used after all.

To the auxiliary expeditions designed to march converging columns of native allies upon Coomassie, Captain Brackenbury does full justice. Captain Butler and Captain Dalrymple failed to bring up the Akims, in

spite of most zealous and untiring efforts, through the incurable cowardice of the people. Captain Glover, however, succeeded in marching triumphantly into the Ashanti capital with nearly 5,000 men eight days after Sir Garnet Wolseley's occupation of it, to whom he rendered most important service by drawing large forces of the enemy from the main body. His wonderful power of carrying the native chiefs with him and making them fight, and his laborious march with the army he had created through a most difficult country, are well worthy of a separate record. With a little more time Captain Glover would have led a great and formidable army to the invasion of Ashanti.

The feeble character of the Fantis, and the impossibility of maintaining a strong European staff in such a climate, seem to the author to be almost insurmountable obstacles in the way of effecting any material improvement in the condition of the countries of the Gold Coast. The only hope he sees is in the development of the gold mines, and the introduction by that means of a large foreign element into the population. There seems to be no doubt of the existence of gold in abundance. The sands at Cape Coast are golden. Captain Thompson found the roads in the Wassaw country impassable at night by reason of the gold pits dug there. Captain Butler describes Western Akim as teeming with gold; while Captain Glover states that in Eastern Akim "gold is as plentiful as potatoes in Ireland." The opening of these mines would, no doubt, soon introduce an invigorating foreign element into the population. But this would also be a new element of trouble, and would, for a time at least, rather increase than diminish the difficulties and responsibilities of the Government. W. B. CHEADLE.

The History of the Parish of Kirkham, in the County of Lancaster. By Henry Fishwick, Esq., F.R.H.S. (Manchester: printed for the Chetham Society, 1874. 4to. pp. vii. 208, iii. 18.)

THE parish of Kirkham is not one well-known to fame. No great battle was ever fought in it, no great man was ever born in it, and yet its history, here printed in a handsome quarto, is a book which is far from being without interest. Probably a British fortress, certainly a Roman station, ("nearly the whole length of the long street of Kirkham" being on their road), it formed a portion of the large territory granted at the Conquest to Roger de Poitou. The Domesday Book shows that the place-names then in use have continued with little variation to the present time. The town of Kirkham was one of the first entitled to a market and fair by royal charter, which was granted 15 Edward I. It was a corporation of burgesses and bailiffs, with "gauldryers," "leather scarchards," "flesh and fish viewards," &c., duly empowered to fine bakers for not making good bread, and to order that neither "malt makers nor any as they employ, shall not dry any malt nor weete any dry barley upon the Sabbath day for the time to come in the pain of 20s."

The parish of Kirkham was governed by

"sworn men," a name given as early as the fourteenth century to persons entrusted by popular election with the charge of the parish affairs. There are several places in Lancashire which were formerly governed on this plan, but Kirkham stands alone in having thirty men. Their records contain some curious entries. In 1636 the vicar attempted to impose some conditions upon them, and upon their refusal to comply he kept them out of the church, a proceeding which led to a legal struggle, wherein the parson was ultimately worsted. One of Vicar Fleetwood's rejected conditions was: "if there be any turbulent, or *fascitious* person, that the rest of the company shall joyne with the Vicar and turne him oute." In 1680 a catalogue of recusants was drawn up to assist the justices of the peace in the collection of "Sunday shillings"—that is, fines for non-attendance at the parish church. In the parish of Osbaldeston, the poorer Roman Catholics who were unable to pay this sum for each attendance at the mass, are said to have been furnished with a red cloth collar, which formed a badge of exemption. In North Lancashire the Roman Catholics are still vulgarly called "Red Necks." There were other Nonconformists who at times got into trouble. Cuthbert Harrison, B.A., who had been curate of Singleton during the Commonwealth, excited the wrath of the vicar of Kirkham after the Restoration, by preaching and baptising in his own house. For this he was placed under ecclesiastical censure, and going to the church, the vicar, who had his sermon written in shorthand, was so startled by the appearance of the heretic, that he lost his place, and so "was silent for some time." After appealing vainly to the churchwardens and to a justice of the peace, the vicar took Harrison by the sleeve and desired him to go out. The two walked together to the door, where the dissenter, with a strong voice said, "It is time to go when the devil drives!" This feud culminated in a suit which the vicar brought against Mr. Harrison "for twenty shillings per month for six months absenting himself from church." The defence was that when he did go to church he was put out by the plaintiff.

The judge seems to have been of a facetious temper, and said:—

"There is fiddle to be hanged, and a fiddle not to be hanged. The defendant was under church censure which might prevent his going to church; but he goes to church and is put out, and then is sued upon the statute for not going to church. Gentlemen, pray consider it."

The vicar lost his cause and had the costs to pay.

An earlier curate of Singleton than Cuthbert Harrison had some grievous charges laid to his door in 1578. He neither preaches, visits the sick, nor teaches the catechism, and "he churcheth fornicatours without doinge any penance." A fellow feeling made him wondrous kind, for it is also affirmed that "he hath lately kepte a typlinge hous, and a nowty woman in it."

To a woman likewise connected with a tipling-house, Kirkham owes its present Free Grammar School. Isabel Birley, a benevolent alewife, in 1621 went to the sworn men who were assembled in the

church, and showing them 30*l.* which she had in her apron, told them she had "brought that money to give it towards the erecting of a free schole for pore children to be taught gratis." The apron of money received sundry additions, but none of the gentry were so open-handed in their liberality as kindly Isabel Birley. It is a pity after so good a beginning to find that the "religious difficulty" intruded itself, and that when the foundress, now by a second marriage Isabel Wilding, went to the scollies, in 1636,—

"her purpose being to have bestowed 30*l.* more towards the school if she had found them favourable to her in something she willed of them. . . . Whereas, Mr. Clifton gave her harsh words, and such as sent her home with much discontent and passion."

Another benefactor of the parish was James Thistleton, of Wrea, a tailor whose wages for the greater part of his life did not exceed fourpence a day and his victuals, and yet left enough of money at his death in 1693 to establish a free school.

Amongst the old houses of Kirkham, Mains Hall is noticeable as being traditionally connected with two very different notabilities. Allen, the last of the English Cardinals, is said to have had his hiding-place there, and "it is also reported that on more than one occasion the Prince Regent paid visits to Mrs. Fitzherbert, whilst she was staying there with her relatives."

Kirkham is not destitute of folk-lore. There was a witch at Singleton, and a hairy ghost at Weeton; a cucking stool existed here as early as the twelfth century; football was played in the streets on Christmas Day, bragget Sunday, teanloe night, and Mayday were duly observed. Bull-baiting, bear-baiting, and cock-fighting were amongst the old amusements, pace-egggers went about at Easter, and charms and omens of various descriptions were firmly believed in. Perhaps the funniest bit of superstition is that given from a tract printed in 1646, setting forth that a papist lady gave birth to a headless babe for having said, "I pray God that rather than I shall be a Roundhead or bear a Roundhead, I may bring forth a child without a head." This is graced with the attesting signature of Edward Fleetwood, pastor, and not improbably was printed by the authority of the House of Commons!

Colonel Fishwick has given us a good and trustworthy history of a little-known piece of Lancashire, and his work throws occasional lights on the history of local self-government, on nonconformity, folk-lore, and dialects, whilst that literary devourer, known as the general reader, will find in it also something to interest and amuse him.

WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

The Education of American Girls, considered in a Series of Essays. Edited by Anna C. Brackett. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, 1874.)

THE discussion which originated with the publication of Dr. E. H. Clarke's book on Sex on Education, and which has excited so much interest here, has naturally been still more rife in America. The present volume appears to have been called into existence

by that publication, and consists of a series of papers bearing in different ways on the higher education of women in the States. Some of these papers are devoted chiefly to statements of fact—to the description of the course of instruction, the number of pupils, and the general working of the system in those colleges and higher schools to which women have been admitted. Others concern themselves more with principles, and discuss the moral and mental culture of women generally, and the effect of intellectual action on physical health. And one contribution to the volume, a thoughtful essay by Miss Mary E. Beedy, on "Girls and Women in England and America," is likely to prove especially interesting to English readers, as the writer is evidently very familiar with the social life of both countries, and evinces much keen and discriminating insight in her analysis of national characteristics.

From the statistics of the American Bureau of Education, it is shown that there are forty-six colleges and high schools open to students of both sexes. In the University of Michigan, which is organised in three departments—that of literature, science, and arts; medicine and surgery; and the department of law—four women have graduated in the first, four in the second, and twenty-one in the third during the last four years, the whole number of female students regularly matriculated in the University being ninety-three. In Oberlin, which was from the first open to students of both sexes, no fewer than 620 women have graduated since the foundation, the number of men in the same period being 1,005. The Mount Holyoke Female Seminary was opened in 1837. It receives no pupils under sixteen, and admits none under eighteen to the senior class; and the number of graduates in thirty-six years has reached 1,455. Vassar College was founded expressly for women in 1865, and has 350 students. From all these and from other institutions statistics have been drawn, intended to show that the health of the girls compares very favourably with that of the young men in similar circumstances, and that the rate of mortality, so far as it can be estimated from enquiries into the subsequent career of the students, is somewhat lower in the case of the women than in that of the men. Of the male graduates of Antioch, for example, it is asserted that

"13½ per cent., while of the women graduates only 9½ per cent., have died. This calculation is exclusive of the war mortality and of accidental deaths. Of the female graduates it appears that three-fourths have since married, and four-fifths of these were two years ago mothers. Only one-half of the remaining fourth are graduates of longer standing than 1871."

All the writers concur in regarding Dr. Clarke's warning as to the enfeebled health of American women with grave concern. They differ from him, however, in ascribing it to other causes than the severity of the studies, or the intellectual stimulus afforded by higher education. Miss Brackett declares of American girls generally that their brains are not overworked, but that their bodies are underfed. "Their food is not sufficiently nutritious, and the energy of the digestive organs is wasted in working upon material which, if it does not irritate and inflame, is

at least of no economic value." Stimulating viands are preferred to nourishing food. "There is no country in the world equal to America in the irregular and spasmodic nature of the demands which society makes upon its women." "Bad air also is likely to be a more active cause of disease in America than elsewhere, for in no other country are furnaces and close fireplaces in such general use." And as to sunlight, "that invaluable medicine for all forms of nervous disease, Americans more than any other people curtain it out carefully for fear of causing carpets and furniture to fade." Artificial habits, premature social excitement, late hours, the absence of robust physical exercise, are the fruitful causes of ill-health, according to the unanimous testimony of these writers. At the same time it is urged, and with considerable force, that much of the lassitude and weakness of which complaint is made would rather be remedied than increased by well-directed intellectual activity.

"There is no surer way," says Mrs. Cheney, "to destroy the health than to care for nothing beside it; and the most important condition for the young girl approaching maturity is to have her thoughts turned from herself to wide and large interests, and to have both mind and body healthily and regularly occupied."

Languor and debility are as often attributable to the want of high purpose, of definite occupation, of adequate motive for intellectual effort as to any other causes.

On the subject of the peculiar physical conditions which dominate all the work and vitality of a girl, especially between the ages of fourteen and eighteen, the writers in this volume speak with less reticence than is usually observed in books not designed exclusively for the medical profession. Notably Mrs. Jacobi, who is herself a Doctor of Medicine, replies to the physiological arguments of Dr. Clarke in considerable detail, and with much candour and ability. It will suffice here to indicate the general scope and bearing of her reasonings. It is not stimulation of the intellect, she contends, but excitement of the feelings, that can be shown from physiological data to have an injurious and disturbing effect on certain nerves, and so to interfere with healthy functional activity. Instead, therefore, of Dr. Clarke's suggestion to provide regular intermittences in the education of girls, "conceding to nature her moderate but inexorable demand for rest during one week out of four," she would substitute a more complex method, which she thus describes:—

"Secure the predominance of the cerebro-spinal system over the activity of the ganglionic. Since the activity of the cerebro-spinal system may be roughly divided into a twofold direction, intellectual and muscular, this predominance is to be secured by assiduous cultivation of the intellect as compared with the emotions, and of the muscles of the limbs as compared with the muscular fibre of the blood-vessels. In other words, the evil effects of the emotional excitement natural to adolescence are to be combated by a larger, wider, slower, and more complete intellectual education than at present falls to the lot of either boys or girls; and the dangers incident to the development of new activity in the ganglionic nervous system—the dangers of irregular circulation, vaso-motor spasm, and paralysis—are to be arrested by systematic physical exercise that shall stimulate the spinal nerves, quicken the external circulation,

and favour the development of muscles at the moment at which their activity threatens to be overpowered."

And from such reasons it is inferred that, while special supervision and watchfulness are undoubtedly needed in a higher degree in the education of girls than in that of boys, that supervision does not necessitate, except in rare cases, periodical interruption of study:—

"It does necessitate, however, the more difficult task of providing for adequate rest and exercise during every day of the month. It necessitates a more rational system of study, a more profound training, a more intelligent view of the real character of intellectual life and of the conditions necessary to develop it. It necessitates a concentration of intellectual effort into four or six hours out of the twenty-four, instead of a useless diffusion of intellectual peddling over ten or twelve. It necessitates an extension of the term of years allowed for education, and the giving up of the fashionable notion that a girl is to be 'finished' at seventeen or eighteen, while her brother continues to pursue his studies until twenty-two or twenty-five. It necessitates, finally, the most careful individual adjustment to each different case, and to all its peculiarities, mental, moral, and physical—quite as frequently, therefore, necessitates the education of girls apart from one another as apart from boys."

Yet, in spite of the strong bias of the writers, the evidence given in this volume in favour of mixed education, or the joint instruction of both sexes during the period of college life, is far from being strong or conclusive. It is true that it is repeatedly urged with some force that in the Western States, where the population is comparatively sparse, and the teaching resources need to be economised, academic instruction must either be obtained in mixed classes, or denied to women altogether. But the testimony which English parents would like to receive from professors and parents in America as to the actual working of the conjoint system, the influence of competition at examinations, and the moral effect of the association at lecture or in class, is entirely absent from this book.

On the other hand, there is nothing in the volume which throws any light on the vexed question as to the subjects of study intellectually appropriate for men and for women respectively. Much has been said in America and in England on sex in mind and education; but it would seem that in neither country has any successful attempt been yet made to differentiate the courses of study, or to determine what part of a liberal education is especially masculine, and what part is feminine. There is a vague impression current in this country, that for some inscrutable reason Greek, Latin, and mathematics furnish the best intellectual discipline for young men, and that French, Italian, and the belles lettres are most appropriate for their sisters. This impression prevails to a far less extent in America, but it derives no real support from the experience of that country or our own. There is no reason to believe that any worthy subject of enquiry, or any ennobling mental discipline, is unsuited to the intellectual life of a woman. Whatever interest women have taken in learning, and whatever distinctions they have acquired, have been found in the old recognised paths of liberal education—in

language, in science, in literature, in philosophy—and not in any one of those departments of thought which our *à priori* judgments might lead us to regard as distinctively feminine. The truth is that learning and intellectual culture, so far, at least, as they can be pursued in early life, are of no sex. Striking and beautiful diversities will probably manifest themselves under the teaching of Nature, in the applications of such learning and culture to the mature work of life. But hitherto all our attempts to map out the field of human enquiry and intellectual effort, and to assign from the beginning the portions of it which should be cultivated by boys and girls respectively, have proved a complete failure. And the practical conclusion is that it is wise, once for all, to abandon such attempts; to offer both to men and women the best course of instruction we can devise; to choose our subjects rather in view of their disciplinary value as noble and elevating intellectual exercises, than with regard to their supposed bearing on this or that part of professional or domestic life; and then to await the result. Fuller experience may possibly prove to us that some lines of investigation are more likely to prove fruitful and helpful to women than others. But at present the data for such a choice are not before us; and we cannot either safely or wisely pre-judge the question.

There is no sadder subject of reflection than the amount of unused capacity and wasted force in the world. "Here and there," says George Eliot, "is born a Saint Theresa, foundress of nothing, whose living heart-beats and sobs after an unattained goodness, tremble off and are dispersed among hindrances, instead of centreing in some long-recognisable deed." Much more often may we see women leading aimless and sterile lives, who nevertheless possess great capacity both for acquiring and for imparting knowledge; and gifts which if properly cultivated might have enriched the world, and added to the happiness of all those with whom they are associated. Even on the low ground of economic expediency, therefore, there is much to be said in favour of placing within the reach of women greater facilities for advanced and varied education, and of inviting such of them as possess the will and the ability, to avail themselves, under proper conditions, of the recognised encouragements and tests furnished by the Universities. The evidence which comes from America reminds us of the imperative necessity for increased precautions in regard to the care of health, and for physical training *pari passu* with greater intellectual stimulus. It is calculated also to suggest some grave misgivings as to the project of mixed education, and as to the heedless application of so much of our present academic system as is associated with the competition and struggle for prizes. But it is full of encouragement to all those in this country who are seeking to enlarge the range of intellectual pursuits accessible to women, or to offer to them greater facilities for acquiring a sound and generous education, and for obtaining honourable employment.

J. G. FITCH.

Autobiographical Recollections of the Medical Profession. By J. F. Clarke, M.R.C.S., for many years on the Editorial Staff of the *Lancet*. (London: Churchill, 1874. Pp. 537.)

THIS is a most interesting, agreeably written, and instructive book. It consists of a series of papers that have from time to time appeared in the pages of the *Medical Times and Gazette*. The important position which Mr. Clarke long held on the staff of the *Lancet* frequently brought him into intimate relation with the principal medical men of the last forty years; and his excellent knowledge of human nature, his intelligence and retentive memory have enabled him to reproduce in an easy gossiping style many traits of character of distinguished men that it would have been a subject of great regret to have lost. Mr. Clarke commences by giving an interesting sketch of the condition of the medical profession in 1823, showing how little hospital surgeons and physicians entered at that time into the work of teaching, which is now considered so important a part of their duties, and which is in general so well discharged. Then comes an account of the origin of the *Lancet*, which from the first was popular with the alumni and surgeons in general practice, but was dreaded, feared, and disliked by consulting practitioners, lecturers, and hospital medical officers. For a short time, says Mr. Clarke, the name of the editor was a secret, but it could not long remain so. Young Wakley was seen to take notes, and Sir Astley Cooper took a characteristic method of settling the point. "He went late to Mr. Wakley's house in Norfolk Street, rung the night-bell, requested to see the 'Doctor' immediately respecting an urgent case, was ushered into Mr. Wakley's private room, and there found the culprit actually correcting a 'galley' containing a report of his (Sir Astley Cooper's) lecture delivered the night before." The unexpected meeting and the discovery gave rise to a hearty laugh on both sides.

Mr. Clarke, referring to his own origin, gives an anecdote of Cowper which he says is certainly genuine:—

"The chief hairdresser of the town, Mr. Wilson, whom I well remember when he had become an old man as the clerk of the 'meeting' house, was in the habit of shaving Cowper. The poet used to sit in a semi-reclined position, his head thrown back and his eyes shut. Seldom or never did a word pass between them. On one occasion, however, the silence was broken by the following circumstance:—Wilson was shaving away in solemn silence. The poet was that day to dine with Lady Austen at Clifton. Wilson had left home to be punctual to his engagement, and had desired his journeyman to bring Mr. Cowper's best wig after him—the wig having been dressed for the occasion. When Wilson had finished the operation, Cowper suddenly exclaimed, 'Oh, Mr. Wilson, my wig!' Wilson, who was a wit—and many were the witticisms that I heard from him in after years—immediately said:—

'I came before your wig was done,
But if I well forbo'le,
It certainly will soon be here,
It is upon the road.'

The poet gave one of his melancholy smiles, and said, 'Very well applied, indeed, Mr. Wilson.'

Mr. Clarke was concerned, as representative of the divisional surgeon of police, with

the examination of the organ boy murdered by Burke and Hare, and states that he well recollects most of the incidents of the affair. The internal organs were carefully examined; there was no trace of injury or poison.

"Mr. Mayo, who was the Lecturer on Anatomy at King's College, and had a peculiar way of standing very upright with his hands in his breeches pockets, said, with a kind of lisp he had, 'By Jove, the boy died a natural death.' Mr. Partridge and Mr. Beaman, however, suggested that the spine had not been examined; and after a short consultation it was determined to examine the spinal column. Upon this being done, one or more of the upper cervical vertebrae were found to be fractured. 'By Jove,' said Mr. Mayo, 'this boy was murdered.'"

It afterwards transpired that it was the custom of the murderers to strike their victim upon the upper part of the spine, and when insensible to place him head foremost in a water-butt.

The following is also a very amusing story, though we may hope for the credit of the profession that the "preliminary" now required would prevent its recurrence. Speaking of the Westminster Medical Society, Mr. Clarke remarks that it is seldom that one has to record anything comical in the history of a learned society. One instance, however, he calls to mind. Amongst the fellows was a gentleman who had long practised in Sussex and came late to London life. He was a big pompous man, always spoke with an oracular decision, and placed the fingers of his right hand in his waistcoat. The subject of discussion was cholera. The oracle rose and said he had made the discovery that cholera was known to Shakespeare. This statement immediately arrested the attention of the meeting. "Yes, I was at the theatre last night and I saw the play of *Taming of the Shrew*. Petruchio says to Katherine 'You are choleric.' A burst of laughter followed this announcement, but the speaker gravely asserted that to convince himself the actor had made no mistake in the word he had referred to the works of Shakespeare and found that the word had been rendered correctly! The *savant* doctor never could be convinced that he had found a mare's nest, but prided himself on his discovery ever after.

It will be seen from these examples that Mr. Clarke knows very well how to tell a story, and we wish we could follow him in his innumerable recollections of well-known names out of the profession, as Kean, Keeley, Westmacott, Maguire, Lyndhurst, Irving and others, but we may remark that there is a most interesting account of Elliotson and his relations to mesmerism, which, though undertaken in good faith, led to his resigning his appointments at University College Hospital. The work closes with a series of biographical sketches more or less anecdotal of various distinguished surgeons. Altogether, though written in a somewhat discursive style, Mr. Clarke's recollections form a work which once taken up it is difficult again to lay down, and we cordially recommend it to our readers. H. POWER.

THE celebrated Talmudist Rabbi Enoch Kirsch died last week in Jungbunzlau (Austria), aged 105.

An Historical Atlas of Ancient Geography, Biblical and Classical. Compiled under the superintendence of Dr. W. Smith and Mr. Grove. Parts III. and IV. (London: John Murray, 1874.)

WHEN we compare such a work as this with the Hereford *Mappa Mundi*, we can readily measure the difference between our geographical knowledge and that of the Middle Ages, and still more between our modes of thought and those of our ancestors. It may be true that no exact date marks off the Middle Ages from modern times on the one side, or from the classical age on the other; but the enormous differences of social life and of culture are what really constitute the difference which is quite rightly drawn in the common chronology between the three periods of history. The mediæval geography rests on a mixed selection from Jewish and Roman sources. Josephus perhaps began the confusion when he wrote a sort of Bible made easy for the Greeks; in it he combines the rivers of Paradise with the Ocean stream of Homer and Herodotus which runs all round the world. Jerusalem now becomes the centre of the world, and in the off regions, "the uttermost parts of the earth," the strange animals and products which Pliny enumerates from Herodotus and other Greek authorities, are pictorially represented. The discovery of what is rightly called the New World broke up this old system, and destroyed the authority of the previous geographers. Henceforth maps have to be constructed more and more from actual voyages, travels, and surveys, while improvements in astronomy and in the construction of time-pieces ensure corresponding advances in geography. Herodotus describes places vaguely by the number of days' sail or march; an inland place is mentioned as "opposite" some place on the coast: the mistakes, even of direction, possible under such a system are manifest when we find Strabo making the Pyrenees run north and south, and putting Ireland to the north of Britain. One of the maps in Part IV. of the present Atlas contains "The Geographical Systems of the Ancients," and their errors of direction are excellently shown, except that the Pyrenees are not given. It is curious to see how several maps make Africa bend round to India, so as to make the Indian Ocean nearly or wholly an inland sea. In the map according to Herodotus, perhaps his theory of the "symmetry" of the three parts of the world is hardly brought out quite fully. He thought that each had a great river first running east and west, then turning sharply in the other direction. The Danube, Nile, and Araxes correspond, and the mouth of the Nile is just opposite the mouth of the Danube. His position for the Celts, just to the north of Portugal, is clearly shown: he had no idea that they stretched right across Europe nearly to the head of the Adriatic, and would soon be invading Greece herself as well as Italy. In fact, he must be copying the account of some Phœnician coasting voyage, the same probably as that from which he borrowed his description of the tin and amber regions.

Part III. contains six maps. The first depicts the southern part of the Holy Land,

of which the physical configuration is very clearly marked; for instance, where the road leads from the coast up the valley of Aijalon to Jerusalem. The type in which the names are printed is clear, but some of it is almost too small where the shading of the hill districts comes across it. The latest measurements of the Dead Sea district have, of course, been used; but in looking down the map, and passing from "Hazezon Tamar" to "Point Costigan" and "Point Molyneux," we cannot but wish that the meritorious American voyagers had refrained from leaving their names about in such a random manner. We observe that Lechi and En-Hakkore, the scenes of Samson's exploit, are placed at Tell-el-Lekiyeh, just north of Beersheba, and at the large spring north of the Tell, as Van de Velde puts them, though Mr. Grove has rather argued against this view in the *Dictionary of the Bible*. The next map gives Palestine as part of the larger Asiatic whole which influenced its history, showing its connexion with Egypt, Arabia Deserta, Mesopotamia, and Syria, with Armenia and part of Asia Minor. The hill outline is here more distinct than in the previous map, being more boldly drawn, and the colouring of the desert and of the green cultivated land very pleasing to the eye. The meeting of the desert roads at Palmyra is conspicuous; the map explains the history, as maps should do. Of the Herodotean names, Ampe on the Tigris is given conjecturally, but not Arderikka, though Herodotus mentions its distance from Ampe and from Susa. On some of the Greek names used for Susiana and its districts there is a good article by Nöldeke in a late number of the *Götting'sche Gelehrte Anzeigen*. Next comes a map of Northern Greece, with the growth of the Macedonian kingdom at three stages marked, before and after the Persian war, and in the time of Philip II. There are more ancient and fewer modern names than in the map of Palestine, and as the former are in thicker type, the eye has easier work. A map of a modern country with railways and a fringe of telegraphs marked in every direction is very confusing. An ancient map always looks clearer. The range of Scardus is, of course, given as running north and south, whereas in the old maps Strabo's authority had caused a line of mountains to be drawn in a straight line from the Adriatic to the Black Sea, in continuation of the main chain of the Alps. Such attempts at giving greater symmetry to nature, than she possesses, come under Bacon's well-known rule. We notice that Lychnidus is placed at the north, not at the south extremity of Lake Lychnitis, and that Dodona is definitely fixed on the south side of Lake Pamotis. An attempt is being made in the new Berlin *Zeitschrift für Numismatik* to fix some of the northern names approximately to the spots where coins of them are found. The word *Θρακη* across the sea between Athos and Thasos has a singular look, and the *r* and *k* are wrongly shaped. The mass of the northern land as compared with Hellas proper is very striking, and we see why Herodotus and Thucydides feel that "if the northern people were united, they would be irresistible." The next map gives Central Greece on a larger scale, which is

essential for Athens and Attica: for instance, the inland and coast roads from Marathon to Athens, so famous in the history, are beautifully marked. Athens itself, and the Acropolis, and the district immediately round Athens, and Eleusis, and Marathon have separate small maps to themselves. The Ilissus is made to run outside the walls of Athens, according to the old view. We wish it had been possible to give a map of the Athenian Confederacy. The map of Spain which follows may be compared profitably with that given in the Berlin volume of Latin Inscriptions relating to Spain. The remarkable number of forged inscriptions has caused several towns to be wrongly placed on the maps. Fortunately the Spaniards, whose local patriotism caused them to commit the forgeries, were not well acquainted with the Latin of the Roman times, and their handiwork is detected with comparative ease. In the map of "the World as known to the Ancients," a full and correct outline is drawn even of South Africa and South Asia; it was sufficient to give the ancient view of Africa in the special maps already mentioned. The name Thule is assigned to the Shetlands as well as to Iceland, though with a query. The remaining map in Part III. contains four maps of Asia Minor—in Persian times, after the battle of Magnesia, under Mithridates, and after Diocletian. In that under Mithridates, the extent of Tigranes' Armenian kingdom is well given, and we see at a glance the importance of his alliance.

Part IV. begins with a splendid map of Sinai and the Desert of the Wanderings, taken from the Ordnance Survey. The discussions on the many doubtful points are easily intelligible with such a plan of the country before us. There are separate maps of the two mountains Sinai and Serbal. Then comes a large map of Asia Minor to supplement the four historical outlines given in Part III.: it is of much use for the period of the Crusades as well. In fact, the routes through Asia Minor must lie through certain passes, and cross the rivers at certain places, and nothing is more remarkable than the uniformity of the course, in either direction, taken by invading armies. A map of Northern Africa, in two parts, gives the Carthaginian and Roman settlements in great detail, and is also useful for the period of Mahometan conquest, and even down to the time of Charles V. The present French plan of opening the old inlet of the Syrtis, and driving a salt-water lake a long way into the country, assumes a great appearance from the ancient outline on the map. Part of Egypt is given, and the route westwards along the oases from Ammonium to Augila traced. Two maps are devoted to the kingdoms of the successors of Alexander the Great, with two smaller sketches and a "Parthian Empire," so that in reality five historical periods are illustrated. Then comes "The Roman Empire in its Greatest Extent," and "The Empire after its Division into the East and West." It is curious to see how many of the old Roman boundaries remain in our present historical geography. The boundary between Italy and France was not altered

until Louis Napoleon took Nice, and the dividing line between Piedmont and Austrian Lombardy was until lately the same as that between the Ligurians and the Cisalpine Gauls. From the large "Map of the World, as known to the Ancients," we see at once how small a fringe round the Mediterranean the Roman Empire really occupied, and why the Romans were always looking anxiously up to the great northern regions, whence warlike tribes were constantly pushing down south and west, and from which they were always hearing faint, and as yet distant, sounds of the coming migration of nations. We see also how small a part of the world had been really converted to Christianity in the time of Constantine, and the importance of the great missionary enterprises of the English race at a later time to Germany and the North. The last map is one of Egypt and of Ethiopia above Egypt, so as to include Abyssinia: the narrow strip, thick with names, along the river-side, shows us how truly "the Nile is Egypt."

We have considered the Atlas throughout mainly from an historical point of view, looking on Geography as the basis of History, and have found the maps thoroughly satisfactory wherever we have tested them. The copious separate index to each map makes the work of consultation easy, and certainly no such help has been available hitherto to the English student. It would remain to examine the maps from a physical point of view, as to the representation of the hill countries and the watersheds; but this opens such an additional field of enquiry that we must content ourselves with alluding to it. The maps are an almost indispensable addition to the *Dictionary of Ancient Geography* and *Dictionary of the Bible*. Our only doubt is whether the maps will not one day make it necessary to have new editions of the Dictionaries. C. W. BOASE.

Historical Sketches. Vol. III. *The Idea of an University, &c.* By J. H. Newman, D.D. (London: Pickering, 1873.)

DR. NEWMAN is one of the most serious of writers, but it is undeniable that his writings often give us the sense of high comedy, and it is comedy of a very curious kind, because we laugh without laughing either at him or with him: he is grave, and means us to be; and though we cannot be grave, yet we do not find him in the least ridiculous. What amuses us is the delicate and pungent illustration of the ineradicable irony of things presented to us by the spectacle of a naturally keen and daring intellect, which is not exactly in bondage to a scrupulous conscience, but has become more subtle by being trained to keep step with it. Perhaps it is hardly right when so eminent an author is obviously writing in rational obedience to the highest motives to have a clear perception that he is dancing a hornpipe among eggs; but our compunction, if we feel any, only gives piquancy to our enjoyment.

In the present volume of his *Historical Sketches*, which upon second thoughts is to be numbered second, though issued third,

Dr. Newman gives us even more opportunities than usual for admiring the masterly grace of the performance, and being amused at its prescribed conditions. Perhaps the palmary instance is the treatment of the question whether Cyril can have been a saint, in the essay on Theodoret, which is the only unpublished paper in the volume. After quoting precedents from the Breviary—which of course cannot be suspected of being influenced by the “perennial fidget about giving scandal” which the author finds is endemic among contemporary Catholics—to prove that it recognises the idea of a sanctity, heroic but not faultless, and enables us to discriminate between the person and certain acts of a saint, the author has a right to infer that though St. Cyril dragooned a council, bribed an empress, and perhaps allowed Peter the Reader to suppose that he would think it served Hypatia right, he may have had heroic virtues all the time, and this of course implies that he must have repented of such serious imperfections. The proof of his repentance is found in the facts that for the last thirteen years of his life he hardly bullied anybody, and that for the last six he was never heard of. The description of the Council of Ephesus is also singularly good: we extract a passage, which must surely have been written after the Council of the Vatican—“Cyril had on his side the Pope, the monks, the faithful everywhere, Tradition, and the Truth; and he had not much tenderness for the scruples of literary men, for the rights of Councils, or for episcopal minorities.”

The author thinks Theodoret would have been happier and better if he had remained a priest, and so escaped his share of the episcopal squabbles of the time; and he gives a very graphic picture of Cyrrhesticea, the scene of his diocesan labours. It seems to have been as populous and as wretched as Lower Bengal, and to have been gradually depopulated by frontier hostilities: one asks oneself what the inhabitants had to lose by being carried into slavery.

The paper on Theodoret, and that on the exile of St. Chrysostom, which has appeared already in the *Rambler*, are fragments of a once intended volume which was to have included like sketches of St. Ambrose, St. Jerome, perhaps St. Athanasius. The introduction happily was executed before the scheme was reluctantly given up. It is a splendid specimen of Dr. Newman's peculiar combination of subtlety with solidity and breadth, and overflows with half-suppressed humour at the expense of the very curious specimens of hagiography which “chop a saint up into chapters of faith, hope, charity, and the cardinal virtues,” “which are rightly called spiritual reading”—and “cannot possibly be anything better.” Perhaps it is an unfortunate adherence to system, a fault we should hardly have expected in Dr. Newman, to begin a sketch of St. Chrysostom's personal character at the age of nearly sixty, because that is the date at which his correspondence begins, though it is not impossible that the author may have thought it not an inconvenience in his principle that it spared him the necessity of appreciating the Saint's judgment in the conduct of the quarrel which terminated in his exile. What attracts Dr.

Newman so strongly to St. Chrysostom is the latter's unflinching cheerfulness and ready sympathetic good nature; of his eloquence he says little, and that little shows plainly that it does not attract him. This is perhaps a misfortune, for it leads the author, both in this paper and in the earlier one on St. Basil and St. Gregory, to pass dryshod over a very interesting subject which no one could treat like himself—the relation of the Catholic clergy of the fourth century to the literary culture of their time. It would be an exaggeration to say that Basil, and Gregory, and Chrysostom were sophists of the fourth century who happened to be ardent Christians, just as Faraday was a philosopher of the nineteenth century, who happened to be a devout Sandemanian, because the religious belief of those Fathers did determine the historical activity of their lives, while Faraday's belief, though equally sincere, did not. Yet this paradoxical illustration does not bring out clearly enough that the large store of *axiomata media* which made up the ordinary furniture of their minds was pagan, while the corresponding furniture of the minds even of modern unbelievers is originally Christian.

Saint Jerome always turned his personal disputes into religious controversies: there is nothing polemical, though there was sometimes a good deal of bitterness, in the misunderstanding between St. Basil and St. Gregory. The course of this misunderstanding is traced, it need not be said, with infinite delicacy and reverence: perhaps it is this reverence which makes the author fail to see that the attachment was one-sided from the first. St. Gregory fell in love with St. Basil, who encouraged him for a time, and afterwards dropped him when he found he would not submit to be made useful in St. Basil's way. One is tempted to think that a good deal of the irritation on both sides was due to the fact that the saints had ruined their health by austerities. This is a point that perhaps deserves more notice than it has yet received. No austerities seem to have been too severe for the pure Copts and Syrians; but when the saints of Hellenised and Latinised races tried to emulate them, their constitutions gave way under the strain. It is worth notice that St. Augustin—who with all his emotional intensity was eminently reasonable and moderate both in practical and speculative matters, and contrived to keep himself in admirable working order in spite of a delicate constitution till long over seventy—dieted himself upon strictly sanitary principles, and almost always had a bit of bacon in the house. The two papers on St. Augustin, treating of his conversion and his action during the Vandal invasion, are among the slightest in the volume, and that on the conversion is written too exclusively from the wonderful “Confessions.” When we turn to what St. Augustin wrote at the time, we are led to think that though it would be almost blasphemy to call the Confessions unreal, the author felt the full solemnity of the crisis with far more habitual intensity in looking back upon it than in passing through it. Nothing on the other hand can be fresher or quainter than the paper on St. Martin: its only drawback is that it seems a waste of ingenuity to try to

form an estimate at once reasonable and pious of a saint whose own piety so completely superseded the necessity for reason. St. Martin acted upon obscure impressions, not upon intelligible motives, both in the matter of Maximus and in the matter of Idacius; if we think him a saint, it is simplest to accept his own estimate of his conduct without trying to understand it. Saint Antony, on the contrary, was thoroughly sober and rational, and in fact exalted “discretion” as the most precious possession of a monk. Dr. Newman's statement of the questions which his life suggests to Protestants is very ingenious and masterly; the main theory is that the liberality and wisdom of primitive Catholicism saved St. Antony (who is admitted for the sake of argument to have been an “enthusiast”) from being a Methodist or something yet more dreadful. His conflicts with the Devil are made sufficiently plausible by *à priori* considerations of what is reasonable and pious, and the admission of his biographers that his prayers had not always the power to heal is utilised as a proof of the sobriety and discrimination of the narrators of so many wonders.

It would have been premature in a work published for the first time in 1836 to discuss Saint Antony's place in the history of asceticism, though the discussion would have been very much in place at the opening of the essay on St. Benedict and his order, where the writer is led to oppose M. Guizot's view, that Eastern monasticism implied intellectual mortification, while Western monasticism did not. The matter needs fuller discussion than can be given here, but the facts of the case seem to have been somewhat as follows. Asceticism at starting was simply Christian Philosophy, and Philosophy was for a long time its common and appropriate name. It was supposed, by no means without plausibility, that the mind would be better able to attach itself to the transcendental ideas of Christianity so as to realise them habitually and to trace their connexion and their consequences, if the senses and desires were controlled with the utmost possible severity. It cannot be said that there was any preference originally for the intuitive side of this process as compared with the discursive; in fact, the example of Origen, the classical ascetic of his period, looks the other way. But the ascetic discipline strengthened the power of contemplation so much more than it strengthened the power of reasoning, that it must have tended in a period when general culture was in a state of progressive atrophy to develop the former at the expense of the latter. This tendency was very much reinforced by two causes—the immense authority of Saint Antony, who was deliberately illiterate, and the questionable reputation of Origen, whose voluminous writings were the natural field upon which speculative ascetics would throw themselves. Moreover the feeling, partly of alarm and partly of disappointment, which took hold of serious people when the profession of Christianity became general, without producing what could be recognised as a commensurate moral and social improvement, weakened the impulse even to contemplation, and produced a temper to which asceticism was valuable rather as a safeguard against

sin, or an expression of sorrow * for it, than as an imitation of the angelic life. And the example of St. Antony told in another way also; by selecting the desert as the normal theatre of asceticism he multiplied its difficulties up to a point at which the conquest of those difficulties became something to be sought in itself as a part of the service of God, instead of remaining a means towards obtaining a deeper and clearer apprehension of Christian truth. Still this cause of modification did not make itself felt for a long time. In the days of Saint Athanasius the hermits continued to represent the contemplative or, as it was then called, the "philosophical" tendency, while the Cenobites insisted rather on the ethical conditions of perfection; while the failures of self-control, which were more perceptible in the absence of outward distraction, became the source of constant self-reproach. Under all these influences, which were brought to a crisis by the violent collision between Theophilus and the Origenists, into which St. Jerome threw himself with such decisive vehemence, the well-known aphorism of the latter, "*Monachus non docentis sed plangentis habet officium*," became generally applicable, though it must have struck the readers not only of the *Historia Lausiaca*, but those of the *Theophilus*, as a questionable as well as an unwelcome novelty. It was no doubt this penitential type of monasticism which Saint Benedict finally established in the West, but even then we must not exaggerate the extent to which mortification of the intellect was carried. The renunciation of secular studies, on which Father Newman lays so much stress, would be a very severe mortification to a person with the literary tastes of St. Jerome; but in general it would be little felt while the Old and New Testaments were still unexplored and unfamiliar, and it is impossible to read St. Augustine's *De Doctrina Christiana* attentively without seeing that the clergy then were much more at a loss how to set about explaining the Bible than Sanskritists now are how to set about explaining the Veda. It is to be added that the penitential side of the idea of monasticism tended naturally to become less conspicuous when monasteries came to be recruited mainly from the pupils in monastic schools. Consequently the position of monastic teachers like Alcuin and Lanfranc was really much more natural and less exceptional than the author is forced by his theory to conceive it. The reason why the Benedictine order took no part in the scholastic movement is perhaps less transcendental than the author supposes. It was not merely that the spirit of the rule was incompatible with dialectic; so long as dialectic was in the main conceived as a science which a single teacher could expound to his disciples, the Benedictines could take their share in that as well as in other results of the gradual awakening of mental activity. But when dialectic and dialectical theology came to the matter of oral controversy (if printing had existed, it might have been different) among large numbers of competing teachers, an order whose principal

establishment existed already away from the centres at which the process of discussion was most active naturally fell out of the race.

Although the essays on the mission of Saint Benedict and the Benedictine schools seem to me, perhaps wrongly, to be coloured throughout by a conception that is hardly beyond question, it is a very great gain indeed to have them disinterred from the *Atlantis*, for Father Newman has written nothing more graceful or more penetrating than his description of the homely idylls of Benedictine piety, with its unreflecting yet fruitful activity. The papers formed the commencement of an intended series on the three great teaching orders, the Benedictines, the Dominicans, and the Jesuits, of whom the first are made the representatives of poetry (there is an admirable page on the essence of poetry in general and on the poetry of country life in particular), the second of science, the third of practical prudence. It would have been interesting to see, if the scheme had been completed, how the author would have accounted for the facts that the conscious poetry of religious life comes with St. Bernard and St. Gertrude at the very end of the Benedictine period, and even then finds a less luxuriant expression than in St. Francis and his order, and that the Jesuits have uniformly been the protectors of mysticism, while the Dominicans settled down after Tauler's time into something like systematic repression.

The discourses on University Teaching and the Essays and Lectures on University Subjects, now re-issued under the title *Idea of an University*, are much better known than most of the Historical Sketches; and perhaps, as they are less fragmentary, it may be said that their permanent value is greater, though it is hardly possible that their intellectual quality should be higher. Their republication has the merit of *à-propos*. Now that the question of reorganising the universities in the interests of independent research or useful learning, or both combined, is occupying public attention, it is well that we should be arrested, not by an elaborate *plaidoyer* in favour of the attainments we shall have to supersede, but by an authoritative statement of the ideal which we shall have to abandon. Dr. Newman's ideal of a university is simply a place of liberal education, of comprehensive mental discipline, where the mind is exercised in a few studies to apprehend the relations of all, and the teachers are too busy with their pupils to have leisure to make discoveries. No one can read the discourses without a conviction that the ideal is a very high one indeed, though it is hardly suitable to a period in which both knowledge and society are in rapid movement. As "Mr. Brown, sen.," says in Father Newman's own immortal apologue, "at this day nothing is so much wanted in education as *general* knowledge. This alone will fit a youth for the world. In a less stirring time it may be well enough to delay in particularities, and trifle over minutiae; but the world will not stand still for us, and unless we are up to its requisitions we shall find ourselves thrown out of the contest. A man must have *something in him now to make his way . . . the substance of knowledge is far more valuable than its technicalities*; the vigour of the

youthful mind is but *wasted on barren learning*, and its ardour is *quenched in dry disquisition*." To see issues truly, to weigh evidence scrupulously, to be always equitable and thorough and comprehensive, are qualities that have a permanent aesthetic value like the knightly grace of a Bayard. There have been times when they led naturally to usefulness and success, as there have been times when an accomplished tilter was likely to be a valuable soldier. At present they are their own reward, and have no practical value (egoistic or altruistic) compared with the faculty of assimilating and reinforcing, as largely as possible, the prevailing torrent of such confused ideas as seem unlikely to be contradicted by the most obtrusive facts of the day. Criticism of such ideas is as useless as a razor in a snowstorm; knowledge might keep them out—perhaps.

The essay on "A Form of Infidelity of the Day" is interesting, because of the curious likeness and unlikeness of the movement described in 1854 to the present development of Positivism, all the more because the author seems to have written in ignorance of Comte's existence. Still stranger is the discourse on "Knowledge in relation to Religious Duty," which contains, or seems to contain, the astonishing admission that virtue, as taught in Shaftesbury's *Characteristics*, might be maintained or diffused without limit on Shaftesbury's terms. This, like much else of Father Newman's work, suggests a suspicion that he finds the ultimate verification of his creed, not in its being the most plausible explanation of the facts of the universe or of Christian history, or in its truth being a necessary condition of human happiness and virtue, but simply in its being the correlative to his own very singular spiritual individuality.

The relations between faith and science are repeatedly discussed, and of course in a manner to claim and reward attention. At the same time one is tempted to feel that the author approaches the subject so cautiously and from such a distance that he hardly comes up to it. He insists largely upon two points of view which are unconnected, if not incompatible: the first is, that every science tends if unchecked to encroach on the domain of other sciences—theology on that of physics, and *vice versa*. In connexion with this we have many valuable remarks on the anti-religious tyranny of the scientific imagination. The second is, that physics and theology move in different planes: this might have to be modified in view of the unitarian tendencies of recent science, but it serves as a text for the thesis on which the writer spends all his ingenuity, that authority ought to let loyal and cautious specialists alone.

G. A. SIMCOX.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Barber's Chair. By Douglas Jerrold. (London: Chatto & Windus.)—There is always a certain interest in the first of a large family, and therefore it was perhaps worth while to reprint *The Barber's Chair* in a collected form, because there have been so many attempts since to make current affairs amusing by trying to fancy how uneducated people would talk about them. Besides, Douglas Jerrold was a really trenchant writer, while there is no evidence that

* It is to be noted, however, that when "repentance" is spoken of in the dialect of early monasticism, the speaker is much more likely to have "conversion" in his mind than "contrition."

he was capable of any thought too deep or too exact to pass without mutilation into a vulgar dialect.

Short as the papers are, the machinery becomes tedious: Slowgoe threatens to leave the shop too often, and the strong-minded Mrs. Nutts impresses us with a belief that her creator wished he could repeat his first success with Mrs. Caudle. The staple of the papers is an attempt to improve the current affairs of 1846 and 1847, with especial reference to the Spanish Marriages, the Equestrian Statue of the Duke of Wellington, and the Potato Famine, so as to teach the lower classes alternately to pity and despise the upper. Much of the wit is of the unpleasant sort which depends on a vehement assumption of belief in a religion which the author did not in the least understand, in order to disparage its professors or representatives by somewhat captious deductions from a somewhat arbitrary selection of its precepts. This is more obtrusive in the *Hedgehog Letters*, an earlier series, which deals largely with the surplice riots and the late Bishop of Exeter. It is every way inferior to *The Barber's Chair*, though the writing is quite smart enough to offer legitimate attractions to readers with a taste for plebeian Pharisaism.

What am I? A Popular Introduction to Mental Philosophy and Psychology. By Edward W. Cox, Sergeant-at-Law. Vol. II. (Longmans & Co.) The science of Soul, or psychology, as understood by Sergeant Cox, is mainly an explanation of the phenomena of what is commonly called "Spiritualism" by means of an hypothetical agency called "psychic force." He wishes to substitute for the materialism of current science a reasoned belief in the independent existence of the soul or spirit of man apart from that of its habitual companion or tenement, the human body. His definition of matter is, that which can be perceived by the senses: his definition of soul, is non-matter, or that which is not perceptible to the ordinary senses of mankind as at present constituted; and he goes on to suggest, though this is avowedly only conjecture, that perhaps the difference between the two may be that matter consists of atoms agglomerated into molecules which are actually or potentially perceivable by sense, and are further subject to the law of gravitation; while the incalculable motions and actions of pure soul would be explained by its being compounded of loose atoms, which do not gravitate, and can never be discerned except by means of the effects they produce upon the more knowable molecules. All this is, of course, quite wild, and the author has not even been at the pains to bridge the interval which separates his first guess, that there may be many existences not perceivable by human sense from his second fundamental assumption that the things not perceptible to sense (if such exist) must be the cause of all perceived sensible things. In fact, he regards force as an entity, in the same sense that matter is, only a degree more aetherial, impalpable, and self-directed; according to his own illustration, the "vital force" moves the body in the same way that steam moves the steam-engine, and he is indignant with the physicists who would attempt to distinguish between a force like steam, which has a perceptible existence, and the psychic force, which is only the name for an imagined cause of some groups of real observed phenomena. The same kind of confusion runs through his discussion of the relations of brain and mind; he criticises the materialist opinions (by whom held is not specified) that the brain is the mind, and the mind a unit which has to be all mad or all sane together, and argues that the brain is the many-functioned organ of the mind, ignoring the intermediate view that mind is the name given to all the conscious action of the brain. The application of this theory to the phenomena of somnambulism, clairvoyance, mediumship, &c., is that the mind may, in exceptional cases, direct the body without the intervention of the senses, as it

usually does with their intervention. The details are elaborated with so much apparent clearness and method, that the work is likely to be dangerously attractive to half-educated readers who will fail to notice the passages of vague thought which enable the writer to combine, without voluntary inconsistency, whatever incompatible doctrines attract him. One of his ingenious suggestions is that somnambulists may read thoughts without words, as insects clearly do when they communicate facts to each other; but he forgets that human thought, as we know it, has no existence apart from language, or the signs of communication. Sergeant Cox is more sceptical than Mr. Wallace in his treatment of ordinary spiritualist manifestations; he denies that any communications received through mediums convey information not previously known either to the medium or to the person receiving the communication; he is not quite satisfied about the "spirit photographs, and careful enquiry has convinced him that the evidence in favour of real apparitions, that is, spirits visible to four persons at once, is never strong enough to go to a jury upon." His moderation on these points makes it very difficult to disregard his full accounts of the "levitation" of dining tables and easy chairs, when untouched by either the medium or the circle; according to him the manifestations are not interrupted by the presence of a candid sceptic, only by that of convinced unbelievers.

Glimpses of Pre-Roman Civilisation in England. By Joseph Boulton, F.R.I.B.A. The writer of this pamphlet, which forms part of the Transactions of the Historic Society of Lancashire and Cheshire for 1873, endeavours to correct the popular conception that the inhabitants of these islands at the time of Caesar's invasion were savages, but we fear that the arguments he makes use of will not carry much weight, whatever may be the truth of the proposition which he seeks to maintain. Strangely enough, he has not a word to say about the Druids, and the systems of philosophy with which they have been credited, nor a single reference to Mr. Godfrey Higgins' books. Mr. Boulton has exercised considerable research and ingenuity in his description of the chariots, weapons, and ornaments of the Britons. He objects to the use of woad being confused with that of paint, as suggestive of South Sea Islanders and other savages, and believes that it was used "for protection against body vermin, which would naturally avoid coloured surfaces, on which they would be conspicuous." It is difficult for those who have had no experiences of the kind to say how far this preventive would be efficacious; but has Mr. Boulton considered that natural selection, and the power of animals to change their colours, might gradually have produced a breed which could have lived secure? Perhaps such a change accounts for the use of a different colour, saffron, for the same purpose in the Middle Ages, which Mr. Boulton also notices. The chief part of the argument is based on Celtic etymology, of which a few examples will suffice. The Greek name Cassiterides is explained as being purely Celtic, "the root being three words, *cas-sith-er*—i. e., the great money or medium for peace; implying that the natives were harassed and oppressed for tin, just as, centuries after, the Mexicans and Peruvians were for gold." "*Cas-sith, pro* Cashith, is possibly the root of the Roman name Cassius, and that surname seems to imply that Dio was concerned in the tin trade when he acquired his knowledge of Britain." Granting that the etymology is correct—a very large concession—does it follow that, because a man is named Smith, he is in the trade? Of Lattrigg, the name of a hill near Keswick, "the correct form may be *ladh rig* for *laghrig*—that is, the law or thing of the suzerain or *rex regulus*, which *rig* denotes." To a North-countryman, *rigg* must be a sufficiently familiar form of the common word *ridge*. The word *thing* is rather a favourite of the writer's, and the middle syllable of Nottingham and Hun-

tingdon is identified with it, without any attempt to show why it differs in origin from the same syllable in Buckingham, Rockingham, and other such words. But it is needless to multiply specimens; the above are typical.

Ecclesiastical Antiquities of London and its Suburbs. By Alexander Wood, M.A. Oxon. (London: Burns and Oates, 1874.) Mr. Wood's modest little volume will prove a useful handbook to any archaeological or architectural student who may desire to explore the treasures of ecclesiastical art which still remain in London and its neighbourhood. The book is compiled in a careful and scholarlike manner. Mr. Wood is well acquainted with the best sources of information, ancient and modern, and he uses them, as a rule, with sound judgment, and a fair amount of critical skill. The architectural details are described in a very competent style, with sufficient accuracy to satisfy the needs of the professional student, and yet not so technically as to be unintelligible to the general reader. A few woodcuts would, however, add greatly to the value of this portion of the book. The account of the development of the basilica into the Romanesque church deserves high commendation. The history and fortunes of the various monastic foundations are well traced. We have a good account of the great Benedictine abbey at Westminster, of the military orders, Templars and Hospitallers, who established themselves, together with the Dominicans and Augustinians, outside the walls, and of the mendicant friars, who lived and worked in the poorer quarters of the city. Mr. Wood explains and illustrates in a satisfactory manner the quaint names of many of the City churches; and he is usually safe and judicious when venturing into the perilous regions of local etymology. Occasionally, however, as in the cases of Charing, Kilburn, and St. Mary Overy, he has hastily accepted foolish traditional etymologies which his more sober judgment would have led him to reject.

Locked Out. By Ellen Barlee. (London: Henry S. King & Co.)—This is a very well-meant and mischievous little book; it might do Mr. Arch and his sympathisers, from Professor Beesley to the Bishop of Manchester, good; but they will not read it; it will do the squires and squires, and parsons and parsonesses, who will very likely read it and give it away to their pet Sunday scholars, a great deal of harm. The writer has tried to extract a lesson from the Cadmean victory of the eastern farmers, and the lesson is that a clever, opinionated working-man is better for being kept in leading strings by a wife who has been a nurse in a parsonage. It is assumed throughout that everybody is to lecture working-men and women, and to sit in judgment on them, and they are to sit in judgment upon nobody. It is assumed that the poor are always to exhibit the docility of children, because, unhappily, hitherto they have had little more ability than children to judge for themselves. It is assumed also that the only view of life upon which a poor man can act successfully is the conservative clerical view, and the writer does what she can to pledge the authority of Christianity, or rather of the Bible, to this assumption, in spite of the patent fact that the visible tangible success of men in every station of life except that of the agricultural labourer is in the main proportional to their readiness to emancipate themselves from this view. The dull plausible realism with which the writer works out her assumption only makes matters worse: onesidedness is more irritating when it looks unanswerable, and it is quite true that English farm labourers risk a great deal in trying to change their condition for the better. But even an agricultural labourer has wit to see that the eagerness of coal-owners to take full advantage of a rising market has more to do with the high price of coals than a strike of colliers. The real mischief is that the writer cannot see that there are two sides to the matter; and that she is

doing her best to undermine any practical respect that farm labourers may have for the Bible by ignoring the obvious fact that throughout both the Old and the New Testament, the poor man as such is presumably in the right, the rich man as such presumably in the wrong.

How Jane Conquest rang the Bell. By James Milne. (Longley.) A warm-hearted ballad of a sailor's wife who left her baby dying to rouse the village to help a burning ship, and found it recovered when she was brought back.

The Nature of Man regarded as Triune. By T. B. Woodward. (Trübner & Co.) When the science of mental pathology is constituted, there will be a new class of critics whose functions will resemble those of clinical lecturers. Mr. Woodward's lucubrations are only instructive as a "case" of the "reactions" established between an acute but not robust intelligence and a very confused milieu.

The Rural Life of Shakespeare as Illustrated by his Works. By C. Roach Smith. Second Edition. 8vo., pp. 65. (London: George Bell & Sons.) The object of the author is to prove that Shakspeare possessed an "intimate acquaintance with country life." This is a fact that has never been disputed. Mr. Smith does not, in precise terms, claim Shakspeare for a farmer's boy, but is "compelled to believe that he must have spent much of his youth in the country, in gardens and in farm-houses." This very innocent belief is supported by a long array of quotations, which we are told contain "expressions, allusions, and similes so essentially rural, that they could hardly have been used by any writer not of country growth, and can, indeed, be fully understood only by those who have been brought up in the country itself."

This is surely to praise the poet's learning at the expense of his good sense. Nature and the processes by which her bounty is made available for the service of man will always form the staple of the poet's similes; even with the most artificial this will be the case. The extracts which Mr. Smith has brought together certainly show that Shakspeare had a love of the country, and a general knowledge of its ways of life; but they fail, we think, to prove him to have been a farmer or a gardener. Mr. Smith's attempt is less extravagant than some similar essays, for it has antecedent probability in its favour. Born and bred in a small town surrounded by a rural district, it would have been strange if one so keen-eyed as Shakspeare had not borne with him to London pleasant memories of the fields and flowers of Stratford, and of the daily crafts of the homely folk whom he left behind.

Mr. Smith quotes Chalmers's remark about the tree on which Rosalind found the sonnet: "A palm tree in the forest of Arden is as much out of its place as the lioness in the subsequent scene." The palm is a country name for the willow, as our author triumphantly tells us, but there is still a lioness in his path.

The Cabinet Lawyer: a Popular Digest of the Laws of England, Civil, Criminal, and Constitutional, intended for Practical Use and General Information. Twenty-fourth Edition. (London: Longmans & Co.) When a book reaches a twenty-fourth edition there must be a large class of readers with whom it is popular, and it must be a subject of congratulation to lawyers that there is so numerous a body of persons who study the law, for of all studies there is none more dangerous to a layman. Cheap law books are the lawyer's best friends, and it is rather an awful contemplation to think how many law-suits have arisen from the perusal of the twenty-three editions of the *Cabinet Lawyer*. When a book of some 870 pages professes to give the whole law of England, it is obvious that the statements of the law upon each subject must necessarily be very brief; but the astonishing part of this book is that, although the notices are brief, it is difficult to find a subject that is not noticed.

We find a chapter on the New Judicature Act, on the Ballot Act, and the changes made last year by the Salmon Fishery Act; and as a rule the work has been corrected so as to show the effect of recent changes of the law in all the different branches. Here and there we find oversights, as when we are told that one of the sheriff's duties is to seize lands on attainders, forgetting that this duty is at an end, as lands since 1870 are not forfeited for treason. But these omissions are the exception, and as a whole the work reflects great credit upon the labour and care of the editor. To those persons who have a taste for cheap law and for being their own lawyer, we can recommend the book as a safe guide as far as it goes, and one that contains an immense mass of information which could not readily be found elsewhere. EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. BLACKIE & SON will publish in October: *The Story of the Scottish Church from the Reformation to the Disruption*, by the Rev. Dr. M'Orrie; a cheaper edition of Marcoy's *Travels in South America from the Pacific to the Atlantic Ocean*, illustrated with engravings and maps; a cheaper edition of Merton's *Cyclopedia of Agriculture*; and a cheaper edition of *The Book of Scottish Songs*, and of *The Book of Scottish Ballads*.

MR. PEARSON is about to publish a new volume of poems by Mr. Charles Grant, entitled *Studies in Verse*.

As a fact worthy of record in the annals of that most unattractive form of literature, popularly known as the Blue Book, we may mention that the First Report of the Royal Commission on Historical Manuscripts went through three editions, and has now been for some time, with its fellow, the Second Report, quite out of print. It has been determined, however, in consequence of the continued enquiries after them, to have a new issue. Of the last Report, the Fourth, two thousand copies were at once struck off.

THOSE who sympathise with the cause of female medical education will be glad to hear that a college has been opened for the purpose at 30 Henrietta Street, Brunswick Square. The premises are very convenient, and there is a large garden in which the dissecting-room can be placed, so as to avoid everything disagreeable to the neighbours. The council includes the names of Mrs. Garrett Anderson, Dr. Billing, Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, Dr. Buchanan, Dr. Charlton Bastian, Dr. King Chambers, Dr. Cheadle, Mr. Critchett, Mr. Ernest Hart, Mr. Berkeley Hill, Professor Huxley, Dr. Hughlings Jackson, Dr. Murie, Mr. A. T. Norton, Dr. Payne, Dr. W. S. Playfair, Dr. Burdon Sanderson, and Dr. Sturges. The lamented Dr. Anstie, whose unexpected death was recorded the other day, was to have been the Dean of the new school. Many of the above names are also found in the list of lecturers.

THE Boston (U.S.) publishers have been busy with works relating to the late Hon. Charles Sumner. The volumes issued include a *Eulogy* by the Hon. Carl Schurz; a *Life*, by J. and J. D. Chaplin; a *Memorial* from the city of Boston; and *Prophetic Voices concerning America*, by the deceased statesman himself.

MESSRS. LONGMANS announce for publication in October: *Landscapes, Churches, and Moralities*, by A. K. H. B.; *Three Essays on Religion*, by J. S. Mill; *The Native Races of the Pacific Shores of North America*, by H. H. Bancroft; *The Ethics of Aristotle*, third edition, carefully revised and partly re-written, by Sir A. Grant; new editions of *Essays, Critical and Biographical*, and *Essays on some Theological Controversies of the Day*, by H. Rogers; *Hume's Essays*, edited by Messrs. Green and Grose; new editions of *Eight Years' Wanderings in Ceylon*, and *The Rifle and the Hound in Ceylon*, by Sir S. Baker; *Out of Doors*, and *Insects Abroad*, by the Rev. J. G. Wood; a

revised edition of *The Origin of Civilisation and the Primitive Condition of Man*, by Sir J. Lubbock; *The Transits of Venus*, by R. A. Proctor; the *New Shilling Arithmetic*, by the Rev. J. Hunter; *Time and Tune in the Elementary School*, by J. Hullah; *A Manual of the Elements of Vocal Music for School Use*, by F. L. Jones; and *The Houses of Lancaster and York*, forming the fourth volume of *Epochs of History*, by J. Gairdner.

M. TASCHERAU, Administrator of the Paris National Library, has been allowed to retire on a pension, with the title of honorary administrator. He is succeeded by M. Léopold Delisle, sub-director of the department of the manuscripts.

HERR JULIUS RODENBERG has been staying in London for some time, and is expected to leave soon for Berlin. His *Deutsche Rundschau* was to have appeared on the 1st of this month.

THE winter session of the Working Men's College, 45, Great Ormond Street, W.C., will commence on Thursday, October 8. Classes will be formed in Art, Languages, Mathematics, &c. The general meeting (on October 8, at 8.30 P.M.) will be addressed by the Right Hon. James Stansfeld, M.P. The Principal, T. Hughes, Esq., Q.C., will preside.

It is rumoured that a member of the Imperial family may perhaps be induced to act as Honorary President of the Congress of Orientalists which is to be held next year at St. Petersburg. The actual President-elect is Prince Vorontsof-Dashkof, a nobleman well known in Russia for his interest in Oriental studies. On the death of the last of the Princes Dashkof, who left all his property to his first cousin once removed Ivan Illarionovich Vorontsof, the Emperor Alexander I. allowed the latter in 1807 to assume the name and title of Count Vorontsof-Dashkof. His son is the President-elect of the Congress. The famous Princess Dashkof, it may be observed, the friend of the Empress Catherine II., and the President of the Imperial Academy of Sciences, styled herself Vorontsof-Dashkof (Vorontsova-Dashkova), Vorontsof having been her name prior to her marriage with Prince Dashkof.

In a letter to the *Times* of October 1, Mr. A. J. Horwood announces that in the course of his researches for the Historical MSS. Commission, he has discovered in the possession of Sir F. Graham, of Netherby, a Common-place Book of John Milton:—

"The volume," he says, "is divided into three parts, headed respectively 'Index Ethicus,' 'Index Oeconomicus,' and 'Index Politicus.' Milton's handwriting is on sixty-three of its pages; sometimes a few lines, sometimes parts of a page, sometimes a whole page. The table at the end contains between sixty and seventy heads by Milton's hand. The extracts under the headings of 'Matrimonium,' 'Divortium' and 'Rex,' are many. Some of the extracts in the volume are written by other hands, possibly by amanuenses employed by Milton after he became blind. One entry was certainly made after his death."

THE October part of *All the Year Round* contains a short, but not uninteresting, collection of Chinese proverbs.

MR. RICHARD GRANT WHITE, of New York, the editor of Shakspeare's works, has promised to write a paper for the New Shakspeare Society "On the Advantage to Shakspeare's Poetry of the Obsolescence of Language." Professor Hertzberg, of Bremen, has also promised to contribute to the Society a paper "On the Use of Metrical Tests in settling the Succession of Shakspeare's Works." We hear that there is a chance of Mr. Richard Grant White's able essay on the authorship of Shakspeare's *Henry VI.* being republished here in a separate form. Only twenty-five copies of the essay were issued separately in America, and when they turn up occasionally at public auctions, they fetch twenty-five dollars, about four guineas and a half. In this essay Mr. Grant White con-

tends that, when Shakspeare lifted 1,479 (of its 3,057, or less than one-half) of the lines of the early *Contention* into his *Second Part of Henry VI.*, and when he lifted 1,931 (of its 2,877, or more than two-thirds) of the lines of the early *True Tragedy* into his *Third Part of Henry VI.*, he was but transferring his own early work into his later, while the untransferred parts of the two earlier plays were poorer work, by Marlowe, Greene, and Peele.

PROFESSOR W. D. WHITNEY has a second volume of *Oriental and Linguistic Studies* nearly through the press. It is expected to be in England within a month from this time.

THE first part of the New Shakspeare Society's *Transactions*, and the first part of its *Shakspeare Allusion Books*, A.D. 1592-8, edited by Dr. C. M. Ingleby, are now in the binder's hands, and should be delivered to members of the Society next week.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN have now in the press Dr. Karl Elze's *Essays on Shakspeare*.

THE notes on Shakspeare left by the late Mr. Staunton have been examined, and found valueless, almost all of his manuscript having been printed.

MESSRS. BRUCKMANN, of Munich and London, are publishing Karl Rottmann's celebrated twenty-eight frescoes of Italian landscape from the arcades of the Hofgarten of Munich. They will be executed in watercolour print.

IN Mr. Morfill's introduction to *Poems referring to the Earl of Essex* for the Ballad Society, he will print the "Account of the Death of Essex (February 25, 1600-1, at 8 a.m.) from the Memories of Mr. Thomas Cook and Mr. Kidman," in the MS. Kk., 1, 3, in the Cambridge University Library, together with Forman's list of "Knights made in Erland by the E. Essex," in the Ashmole MS. 219, leaf 133: also "A brief relation of w^h happened in the expedition of the lo. lieut. generall of Ireland towards y^e north parte of that Kingdom from the 28 of August vntil the ix. of September, 1599," from the Harleian MS. 1291, leaf 40, back, and "The Queenes majesty's Prayer at the goinge owt of the Navye, 1597," when a fleet sailed under the Earl of Essex and Sir Walter Raleigh against the Azores, and to capture the Spanish Plate Fleet.

A DUTCH translation of Karl Wartenburg's novel *Robespierre* is being published by Laurens van Hulst, at Kampen. The same author's novel, named *Der Zweck heiligt die Mittel*, has been published with the addition to its title of *Bismarck un de Jenuiteorde*.

HERR FRIEDRICH SPIELHAGEN is publishing, in the Berlin *Volkzeitung*, a series of critical articles on the new exhibition of pictures at Berlin.

M^{ME}. JULIE HEINE, the aunt of the poet, died on September 1, at Paris, eighty-four years of age.

A PUBLIC subscription is being raised in Germany for a monument to Fritz Reuter, the Platt-deutsch poet.

TWO new political novels by Gregor Samarow, whose *Um Szepter und Kronen* created such a furore in Germany when first published two years ago, have just left the press in Stuttgart. The first, named *Der Todesgruss der Legionen*, treats the period of the Franco-German war; and the second, entitled *Die Römerfahrt der Epigonen*, is a narrative of the Congress of 1863. Everybody in Germany knows that "Gregor Samarow" is a pseudonym; but the author's real name is a mystery.

HERR ADOLPH WILBRANDT, of Vienna, as we read in several German journals, is engaged in publishing the posthumous works of Fritz Reuter, together with his life, and requests that all who possess any manuscripts or letters from the pen of the great Platt-Deutsch poet will send them

to his address in Vienna, Volksgartenstrasse. Herr Wilbrandt will of course return safely every letter or manuscript entrusted to him after perusal.

PAUL LINDAU, the editor of *Die Gegenwart* and author of the *Literarische Rückblickslosigkeiten*, is writing a history of the German and French stage. Herr Lindau is not only a very successful dramatic author—he wrote *Diana*, *Neue Magdalena*, &c.—but also one of the most prominent Berlin critics.

AT the recent Philological Congress at Innsbruck, the subject and authorship of the "Eggenlied" were brought under discussion, and after a careful examination of the most trustworthy texts, and minute consideration of the localities described. Professor Elze arrived at the conclusion that this poem, like so many other German mediaeval compositions, must be referred to the Tyrol. This favoured land of old lyrics, which is now permitted to add the name of Walter von der Vogelweide to those of Lintold von Seven, Hartmann von Starkenberg, Hawart, Walter von Metz, Günter von der Vorsh, and other singers of nearly equal renown, is, according to Professor Elze, undoubtedly entitled to the honour of giving birth to the "Eggenlied," as well as to the better known epics "King Redbeard," "Hugo and Wulf-Dietrich," and "Dwarf Laurence."

It is conjectured that the "Eggenlied," which treats of the Dietrich of Bern myth, was at a very early period carried by strolling bards to other lands, and subjected to various emendations and alterations; but at the present time nothing seems certain in regard to its author. In 1839, Herr von Schönhuth, the discoverer of the MS. which has served as the authority for our modern texts, edited the poem, and showed in his preface that there were no grounds for assuming, as had been done by Baron Lassberg when he had printed the poem in 1832 for private circulation, that it was written by "Master Seppen of Eppishusen." Herr Schönhuth was unable, however, to refer the poem with certainty to any known master of song. The descriptions of nature and scenery, and the topography of the districts through which the hero, Egge, is made to wander in his quest of adventures, which were to exceed in daring those of Dietrich of Bern, leave less doubt as to locality; and the familiarity of the writer with the places he describes, more especially in regard to the southernmost parts of the Tyrol, seems to be conclusive in regard to his nationality. The poem, like similar compositions of the Middle Ages, is full of absurdities and improbabilities, mingling all times and seasons, and confounding natural with supernatural things, but it has considerable merit in combining freshness of style with ingenuity of invention, and its careful revision would be a decided acquisition to German mediaeval literature.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Leslie Stephen has a delightful paper on Mr. Disraeli's novels, in which he observes, "the texture of Mr. Disraeli's writings is so ingeniously shot with irony and serious sentences, that each tint may predominate by turns," and attributes to Mr. Disraeli the (very reasonable) opinion "that because Hipparchus was as great a genius as Newton, the views of the ancients upon religious and historical questions deserve just as much respect as those of the moderns. In other words, the accumulated knowledge of ages has taught us nothing." The article would be perfect but for an inconsistent complaint that an author whose ideal has (for his heroes) always been some kind of tangible success, has condescended to act the most cynical of his own romances. "The Caucasus," by Ashton W. Dilke, is remarkable as pointing out that like Siberia, this fragment of the Russian empire has a provincial patriotism that may easily become national. Mr. Beesley has a first paper on the "History of Republicanism," tending to show that since 1791 the republican party has been steadily growing through all the vicissitudes

which have thrown the masses who are not ardent politicians upon the side of revolutionary or reactionary governments; the paper is full of broad, well-considered, well-connected views, which may not improbably come to be considered well-established, though they rest upon many affirmations which could not be made good to the satisfaction of a court of justice. A total lack of perception that such a method is possible rather impairs the effect of the editor's vigorous attempt to enforce the teaching of "a recent work on Supernatural Religion," which is otherwise remarkable for a repudiation of Comte's elevated programme of proving the superiority of the new ideas by showing that they could supersede the old without a formal conflict. Dr. Appleton's first paper on "The Economic Aspect of the Endowment of Research" points out that England does very little research; that research as things are does not pay; that men in a position to carry on research without pay waste a great deal of work; that chemistry and physics are the only kind of knowledge the practical application of which pays; that consequently those parts of knowledge tend to be studied more than others. He argues that new knowledge is a source of permanent enjoyment [to the discoverer or the community?]; therefore, according to one of Mr. Mill's definitions an element of national wealth, but not an exchangeable commodity, and may therefore be reasonably provided for out of public funds. The funds are already provided for that purpose at the universities—where they have been usurped by the higher education—which if unendowed would be a better trade. Dr. Appleton will treat the last point in a future paper.

IN the *Cornhill* there is a too short account of the Chinese colonisation of the eastern plains of Formosa, and of the savage, probably Malay, tribes who maintain a precarious independence in the eastern mountains. The editor compares Crabbe to Balzac, and contrasts him; maintains that he is a poet because he almost makes men cry; and points out the wonderful truth of his description of the scenery of the East Anglian coast. The paper on Virgil's description of the sea is hypercritical. "Adnixi torquent spumas et caerulea verrunt," which is singled out for condemnation, is thoroughly pictorial. First we have the rowers getting forward, then the oars catch the water and come through with the spray flung spirally from them, then they go back over the unbroken blue for another stroke.

IN *Fraser* we have a translation of an article by Napoleon III. on the character of his wife, published in *Le Monde* December 1868, of which the MS. in his writing was found in the Tuileries after Sedan; an account of Sterne's daughter, with a few new details about her marriage and death before 1783; a neat little paper by M. Barrère, designed to prove that the national workshops were devised by M. Marie and M. Emile Thomas against Louis Blanc; and the commencement of an abridged version of the Chinese novel, *The Two Cousins*.

IN *Temple Bar* "The Frozen Deep" is to be concluded next month. We are to have the beginning of "Leah, a Woman of Fashion," by Annie Edwards. Walter Besant has a pleasant paper on Théophile de Viau, the libertine Huguenot poet; and "Southey in his Study" contains some fine observations as to that ponderous author's method of work.

Blackwood contains an account of Sir Banastre Tarleton, a cavalry officer in the Carolina campaigns and one of the handsomest ornaments of the Court of Carlton House. As an insolent critic of Wellington's first performances in the Peninsular War, he made a figure sufficiently individual to be worth remembering, though he was never very important.

IN the *New Quarterly Magazine* Miss Cobbe gives a lively catalogue of fabulous animals under

the title of "The Fauna of Fancy." We wish it may be followed by a rather fuller discussion of their mode of evolution. Nathaniel A. Hamer's reply to Mr. A. R. Wallace's articles on Spiritualism is worth notice for the statement that the apparatus for imitating the feats of *sou-disant* mediums is less cumbrous and costly than has been asserted. Robert Buchanan handles the character of Goethe from a physiological and democratic point of view, and succeeds in showing that it is of a nature to be contemplated with a malicious and not irrational satisfaction by barbarians like himself.

In the *Contemporary Review*, Mr. Lewes contrasts the universalising method of Lagrange in mechanics with that of Hegel in ontology, on the ground that Lagrange's formula admitted of verification, and led to new results. Mr. Bayne writes of Charles I. and his father with much kindness and some insight. Professor W. K. Clifford's first paper on the Philosophy of the Pure Sciences, is mainly devoted to the philosophy of Perception as expounded by Locke and Hume, and Kant's theory of *a priori* truth, which is criticised from the point of view that no belief can be necessary, except as conditioned by nervous structure, and is only valid for the experience of organic beings of that nervous structure. Mr. Fergusson, after a long and acrid indictment of Mr. Burges, advocates a scheme for the decoration of St. Paul's modelled pretty closely on that of St. Peter's, but much plainer, which he hopes might be thoroughly completed, which that of St. Peter's was not, for 100,000*l.* Mr. Matthew Arnold begins a review of objections to *Literature and Dogma* which seems likely to turn into a rather diluted restatement of the upshot of the book, with an attempt to show that neither miracles nor metaphysics will serve to "verify" the traditional beliefs of Christians. In the present number there are some interesting remarks on the Gospel miracles from the point of view of simple flexible common sense, which might perhaps condescend to entertain the supposition, that when the power of the human spirit is suddenly and inscrutably exalted, strangely direct exertions of its influence on external things might occur as well as be fancied. The writer obviously still fails to perceive the fundamental objection, that if we try to enjoy the Bible without believing it in the old-fashioned sense, it will never do us more good than a Greek statue or a Gothic cathedral. These also embody important truths which do not become more precious by being disembodied.

THE *Manchester City News* states that a capital index to the first and second series of the Transactions of the Lancashire and Cheshire Historic Society has been prepared by its President, the Rev. Dr. Hume, of Liverpool. The society, which has its headquarters in Liverpool, was founded in 1848, and has now issued twenty-four volumes, containing in full or by abstract the substance of 407 contributions, out of the 507 that have been read at the meetings. One notable feature of the volumes is the illustrations, of which there are in all over 530, including 316 engraved plates, 200 woodcuts, and 18 maps. The contents are most varied, and comprise biographies and genealogies, papers on the early history of Lancashire and Cheshire, on architecture and topography, on trade and the fine arts, on science and literature. Dr. Hume himself has been one of the largest contributors, and among the others are the late John Just, of Bury; the late John Harland, Dean Howson, A. Craig Gibson, Sir William Betham, Charles Hardwick, T. T. Wilkinson, General Sir Edward Cust, Professor Crace Calvert, F. W. Fairholt, Miss Farington, George Scharf, Sir James Simpson, Bart., M.D., Dr. John Robson, and Dr. Kendrick, of Warrington; the late George Ormerod, the historian of Cheshire; and Dr. R. G. Latham. The volumes contain a mass of valuable and entertaining material, elucidatory of the history and natural features of the two counties; and Dr. Hume's elaborate, comprehensive, and well

classified index will furnish a much-needed guide to an excellent but too little known series of publications.

As a small contribution to the biographical history of the Civil Wars, a path as yet almost untrodden by historical writers, but the attractive nature of which has been lately so well shown by Mr. Webb in his commentary on the *Military Memoirs of Colonel Birch*, published for the Camden Society, we give here a short version of the adventures of a Cavalier, as derived from some original documents of that period. The humble petition of Colonel Dudley to Charles II. sets forth that he had been employed by his sacred father in Scotland, and had been often plundered and wounded. His whole landed estate, of the value of 200*l.* per annum, had been sold, and his goods, stock, and ironworks, worth at least 2,000*l.*, destroyed. For his services to the King, in bringing men, arms, cannon, great shot, etc., into Nottingham, Derby, Worcester, Stafford, Oxford, etc., the Parliamentary forces had imprisoned him, thrown his sickly wife out of doors, and subjected one of his officers, Major Harcourt, to the indignity and discomfort of being "miserably burnt with matches." After his capture, Colonel Dudley and some others were stripped almost naked, and carried in "triumph and scorn" through the City of Worcester, and then kept close prisoners with double guards. This precaution notwithstanding, Dudley and one Major Elliott managed to escape over the tops of the houses. So hotly, however, were they pursued that they took to trees in the day time, and travelled all night. They again fell into the enemy's clutches when they reached London, were brought before the Lord Mayor, then before Parliament, and afterwards before that "cursed Committee of Insurrections." The Gate House prison now opened its arms to receive them, and they were condemned to "be shot to death upon the Monday before Colchester was surrendered, had they not escaped the Sunday with Sir Henry Bates, and others, at ten of the clock in sermon time, three or four gaolers opposing them." Since then Colonel Dudley had not enjoyed one penny of his estate for himself, his wife and family, "nor where to lay their heads." He further adds that he had been fed in private for three weeks in an enemy's hay-mow, and has passed on crutches through Worcester, Tewkesbury, Gloucester, and Bristol, in September, 1648. It was not until June, 1653, that he submitted to Parliament and petitioned to be allowed to compound for his estates, his name and description as of Green Lodge, co. Stafford, having appeared in the "Additional Act for Sale of Lands forfeited to the Commonwealth." A fine of 27*l.*, being a third of all the property that remained to him, was inflicted. The mastership of the Charter House was one post sought after by the petitioner, as a recompense for his sufferings: he obtained a grant of the office of serjeant-at-arms.

Among the manuscripts in the Imperial Library of St. Petersburg, we are told, is a valuable and extensive collection in the Chinese language, and a large number of autograph letters, state papers, reports, and memoranda of different sovereigns, ministers, kings' mistresses, and generals of all nations, formed by Doubrowski, who was attached to the Russian embassy at Paris, at the commencement of the Revolution. Profiting by the destructive spirit which prompted the leaders of that movement to annihilate every record and memorial of the aristocracy of the country, Doubrowski managed to secure for a trifling sum a great number of papers which had been sold by the Government to the shopkeepers. He was successful in saving some most curious manuscripts from the library of St. Germain, which was set in flames by the mob; one of them was the Epistle of St. Paul in Greek and Latin well known to bibliomaniacs, for which it is said an English amateur in vain afforded two thousand guineas. The Emperor afterwards purchased the

entire Doubrowski collection. Of royal letters in it are several of Henry VII. and Henry VIII.; specimens of Elizabeth's correspondence, too, are numerous, written chiefly in French, one of them being to Catherine de Medici, respecting Mary Stuart. There are also private letters of the last-named queen.

A DISCOVERY of some historical interest has lately been made at Neugrätz, where, in digging the foundations of a house in the town, the workmen brought to view a large burying ground in which a great number of bodies had been laid side by side in two regular rows. The preservation of the teeth in the jaws, and their extreme regularity, was the most striking feature in these remains, which were but little changed, each skeleton seeming complete. A few shreds of a woven fabric were the only other objects found, and it is conjectured that the spot had been used in the time of the Swedish wars to bury the dead who had fallen in the terribly sanguinary battle fought at Fraustadt, near Neugrätz, on February 13, 1706, between the Swedes and the allied Saxons and Russians. On that occasion the Swedes, under Renschild, killed 6,000 men and took 7,000 prisoners and thirty pieces of cannon, in an engagement lasting but three hours, and costing them only a loss of 1,500 men dead and wounded, although they had to win their victory against 19,000 allied Saxons and Russians, who were commanded by Generals Schulenberg and Wostrowitzki. The only traditional memorial remaining in the neighbourhood of the fierce encounters of which it was the scene, is to be found at a little public-house in Neugrätz, where is preserved a wooden tablet, on which are written in Roman capitals a few rhymes, ending with the statement that "on the day of the great Swedish battle eighty men fell by the sword on the tavern floor."

MYTHICAL national heroes and traditional heroic tales seem destined to fade more and more from the domains of history, in which patriotic self-love not unnaturally was ever eager to give them a place; and in the careful sifting of the sources from which the "Winkelried Saga" took its origin, another blow has been given to Swiss national assumption of superior personal prowess. When, in 1760, the Pastor Freudenberger showed too logically the probable foundation of the Tell myth in the Palnatoke legend of the Danes, which belongs undoubtedly to the ninth century, and demonstrated beyond a doubt that the Northmen had for ages before Tell or Gessler appeared on the scene, handed down from father to son the story of an identical apple-shooting, the Swiss rose in rebellion against the judgment, and in their outraged national pride publicly burnt at Uri, and in several other cantons, the impious work in which the gallant exploit of their hero-archer had been stigmatised as "une fable danoise." Now, however, Dr. Otto Kleissner, undaunted by the fate of Freudenberger, has submitted the accounts of Winkelried's valour and of the Sempach battle-scenes to a critical examination, and the result is to leave the story of his share in that day's victory, and even his very existence, unproved and unprovable.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

SUBSEQUENT details which have reached us respecting the Austro-Hungarian Polar expedition confirm the opinions of those who urge that the perils of Arctic exploration are reduced to insignificance when met with the appliances of modern art. Special care had been bestowed on the building of the *Tegethoff*; the work had been done under Lieutenant Weyprecht's own eye; the stores and coal had been judiciously distributed in compartments, so as to strengthen her sides, and the result has fully justified any expectations which her commanders may have formed. Though ice-bound for twenty-one months, and during a good portion of this time exposed to the crushing violence of the surging pack, the *Tegethoff* was as

sound on the day of her abandonment as when she left the stocks! The previous year had been a favourable one for ice navigation, and Weyprecht and Payer themselves had reached a high latitude west of Novaya Zemlya, while several Norwegian fishing craft had circumnavigated the same islands with ease. But in 1872, an exceptionally low temperature, and a continuous wind from the north-east, had driven the pack southward, to 74° 30' N. latitude. Before the *Tegethoff* and the *Isbjorn* parted company, the former had made slight way through the pack, but further progress was soon barred, and the good ship never got free from the floes which then surrounded her. On October 10, 1872, the ice-fields began to move, and for five months their position was one of great danger from the frequent bursting of the ice and the severe pressure which threatened to crush the vessel. The stores had to be brought upon deck, and every preparation made for leaving the vessel, while the anxiety consequent thereon soon began to tell on the men's health, in spite of the efforts of the officers to keep up the spirits of the crew by arranging hunting parties (in which sixty-seven bears were killed) and other cheering devices—a most necessary precaution, it should be observed, in such trying circumstances. Happily, in February, the pressure ceased, and a massive wall of protecting ice had formed round the vessel. The fore part was then extricated by dint of blasting and sawing, but the stern was still firmly embedded, and in this plight the vessel drifted to the north-west. On August 31, 1873, the lofty mountains of Francis Joseph Land were sighted, but it was not till the close of October that a nearer approach admitted of a trial expedition consisting of Lieutenant Payer and six men being made. They were absent six days, during which time they ascended two promontories, named McClintock and Tegethoff respectively, and examined the adjoining glaciers, which were of immense extent. A second expedition started on March 30 along the coast to the north-west, and lasted a month. Observations could only be made by ascending to some height owing to the strong haze over the ice, but the latitudes of five promontories were fixed (the northernmost, Cape Fligely, proving to be in 82° 5' N. latitude), and a general notion of the configuration of the land was gained. It turned out to be about the size of Spitzbergen, and to consist of large masses of land intersected by fiords and fringed with small islands. A wide arm, named Austria Sound, separates these masses in latitude 82° N., and was discovered to run in a north-easterly direction as far as Cape Pesh. Beyond Cape Fligely a promontory was sighted—apparently in 83° latitude—and dubbed Cape Vienna. The northern portion of this land they named Crown Prince Rudolf Land, and in their progress along its shores the same remarkable phenomena noticeable in Smith Sound was here observed by the Austrians—i. e., an increase of temperature, and the presence of large numbers of birds, elks, seals, and other animals as well as traces of bears, foxes, and hares which lay on the ice. Their progress northward, as well as their return journey, was naturally hazardous, owing to the treacherous nature of the ice; but in spite of accidents (in one of which one of the sailors with the dogs and the sledge disappeared down a crevasse, but were happily soon rescued) they returned to find the *Tegethoff* in the same position in which it had been left. After a few days' rest, a third expedition was undertaken again to the west, and the ascent of Cape Brunn, a high mountain some forty miles from the ship, enabled the explorers to determine approximately the heights of the mountains, which in the north appeared to range between 2,000 and 3,000 feet, and to the south to attain a greater height, one named Humboldt Peak being at least 5,000 feet high.

On May 20 the colours were nailed to the masts, and the party, in three boats and three sledges, set

out for their journey homewards. For eight weeks an uninterrupted south wind baffled their best efforts, and half a mile a day was the utmost they could do. But in the latter half of July, when in the unusually high latitude of 77° 40' N., north winds set with rain, the ice was loosened, and the party got into free water. The crew and officers took it in turns to pull for land, and forty miles a day progress was made, so that on the second day the mountains of Novaya Zemlya were sighted. On the 29th some fishermen, belonging to the Russian schooner *Nicolay*, were seen in a boat, and on September 2 the rescued explorers were safely landed in Wardoe.

The reception in Vienna has been of the most enthusiastic description. Along a road about two miles in length, the spectators gathered in a dense mass, taking advantage of every available stage, platform, or vehicle to gain a glimpse of the brave explorers. Deputations upon deputations crowded together to greet them, and the latest telegrams inform us that subscriptions have been started for a national testimonial to the crew. It is characteristic of the daring energy which a struggle with Arctic perils implants in man, to ask to be led again to face the same dangers and strive for new laurels, and it is, therefore, with no surprise that we hear that a second expedition, embracing many of the old hands, is to start next year, and complete the work of discovery. We hope most earnestly that our Government will also consent to despatch an English expedition up Smith Sound, and so spur on both countries to a friendly rivalry in the hard but glorious field of Arctic discovery.

THE October number of the *Geographical Magazine* is rather above the average. Foremost is a spirited article on the Arctic campaign of 1874, in which the labours of the Dundee whaling fleet and the loss of the *Arctic* off Fury Beach are chronicled. Notwithstanding this *contretemps* it appears that the season has already proved a most successful one for the whalers, and by the end of the autumn it will probably be found that all the ships are full. The brilliant doings of the Austro-Hungarian party next find place, and a small sketch-map serves to illustrate this part of the article. The news of Mr. Wiggins's successful journey to the mouth of the Obi, and the numerous additional details respecting the Austrian party have come to hand only recently, and this, we would suggest, will afford scope for a second similar article from the same experienced pen. A paper read by Lieutenant Gill at the British Association, on his journey in company with Colonel Valentine Baker from Tehran along the south-east shore of the Caspian and the valley of the Atrek, forms the next article, and this is accompanied by a capital map of this part of Persia. When we consider the footing Russia has already at Chikishlar and Ashurade, her influence in Tehran, her threats against Merve, and the overwhelming importance of this route to India, we have said enough to show how desirable a good map of this region is. We have not space to notice the other articles, but we must draw attention to a note on the presence of a Russian officer in Tehran, with powers to conclude a treaty for the construction of a railway from Tiflis to Tehran. This note is supplemented by some important particulars in Wednesday evening's *Pall Mall Gazette*: Russia with her usual vigilance has arranged to give the capital and the supervision, the Shah's government is to give a guarantee of 6½ per cent., and England is fighting with might and main against the entire scheme. The concluding words of the note are so keen-sighted and just, that we cannot forbear quoting them:—

"But, after all, are we not bound to offer something in exchange for the undoubted benefits of which we are depriving Persia? And does not our diplomacy deserve the epithet of blind as well as selfish? Would it not be better policy, as well as more generous, to balance Russia's attempts to improve her political and commercial influence in Northern Persia by a corresponding advance in the south, than, as at

present, to use money and prestige to keep that unhappy country poised, like Mahomet's coffin, between the opposite poles of English and Russian civilisation?"

M. BERZENCZEY, a Hungarian traveller, has recently arrived at Bombay from Central Asia, after a series of adventures and difficulties. He had originally set out from Europe with the object of finding the cradle of his Magyar forefathers, which tradition places in the interior of Asia. But though amply furnished with letters of recommendation from both Vienna and St. Petersburg, and though emphatically a man of peace, with nothing more treasonable about him than a mild ethnological hobby, he was, on arriving at Vernoe, flatly refused permission to proceed into Kashgaria. We may here remark that this is strikingly characteristic of the independence of the military administration of Russian Turkistan; the ukases, diplomatic promises, and guarantees given at St. Petersburg are but *bruta fulmina* on the banks of the Oxus and Jaxartes; the real authority is the Yarim-Padshah, or half-emperor, as the Governor General of Turkistan is commonly called, and when at home he is, from all accounts, by far the better half. M. Berzenczey had found that in Europe the recent royal marriage had brought about a warm sympathy between the Russians and English, and, having had experience of English hospitality, he mildly expressed his gratification at the prospect of meeting the English mission in Yarkand. But this was a most unfortunate admission, as he was immediately taken for an English spy, and it was only on condition of his "turning king's evidence" and promising to report all he could on his return to Tashkend about the Amir Yakub-khan and his pretended friendship for Russia that he was allowed to proceed. M. Berzenczey innocently remarked that the request was so simple that he felt he could conscientiously obey it, but it is evident that Yakub-khan has a wholesome suspicion of aught coming from the Russian side, for he forthwith clapped the unfortunate scion of the Magyar race into prison as a Russian spy. Through the good offices of Sir Douglas Forsyth, M. Berzenczey was eventually released, and, provided by our countryman with a pony and a guide, he made his way over the Karakoram to Ladakh. Here his fame got ahead of him somehow and transformed him into a Russian Jesuit, but no more hindrance was offered to his progress, and he has safely arrived at Bombay, where he has published an account of his adventures.

FROM the recently published Reports on East Indian Trade Routes and Fairs, we learn that at last year's

"Sudya Fair a Chulkatta Mishmi appeared dressed in a thoroughly Chinese costume, and enquiry made elicited the information that there was a considerable traffic between the eastern Mishmis and the Lama country, as they called it (correctly enough, as Batang is Tibetan in language, &c.). Twenty-four days' journey with loads was given as the distance between Sudya and the Chinese plains, *via* the Mishmis' village, and the first place of any importance under Chinese government was styled by them Alupu or Alopol. . . The Mishmis came down freely to the Sudya fair, and it is probable that in this direction we could easily get to Batang, if allowed to enter by the Chinese. Indeed, our emissaries have been to the Tibetan frontier, where they were stopped and turned back."

We may mention that the Mishmis and other tribes bring down to the Sudya fair india-rubber, beeswax, musk-balls, ivory, &c., which they barter principally for various descriptions of cloth, salt, and beads of all kinds, including agate, cornelian, &c.

In another of these Reports, which relates to the Amir of Kashgar's territory, Sir T. Forsyth observes:—

"The country is said to be rich in mines of copper, iron, lead, and coal; so that, by the aid of European science and skill, machinery of all kinds may be in-

produced, and would be quickly appreciated where hands are so scarce. The habits of the people, too, are all favourable to industry. Instead of each man cooking his own food, and thus spending a valuable part of the day in culinary occupations, as is the case in India, there are innumerable restaurants and bakeries, and bread and meat pies are hawked about the streets, and a very cheap dinner is thus provided for the masses."

The writer, however, rightly warns British traders and travellers who may contemplate a visit to this country, that

"the people of Eastern Turkistan, though good-natured, friendly, and hospitable to Europeans, own to no inferiority of race, and will not submit to be roughly treated. They meet Europeans with perfect politeness, but on terms of equality, and any attempt at hauteur and domineering will be quickly and fiercely resented."

THE *Sarawak Gazette* observes: The Batang Lupars are wealthy owing to their perseverance in collecting jungle produce; they have also lately shown their willingness to work by offering their services to the engineer engaged in opening out the Lingga coal field. The labour of road-making, clearing, and carrying the sample 300 tons of coal through the jungle has been performed by them in a most satisfactory manner, and at contract prices considerably under those asked by either Chinese or Malays.

It appears from an article in the *Times of India* that in the reign of the late King of Siam the currency of the realm consisted of lead and zinc coins; subsequently, however, copper coins were introduced, but these were so easy of imitation, that counterfeits were circulated far and wide. Cowries were then brought into requisition, and the copper coinage was withdrawn. The heads of gambling-houses—privileged institutions in Siam—put in circulation what is called "a crockery currency," which they recall at pleasure. The King of Siam, during his visit to Calcutta, consulted the late Lord Mayo respecting the introduction of a new currency, and a new mint was erected at Bangkok, but it was never fully provided with machinery. On the King's return to Siam, he again addressed the Indian Government about the coinage question, but nothing appears to have been done in the matter. Meanwhile, arrangements are being made for the free circulation of a paper currency of very small value; the crockery currency (the exact form and nature of which is not described) will be recalled, and the paper notes will be used instead, till a proper coinage is determined upon, and issued by the Siamese Government.

WITH regard to the Arctic expedition of the ss. *Diana*, the *Daily News* understands that her master

"is convinced that the Kara Sea will be entirely open and free from ice till the middle of October; in fact, some of the Norwegian ships often linger there till that date. He sees no reason why steam communication should not be carried on annually between England and the Obi; but, only a partial survey having been made this voyage, he suggests that further effort ought to be made to ascertain the fact. The summer has been exceedingly unfavourable for the prosecution of the voyage. The ice remained in the sea owing to the calmness: . . . whereas, if there had been a few gales from the south-east, which there are generally in June, the ice would have been broken up and would have drifted towards the north. He suggests that a resurvey ought to be made with a shallow-draughted and powerful steamer, specially adapted for the purpose. It may be stated that no vessel has ever gone so far up the Gulf of Obi as the *Diana*, the latitudes and longitudes reached being 76° N. and 86° E."

In a work on China, published at St. Petersburg, and derived from official sources, Colonel Wen-jekow considers that direct trade between Russia and China Proper is only practicable *via* the Suez Canal. This opinion is borne out by the fact that

the freight per load of 2,520 lb. between Loskow and Kalgan (Chang Chia Kow) is 497 roubles, while from London by sea it is only 47 roubles! The great part of the tea sent to Russia now goes by Suez and Odessa.

THE *North China Herald* learns, upon good authority, that "the Chinese . . . are about to stop the coal trade at Keelung (Formosa), with the object of retaining the whole supply for Government use, and that the Japanese are taking a similar course in relation to the Takasima mines. If this be true, it looks as if each side were reckoning its resources with a view to the eventuality of war."

WE read in the *Movimento*, that the celebrated Italian Professor O. Beccari, who has been suffering from severe illness, was at the end of July still in the south-eastern part of Celebes, busy on important studies, and drawing maps of this almost unknown island. He intends afterwards to go to Western Australia.

HERZ ZITTEL, while travelling in the Libyan desert, made nightly observations on the amount of ozone in the air between January 11 and April 5. As he travelled by day, he could not make arrangements for screening the paper from desert sun-rays, and no observations were then made. Each exposure of the iodide of potassium paper lasted twelve hours. The experiments were made in the oases Dachel, Siuah, Chageh, and in Esneh, in the Nile valley, as well as in open desert. The quantity of ozone was found to be greater in the desert than in the oases or Nile valley, the proportions in January and February often being 7.3 and 4.91 of Schönbein's scale. Although the observations were only made during a portion of the year, they indicated a maximum of ozone in the winter (differing from Europe). Sudden changes were noticed on the morning of the 5th. The fluctuations depended on state of the wind, &c., being greater on fine nights, when there was much dew or hoar-frost. Cloudy skies always produced a diminution of ozone as well as dew. Dew plays an important part in the nearly rainless desert in nourishing the thirsty vegetation. In December, January, and February it was very heavy, frequently sopping the tent and moistening the stony ground like rain. In this region the north and north-west winds bring moisture from the Mediterranean, while south and south-east currents coming from the hot Soudan were extremely dry and with little ozone.

THE Russian town of Vernoe appears to be progressing as fast as most of the other chief towns of Russian Turkistan. A letter to the *Golos* says that among the new buildings in progress are a palace for the archbishop, a cathedral, and (last, but not least) a model prison. Great pains have been taken to plant and train young trees in the public streets, and it appears that, owing to the fortunate prevalence of a low order of civilisation, these efforts are likely to be better rewarded than those of our authorities with regard to the trees on the Thames Embankment, for there is every prospect of these trees in Vernoe in two or three years' time forming a sufficient shade to ward off the noonday heat—no inconsiderable advantage when the temperature rises to 120°. An adequate water supply has just been organised, and this has given a decided impulse to the building of houses, which are springing up on every side.

THE state of anarchy into which Spain has been thrown for the last year or two has had very different effects on the prosperity of the various commercial ports of that country. The political disturbances which prevailed throughout the district of Malaga during the greater part of last year gave an unusual stimulus to the trade of the port, owing to the great quantities of foreign goods which were introduced by contraband. The trade at the port of Alicante also showed a marked increase during last year, notwithstanding the partial

blockade it suffered from the frigates manned by the Carthagena insurgents. On the other hand, Corunna suffered extremely; its commerce was exceedingly reduced, and great distress prevailed. Barcelona also suffered both in trade and population. Many of the inhabitants were reduced to utter poverty and had to leave the place, to say nothing of the loss of life in actual warfare.

CHARLES SWAIN.

WHEN Southey visited Manchester he became acquainted with a young verse-writer, of whom he said, "If ever man was born to be a poet, Swain was; and if Manchester is not yet proud of him, she will be." The criticism and the prophecy alike were true. Charles Swain was a true poet, although his song welled up from the city of smoke instead of from a leafy wood or bosky dell, and notwithstanding the reticence which kept him from mingling in the stream of public life, he was held in great and deserved honour by his fellow citizens. Born in Manchester in 1803, he was an orphan at the age of six, and at fifteen became an assistant to his uncle, who was a dyer. Having worked for fourteen years in this uncongenial occupation, he became an engraver, a profession which he continued to follow until failing health prevented his personal attendance. His name will be found in the Commercial Directory of the present year. He died at his house at Prestwick, Sept. 22, in his 72nd year. From his mother, whose maiden name was Tavaré, a Parisian, he is said to have inherited his poetical temperament and the personal beauty which, faithfully mirrored in Bradley's canvas, made him, in early life, the *beau idéal* of a poet. His life was uneventful. His works are: *Metrical Essays*, 1827; *The Mind, and other Poems*, 1831; *Dryburgh Abbey*, 1832; *Life of Henry Liverseege*, 1833; *Dramatic Chapters*, 1847; *English Melodies*, 1849; *Letters of Laura d'Auverne*, 1853; *Art and Fashion*, 1863; *Songs and Ballads*, 2nd edit., 1868. Some of these works went through several editions. Twenty years ago many of his songs were household words in the New World, as Hawthorne has testified. Swain will be best remembered by his lyrics. Sweet and graceful, allying themselves readily to music, dealing with the every-day relations of life, fuller of hope than of heartbreak, they appeal directly to the popular heart. He is the singer of domestic love, the lyrist of those tender feelings which are the more deeply felt because so shyly exhibited. And when he steps aside from singing of the love and pathos of household life, it is, as befits the poet of his native place, to chant a hymn to Progress and to vindicate "the long pedigree of labour, the nobility of toil." Swain was not a mere lyrist, for in his poem on the Mind he has shown that his wings were strong enough for a long sustained flight. This poem, fine as it is, will not do so much to keep his memory green as the songs and ballads whose music is daily heard in hundreds of English homes.

THE SHAH'S DIARY IN ENGLAND.

Teheran : August 10, 1874.

WE all remember the letters which, when little schoolboys, we used to write to our parents and friends, telling them of some excursion into the country, of a visit to Madame Tussaud's and the pantomime, or of a journey to the seaside during our holidays. The letters were generally free from grammatical and orthographical errors, because they had been corrected by the master of the school, or perhaps by an elder brother; they were written in a sort of jolting way in a succession of small disjointed sentences, and the greenness or inexperience of the writer was too palpable not to be noticed at once. A collection of such letters now lies before me under the title of a "Journal." The author of the journal is no little schoolboy;

he is a high and mighty potentate; higher than the sun or Saturn, and so mighty that all the kings of the world are his vassals: he is the King of Kings; he is the Shah of Persia, and the journal in question is the "Journal of the Voyage to Europe." The book was published a short time ago, and contains 208 quarto pages of bad print. For a king of Persia to have written a book is a great achievement, and this is not the royal author's first literary attempt: some years ago he published, in the *Teheran Gazette*, a journal of a voyage he made in one of the northern provinces.

At times the book has the air of being a true diary, jottings, that is, not meant for publication; at others, it becomes, however, evident that he wrote the thing simply for the sake of having it published. The style is throughout of the very poorest description; to a Persian the book is on that account utterly unreadable. A Persian indeed might think the book was written by a foreigner with but a scanty knowledge of the language, and this is partly true, for the Shah hardly knows the Persian language, having up to his eighteenth year spoken nothing but Turkish. The Shah's descriptions of some of the wonders he saw are very amusing. When there is anything which he failed fully to comprehend, he says, "It was wonderful," or "We cannot write an explanation." Trivial occurrences he dilates upon with a quite remarkable eloquence, important events he finishes off with a few words. Regarding beautiful and high-born ladies, emperors, kings and queens, he says very little; but on negresses, Japanese jugglers, *cafés chantants*, and kindred subjects he is quite communicative. The book is full of absurdities and blunders which he might easily have avoided by calling to his assistance any one of his interpreters; it is, however, perhaps better that he did not do so, for he might thus have spoiled for us a highly delightful treat. If there were no errors at all in the book, it were more profitable to read a Murray's guide-book or a continental *Bradshaw*. The Shah very seldom gives us his opinion on the places he visited, but only gives a list of the sights which he saw during his tour.

We thought he would certainly have told us about the many reforms which it was said he intended to introduce into his country after his European tour, but no—not a word. As he has introduced no reforms or new measures excepting that he has had two or three streets paved in Teheran at the expense of the people renting houses in them, it is perhaps better that he has said nothing about them.

We will now see what His Majesty has said about us, and give a *résumé* of that part of the diary relating to his stay in England.

After taking farewell of the King of the Belgians, the Shah embarks with "Lorenson Sahib" (Sir Henry Rawlinson) on board the *Vigilant*, Captain MacOlintock, "known through his several voyages to the Northpole Islands." He admires the *Vigilant*, more especially the good things to eat in the state cabin; there were "peaches, white grapes, black grapes, small very sweet melons; the grapes were from hothouses, and very dear, one bunch of them cost two francs." He arrives at Dover, where the Duke of Edinburgh, Prince Arthur, and others come to meet him. The Duke of Edinburgh is a "very good-looking young man, with small beard and blue eyes," in parentheses he adds that he is very tall. "Prince Arthur is not so tall, has a thinner face, and is smaller made than his brother." On the road from Dover to London, noticing the fine fields of Kent, His Majesty says, "it is not necessary to write about England's agriculture, it is known all over the world." They pass "Sheshurst" (this, like most other European names, in Roman character); a wheel of a carriage catches fire, and "we were nearly all burnt." The crowd at Charing Cross was "endless," and calls forth the following: "London has some very handsome

women; on the countenances of both women and men are depicted nobility, greatness, dignity, and strength; it is evident that England is a great nation; the Almighty has to them especially given power and ability, sense, understanding, and education; no wonder they have conquered a country like India, and possess considerable colonies in America and in other parts of the world." Then he admires the English army, especially the cavalry, but deprecates the small number of the latter. The next day he visits the members of the royal family; at Marlborough House he is pleased with the tiger skins, and at the Duke of Edinburgh's residence stuffed lions and tigers strike him as worthy of notice. He visits the Duke of Cambridge, "who had a fine house, and is Commander-in-chief of the English army, especially of the artillery and arsenals; he is an old man but still strong and vigorous; his red and white face is very pleasing." "Then we went to the house of the sister of the Duke of Cambridge, who is married to the Duke of Teck; he is one of the German princes, and a very good young man; he has a small moustache." At the reception which he gave, the thing that struck him as most important were "the many jewels and pearls" which Rajah Duleep Sing, "a young man with fine eyes," appeared in. "Lord Gladstone was also there." After the state dinner given by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, the Shah went to the Duke of Sutherland's: "he has half a million a year, a good and noble wife, and a fine house." The description of the entertainment well illustrates the style of writing in which the Shah excels. "There was a great crowd; we sat on a chair in a long hall; there were English ladies and princes, and an Indian prince, Naváb Názim of Bengal, with his son; they came to London two years ago on business; remained here; is the nephew of the celebrated Tippoo Sahib; at last the dance was over; having reached home we slept." No doubt he did, he had had a hard day's work. Next day he went to see Her Majesty at Windsor Castle; he again sits on a chair, and "the Lord Chamberlain having brought the order of the Jarretière," it was given to him by Her Majesty's "own hands." He in return "gave the Persian order of the Lion and Sun, with his portrait mounted in diamonds." He sees Prince Leopold, "very young and good-looking," attired in Scotch costume; this he explains as "a costume in which the knees are bare." "One daughter of the Queen, sixteen years of age, is always in the house and not yet married."

The Shah likes to eat well: whenever the meals are good he never fails to say so; here "we ate a good breakfast, there were some fine fruits." In the Castle grounds he sees soldiers: "although the English army is small, it is very well clothed, well drilled, and consists of young strong men," he remarks. After a description of the Castle, he adds—it looks very much like an afterthought—"Her Majesty's age is fifty, but she looks only forty; she has a genial and pleasant countenance." In the evening he goes to the City to the Guildhall entertainment. He notices the policemen, "there are 8,000." The next piece of information is somewhat startling, and ought to put the London police-defying street boys at their ease: "The people of London think very much of their police; anybody that shows any disrespect to the police must be killed." The Lord Mayor lives in "Cuid Hall." Wonderful to relate, the Shah on this occasion sat again on a chair, and we see that in every succeeding chapter he takes care to tell us the same thing—that is, whenever he does happen to sit on a chair. Then the Lord Mayor, the Shah, everybody drank Tós (toasts). He goes to sleep again that night, and next morning goes to "Volvitch." On the road he sees "working men of London, their faces blackened by coal-smoke;" at Woolwich, "English guns, like the ancient ones; they are loaded by way of muzzle, and not, like Krupps, from the breech." In the evening he is at the opera: "There was a great crowd;

Patti, one of the celebrated European singers, had been expressly brought from Paris; she sang very well; she is a very handsome woman; she took a long price to come to London. There was also Albani, a Canadian, of America, who sang very well and performed well." On the following day, *en route* to the Zoological Gardens, he is received with the usual "Hurrahs," he feels quite pleased, and says, "Really they cordially like me." The hippopotamus was "a wonderful thing." On the day of the naval review he had to wait a little at the railway station for the Prince of Wales and the Czarevitch. At Portsmouth he embarks on board the "*Victoria Albert*," captain "Prince Linoge," and sits down to breakfast. Then said H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, "Rise, let us go on deck to salute the ships; we rose and went on deck." Two sons of the Prince of Wales were also there. Then the Shah went on board the "*Assincourt*" commanded by Fips Hurubi," then visited the "*Sultan*, commander Vansitart," and returned to the "*Victoria Albert*." "The boat got under the steam wheel; the steam wheel began to move; the wheel very nearly touched our boat; if the wheel had touched our boat, which was not the will of God, we should all have been drowned; praise be to God the Almighty, the wheel stopped; we got on deck without further danger." In the evening in the Albert Hall he admires the entrance hall, the macaroni machine, and the exhibition of pictures painted by officers and men of the navy. Regarding the latter, he says, "Nowhere else have I seen such fine paintings." The great concert, the many performers and the great organ astonished him much: "Such a crowd nobody has as yet seen from the beginning of the world to now; there were 12,000 persons present, from no single one came a sound, all listened and looked on; it lasted more than an hour; when it was finished we went home and slept."

He goes to Liverpool, where two emigrant ships, that were to have sailed in the morning, delayed their departure till the evening expressly to give the emigrants a chance of seeing the Shah. The Duke of Sutherland's gardens and palace, to which he went after his visit to Liverpool, he describes minutely. "Lord Chose by Ostantene," the duke's near neighbour; "Mr. Cok," who had been captured by the Chinese; "Marquis de Staffert," son of the Duke of Sutherland, and "Lord Albert Gavr" and "Lord Renauld," the duke's brothers, were also there. They all played at bowls, a game that pleased the Shah much, particularly when they played in shirtsleeves. He also mentions the accident which happened to His Grace's butler, "Mr. Raite." In Manchester he observes, "Most ladies wear black dresses here, for if they were to put on white or coloured dress, it would immediately get black." In the evening he walked through the grounds of Trentham; they again played at bowls, and the Marquis of Stafford he thinks the best player.

Regarding his planting a tree at the Duke of Devonshire's place at "Chezike," he says: "This planting a tree is in Europe one way of showing respect to a great person." The next day was a Sunday; there were no theatres, no sights. He went to see Lord Russell, "who, although so old, has still a strong intellect, and belongs to the Vigh (Whig) party." For the enlightenment of his Persian readers he goes on: "It is necessary that it should be explained what Whig is. All the Ministers of the English Government are divided in two parts. The party which is now in office is that of the Whigs; at their head are Lord Gladstone as Prime Minister, and Lord Granville as Minister for Foreign Affairs, and other Ministers. The other party, which thinks contrary to the former, is called Tory; at its head are Disraeli and Lord Derby and others. Whenever the former party gets removed from office, all the Ministers and others are replaced by others of the second party." A very lucid explanation indeed. The next day at the Crystal Palace the crowd

was very great. His Majesty had his eye particularly on the ladies, who, he says, "were handsome and well-dressed." The gymnastics and the performances of the Japanese jugglers astonish him very much. The "Duke of Sutherland's daughter, who sat behind" him, he thought "very handsome." On the road home he sees some beggars: "The European beggars, instead of begging, play music, play the violin; they don't ask. If anybody gives money, they take it; otherwise they play continually." Just so. There is, however, another alternative: we might certainly send for a policeman, and as the organgrinder or fiddler would certainly be disrespectful, he would be killed at once, as we were told above. At St. Paul's "the head priest was ill, he was replaced by his lieutenant." On the occasion of his farewell visit to Her Majesty, the Shah assures his readers that "verily the English Queen has shown me the utmost kindness and friendship from the day of my arrival in England to to-day." Later in the day he visits H.R.H. Princess Helena and Prince Christian; the latter is "a prince of German Holstein; Prussia has taken his country, but the prince is still claiming it, and perhaps one day it may again be his own." He passes the grave of the Duchess of Kent, "Guint" as he calls it, and reaches the grave of H.R.H. the late Prince Consort; he leaves the bouquet of flowers which he had in his hand at the time on the grave.

At Madame Tussaud's his astonishment knew no bounds. He says: "It is hardly possible to distinguish which are living figures and which wax. I tried to distinguish between real living figures and those of wax, but could not succeed till the women got up, walked and laughed, and then I knew that they were living human beings." He goes once more to the Crystal Palace, specially admires the Jamaica ladies, who "were very handsome and had fine hair," and the figures of animals, which "are made so well that if a person wishes to look at them, ten days would not be sufficient time." Two balloons are sent off, his portrait is taken, and he leaves the Palace gratified. He goes again to the Albert Hall and buys some paintings, "ten or fifteen" of them. He relates the donkey anecdote as follows: "I saw a picture of a donkey, asked, 'What is the price?' The Director of the exhibition, who was a clever white-bearded man, read the price and said: 'One hundred pounds sterling;' this sum is nearly 250 tomans Persian money. I said: 'The price of living donkey is at the most only five pounds, why is a painted donkey so dear?' The Director said: 'Because it costs nothing to keep, it eats neither barley nor straw.' I said: 'If its keep costs nothing, it also does not carry anything, and cannot be used for riding.' We laughed very much." On the last day of his stay in England he visits St. Thomas's Hospital; Lord Argyll speaks of a Mr. Viteston (Wheatstone) and his wonderful printing telegraph; he goes to "Drurelam" Theatre in the evening. Here he sees "Nelson, a young Swedish woman, very talkative and artful, sharp; she earns much money in St. Petersburg and America, and is married to a Frenchman named Gousseau." With this chapter he finishes all he has to say on England; after apologizing for having written so little—"but really during a stay of only eighteen days nothing more could be written"—he says, "with the English everything is in order and well arranged;" he thinks that our ways of doing business and of finding something to do leave nothing to be desired. His final notice of England and the English people is that "the English people were really very annoyed and sorry on account of my leaving them," even while cheering him they looked "sorrowful." We have no doubt that as soon as a translation of the book has been published it will be read with avidity by many thousands. We do not think that the number of copies sold in Persia exceeds 300 or 400; its price in Teheran is 12 francs, which to a Persian is a high price for a book, now that the works

of the authors they like are sold for five or six francs.

A. A. SCHINDLER.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- BUTLER, MRS. JOSEPHINE. *Memoir of John Greig of Dilston.* London: King & Co.
CLAMAGERIAN, J. J. *L'Algérie, impressions de Voyage.* Paris: Germer Baillière.
GEIGER, J. L. *A Peep at Mexico.* Tritbner.
EDWARD LORD LAYTON. *Speeches of.* Edited by his Son, with Memoir. 2 vols. London: Blackwood.
EGGER, VICTOR. *Da Röle moral de l'enseignement philosophique, Discours.* Paris: Imp. Lahure.
GRÜN, K. *Ludwig Feuerbach in seinen Briefwechsel u. Nachlass sowie in seiner philosophischen Charakterentwicklung dargestellt.* 1 Bd. Leipzig: Winter. 3 Thl.
HEIMANN, E. *Ueber Shakespeares Midsummers Night's Dream.* Eine Studie. 2te. Aufl. Braunschweig: Meyer. 4 Thl.
HUDSON, W. *Life of John Holland.* London: Longmans.
KALIDASA. *La Reconnaissance de Sakountala, drame en sept actes.* Traduit du Sanskrit par P. E. Fonceaux. Paris: Lemerre. 24 fr.
KOLBEWEY, Captain. *The German Arctic Exploration.* Edited by H. W. Bates. London: Sampson Low & Co.
LEE, J. E. *Roman Imperial Profiles, being a series of more than 160 lithographic plates enlarged from coins.* London: Longmans.
MONNIER, MARC. *Genève et ses Poètes du seizième siècle à nos jours.* Paris: Sandoz et Fischbacher.
PROCTER, R. W. *Memorials of Manchester Streets.* Manchester: Sutcliffe.
SCHLAUS, L. W. *Zur Beurtheilung der Gemälde Giorgiones.* Dresden: Weiske.
WALKER, THOMAS. *The Original.* Edited by Blanchard Jerrold. London: Grant & Co.

History.

- DALING, LORD. *The Life of Viscount Palmerston.* Vol III. London: Bentley.
LINDSAY, W. S. *History of Merchant Shipping and Ancient Commerce.* 2 vols. London: Sampson Low & Co.

Theology.

- CYRIL, S. of Alexandria. *Commentary on the Gospel according to St. John.* Vol. I., with a Notice by the Rev. Dr. Pusey. Oxford and London: J. Parker & Co.
KLOPPER, C. *Kommentar über das zweite Sendschreiben an die Gemeinde zu Korinth.* Berlin: Reimer.
WIEFFENBACH, W. *Das Papias-Fragment bei Eusebius H. E. III. 39, 3-4 eingehend exegetisch untersucht.* Gießen: Ricker. 1 Thl.

Science.

- BERGNER, A. *Die Anziehung durch Wärme u. Licht u. der Abstoßung durch Schall.* Bozenburg: Herold.
SCHMICK, J. H. *Die Arab. Kasp. Niederung u. ihre Befunde im Lichte der Lehre von den säkularen Schwankungen des See Spiegel u. der Wärmecuren.* Leipzig: Scholtze.
SCHMIDT, J. J. *Vulkanstudien.* Santorin 1866 bis 1872. Vesn, Bajaz, Stromboli, Aetna, 1870. Leipzig: Scholtze.

Philology.

- LENORMAND, F. *Lettres Assyriologiques.* Seconde série. Etudes Académiques I Partie. Paris: Maisonneuve.
BEITRÄGE ZUR VERGLEICHENDEN SPRACHFORSCHUNG auf dem Gebiete der arischen, celtischen u. slavischen Sprachen. Hrg. v. A. Kuhn. Berlin: Dümmler. Bd. 8.
RÜCKERT, F. *Grammatik Poetik u. Rhetorik der Perser.* Neu Hrg. v. W. Pertsch. Götting: F. A. Perthes.

The next publications of the English Dialect Society are expected to be ready about Christmas.

MR. SKEAT's new selections from Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*, for the Clarendon Press Series, are all in type, except the Glossary, and that is in the printer's hands.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NAPOLEON THE THIRD.

Reform Club, Sept. 28.

Will you permit me a few observations in reply to M. Coquerel's criticism of the first volume of my life of Napoleon III.? I have no fault to find with the tone of the critic: it is that of candour and courtesy. But I take exception to the passage of his paper where he dwells on the scandalous rumours that encompassed the Emperor's birth. It is true that I have not passed them in review, nor noticed the paper in the possession of M. Decaze. The Decazes have, to begin with, no right to be regarded as impartial witnesses in any matter where the honour or dignity of the Bonapartes are concerned. But I have shown, in letters and messages from King Louis, addressed to his wife during her confinement in 1808, that he recognised his child as his offspring; that he caused cannon to be fired in honour of the birth, and that nine months before the birth he was living with his wife at Caunterets. Moreover, the

proofs that King Louis acknowledged and knew the child to be his, are many. He claimed the custody of the infant in 1814; he was always ready to help him while he lived; he entered an eloquent protest when Louis Philippe's ministers locked him in Fieschi's cell; and, when he was dying, he implored King Louis Philippe—in vain—to let his only son approach and close his eyes. Moreover, he left Prince Louis a fortune. The more important of these facts are published for the first time in my pages—and they are extracted from the papers of Queen Hortense.

BLANCHARD JERROLD.

THE VEDAS AND THE BRAHMO SOMAJ.

Highbury: Sept. 23, 1874.

In Professor Max Müller's admirable address at the Oriental Congress, he stated that the original attempt of the Brahmo Somaj to base itself on the Vedas as an infallible authority, was stopped, and the movement turned into another channel, "simply by the publication of the Veda, and by the works of European scholars such as Stevenson, Mill, Rosen, Wilson, and others, who showed to the natives what the Veda really was, and made them see the folly of their way." Having made the Brahmo Somaj my special study, permit me to say that I think there is an error here. In none of the native accounts of this change in the Brahmo Somaj that I have seen, is there any hint of an acquaintance with the works of European Orientalists, and I much doubt if any such knowledge existed among the Brahmos at that period (1845-1850). The following passage from my *Historical Sketch of the Brahmo Somaj* (Calcutta, 1873), condenses the facts as I have gleaned them, my authorities being two native (English) histories of the Brahmo Somaj (one by K. C. Sen), a long and interesting speech of D. N. Tagore's in 1867, a published lecture of K. C. Sen's in 1863, and a letter from him to myself in 1872:—

"Up to this time the Vedas, which were then regarded as the infallible Word of God, had never been properly studied or even seen in their entirety by the members of the Society, as no complete set could then be procured in Calcutta. Four young Pandits were, therefore, sent (in 1845) to Benares to copy out and study the four Vedas respectively. But the result of their studies was to dispel the haze of infallibility that had surrounded those venerable Scriptures, which were found to contain glaring theological errors. Conflicts of opinion, which had for some time past been going on between the party headed by Akhai Kumar Datta on the question of Vedic infallibility, were now renewed with greater force. Finally, truth triumphed; the Brahmo Somaj aljured the infallibility of the Vedas, and ceased to be a Vedantic Church. The Vedantic element was eliminated from the Brahmic Covenant, the fundamental principles of Theism being substituted for it. . . . A compilation was published by Debendra Nath Tagore in October, 1850, entitled the *Brahma Dharma* (or Religion of the One True God), comprising the Brahmic Covenant and the Four Principles, appended to a careful selection of extracts from the Upanishads and the later Hindu Scriptures; and this volume was put forth by the Calcutta Somaj as a 'complete exposition of the principles by which we are guided in our religious belief.'"

S. D. COLLET.

RED LION SQUARE.

Bottesford Manor, Brigg: Sept. 26.

The story that the remains of Oliver Cromwell, after undergoing the indignities which the men of the Restoration heaped upon them, were buried in Red Lion Square, whether truth or fable, is older than 1799. In 1787 Sir John Prestwich, Baronet, published a curious quarto volume of documents and opinions relating to the great civil war. The materials out of which the book is made are mixed together in such a way as to give the reader but a low opinion of the compiler's accuracy or clearness of head. At p. 149, after giving an

account of the family arms of the Protector, he says:—

"His remains were privately interred in a small paddock near Holborn; in that very spot over which the obelisk is placed in Red Lion Square, Holborn.—*The Secret!* John Prestwich."

It would be of interest to discover if there be an earlier printed authority for this statement. It would seem that Sir John imagined that he was revealing something that was up to that time unknown.

EDWARD PEACOCK.

THE STYMPHALIAN BIRDS AND THE CRANES OF IBYKUS.

Athens: September 1874.

According to Apollodoros (ii. 5, 6), one of the works of Hercules, was to expel the obnoxious birds from Stympalia. In my conviction this myth refers to the cleaning of the two subterranean channels (*αραβήναι*) at the foot of Mount Apelaureon, whose obstruction would unavoidably convert the whole valley of Stympalia into a deep and inexhaustible lake. For this reason the Albanians, who inhabit the valley, go to great trouble to keep the channels clear, and have sunk in the rock, at the mouth of each of them, a row of big poles to prevent trunks of trees being thrown in. They also clean from time to time the one and the other channel under ground, after having made before the big poles a solid obstruction of earth and bushes. On a small hill, close to the mouths of the two subterranean passages, is a tile kiln, whose six or eight labourers are particularly charged with the cleaning of them. These men told me that the one passage, being $6\frac{1}{2}$ feet broad, falls at once perpendicularly 20 mètres, or 67 feet, and proceeds thence horizontally for 133 feet, where it is joined by the other channel. This latter being $8\frac{1}{2}$ feet broad, forms at once a perpendicular fall of $33\frac{1}{2}$ feet, runs thence horizontally below the Apelaureon, falls again $33\frac{1}{2}$ feet perpendicularly, and joins the other passage at the aforesaid spot. Of course, it is only possible to clean the two channels up to this junction. The opinion was universally accredited in antiquity that the water which finds its way by these two passages forms the river Erasinus, which issues from under Mount Chaon and flows into the Argolic Gulf. To my remark that a great many fish must be taken down by the falls and must perish in the subterranean passages, the brickmakers answered that all the fish swim up again in the falls themselves. I vainly endeavoured to prove that the fish could not possibly swim up the cataracts, which dash down with tremendous noise and vehemence; the men, six or eight in number, swore, however, solemn oaths that they were every day and every hour eye-witnesses of it.

The Lake of Pheneos, which is 9 kilomètres long by 7 broad, and $33\frac{1}{2}$ to 67 feet deep, did not exist in antiquity, and was even thirty years ago a fertile plain. It has been formed by the obstruction of the subterranean passage of the rivers Olvios and Aroamos. Unfortunately the mouth of the channel is in the deepest place of the lake.

The legend of Ibykus' murder denounced by cranes, is confirmed by Plat. *Phædr.* 242; Aristophanes, *Thesm.* 161; Plutarch, *de Garrulitate et de Nobil.* 2; Strabo i. 59; Ael. n. an., c. 51; Zenobius i. 37; Diogenianus i. 35; Makarios i. 50, and others; and it has given the subject to Schiller's splendid poem "Die Kraniche des Ibykus." In going to the Isthmian games, Ibykus was killed by robbers, and, when dying, he saw cranes, which he invoked as witnesses of his murder. The crime produced such deep sorrow and indignation with all the Greeks who had assembled at the games, that when some days later in the theatre one of the robbers saw cranes passing, and said to his companion: "Look there, Timotheus, the cranes of Ibykus," both of them were at once seized and confessed their guilt. But since there are no cranes in Greece, and none are

ever seen passing over this country, I presume that the legend does not refer to living cranes, but to those Mountains of the Cranes (*ὄρη τῆς Κρανίας*), which are situated in the northern part of the isthmus, and which, like Ibykus on his way from the port of Kenchreæ, the spectators in the theatre necessarily saw before them.

DR. HENRY SCHLIEMANN.

SCIENCE.

The Principles of Science: a Treatise on Logic and Scientific Methods. By W. Stanley Jevons, M.A., F.R.S. In Two Volumes. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

PROFESSOR JEVONS' work may fairly be called the first elaborate treatise upon the logic of the inductive processes which has been published in England since the appearance of the well-known works of Mill and Whewell. Hardly anyone will dispute that there was an opening for a reconsideration of such questions as these. To mention but two points:—the bearing of the Theory of Evolution upon the Principles of Classification, and that of the Conservation of Energy upon the functions of Hypothesis and Deduction in science, imperatively demand a re-examination of these parts of Inductive Logic. We therefore hail the appearance of a work on the subject by one who has so sound and extensive a knowledge of the physical sciences as that possessed by Professor Jevons.

With regard to the general character and design of the work, it seems to descend far more from the way of thinking of Whewell than that of Mill. Every reader of the latter will have observed the predominant importance assigned to the general method of direct and concrete Inductive enquiry in that work, both in respect of its foundation in the discussion and analysis of laws of causation, and in that of the inductive methods for ascertaining in any given case what is the cause of an assigned event. In Whewell, on the other hand, the detailed methods, the actual devices employed by the investigator in measuring and determining quantities, become the more important point, and the general problem discussed by Mill is almost entirely neglected. Here Professor Jevons goes with Whewell. It is singular, in reading his book, to find hardly any reference, comparatively speaking, to laws of causation, whilst the detailed methods employed by actual investigators (methods of measurement, approximation, and so on) are treated with admirable clearness and fulness.

The general spirit of the work is vigorous and bracing, and one cannot help feeling that these merits are to some extent due to a careful study of the mathematical side of the physical sciences. It would be going too far perhaps to say that no one who had not had a proper mathematical training could be trusted to talk rationally about either infinity or continuity in respect of magnitude; but it is impossible to read, for instance, the string of mathematical difficulties under the name of "Contradictions," given by Hamilton at the end of the second volume of his *Metaphysics* without being convinced that his profound animosity towards mathematics had not merely deprived him of a certain valuable kind of

training, but had also shut him out from acquiring a class of highly important conceptions.

As a consequence of his previous training I am glad to see that the Theory of Probability is adequately treated by Professor Jevons. Some remarks will be made presently upon certain views maintained by him, but he is probably the only recent English logician (except Boole and De Morgan) who has been really competent to form an independent judgment upon the subject.

I have found much difficulty in understanding from Professor Jevons' account what exactly he means by Induction, and what is the nature of the Inductive process. In some places he appears to use the term Induction in what may be considered its ordinary logical sense, viz. generalisation from particulars, the general proposition obtained being of course wider than the particulars upon which it is based. At the commencement of a chapter upon Induction he describes it in conformity with this view, as "the inference of general from particular truths." But from the main drift of his work, and from his usually terming Induction the "inverse" process of Deduction, I understand him to have in mind a much more complicated process than this. He means "inverse" in the sense in which in mathematics we call the Integral Calculus the inverse of the Differential. The former depends upon a knowledge of the latter; we have no regular and certain method of procedure in it, but can only note and record the processes of the latter, and then, under appropriate circumstances, employ them again in the inverse way to obtain the desired results. To take an example: given the laws of motion and that of force varying as the inverse square of the distance, we can by deduction obtain all the planetary motions. But given these motions, suppose we were required to ascertain the laws from which they must follow? This is what Professor Jevons (as I gather) means by Induction. That this is a process of enormous difficulty, and one for which no rules can possibly be given, is obvious, but is it what philosophers and psychologists have ever meant by Induction? It involves Induction it is true, but it involves a good deal more besides. Mr. Mill, no doubt, when he describes his "Methods of Inductive Inquiry," goes a little beyond the very simple use of the term above indicated, but he never contemplated such a process of analysis as that under discussion. He takes the events in the concrete, and endeavours to find what antecedent invariably precedes them, but his processes are nothing more than those spontaneously adopted by thoughtful men, refined by scientific culture and caution. Professor Jevons in his *Elementary Lessons in Logic* had adopted these methods of Mr. Mill with trifling alterations, and had assigned them a position of some relative importance, but nearly all reference to any methods of the kind is omitted in the present work. I think that this is to be regretted, for though such methods may be of little use in the profounder investigations of physics, they certainly are the methods adopted in many simple enquiries both in

science and in practical life, and therefore deserve notice by the logician.

The most perplexing point, however, is Professor Jevons' repeated denial that any real addition to our knowledge can be made even by imperfect induction. "No nett addition to our knowledge is ever made by reasoning." He mentions, it is true, "certain methods of reasoning in which we do pass altogether beyond the sphere of the senses, and acquire accurate knowledge which observation could never have given;" but these have really nothing to do with the nature of the inference, but only with its accidental application to certain classes of objects which happen to be incognisable by the senses: such, for instance, as the length and rapidity of the undulations of light, or the motions of the constituent molecules of a body.

Such a statement as that just referred to, about the impossibility of obtaining new knowledge even by imperfect induction, is so entirely at variance with previous views upon the subject, that it must be to some extent a verbal dispute turning upon the question, what is meant by new knowledge. He says of induction (vol. i. p. 168), that "it merely unfolds the knowledge contained in past observations or events." This we knew to be the doctrine of Whately and others about deductive reasoning, but it is surely new to hear it asserted of inductive reasoning. I do not feel quite certain on which of two reasons he would rest his case, or rather what relative importance he assigns to them, since some stress seems laid upon both. Does he mean that the real leap to the new is taken in the guess or hypothesis with which the Inductive investigator starts, and that this, from its hypothetical nature, cannot be called knowledge? Or does he mean that when we extend a property to new cases it is after all the *same* property? Either of these seems a most misleading use of words, especially the last, since even though the *property* be declared to be one and the same, the *objects* in which it is inferred to exist are entirely distinct, and therefore it seems idle to deny that there is new knowledge. De Morgan, to whom Professor Jevons refers so frequently in terms of the highest admiration, taught a sounder doctrine on this point when he said, after stating a profound mathematical proposition, and reminding his readers that it was entirely based upon axioms perfectly familiar to them, that they could "now ponder upon the distinction, as to the state of their own minds, between virtual knowledge and absolute ignorance."

This point is one of a large number which have left on my mind the impression that some of the merit of Professor Jevons' work is marred by the want of a psychological basis. The (to my mind) exceedingly important question whether logic is to be regarded from the objective or the subjective side, that is, whether the Material or the Conceptualist view of its province is correct, is rejected rather than neglected. He says (vol. i. p. 10) that he "need hardly dwell upon the question whether logic treats of language, notions, or things," one of these being the doctrine which Mill has described as "one of the most fatal errors ever introduced into the philosophy of logic."

A careful study of the work before us has certainly deepened my conviction of the importance of the distinction in question.

The principal distinctive feature of Professor Jevons' system is of course his doctrine that all reasoning consists of a process of "substitution of similars." As this doctrine has been already given to the world in a little volume published some years ago, we will not here enter into any detailed criticism of it, but one or two remarks may be made in passing. That deductive reasoning may be fairly expressed in this form is unquestionable (we will presently notice some of the advantages and disadvantages of so doing), but I cannot agree with Professor Jevons in thinking that the same holds true of inductive reasoning. He says (I. p. 2): "It must be the ground of all reasoning and inference that what is true of one thing will be true of its equivalent, and that under carefully ascertained conditions nature repeats herself." He also uses, to express the same doctrine, the (to my mind) perfectly distinct expressions "substitution of similars" and "substitution of identities." The latter seems to me a possible, and occasionally serviceable, way of expressing the principle of deductive reasoning; the former a decidedly misleading way of expressing that of inductive reasoning. When I have proved a property of a circle, I unhesitatingly apply the same property to any other circle, whether it be a plate or the visible disk of the sun; in so far as this is done deductively it is perhaps better to regard the common qualities as constituting an identity than a similarity merely. But when I come to inductive reasoning, when, having found that a certain number of ranunculaceous plants are unwholesome, I conclude that all the rest of the family will be so, there is nothing which can fairly be called an "identity" here, and in so far as there is any "substitution" this is a secondary and dependent process which does not deserve to be termed "the ground of all reasoning." I observe a similarity in some respects, and I therefore infer that it will be found in the remaining respect, that is, in the property of being unwholesome. But the substitution, so far as there is any, is not the fundamental thing here at all. It rests upon the uniformity of nature, and presupposes that uniformity; and it therefore seems to me that in making so little (as by implication he does) of that law, and not declaring plainly that substitution is at most only warranted as far as that law is conceived to justify it, he is inverting the natural priority of things.

It is true that Mill has overrated the qualities of his laws of causation in several respects; he has given them too high a character of certainty, and has too readily assumed that a due appeal to them will make inductive enquiry a simple matter of rule. Against these views Professor Jevons has rightly objected, but he seems to me to under-rate and neglect all reference to such laws to a degree which is utterly unjustifiable in any system of objective material logic such as induction demands.

One of the principal characteristics of the earlier or more formal part of Professor Jevons' work is his systematic employment

of a symbolic method somewhat resembling that of the late Dr. Boole. He maintains however (quite correctly as it seems to me), that the mathematical form given to the processes of reasoning by Boole rested on a misapprehension of the relative positions of logic and mathematics, and that in so far as the relation of genus and species applies to them at all, it is logic that should hold the wider place rather than mathematics.

The practical use of these symbolic methods may be regarded from two distinct points of view. (The deeper question, how far they are an adequate expression of the actual processes performed by the mind in ordinary reasoning, is not here discussed.)

First, as a mental training or discipline. In this respect I cannot feel convinced of their merit. Sparingly used, as a means of introducing the student to the use of symbols, they have their place, just as algebraical versions of geometrical problems are occasionally serviceable. But if the student comes to trust to them, or employ them at all frequently, they seem to me to deprive him of nearly all the good which logical training can afford. To go into particulars: much of the value of the early part of logic for the ordinary student seems to me to be summed up in a clear mastery of the distinction between, and the mutual relation to one another of connotation and denotation. But this is a distinction which these symbolic methods almost entirely ignore. Boole, I believe, did not even refer to it. Professor Jevons indeed does give an explanation of it, but as soon as he comes to the use of his symbols nearly all reference to it disappears, as must almost necessarily be the case with any system which makes the relation of subject to predicate an *equation*. Whilst on this point it may be remarked that Professor Jevons in discussing Mill's objections to the doctrine of the quantification of the predicate in his "Substitution of Similars," has hardly done justice to him by only referring to the few lines in his *Logic* where this doctrine is referred to. The full statement of his objections is of course to be found in his *Examination of Sir W. Hamilton's Philosophy*. An example drawn from Professor Jevons' own work will show the kind of confusion into which a student might be led by the use of symbols. He gives as a general formula of logical inference that "in whatever relation a thing stands to a second thing, in the same relation it stands to the like or equivalent of that second thing." He gives as an example of this comprehensive rule, "If C is a quality of B, C is a quality of A." Let B equal "gravitating matter," A equal "inert matter;" then, since all gravitating matter is inert, and *vice versa*, $B=A$; and we draw the conclusion that whatever is a quality of gravitating matter is a quality of inert matter. Surely this way of reasoning offers dangerous facility for confusion. For "quality" read "consequence," which is just as fairly included in the general formula, and we should draw the conclusion that what was a consequence of gravitating matter was a consequence of inert matter, or, as it would almost infallibly be read in interpreting the formula, that what was a consequence of *gravity* was a consequence of *inertia*.

If this mistake were made it would be entirely owing to this symbolic notation, and its necessary neglect of the distinction between connotation and denotation. When we want to express the fact that the group of things which possess one quality is as a matter of fact the same as the group of those which possess another, viz., that the two qualities always go together, the old form of proposition by subject and predicate, stated in the double form that All A is B, and All B is A, possesses distinct advantages which are lost by any system which, as in the quantification of the predicate, makes the relation an expression of equality in respect of denotation.

Another way in which these symbolic methods may be looked at is suggested by the reference to algebraical geometry. May we not, by their means, reach the solution of problems which would otherwise baffle our mental powers? The obvious objection is that whereas in mathematics the data are by comparison simple, and the reasonings long and intricate, in logic it is just the reverse, the reasoning being short and simple, and the ascertainment of the premises often a work of much complexity. Hence, the real difficulty is not in a part where additional resources of an argumentative kind can give much help. All the same it cannot be denied that there is a real gain occasionally to be obtained in this way, and that in consequence those who confine their attention to the old logic cut themselves off from very decided advantages. It is not implied by this that they could not work out their conclusions in most cases by their own methods, but that practically they would be extremely likely to fail in the task. Take a simple example. Suppose that there were, in connexion with some company, two bodies of bondholders and shareholders respectively, and that a board of arbitration were appointed. Let us have simply the following data given, that every member of the board was either a bond- or a shareholder, but not both, and that all the bondholders were on the board, and let it be asked, What conclusion can be drawn from these data? I suspect that many a really competent logician of the old school would be at a loss how to answer the question, although the resources of his science are really quite competent to draw the correct conclusion that, from the given data, it follows that no bondholders are shareholders at all. The reader had better make the experiment if he has any doubt, adopting, of course, the only sound test of not telling beforehand what the answer is. But employ one of these symbolic methods of the algebraical type, whether Boole's or Professor Jevons', and the answer will be readily discovered. The mathematical conception of elimination has been grasped, and we know in consequence what to seek and how to seek it. If this is the case in so simple an example as that just mentioned, it may well be understood that in more complicated processes of reasoning such methods may give a certainty which could never be attained by the old logic, not only that a conclusion has been found, but also (what is far more difficult) that *all* the relations which must exist among the data have been ascertained.

Professor Jevons claims one or two advantages for his system which it hardly seems to me to possess. One of these is that by attention to the simple rule of substitution, fallacies are avoided with far more certainty and simplicity than by attention to the old rules. Against this it may be urged that these rules were framed to meet the ordinary form of proposition which is not expressed as an equation, and that to employ the method of substitution we must either change our grammatical forms of expression, or, when once we have got our data, carry on the rest of our reasoning in symbols, and translate them back again into common language at the end; a procedure which would have many practical disadvantages.

Again, in speaking of the syllogism in Darapti, "Potassium is a metal, potassium floats on water, therefore some metals float on water," he objects that this conclusion "leaves out some of the information afforded in the premises," whereas his own conclusion, stated in the form "Potassium metal = potassium floating on water," retains them all. I cannot see the merit of this. Surely, as the old expression "discursive thought" implies, we designedly pass on from premises to conclusion, and then drop the premises from sight. If we want to keep them in sight we can perfectly well retain them as premises; if not, if all that we want is the final fact, it is no use to burden our minds or paper with premises as well as conclusion. All reasoning is derived from data which under conceivable circumstances might be useful again, but which we are satisfied to recover when we want them.

An excellent feature in Professor Jevons' work is the important place assigned in it to the Theory of Probability. There are many points in his treatment of the subject which invite discussion and criticism, but space compels me to notice only one or two, which at bottom involve the same principle, viz., the relation of the theory to experience and fact. Take, for instance, the Method of Least Squares. Much of what he says here is excellent. In particular he points out (what too many ignore) that, so far from our having any right to suppose that the Law of Error is always the same, we may be pretty certain that there must be many different laws of error for different classes of observations, &c. And yet in one place at least he seems to use the expressions "Law of Error" and "Method of Least Squares" as synonymous, thereby throwing much confusion upon the important question whether those (probably the great majority) who claim for the Method the most "probable" results do thereby imply that the law of error must always be the same. Laplace (as Mr. Todhunter and the late Mr. R. L. Ellis assure us) never claimed this for it, but only called it the most "advantageous" method. What is the force of this distinction? In particular, do those who claim for it the most "probable" results mean that in the long run it will keep us nearer to the truth than any other method would? And, if so, can this be the case, whatever may be the nature of the law of error in any particular case?

Again, with regard to the rule of "Pure Induction," as De Morgan called it, the rule

which assigns the probability that an event which has happened any given number of times will happen again. It is obvious that the rule is not really correct as a matter of fact, the fact of a thing having happened a certain number of times being sometimes an indication that it is more likely to happen again, sometimes less likely, whilst sometimes it leaves the probability unaffected. To say that the rule is only to be used where we have no other data, hardly meets the case. Is it the fact, on the average, that things are physically so arranged as to justify the law? Professor Jevons very rightly insists that probability is not the science of belief, but of *correct* belief. When I assert that the odds are eight to one that an event which has happened in a certain way seven times will so happen again, I have really committed myself to the assertion that if we go on long enough we shall find that eight out of nine of the events which have happened in that way, to that extent, happen so again. Is this so? and if it is, how is it brought about?

There are some minor points on which Professor Jevons has diverged from the usage of most logicians, without, I think, making an improvement. For instance, he maintains that logicians are in error in asserting "that singular terms are devoid of meaning in intention, the fact being that they exceed all other terms in that kind of meaning." He refers to the *Elementary Lessons in Logic*, in which the objection is urged that "if the name John Smith does not suggest to my mind the qualities of John Smith, how shall I know him when I meet him?" Each of us may have his own mode of recognising an acquaintance, just as we may recognise any one of a class of things by attributes which are no part of the class name, but it does not follow in the former case any more than in the latter, that these must be part of the "meaning" of the name.

Again, he objects against ordinary logicians, that the rule is not necessarily true that two negative premises invalidate a syllogism, giving the following example: "Whatever is not metallic is not capable of powerful magnetic influence; carbon is not metallic; therefore carbon," &c., which he says has "two distinctly negative premises." The reply clearly is, that if "not metallic" is to be regarded as the predicate of the minor, then the minor is affirmative; if "metallic" is predicate, then there are four terms.

With regard to the correctness of the examples chosen by Professor Jevons, of course none but a scientific expert would be capable of a general conclusion, but they offer an admirable range, and are clearly expressed. I have noticed one oversight on an astronomical point. He speaks (in reference to the existence of a resisting medium) of Encke's comet being *retarded*. He is, of course, quite aware of the fact that the angular velocity of the comet is *accelerated*, and has stated it perfectly accurately elsewhere in these volumes. I should, indeed, have regarded it as a mere misprint, were not the same statement made in the *Elementary Lessons in Logic*, p. 255: "The motions of several comets have in this way been calculated, but it is observed that they return each time a little later than they ought. This retardation," &c.

There is also a passage which will, I fear, bring down the Kantians upon Professor Jevons if any of them chance to read his volumes. He attributes to Kant the doctrine that space is a necessary form of thought, and also (as I understand him) that the mind as a *noumenon* has any relation to space.

"So far am I from accepting Kant's doctrine that space is a necessary form of thought, that I regard it as an accident, and an impediment to pure logical reasoning. Material existences must exist in space, no doubt, but intellectual existences may be neither in space nor out of space," &c.

It may be remarked in conclusion, that students of his book have reason to be grateful to him for giving not only a table of contents, but also a full and complete index at the end. J. VENN.

Les Premières Civilisations. Par Fr. Lenormant. In Two Volumes. (Maisonneuve et Cie, 1874).

Mémoire sur la Date des Ecrits qui portent les noms de Bérosee et de Manethon. Par E. Havet. (Hachette et Cie., 1873).

M. LENORMANT'S indefatigable energy in presenting to the world the latest discoveries of historical and philological science, and drawing from them new and striking conclusions of his own, is certainly matter for astonishment. Hardly have we laid down his works on the history of the Phœnician alphabet and the language of ancient Babylonia, when we are called upon to read the two charming volumes which the new year has produced. They contain, it is true, only reprints of papers already published elsewhere; but the papers have been enlarged and corrected in accordance with the most recent knowledge. This is especially the case with the chapter on "The Deluge and the Babylonian Epopœe," which was reviewed in the ACADEMY a year ago in its original form.

The book is a most interesting and important contribution to archaeology, and we may safely predict for it the same popularity that the author's *Manual of Ancient History* has enjoyed. Some idea of its varied character may be gained from a list of the contents. The first chapter takes for its text M. Hamy's *Précis de Paléontologie Humaine*, and gives an account of the rapidly accumulating proofs of the great antiquity of man, which is referred back as far as the Miocene period on the strength of the discoveries of M. l'Abbé Bourgeois, and his friend M. l'Abbé Delaunay. Then follows "The Neolithic Epoch and the First Use of Metals," full of ingenious suggestions; and so we pass on to a sketch of the art and dynasties of Egypt and the Poem of Pentaur, an Egyptian Homer of the thirteenth century B.C. After that come "Researches on the History of Animals," on which so much light has been thrown by the decipherment of the monuments of the ancient world. Thus we find that whereas the ass was originally domesticated in Egypt, and was introduced by the Semites to the Greeks, the horse, on the contrary, was first tamed by our Aryan ancestors on the plateau of the Hindu-Kush, and did not make its appearance in Egypt until about 2500 B.C.

The domestic cat, again, caught its first mice for the Nubians of Africa, not appearing in Egypt until the period of the twelfth dynasty, so that the Pyramids had grown grey with time before a Juvenal could have reproached the inhabitants of the Nile valley with their worship of the sacred cat. The very name of the animal still bears witness to its African origin, and we may even now trace its kindred in the Bornu *gûda* and the Nuba *kaliska*. It is curious how almost entirely ignored it was by those nations of antiquity with which we are best acquainted. Not once is it mentioned in the Bible, the apocryphal Book of Baruch excepted, and the rare appearance of the animal on Greek and Roman works of art has long been a subject of remark. M. Lenormant, however, is mistaken in saying that it has been found only on a coin of Tarentum, and a sepulchral stone at Rome, since one of the Pompeian frescoes in the Museum of Naples represents a fine specimen of the domestic cat.

The first volume concludes with the Egyptian "Romance of the Two Brothers," which bears some similarity to the story of Joseph in Genesis. M. Lenormant points out its Semitic origin and connexion with the myths of Adonis, of Atys, and of Dionysus Zagreus.

The second volume deals chiefly with Chaldaea and Assyria. Those who wish to read about the ancient Babylonian Epic, with its twelve legends, answering each to the signs of the Zodiac and the months of the year, and introduced as episodes in the history of the solar hero, Gisdhubar, will have their curiosity abundantly satisfied. Two of the legends have been recovered in almost a complete form; one of them being the now famous story of the Deluge and the passage of the Sun-god, Tam-zi, or Noah, over the floods of winter, the other, the descent of Istar or Astarte into Hades in search of her dead husband, the Assyrian Adonis. Fragments of others of the legends are in our hands, but we must await the result of further explorations in the East before we can possess the whole of an artificial epic, which is at least as old as the sixteenth century B.C.

The chapter on this early epic is followed by one entitled "The Chaldaean Veda." This gives translations of certain ancient Babylonian hymns, addressed to the chief gods of the Pantheon, and not unlike those of the Hindu Rig-Veda. The hymns formed the basis of the ritual of the Accadians—the Primitive non-Semitic population of Chaldaea—as well as of that which the Assyrians borrowed from them, and have come down from the most remote antiquity. Some of them are marked by a highly poetical spirit, and afford us curious glances into the religious beliefs of the pioneers of civilisation in Western Asia.

The following fragment of one which is dedicated to Merodach will give an idea of their character:—

"Before thy hail who can withdraw himself?
Thy will is a supreme decree, which thou determinest in Heaven and Earth.
Towards the sea I turn myself, and the sea is calm.
Towards the plant I turn myself, and the plant is withered.

Towards the bounds of the Euphrates I turn myself, and
The will of Merodach has overthrown its bed.
O Lord, thou art Supreme; who can equal thee?
Merodach, among the gods, the prophet of all glory."

M. Lenormant next describes the stirring events that characterised the long life of Merodach-Baladan, whom he calls "a Babylonian patriot of the eighth century." It was the period of the consolidation of the Assyrian power, and the subjugation of Chaldaea, as well as of Assyrian influence upon the course of Jewish history. The chapter is an extremely interesting one; but I do not think that the attempt to harmonise the monumental and Scriptural accounts of Sennacherib's campaign against Hezekiah will be considered successful.

The last chapter of the book is upon "the Legend of Kadmus and the Phœnician Settlements in Greece." A large mass of curious information bearing upon this subject has been brought together; but modern criticism will hardly be disposed to discover the same amount of historical truth in the doubtful myths of Greek antiquaries as our author. Ingenious combination too often leads him into the perilous path of historical divination, and we wish that he had refrained from comparing Ophir with Ephyre, "The Watch-tower," the ancient name of Akrokorinthus, or from making chronological calculations on the assumed reality of a Trojan war and rival dynasties at Thebes, or from seeing in the Homeric poems the production of an individual poet who lived shortly after the mythical age.

M. Havet has no wish to question the historic truthfulness of the writers known as Berosus and Manetho. That, indeed, has been too signally confirmed by Assyrian and Egyptian discovery for such an attempt to be any longer possible; but it is quite otherwise as regards the dates traditionally assigned to them. Both Berosus and Manetho are said to have lived in the third century B.C., the one under Antiochus Soter, the other under Ptolemy Philadelphus; and we have to depend upon third and fourth-hand writers for the miserable fragments of their works which have come down to us. M. Havet starts with assuming the improbability that the two authors who translated the native records of Chaldaea and Egypt into Greek should have been contemporaneous, at a time, too, when the priesthood of those ancient nations had not yet been sufficiently Hellenised to dream of such a work; and he goes on to subject the various notices that we have of them to a critical examination. He points out that Josephus is the first who gives extracts from them, and that they seem utterly unknown to Diodorus, who specially concerned himself with the history of Egypt and Babylonia, while Jewish leanings show themselves in both. But his strongest argument unquestionably is that the *Epitome of Alexander Polyhistor*, from which the various quotations of Berosus that we possess have all been originally derived, was really the work of a Jewish forger, who was acquainted with the Third Book of the Sibylline verses.

M. Havet's criticism is able and ingenious, but I confess that it does not convince

me. Diodorus, at least, was acquainted with the astrological work of Berossus, and the silence of the writers anterior to Josephus may easily be accounted for, partly by their not troubling themselves with the early annals of foreign nations, partly by their preference for Hellenised legends, partly by the scantiness of the literature of that period which has been preserved. Still less can I agree with the constructive portion of M. Havet's monograph, in which he seeks to place Manetho shortly before the Christian era, and Berossus even later. In any case, however, his arguments deserve consideration; and the confidence with which the traditional age of the two authors has been repeated by writer after writer will no longer be justified. A. H. SAYCE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE first volume of Dr. Corssen's great work, *The Language of the Etruscans*, has just reached us. As it contains 1,016 well-covered pages, it will require careful study before it is possible to pronounce an opinion of its merits. One thing, however, is clear at first sight: it is the work of a scholar, and contains the results of nearly thirty years of hard labour. As was sufficiently clear from his earlier publications, Dr. Corssen considers the language of the Etruscans as an Arvan language, and as an old Italian dialect, which during centuries has suffered much from phonetic decay. He translates in the first volume all important inscriptions, not excluding the *Cippus Perusinus*, and he promises in the second volume to give a complete grammatical analysis of the Etruscan language. This second volume, therefore, will be the most important for a systematic study of the language of ancient Etruria, and we hope that Dr. Corssen will not keep us long waiting for it. In the meantime, as a specimen of his treatment of Etruscan inscriptions, we give an abstract of his remarks on the dice which have lately attracted so much attention. (See *ACADEMY*, 1874, p. 15; 372; *Annual Address, Philological Society*, 1873, p. 10).

"The pronominal form *huth* is likewise found in the inscription of two dice, made of ivory or bone, which were discovered in 1848 by Campanari. Neither the place where they were discovered, nor the place where they are preserved is given, and I have looked for them in vain in the Etruscan Museum of the Vatican and other Italian collections.* On the six sides the brothers Sec. and Dom. Campanari read the following inscription:—

Mach thu zal huth ci sa.

As the inscription exists twice, we cannot doubt that it was read correctly. Dom. Campanari asserted that these six groups of letters or syllables were the six Etruscan numerals from one to six. This guess has since been accepted as a fact by many scholars. But one ought to have considered, from the beginning, that the use of numerals, instead of figures or pips, would be extremely inconvenient for the practical purposes of dice. Secondly, those who held such a view ought at least to have produced other ancient dice, in which numerals are used instead of figures. Nowhere have I been able to discover such dice. But, thirdly, if the syllables were to be considered as numerals, a real proof was required that they could be nothing else but numerals. Instead of this, we have had nothing but guesses and theories, which require no refutation. Lately Mr. Isaac Taylor has read the groups on the six sides of those fatal dice, as follows:—

Mach = 1,	Se = 4,
Ci = 2,	Thu = 5,
Zal = 3,	Huth = 6,

and has declared these six numerals to be identical with those of one of the Altaic branches of the Turanian family.

* They have since been discovered at Paris. See *ACADEMY* (vol. v. p. 522).

Max Müller (*ACADEMY*, 1874, Jan. 3, p. 14; April 4, p. 473) has shown, that even if these Etruscan words were numerals, their Finno-Altaic origin would by no means be certain. But out of the twenty-two so-called numerals which Mr. Taylor imagines he has found, eighteen are no Etruscan words at all, but mere rags of words and lumps of letters, put together at random by Mr. Taylor, who is not so far master of Etruscan epigraphy as to be able to read or divide Etruscan words correctly. Out of the remaining four words, *huth ci sa mach*, three are pronominal forms, the last a proper name.

"Twenty years before Campanari's find, Grotefend had discovered the true Etruscan numerals, which are in the main the same as in Latin. I give the following preliminary list:—

- | | |
|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. <i>Eka</i> , Un-i. | 8. <i>Uhtav-o</i> . |
| 2. <i>Tei-s</i> . | 9. <i>Nu-na-s</i> . |
| 3. <i>Tri-na-ch-o</i> . | 10. <i>Tes-n-s</i> . |
| 4. <i>Chvar-thy</i> . | <i>Tecu-m-n-al</i> . |
| 5. <i>Cvin-te</i> . | 11. <i>Tes-ne-eca</i> . |
| 6. <i>Ses-th-s</i> . | 12. <i>Tes-n-s teis</i> . |
| 7. <i>Situ-me</i> . | |

The real inscription on the dice I read as follows:—

Mach thuzal huth ci sa.

Magus donarium hoc cisorio fecit.

Mach is nom. sing., shortened form of *Mach-u-s*, like *Ruma-ch* = *Romanus*, from *Ruma-chu-s*, *fruntee* from *frunta-cu-s*. The same stem occurs in Lat. *Mag-u-s* and *Mac-s-tr-na* = Lat. *Ma-s-tar-na*, cognate with Lat. *mag-is-ter*.

Thu-z-al is acc. sing. neuter, stem *thu-z-ali*, assimilated form of *thu-ti-ali*, corresponding to a Latin *do-ti-ali*, from *thu-ti*, i.e. Lat. *do-ti*, Gr. *δω-τι*, gift.

Huth, acc. sing. neuter = Lat. *hoc*.

Ci-s-ā, 3 pers. sing. ind. pres. act., for *ci-s-ā-t*, with final *t* lost, as usual. The root is the same as Lat. *card-ere*, *incid-ere*, *lap-scid-ius*, engraver.

The dice were an offering, and, like other votive offerings, never intended for practical use.

AMONG the numerous vegetable remains which represent the flora of the coal measures, some of the most interesting are those bodies which are generally known as fossil fruits. Perhaps the most common of these fossils is the *Trigonocarpum*, which was generally regarded as the fruit of a palm until Dr. Hooker pointed out its relations to the conifers. Some remarkable fossils of a similar character, from the coal basin of St. Etienne in France, have been recently described by M. Adolphe Brongniart. They appear to represent the naked seeds of plants allied to the cycads and conifers; hence they are strictly described, not as fossil fruits, but as *graines fossiles*. They occur, in a silicified condition, in the pebbles of a conglomerate in the coal measures, where they were discovered by M. Grand'Eury. All the seeds are orthotropous, the testa of each presenting a hilum and a chalaza at the base, and a micropyle at the opposite extremity; the structure of the nucleus cannot be well studied, since its tissues have been altered by silicification, and the internal cavities are studded with crystals of quartz, like true geodes. Although the general structure of the seed resembles that of existing gymnosperms, yet many of the fossils present characters which clearly separate them from existing genera; indeed, M. Brongniart's studies have led to the recognition of as many as seventeen genera and twenty-four species from this single locality. The technical characters of these genera and species have been given by the author in a memoir presented to the Academy of Sciences of Paris.

It was by no means an easy task that Mr. Judd set before him in attempting to work out the geological history of the Secondary rocks of Scotland, scattered as they are in isolated masses amid the older formations. In the second part of Mr. Judd's memoir on this subject, which has recently been published by the Geological Society, the author discusses the mutual relations of the secondary and volcanic rocks of the western coast of Scotland. The mesozoic period was both preceded and followed by violent volcanic disturbances. Probably the first period of activity

extended from the time of the Old Red Sandstone down to the close of the Palaeozoic era, and the second period appears to have lasted throughout Tertiary times—felspathic or acid rocks having been erupted from the Eocene volcanoes, and augitic or basic rocks from those of Miocene age. The distribution of these volcanic rocks in the Isle of Mull is clearly shown by a coloured sketch-map accompanying the paper. The continuation of Mr. Judd's researches will be looked for with much interest by all who are occupied with the study of Scottish geology.

In a paper entitled "Des Stations Celtiques au point de vue Géologique," M. Eugène Robert connects the distribution of these early stations with the geological features of the country. A supply of flint was of all things most necessary to the old stone-using folk, and consequently it was by no means a matter of indifference whether they settled in this district or in that. In France flints are very common, both in the chalk and in certain fresh-water limestones; but those from the latter rocks are the better fitted for tool-making. Rolled flint pebbles are excessively common, but these are generally too brittle, although in some cases they have been largely employed.

EAST ANGLIA offers peculiar attraction to the student of British geology, since some of the Upper Tertiaries are limited to this area. The county of Suffolk is specially favoured in this respect, for the richly fossiliferous beds known as the Coralline and Red Craggs are scarcely to be found beyond the limits of the county. Mr. J. E. Taylor, the Curator of the Ipswich Museum, has written an excellent sketch of the geology of Suffolk, which has been reprinted from White's *County History and Gazetteer*. The writer concisely describes the several formations from the chalk upwards, giving special prominence to the crags and the series of glacial deposits. Peculiar facilities are afforded for studying the Suffolk crags in the numerous pits which have been opened for working the phosphatic nodules, so largely used in the manufacture of mineral manures.

In 1865 a volume was issued by the Geological Survey of Canada, containing descriptions of new Silurian fossils by Mr. Billings, the palaeontologist of the survey. The first part of a new volume of this work has just appeared. Mr. Billings here describes a large number of new species from palaeozoic rocks in various parts of the Dominion, including the Silurian and Devonian rocks of Gaspé, the "primordial rocks" of Newfoundland, and the Upper Silurians of Arisaig, in Nova Scotia.

A SPLENDID example of the aid which the microscope may afford to the student of petrology is furnished by Dr. Möhl's memoir on the Basalts and Phonolites of Saxony, published in the Dresden *Nova Acta*. Nearly six hundred sections have been prepared for this memoir, but the author tells us that he has cut and studied, altogether, no fewer than five thousand sections of the tertiary and younger eruptive rocks. In the present essay the mineralogical characters of a large number of Saxon basalts are minutely described, while the more important preparations are figured in some excellent chromo-lithographed plates which accompany the memoir.

SOME notes on the occurrence of ores of mercury in several localities in Carinthia and Carniola have been contributed by Bergdirector von Lipold to the Austrian *Zeitschrift für Bergwesen*.

A PAPER on the zeolitic minerals which occur in the cavities of a vesicular basalt quarried near Buchholz, east of the Siebengebirge, has been published in Leonhard and Geinitz's *Jahrbuch*. In this paper Professor A. Streng describes the crystallographic and chemical characters of phillipsite, apophyllite, faujasite, and gismondine.

SOME time ago Dr. von Stache, of Vienna, published the first part of his researches in the palaeo-

zoic rocks of the Alps, and having since continued his studies in this area, he has lately published a second paper in the *Jahrbuch d. k.k. Geolog. Reichsanstalt*. This elaborate memoir is devoted to an examination of the older rocks of the Eastern Alps. The *Reichsanstalt* has also recently issued two fine monographs—one on the palaeozoic rocks and fossils of Podolia, by Dr. von Alth; and the other on the triassic genera *Daonella* and *Halobia*, by Dr. von Mojsvar.

M. LECONTE, referring to the utilisation of water power in the compressed air-engines employed in making the Mont Cenis tunnel, proposes to make the tidal movements available for a similar purpose in excavating the projected tunnel under the Dover Straits.

A REUTER's telegram states that, it has been decided to establish a museum in Madrid for objects coming from Spanish colonies.

A MONUMENT to Albert von Graefe, the oculist, is shortly to be unveiled at Berlin. It is situated in the middle of a garden, facing the principal entrance to the Charité.

THE question of cremation or inhumation, which has long been a puzzle to those interested in the ancient cemeteries of Etruria, as at Villanova and Poggio Renzo, will be placed in an entirely new light if the theory can be made good which M. Bertrande, on the part of Count Conestabile, its originator, announces in the September number of the *Revue Archéologique*, pp. 155-7. Details are promised at an early date. For the present we are told that the Etruscans proper followed only the process of inhumation, and that the tombs where evidence of cremation has been found belonged to a native population, towards which the Tusci stood in the relation of conquerors and of an aristocracy. This native population would adhere for a time to its primitive custom, and this would account for the presence of the two methods of burial side by side in the same cemeteries. Count Conestabile has earned a splendid reputation by his services to Etruscan archaeology, and, therefore, while waiting for his explanation, it is only right that we should anticipate a solid foundation for his theory.

FINE ART.

PRIVATE COLLECTIONS OF ANCIENT SCULPTURE.

It is curious to observe how the rapid growth of National Museums in the principal countries of Europe has affected the passion with which our nobility and others of station and means had been wont to collect about them works of Greek and Roman art. So far as sculpture is concerned, that passion has practically died out, owing partly to the keenness of competition, but more perhaps to the shade which is cast on all enterprise of the kind by the absorbing interest of national collections. It is small credit to be the possessor of a gallery of ancient sculptures in this country now, when the mind at first thought of such a subject turns always to the British Museum. But while it is true that the collection of that institution represents the finest treasures of ancient sculpture which have been brought to this country, and safe to assume that for the future no private competitor will distance it in the acquisition of any object of monumental importance, there remain these two facts, that many private collections—some of them formed when the Museum as yet was not—still exist in scattered places of this country, and that these collections are, for the purposes of study, unknown. Of the general interest which they excite it may be judged, when we say that it has been left to Professor Michaelis, of Strassburg, to make a catalogue of them—not for our wants, but for the wants of students in Germany. If this neglect were likely to have weight in inducing the owners of these treasures to offer them to the Museum at their

proper value, it might be defended on principle. But such a prospect is hardly to be encouraged. Meantime we may as well know what really exists, and for this purpose the catalogue just mentioned—it will appear in the forthcoming number of the *Archäologische Zeitung* of Berlin—will be invaluable. It does not, however, pretend to be complete, one object in publishing it having been to show the number and importance of the specimens of sculpture in comparatively known collections, and so to draw out information, first, about collections, if any, which may have escaped notice; and, secondly, about certain sculptures which are known to have been in this country once, but are not now discoverable. Omitted from the catalogue are, further, all sepulchral bas-reliefs and sculptured sarcophagi, which are reserved for separate publication at the instance of the Roman Institute—the former by Professors Couze and Michaelis, the latter by Professor Matz.

Preliminary to his catalogue, Professor Michaelis gives a sketch of the formation of the chief English collections, which, while it cannot be read without sometimes suggesting the overpowering influence of fashion, yet in the main is calculated to leave feelings of pride at the unconquerable zeal with which for about two centuries the ancient world was ransacked to furnish the galleries of our men of note. It was not till a comparatively late period that the passion took root in this country, owing, perhaps more to political than to geographical isolation. It began with Thomas Howard, Earl of Arundel (1585-1646), "to whose liberal charge and magnificence," says Peacham, an admiring contemporary, "this angle of the world owed the first sight of Greek and Roman statues, with whose admired presence he began to honour the gardens and galleries at Arundel House about twenty years ago, and hath ever since continued to transplant old Greece into England." The pursuit was now taken up by Charles I. and the Duke of Buckingham, with an activity which may be partly estimated from the fact that the sale of the King's collection, numbering 450 specimens, realised 16,000*l*. The search for such objects was no longer confined to Italy: the fleet in the Mediterranean, the ambassador at the Porte, and private agents in Greece and Asia Minor being looked to for a constant supply of new specimens of sculpture and inscriptions. Unscrupulousness seems to have been the first merit of an agent in this matter, and accordingly we have some fine tales of their exploits, as, for instance, when Petty, the agent of the Earl of Arundel, obtained for his master, among other things, the famous Parian Chronicle, by contriving that its former owner, a certain luckless Mr. Sampson, should at the right moment be conveyed to prison in Smyrna (1627). Critical judgment was an accomplishment which was not insisted on. The agent's business was to obtain, fairly or not, all that came in his way, and to send it home. Nothing, however, was so genuinely welcome as portrait busts, which, with their stamp of past greatness, seldom fail to interest ambitious minds. We can easily conceive, to come to more recent times, the source of the pleasure with which Burke contemplated his imperial Roman busts. But our collectors have not always been men of this mould. At times, indeed, they have been men—as in the case of Dr. Mead, physician to George II., and in large practice—fully occupied with duties between which and this pursuit there appears to be no rational connexion. Towards the end of last century, the rapacious agents of former times were succeeded by men who, like Gavin Hamilton, had nothing at heart but the interests of ancient sculpture, or, like Jenkins and Byres, who, if dealers by business, had yet excellent taste. The scene of their activity was Rome and its neighbourhood. The Roman villas and palaces full of ancient sculptures opened their doors to the auctioneer freely, and not content with this, Hamilton obtained

leave to excavate numerous ancient sites near Rome, and carried on his work with unparalleled success. Naturally, most of the figures so found were more or less mutilated, and as such, deemed unfit for the market until they had been subjected to the vilest process of restoration. Take, for example, what Nollekens says in the following passage from his life:—

"Why, do you know, I got all the first and best of my money by putting antiques together. Hamilton and I and Jenkins generally used to go shares in what we bought; and as I had to match the pieces as well as I could and clean 'em, I had the best part of the profits. Gavin Hamilton was a good fellow, but as for Jenkins, he followed the trade of supplying the foreign visitors with intaglios and cameos made by his own people that he kept in a part of the ruins of the Coliseum fitted up for 'em to work in slyly by themselves. I saw 'em at work though, and Jenkins gave a whole handful of 'em to me to say nothing about the matter to anybody else but myself. Bless your heart! he sold 'em as fast as they made 'em."

Among the principal purchasers in this quarter were Charles Townley, whose collection is in the British Museum; Henry Blundell, of Ince, near Liverpool; and the Marquis of Lansdowne. There were many others less conspicuous, as the halls of England testify. But again the desires of collectors turned to Greece itself under the influence of the Dilettanti Society, of travellers like Sir Richard Worsley and Clarke of Cambridge, but especially after Lord Elgin had obtained for his treasures a resting-place in the British Museum. For a time the rooted liking for pretty specimens of Græco-Roman art, which found a powerful defender in Payne Knight, offered stubborn resistance, but the tide was too strong for him in the end.

So far we have touched only on a very few of the points raised by the introduction prefixed by Professor Michaelis to his catalogue. For the rest, we must refer to the *Archäologische Zeitung*; and we would conclude by suggesting that we should now ask ourselves whether it is wiser, as we seem to be doing, to wait for some possibly very distant day when these private collections will become public and easily accessible property, or at once to take all the advantages that are offered to become acquainted with them.

A. S. MURRAY.

NOTES AND NEWS.

SIR RICHARD WALLACE has offered to the Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honour, for the decoration of the great salon of the Palace, a magnificent *garniture de cheminée*, formerly the property of Marshal Davoust, to whom it was given by Napoleon I. To this he has added some fine vases and candelabras of bronze gilt, from Malmaison, where they ornamented the *cabinet de travail* of Napoleon, then First Consul, who was the founder of the Order.

SOME valuable paintings have perished, writes the *Précurseur*, of Antwerp, in consequence of a fire at a coachmaker's, over which was the workshop of Van der Haeghen, a picture liner, who had at the time several important pictures confided to him, among which were two large pieces of Rubens, one representing the *Triumph of Love*, the other, *Children at Play*, encircled by wreaths of fruit in Snyder's best manner. Also, the *Last Supper*, by Cornelis de Wael, the younger, belonging to the church of St. James, at Antwerp. But the greatest loss caused by the fire is, considering the rarity of works of this painter, the masterpiece of Wenceslaus Roeberger, representing the *Martyrdom of St. Sebastian*, ordered by the brotherhood of that name to ornament the chapel of St. Sebastian, in the cathedral of Antwerp. The painting disappeared, with many others, at the time of the French invasion, and after passing through several hands, was purchased in 1833 by M. Verlinden, an amateur of pictures at Antwerp, who had given it to Van der Haeghen for some necessary repairs to the framework.

At a recent sitting of the Academy of Inscriptions, M. Adrien de Longpérier read a letter he had received from M. de Villefosse, at Constantine, accompanied by photographs of a terra-cotta mask, painted red, discovered in the tanks of Malquâ, at Carthage. The colour scales easily, and in places where it has been removed, shows the thickness of the mask. The hair, which falls back in long plaits down the neck, is, as well as the eyebrows, painted black. The ears are each pierced with six holes, three above and three below, probably to suspend earrings or other ornaments. Round the mask are seven holes much larger, three on the upper part of the head, with one above and another below each ear. These were probably used to fix the mask. M. de Villefosse inclines to consider it a funeral mask, but M. de Longpérier refutes the idea, on account of its small size, insufficient to cover the face. This is the first specimen, he says, of an object in full relief (*de ronde bosse*) of Carthaginian art, offering all the characteristics of Phœnician art. The same red colour of the face exists on figures on the great tomb of Caere, and also in another sculpture of Asiatic work, a head painted red, with black hair, brought from Edessa, and both now in the Louvre. If, therefore, we compare this mask with the terra-cottas of Phœnicia, we recognise an analogy, a similitude of workmanship which warrants our attributing to the works of stone, marble, and bronze found in Carthage the style of the Semitic monuments left to us of the same material.

THE municipality of Nîmes have decided upon erecting a statue of M. Guizot in one of the gardens of the new museum.

A MOST valuable discovery has been lately made at Herculaneum—that of a female bust, life-size, of pure silver, in admirable preservation. What is curious is, that at first it was thought to be only of bronze, of which metal so many are found at Herculaneum and Pompeii. The scorise charged with sulphur, with which it was surrounded, have superficially altered the precious metal of this work of art, and the sulphuret of silver which has formed on its surface gives it the appearance of a black figure of ordinary metal. It was only when it was taken to the museum that one of the keepers, struck by its colour, which differed so greatly from that of the bronzes, thought of scratching the surface, when the silver reappeared in all its brilliancy. This superb work of art is the only one of its kind that has been yet discovered in the buried cities. It weighs rather more than 42 lb.

ONE hundred cartoons by Schwind, Schnorr, Kaulbach, and others, the original drawings to many beautiful church windows executed at the Royal Institution for Glass-painting (Königliche Glasmalerei) in Munich, will shortly arrive in London. These cartoons are the property of Herren Merkel and Bachmaier, the directors of the Munich Gallery, who intend to exhibit them at the Crystal Palace, as no other place large enough for them can be found.

WE have very good authority for stating that there need be no serious apprehension of a refusal on the part of the Greek Chamber to ratify the convention entered into between the Government and the Prussians for the excavation of Olympia.

THE new Paris Synagogue (opened on the 9th of last month) in the Rue de la Victoire is exciting considerable attention by the peculiarity of its external architecture, and the dimensions and gorgeous character of the interior. In style it is mixed Byzantine and Moorish, and it is to be regretted that the narrowness of the street in which it stands, and the generally unfavourable nature of the site, mar the imposing character of the building, and prevent it from being seen to advantage. The main aisle, which is twice as broad and nearly as lofty as that of Notre Dame, forms a suitable approach to the noble "Théba," or high altar, from which the scriptures are read, and on

which stands a seven-armed massive silver candelabrum six feet high, which is in itself a most admirable work of art, and, like the marble columns and other decorative portions of the building, the gift of private individuals. From its originality and simple grandeur, the design reflects honour on the architect, M. Aldrophe.

IN the numismatic cabinet of the Royal Mint at Rome, bronze copies are sold of the great medal commemorative of Rome becoming the capital of Italy.

Two exhibitions have recently been held in Boston which, although not of much importance in themselves, may possibly point to significant results in the future. Education in drawing has for some time past been made compulsory in America, and public Art Schools have been established by the State; moreover, every town of more than 10,000 inhabitants is now bound to support an evening school of art for the instruction of adults. It is the works of the pupils in these schools—the public Art schools and the normal Art schools of Massachusetts—that form the exhibitions in question: crude works enough, no doubt, but interesting as showing the fruits of a mode of instruction differing in many respects from that usually pursued in the Art schools of other countries. The chief features in the American mode of teaching are: drawing from memory, drawing from dictation, and original composition, which is permitted at a much earlier period than in our English Art schools. Drawing from memory is easy to understand. It accustoms the pupil to observe the forms of things and fix them in the mind. Drawing from dictation needs more explanation. The teacher stands before his class without any kind of paper, slate, or board on which to execute a drawing. He simply *dictates* the subject to be drawn, line by line, point by point, and, as the pupils do not know beforehand what the final result of these lines, &c., will be, their attention and interest are excited far more than if a model were placed before them to copy. Of course such practice can only be of use for conventional subjects that have certain definite proportions, more especially geometrical figures, but one can well understand that the following such dictation must rouse the powers of attention in the pupils and produce a certain quickness of comprehension and expression.

That it does in fact do so is warmly asserted by a Boston correspondent of the *Beiblatt zur Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst*, from whose letter on the subject we have gained much information. In the exhibition of the pupils of the public schools, it is astonishing, he says, to note the firmness of hand in drawings of children of eight and nine years old, and the understanding evinced of conventional ornament. America has, it is true, not as yet revealed any remarkable artistic genius, but who knows but that the art of the future may belong to her, instead of to France which so confidently claims it; at all events it is evident that she is doing her best to foster in her children a love and a knowledge of art that cannot fail to lead to useful if not great results.

The rapidity with which works of art are executed in America is another remarkable fact. If life is as short there, art, at all events does not seem to be so long as on this side of the Atlantic. American painters think nothing of covering miles of canvas in an incredibly short space of time, and it would seem that it only requires six months' study of art to be able to set up as a teacher. In a review of one of the exhibitions above mentioned, namely, that of the normal Art schools of Massachusetts, an American paper states that most of the candidates for the position of teacher had executed the series of twenty-four drawings required of them as a test of their powers within the space of six months, and that one among the candidates absolutely knew nothing of drawing before that time! One would infer from this that the knowledge required for the profession of art-teacher in America was not very profound, but,

on the other hand, we find that these twenty-four drawings must exhibit a knowledge of drawing in most of its branches, and that the candidates are required to pass in drawing from set copies, shaded drawing from models, perspective construction, shadow construction, perspective drawing from nature, botanic analysis to aid in the composition of ornament, history of ornament, applied ornament, architectural drawing, machine drawing, construction of building, water-colour painting, &c.—altogether a formidable amount of knowledge, that no one but an American would suppose it possible to attain in a space of six months. It is not said whether this prodigy of an art-scholar passed, only that he sent in his twenty-four drawings for exhibition with the other candidates.

THE *Observateur d'Avesnes* mentions the recent discovery, on the site of the old Porte de France, at Avesnes, of a little cannon, which, to judge from its form, belongs to the fifteenth century. It therefore probably served in the defence of that town in 1477. Two curious coins were found at the same time and place: one a silver piece, of Louis de Bourbon, Bishop of Liège, brother of Charles the Bold—the bishop whose assassination by Guillaume de la Marck was used by Scott as an incident of *Quentin Durward*; the other, a gold piece, of Jean de Hornes, provost of Saint-Lambert, elected Bishop of Liège in 1484. He died in 1505.

M. WINCKLER, architect at Strassburg, has lately discovered a *reliquaire* which doubtless was formerly placed behind the high altar of the church of Marsal. It is in stone of Tonnerre, extremely richly carved, and is supposed to be early fifteenth century work—work, that is, of a period when many of the sculptures at Rheims were executed, and some of these sculptures it appears to imitate. This old church of Marsal possesses a clock, of the early part of the sixteenth century, which bears this inscription:—

Zu Marcel gnaodich bin ich

Maister Conrat von Vich gos mich.

(Anno 1518).

Je suis à Marcel par la grace de Dieu,

Maitre Conrad de Vic m'a fondue en ce lieu.

THE STAGE.

THE ACTING IN "TWO ROSES."

THE revival of *Two Roses*—especially in the absence of the man of genius who played its principal part—was an audacious experiment by the managers of the Vaudeville, but an experiment that has proved entirely successful. Not only do we, now that after a three years' interval the piece receives a second setting, the more easily persuade ourselves of its permanent merits; but we see in its present performance an excellence rarely attained. The piece was acted capitally at first; so well that though some merits of its own lay on the surface, it was not certain how much merit lay beneath, nor how large a measure of its success was due to its interpreters, and inseparable from their own personality. But now a second company—for only Mr. Thorne remains, to repeat his representation of the blind man, Caleb Deecie—has taken it up, and on the whole with even greater success, and it has obtained this success by a representation wholly independent of and often wholly unlike anything that has gone before. No one can see *Two Roses* played by this second and very different cast, without discerning that the comedy has something more than a passing strength. It is built out of wit and feeling and close observation. As literary work it reflects a bit of English society with the accuracy with which the work of M. Émile Augier reflects a wider and more important society in France; and the author, while leaving traditional for natural sources of humour, keeps the play natural without making it trivial, so that the fun is other than that which has been found in a miscarried milk-

jug, and the sentiment other than that which clusters round a swing in a playground.

Of course there are two or three things in the treatment of the subject to which one may reasonably take exception. The character of "Our Mr. Jenkins," the commercial traveller who is always relieving a well-born family now fallen and poor, is newer in its conception than in its treatment; and, while true enough in the first act, this good fellow becomes distinctly farcical in the third. When he remarks, with momentary piety, that he has "put off the Old Man," it is capital for Caleb Deecie to ask, "What! had you an appointment with him?"—and Mr. Thorne asks this with so much solicitude that you feel his own anxiety that the appointment, even if it be with the "Old Man," shall be punctually kept. But some of the allusions—that to "the tents of Shem" for instance—are entirely forced. The merry bagman would never have caught up this pious slang as rapidly as Mr. Alberty fancies. And the bit of stage-business with the croquet-mallet, when "R is a rook, with a sanctified look," gains only one of the untimely laughs condemned by that soundest of theatrical critics—Hamlet, when he is advising the players. Again, in the character of Lottie—not so clearly conceived, by the bye, as that of Ida—there are one or two points which make it difficult to play the part with entire consistency. The words in the last act, which describe her childish attempt to make her rose grow like her sister's, would have done very well for the first act, but are only a difficulty in the place where they occur, for during the lapse of eighteen months the girl's character has obviously grown. A great love and a long illness have not come to leave no sign.

And in bringing into new prominence the greatness of the love, Miss Amy Roselle is after all quite right. It entails a little difficulty—the childishness, which was natural in the beginning, having become unnatural to this love in the end. But it accords with the strength of Jack Wyatt's own care for the girl; and moreover, it accords with the main action of the heroine throughout the piece—with her solicitude, her forethought for Wyatt in his illness; with her own illness afterwards; and with the words, which, spoken at the end of the play, echo the promise made at its beginning. The child's seriousness of Miss Fawsitt's Lottie, in making this promise, had a charm and touch of pathos in it, but it is Miss Roselle's Lottie that remembers the promise best;—or rather, this new Lottie improves upon the promise, for her feeling grows gradually stronger to the end. One thing, however, she does badly—the little realistic bit of business over the lover's smoky pipe. Too much is made of it; it is too long drawn; too much emphasised. I remember Miss Fawsitt disposed of this business with a touch. One natural gesture, and the thing was past. But in the main Miss Roselle loses nothing of the bright side of the character. And from a very graceful humour, in the Kentish parlour scene, she rises to genuine intensity of feeling in the second act; intensity of feeling which would indeed be unfitted for drawing-room comedy if it sought or found any melodramatic, any over-wrought, expression; but the merit of it is, that it is not only very strong, but very quiet too. There may be nothing perhaps in Miss Roselle's performance to take our public by storm, but the more closely we have watched the best French acting—the art which considers the *ensemble* as well as the individual; and knows where to stop as well as where to begin—the more shall we be satisfied with this acting of hers. For Miss Roselle is particularly admirable in incidental moments: in fleeting expressions which the bare words of the piece have done nothing to prompt. She is generally best where acting is really most difficult; that is, where the author has done least for the artist, and where the spectator is naturally least expectant of effect.

Mr. Farren, who now, in place of Mr. Irving, is

Digby Grant, has given us many picturesque performances: none better than that of the old city merchant in Holcroft's *Road to Ruin*. His present performance is full of discretion and carefulness: perhaps it is not as clearly individual as some others of his, though I am not sure that it is less true; for here, indeed, Mr. Farren's Grant is not the visible humbug that Mr. Irving made him. With Mr. Farren, it is conceivable that the heroine should still believe in her father—a point throughout insisted on—while with Mr. Irving this was only conceivable on the supposition that the heroine was a fool. While, therefore, it may be thought that Mr. Irving's performance was the more salient and the more immediately effective, it will be allowed that Mr. Farren's is thoroughly studied, and that it is full of points to which much meaning is given. The new Digby Grant is a calmer man than the old. He is surer of his purposes, if he is less ingenious in reaching them. He is master of his means from the beginning, for his nerves are no longer shattered, and nothing annoys him very much.

The Jack Wyatt of Mr. Charles Warner is a manly fellow, who allows himself to be rather more wretched than his predecessor on account of separation from his love. It is quite in vain that he persuades himself that it is pleasant to be a bachelor—even the misery of Mr. Jenkins with his wife is not an appreciable comfort to him, and he fairly breaks down at least once. But yet he half despises himself for his despair, and is a very workaday young fellow, after all: less fascinating, they tell me, than Mr. Montagu was; but then you give him your undivided attention, and while commiserating his misfortunes you are not distracted by the anxious consideration as to whether his coat is the result of the art of Maddox Street or the art of Savile Row. Mr. Thorne's Caleb Deecie is an accurate study of the particularly hopeful and cheery character of this one blind man, and not so much, as has been said, a study of the characteristics of many. There is often a high calm about the blind, and this Caleb Deecie hasn't got. But he is devoted to his friend—he takes his blindness very much as a matter of fact, that has no romance in it, and so is rightly enough no pendant at all to the Nydia of Lord Lytton's story. He has no raptures, but little dissatisfaction. He accepts to-day, and takes no thought for the morrow, and is chiefly occupied with his next step but one. Mr. David James by his representation of the generous bagman has added to the list of good performances of comedy which succeeds to the earlier list of amusing performances in burlesque. His present representation, being entirely comic, does not give him the opportunity of displaying any new power which was afforded by the more mixed representation of the country brother Coke in *Old Heads and Young Hearts*; but it is genuinely funny from the first to the last, and true to life into the bargain. Miss Larkin is ecstatic in her reminiscences of the oratory of Exeter Hall; and Miss Kate Bishop, as the sister of Lottie, acts better than she has acted before. There is more of vigour in her performance, along with the intelligence that keeps her natural.

There is a lawyer in the piece—one Mr. Furnival—and he is played this time by Mr. Edward Righton. Fancy a puffy indomitable man, entirely good natured—the sort of lawyer who heals a quarrel instead of making it worse. He belongs, you may be sure, to a very good club, and though full of business contrives to get his rubber there, and his chat. He is just as sorry for other people's misfortunes as a considerate surgeon is for other people's maladies—just as sorry and no more. He is invariably cheery and continually energetic. His mind is ten years younger than his body, for he has been seized in middle age with some complaint or other in his back—I think it is rheumatism, but it may be lumbago, or even a more deeply seated malady—which gives him a peculiar and an awkward walk. His life is not very good for an in-

surance company, but he will keep on his legs to the end; and will drop down suddenly some dozen years to come, during office hours, in a passage between Gray's Inn and Ely Place. That is the gentleman Mr. Righton represents, with a completeness so absolute that you expect to meet him in the street, and find it difficult to connect him only with the stage of a theatre. The portrait is of such uncommon excellence that by it Mr. Righton has made a jump into the front rank of his profession.

So much to praise! and yet one has been looking for points to blame. But the truth is, that the playgoer may witness—at the Vaudeville—a performance of well-nigh unbroken excellence by a little society of artists. Coming back from moors and coast, he may enjoy it as a boy enjoys a pantomime. For many a year there has been no better thing. All the town should go to see it.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

THE NEW PIECE AT THE STRAND.

SINCE the curtain dropped for the first time on *Nemesis*, Mr. H. B. Farnie, the author of that *bouffonnerie*, has been a favourite with those who relish a laugh after dinner. Although his next Strand burlesque, *Eldorado*, was rather disappointing, Mr. Farnie has now, with the *bouffonnerie musicale* of *Loo, or the Party who Took Miss*, produced last Monday at the above-named theatre, again hit the mark. The plot—and there are, by the way, not many pieces of that character where such a thing is to be met with—presents the following incidents. Tabardon (Mr. Harry Cox), a retired notary, now wine grower, intends to marry his only daughter Louisa (Miss Lottie Venn) on commercial principles, and has taken into his house a round dozen of suitors, all young vine growers, for a twelve-month's trial. The most stupid of them, Emilion (Mr. Terry), of course wins the father's favour, very much to the discomfort of Louisa (Miss Lottie Venn), whose heart has been touched by the cracked *uts-de-poitrine* of Fiasco di Gamut (Mr. H. St. Maur), the tenor of a travelling opera-bouffe company. The scene opens on the eve of the day on which Louisa is to be united with Emilion, and we find the two lovers, as well as the rejected suitors, in great despair. The tenor confesses his sorrow to Bagatelle, the prima donna of his troupe (Miss Angelina Claude), who promises help. Two ladies of the travelling opera-bouffe troupe in disguise induce Tabardon—who thinks himself still *un homme à bonnes fortunes*—to come to a fair lady who is expecting him at the Café du Théâtre in Bordeaux, and by the same means "lead astray" Emilion. Their plans, of course, are successful, and we see in the third scene Louisa married to the tenor, and Bagatelle to Rimbambo, the last Prince of the Abruzzi (M. Marius), who bequeaths his estates in the Abruzzi to Bagatelle, annulling the bequest at the same time in a codicil. This light canvas Mr. Farnie has filled up with much humour, many very funny scenes, so that the audience laughs from the beginning to the end—except, indeed, in the rather slow third scene, which will gain by being shortened. Miss Angelina Claude has the most prominent part. Those whom Miss Claude disappointed in *Eldorado*, after her great success in *Nemesis*, will be pleased to restore her to their favour by her cleverness in this. Miss Lottie Venn fills the secondary part of Louisa, Mr. Harry Cox is funny, and Mr. Terry's humour is excellent. M. Marius is as amusing as he was in *Nemesis*, and this is quite enough. Mr. H. St. Maur, who plays Fiasco, is stiffer than ever real tenors are upon their own stage, but some minor characters are well filled by Mr. H. Carter, Miss Kate Philippe, and Miss La Feuillade. The music is cleverly arranged by Mr. John Fitzgerald, and Mr. Hall has painted some pretty scenes. At the end of the burlesque Mr.

Farnie was called for, but the stage-manager, Mr. C. H. Stephenson, appeared before the curtain for him, "Mr. Farnie being absent and supposed to be in Brighton." Some of the honours bestowed upon the absent gentleman for whom Mr. Stephenson appeared were due to the stage-manager himself. Mr. Farnie was fortunate enough to come back from Brighton directly after his absence was announced—in time, in fact, to shake hands with a few critical friends. SIGMUND MENKES.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THEY produced Mr. Halliday's adaptation of the *Talisman* at Drury Lane, on Saturday. A correspondent was able to give us, in our last number, some account of the way in which the adapter has dealt with the original work. The way has been found satisfactory by a Drury Lane audience, and the fact that it has been so found answers, as we conceive, more than one of the objections that might possibly be made to it. Mr. Halliday has been perhaps too often condemned because his work has not the eloquence of poetry and because it does not sparkle with unnumbered epigrams. Did he ever intend it to? You must judge a work surely, in some measure, by the standard which the author proposes to himself. Well, Mr. Halliday has, among other things, proposed to popularise in the fullest sense, on the boards of the theatre, the work of two men of genius who were novel-writers—the greatest England and Scotland have produced. In the main, he has succeeded in his task. No doubt he has found it profitable; and, considered practically, we cannot see that it has been unworthy. What if, in the case of adaptations from Sir Walter, pageantry has counted for much?—a vast theatre is made in part for pageantry. This particular adaptation now being performed at Drury Lane is, it is true, in some respects a less considerable and successful performance than some others. Really too much room is allowed for revels which look very like a Christmas pantomime; all this breaks in too much, it seems, upon the interest of the story. But after all, Mr. Halliday has found his British public, and not made it. Moreover, the piece affords to several popular actors the kind of parts that are suited to them. Messrs. Terriss and Creswick and Miss Wallis enact some of the principal characters, and appear to be the performers who acquit themselves the best.

Faded Flowers—the little work of Mr. Arthur A'Becket—produced at the Haymarket by Mdlle. Beatrice's company a few nights ago, would be worthy of some notice, even were it only because it is one of the very few attempts ever made to seriously interest us in a story that is told in a single act. But some of the details of the little story are ingenious, and much of the language is nervous and good. The main fault appears to be the improbability at the root, not so much of the subject as of the general treatment—the wife, brought face to face with the old lover, could hardly fail to recognise him. She does not see him for a minute only. She talks to him much, and confides in him, and believes all along that he is her old lover's friend. By voice, by manner, if not by face, she would surely have recognised him. But if we forget for a moment this chief improbability, the piece is an interesting one. It wants more finished acting to give it reality. Mr. Frank Harvey, who plays the principal part—that of the lover who has come back to find his sweetheart married to his friend—is extremely unequal; a judgment, which it must be recollected is half praise. Miss Edwards acts the wife with ease and pleasantness, but without subtlety or real force. As the husband, Mr. Gayton is by no means to be commended.

THE Lyceum opened its doors on Monday for its regular season under the management of Mr. Bateman. The main piece enacted was *The Bells*, which will perhaps continue to be performed till

the production of *Hamlet*. The best part of the public knows already that while it is a most effective drama, it does not afford to Mr. Irving his best character. An actress, with a merry wit, said lately that it reminded her of the *Dumb Man of Manchester*, and when asked what was the *Dumb Man of Manchester*, explained that it was a sensational piece of the utmost wildness, in which all the characters were murdered; that it was played by the pantaloons sometimes for his Benefit, in country towns, when Christmas gaieties were over, and that *The Bells* was "a burlesque upon it." But that is only one way of looking at an effective drama, which, though it does not afford to Mr. Irving room for his more delicate effects and subtler suggestions, does enable him to give a representation of amazing power. *The Bells* is just now followed by the well-known farce, *Fish out of Water*, in which Mr. Compton, who is a new acquisition at the Lyceum, acts with his wonted skill.

THE Globe has opened with *East Lynne* and *Vert-Vert*—the programme we announced last week. Miss Ada Ward, who may be inclined to be melodramatic, but who has intelligence to boot, now represents the heroine. To this performance, on the whole creditably sustained, the *opéra bouffe* succeeds. In it Mr. George Barrett displays a fair share of dry humour; but it is the actresses who have the most to do. Mdlle. Camille Dubois is a very efficient actress of the kind of part she here assumes. She is assisted by Miss Marie Parselle, Miss N. Jordan, and many other young ladies—by one especially, whose name, after long and diligent (not to say exhausting) study of the play-bill we are still unable to divine; for the play-bill is rather a curiosity in its way; being so bafflingly replete with the names of numberless young persons all more or less attractive, but some of them still, alas! unknown to fame. It is an *embarras de richesses*.

MISS ISABEL BATEMAN was ill last week at Bristol, and unable to act with Mr. Irving in *Richelieu*.

THE *Love Apple* is the latest musical addition to the programme of the Gaiety. Mr. Taylor, Miss Alice Cook, and Miss Monroe (a *débutante*) have appeared in it.

THIS evening will be the first of *Giroflé-Girofla* in English. It will draw people—at all events from curiosity to begin with—to the Philharmonic Theatre.

THE reappearance of Mr. Sothorn at the Haymarket, and the beginning of the regular season there, is fixed for next Saturday.

ON Monday Mdlle. Celeste appears at the Adelphi in *Green Bushes*—evergreens themselves, yet hardly so indestructible, seemingly, as the actress who is associated with them. At this theatre during the week, the American Mr. Clarke has been giving his performance of Dr. Pangloss in *The Heir-at-Law*.

WE chronicled last week the new success of Mdlle. Delaporte in Paris, and are pleased to be able to say now, that partly in consequence of this success, the eminent actress, too long lost to France, is not likely to renew the engagement which will take her to St. Petersburg during the present month. This Russian engagement, which, with brief intermissions for holidays, such as the present, has taken up many years, approaches its conclusion; and it is with the intention of appearing more frequently in Paris that Mdlle. Delaporte hesitates to renew it.

AN actor named Martin, who performed with notable power a part about three lines long in *Monsieur Alphonse*, has had a more remarkable success in *Gilberte*. In the new comedy of MM. Gondimet and Deslandes, he pays a morning call: no one recognises him: he stays ten minutes; smiles responsively when spoken to, but never

speaks, and then retires. There is a burst of laughter all over the theatre; and it is felt that, barring just that little exaggeration which is permissible for theatrical effect, the actor has given point to the observation of a trait with which most of us are more or less familiar.

THE point of the *Ingénue*, by Meilhac and Halévy, is not a new one. It is to prove, or rather to show (for it is not much that Meilhac and Halévy trouble themselves to *prove*), that a young girl "unschooled, unpractised"—a true *ingénue*, in fine—falls far more easily into temptation than a girl who has been taught betimes that the world is not a very good place. Molière pointed a similar lesson in his character of Agnes; but then Mdlle. Chaumont couldn't act Agnes, and can very well act the *Ingénue*. And she does act it, with great point, and shocks people not a little.

THE death knell may be said to have tolled over the reputation of Favart—great for twenty years—M. Sarcy, the boldest and keenest of theatrical critics, having announced, quite tranquilly and incidentally, in the *feuilleton* which all Paris reads, "the talent of Mademoiselle Favart being now on the decline." And the actress has the hardihood still to remain upon the stage!

THE September number of the *Preussische Jahrbücher* contains the first of a series of critiques on Shakespeare's Plays by Herr Julian Schmidt. His remarks have been called forth by the recent performances at the Meininger Theatre at Berlin of *As You Like It*, which is to be the first of a series of Shakesperian representations. The directors of the theatre have ventured upon a questionable innovation in representing the piece in an entirely novel manner, altering the order and the arrangements of the scenes, on which the drop-curtain is made to fall with a hitherto unknown frequency. Some of the songs and allusions—which, however well they may have been received in the sixteenth century, are certainly no longer in harmony with the canons of our nineteenth-century taste—have been excised, and general alterations made in regard to costume and minor details, which have the effect of imparting a more decidedly realistic tone to the piece. These innovations have raised a storm of angry discussion, but the success of the experiment may be fairly assumed from the fact that, although the piece was given in the dull season, the house was well filled at every performance, while amongst the audience were an unusually large proportion of the *élite* of the literary world of Berlin.

AN HUNGARIAN adaptation of Shakspeare's *Tempest* is now being rehearsed at the National Theatre in Pesth. It is a fact that even the Hungarians see more of Shakspeare's plays performed than we do in England. No week passes without at least one or two Shakspearian comedies being named on the playbills in Pesth, and even in provincial towns. We have seen in a Russian theatre at Odessa, in one week, *Hamlet*, the *Merchant of Venice*, and *Othello*—the latter adapted from a German translation.

HOFRATH DR. DINGELSTÄDT, the Director of the Vienna Burgtheater, and one of the most prominent German Shaksperians, is staying at Scarborough, whence he will shortly return to Vienna and resume his office.

IT may be mentioned that Dr. Laube, whose departure from the Stadttheater at Vienna we noticed last week, was one of the most intimate friends of Heinrich Heine. One of the last works of the latter, *Der Rabbi von Bacherach*, is dedicated to "my dear friend Heinrich Laube." Like Heine, Laube belonged to the clique of "Das junge Deutschland." He suffered persecution and imprisonment, and had even been condemned to death. Amongst his dramatic works, *Die Karlschüler* (treating a period of Schiller's youth) and *Gruf Essex* are the best; and among his novels, *Der Deutsche Krieg* has proved the most

attractive Dr. Laube is nearly seventy years of age, and both his physical and mental powers were still those of a man of forty when we saw him last, some fourteen months ago.

MUSIC.

LIVERPOOL MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

Liverpool: September 29, 1874.

BEFORE entering into any details concerning the festival which commenced this morning, a few particulars as to the previous musical performances which have taken place in this town will probably not be without interest. As the present is announced as a "Triennial" festival, it is to be presumed that they are in future to be held regularly; but hitherto Liverpool has only occasionally been favoured with performances on a large scale. True, it possesses an excellent Philharmonic Society, under the direction of Sir Julius Benedict; but up to the present time no periodical festivals have been held here, as for example at Birmingham or Norwich.

The first musical festival at Liverpool, held, like the present, in aid of local charities, took place in the year 1784, the music given being of a miscellaneous character. Similar meetings were also held in 1790 and 1799. The next did not take place until 1823, when Sir George Smart conducted, and Miss Stephens (the present Dowager Countess of Essex), Mr. Braham and Mr. Henry Phillips were among the principal vocalists. On this occasion the music was very largely selected from Handel's works. The profits of this festival amounted to 6,000*l.* It was not until 1830 that another festival was given, again with Sir George Smart as conductor; the most noticeable features on this occasion being the performance of Spohr's *Last Judgment*—the music of which had only shortly before been introduced to the English musical public at Norwich—and the first production in Liverpool of the *Midsummer Night's Dream* overture. The last festival previous to the present one took place in 1836; and was also musically the most memorable of the series, as on that occasion Mendelssohn's *St. Paul* was heard for the first time in this country. The solo parts in the oratorio were sung by Mdme. Caradori, Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Shaw, Mr. Braham, and Mr. Phillips.

The present festival could not have been more appropriately opened than by a performance of the same grand work which Liverpool had the honour of being the first to produce in this country. *St. Paul* was first performed at the Lower Rhine Musical Festival at Düsseldorf, on May 22, 1836, under the direction of its composer, and with the greatest success. But Mendelssohn was always fastidious to a degree with regard to his own works, and he subsequently rejected or rewrote no fewer than fourteen numbers of the oratorio. The whole of the alterations were completed by October of the same year; for it was on the 7th of that month that the work was produced at Liverpool, as already mentioned; and on that occasion it was given in the shape in which we now know it.

Though less popular than the great composer's second oratio *Elijah* (a fact probably to be largely attributed to the smaller dramatic interest of the libretto), *St. Paul* is from an abstractly musical point of view in no way inferior to the later work; indeed, considered as sacred music, it is even superior. In none of Mendelssohn's sacred works is the influence of Bach so clearly discernible as here. Not only is the old Lutheran choral introduced much as we find it in the *Passion Music*, but the contrapuntal style so largely used throughout the oratorio shows a distinct reflection, though without plagiarism, of the manner of the old master. The chorus "But our God abideth in Heaven," in which the old choral "Wir glauben all' an einen Gott" is so effectively and ingeniously introduced, might have been written by Bach himself; while the more dramatic choruses, such as

"Stone him to death," or "Is this he?" are, as it were, the modernization, or "Mendelssohnization" (if one may coin such a word), of the "Crucify Him," or "Prophecy unto us, O Christ" of the *Matthew Passion*. In calling attention to these points no disparagement is intended of one of the noblest oratorios ever written; but it is always interesting to trace the influence of one master mind upon another; and in certain portions of this work such influence is plainly to be seen. On the other hand, nothing can be more individual than such choruses as "Happy and blest are they," or "See what love hath the Father," in which the strictest counterpoint is so happily united to the loveliest and most flowing melody. There is about the work as a whole a sustained breadth of style, a dignity of conception, and an artistic finish in the details of the workmanship, that entitle it to rank among the finest works of its class.

The performance this morning was in every way worthy of the music. When it is mentioned that the solo parts were in such competent hands as those of Miss Edith Wynne, Mdme. Patey, Mr. E. Lloyd, and Mr. Santley, further detail becomes almost superfluous; but it would be unjust not to make special mention of Mr. Lloyd's singing of the tenor music, as that gentleman at a very short notice replaced Mr. Sims Reeves, who was prevented by indisposition from appearing, in such a manner as to leave but little cause to regret the substitution.

The orchestra, especially in the stringed department, was admirable, and the Liverpool chorus singers performed their task with a precision, an attention to light and shade, and, above all, a fire and spirit, which were the more praiseworthy as they had yesterday two very long and fatiguing rehearsals, the results of which might have been reasonably expected to show themselves in the performance this morning. A word of special praise must also be given to Mr. Best for his tasteful management of a by no means first-class organ. Mr. Best played the organ part exactly as written by Mendelssohn himself. This part is not given in the published score of the work, but is printed separately, and is, therefore, not always heard at performances of the oratorio. So far as my memory serves me, it has only once before been given in this country—when Mr. Manns, some two years since, produced the work at the Crystal Palace. Sir Julius Benedict's reading of the oratorio, as regards the *tempi* of the different movements, was excellent, and left absolutely nothing to desire. The attendance was by no means so good as might have been wished, in spite of the attraction of the presence of the Duke of Edinburgh, who, to his credit be it said, showed his good taste, and set an excellent example to the audience, by remaining to the last note of the final chorus.

Wednesday, September 30.

My notice of the first miscellaneous concert, which took place last night, must be confined to a few of the most important items. Foremost among these should certainly be placed Mr. G. A. Macfarren's new "Festival Overture," in the key of F, which has been specially composed for the present occasion. It is difficult to pronounce any decided opinion on a work of such dimensions and so highly elaborated after a single hearing, and without having seen the music. Moreover, last night's performance suffered sadly from the unaccountable vagaries of the two trumpets—their execution of the various military flourishes, which so frequently occur in the work, affording an admirable illustration of "how not to do it." A somewhat amply developed introduction, abundant in pleasing and graceful melody, and most tastefully instrumented, leads to an allegro, the principal subject of which has a somewhat martial and decidedly festal character. The second subject, in good contrast with the first, is very elegant and flowing, with a slight tinge of Weber in it. The sub-

sequent developments of the music are both skilful and interesting, and the scoring throughout shows the hand of a master. I am inclined to consider the work one of Mr. Macfarren's most successful efforts; and the coldness with which it was received by the audience was not a little surprising. The second novelty brought forward last night was a Festal March entitled "Edinburgh," composed by Professor Oakeley, of Edinburgh University. The march is constructed on very pleasing and melodious, though not strikingly original subjects; and the instrumentation is very brilliant, but somewhat noisy, even for a "festal" march, the percussion instruments being unduly prominent. One would almost have fancied that the players on the various drums were to be paid according to the noise they made, and were bent upon earning a very liberal salary. The Duke of Edinburgh, who was again present last night, sent for Professor Oakeley at the end of the march, and complimented him upon the composition.

Passing by the performance of Mozart's symphony in G minor, which opened the concert, with the remark that it was simply perfect, and that the magnificent strings of the band were heard in it to great advantage, mention must be made of the first appearance as pianist of Miss Dora Schirmacher, a Liverpool young lady, only fourteen years of age, a student of the Leipzig Conservatorium, who played Mendelssohn's G minor concerto from memory in a manner which promises well for her future. Her touch is excellent, her execution very neat, and her "reading," especially in the slow movement, very good; by no means cold, and at the same time free from exaggeration. There is, however, a want of power about her playing, doubtless attributable to her extreme youth; and Mendelssohn's concerto requires great power of endurance, and more physical strength than can reasonably be looked for in one who is little more than a child. Miss Schirmacher has the prospect of a brilliant future before her.

The vocal music was in the hands of Mdme. Patti, Mdle. Albani, and Herr Conrad Behrens, all of whom are so well known to the London public that it is needless to say more than that the pieces selected were for the most part old favourites. Herr Strauss and Miss Schirmacher gave a cavatina by Raff, and three Hungarian dances for piano and violin by Brahms, and the overture to *Tannhäuser* concluded the concert.

The rather long concert of this morning comprised the first and second parts of Haydn's *Creation*, Gounod's new Mass, entitled "SS. Angeli Custodes," and a miscellaneous selection from Handel's oratorios. With regard to the first, named work, it will be enough to say that the solo parts were taken by Mdle. Albani, Mr. Bentham (who seems in better voice than when he sang at the Gloucester Festival), and Herr Behrens, and that both band and chorus were quite as satisfactory as yesterday.

M. Gounod's new Mass, produced last season in London, and heard this morning for the first time in Liverpool, is a very pleasing but by no means a very great work. It is on a small scale, having no "Credo," and the "Benedictus" is replaced by a setting of the "O salutaris." There is very little scientific writing, for the composer has relied for his effects more on harmonic progressions than on contrapuntal devices. The mass is less theatrical and more devotional than the "Cecilian" mass of the composer, which it resembles, nevertheless, in the gorgeousness of its orchestral colouring. The most interesting movements are the quartet, "Domine fili," sung by Miss Wynne, Mdme. Patey, Messrs. Lloyd and Behrens, and the "O salutaris," a charming chorus, which the Liverpool choir gave with excellent taste and great attention to light and shade. The least successful portions are the "Sanctus," in which the constant modulation destroys the unity of the music, and the concluding

"Communion" march for orchestra, which consists largely of a series of somewhat vague harmonic sequences, the effect of which is rendered more mysterious by the employment of the muted strings.

An enumeration of the pieces given in the selection from Handel will be all that is needful to conclude the notice of this morning's concert. The "Pastoral Symphony," from the *Messiah*, was followed by "Sound an alarm" (*Judas Maccabaeus*), capitolly sung by Mr. Lloyd, and fortunately without the abominably noisy additional accompaniments too frequently heard. Mdme. Patey and Miss Wynne sang "He shall feed his flock," the former lady taking the first, and the latter the second verse. Miss Wynne also gave "From mighty kings," and (with remarkable power) the short solo "Sing ye to the Lord," from *Israel*; and the remaining pieces were the "Hailstone" chorus, and "The horse and his rider," from *Israel*, and the "Hallelujah" from the *Messiah*.

EBENEZER PROUT.

We learn that Mr. Arthur Chappell will give the first of his annual series of Monday Popular Concerts on Monday, November 11; Herr von Bülow, the eminent pianist, will make his first appearance in London this season on the same occasion, when M. Sainton will be the first violin, and Signor Piatti play the violoncello. Herr von Bülow will be the pianist at these concerts till the end of this year; and in January Mdme. Marie Krebs, who is now at home, in Dresden, will make her first appearance at the Monday Popular Concerts. Herr Joachim is also promised to appear, and also is Mdme. Schumann.

MR. ARTHUR CHAPPELL informs us that Herr Carl Meyder's project of giving Wednesday afternoon concerts in St. James's Hall next season, which we mentioned three weeks back, is to remain "a project."

THE fate of the Komische Oper in Vienna is now finally decided. Herr Hasemann, who has leased the building, as we mentioned last week, will reopen on October 6 with *Don Caesar*, by Massenot, a work which met with great success when produced at the Paris Opéra Comique. The new capellmeister, Herr Bossenberger (from Hamburg, we believe), will begin his office with the charming opera *Maurer und Schlosser*, after which the second novelty of the season, Auber's *Le Jour du Bonheur*, will be brought out. The director has engaged four or five performers for every part, so that the public can make their own choice.

GREAT excitement is caused in German musical circles by the rumour that the Ministry of Public Instruction in Baden intends to found a "Rhenish Musical Academy" in Wiesbaden. It is reported that Mdme. Jenny Lind, her husband Herr Otto Goldschmidt, and the violinist Professor August Wilhelmj, have already given in their adhesion to this scheme, and Joachim Raff and Mdme. Schumann take great interest in the new foundation. We must add that this news, which we take from the *Kölnische Zeitung*, has not been confirmed yet by any other papers.

WEBER'S *Preciosa*, which for many years has been a constant inhabitant of the "Archives," has been revived at the Stadttheater in Cologne, but without great success, on account of the incompleteness of the performance. The charming ballet music alone aroused enthusiasm.

THE new Stadttheater in Hamburg was opened on the 16th ult. with a performance of *Lohengrin*, preceded by a prologue written by Rudolph Löwenstein, and Weber's "Jubilee" overture.

WE are requested definitely to contradict the report which has lately been circulated that Mdme. Arabella Goddard is on her way back to this country. The talented pianist is at present, we understand, in New Zealand, whence she will proceed to California.

THE American prima donna Mdme. Minnie Hauck appears now for a two months' season at the National Theater in Pesth.

THE great event of this season at the Imperial Opera in Vienna will be the representation of Gluck's *Iphigenia in Aulis*, which will be produced with magnificent sceneries. Gluck's (perhaps) best opera has not been heard in Vienna for a number of years; its revival, therefore, excites nearly as much interest amongst the Vienna amateurs as an absolute novelty.

YESTERDAY week (the 25th ult.) the ceremony of unveiling a statue of the late Michael Balfe in the vestibule of Drury Lane Theatre was performed by Sir Michael Costa. The statue is the work of a young Belgian sculptor, M. Malempré, and is very well executed. The chair was taken by Mr. Gruneisen, who delivered a short address, giving a brief sketch of Balfe's artistic career, and relating the circumstances which had led to the erection of the memorial. After the more formal part of the proceedings were concluded, a *déjeuner* was given to those present by Mr. Chatterton, the lessee of the theatre.

M. LECOCQ, the popular composer of *La Fille de Madame Angot*, and *Giroflé-Girofla*, is at present engaged upon a new operetta, commissioned by M. Humbert, of Brussels. The libretto, by MM. Saint-Albin and Jules Pravel, is entitled *Frederick the Great*. The scene of the operetta is laid in Holland, and the flute-playing monarch is, of course, the principal character.

It is stated by the *Signale* that Mdme. Pauline Lucca has accepted an engagement for the first performances at the new Paris Opera, which is to be opened on January 1, 1875.

A PERFORMANCE given at the Leipzig Stadttheater, for the benefit of the sufferers from the recent fire at Meiningen, has realised the sum of over 600 thalers (904.).

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LITERATURE.

The Letters and the Life of Francis Bacon.
By James Spedding. Vol. VII. (London: Longmans, 1874.)

WHEN Bacon bequeathed his "name and memory . . . to men's charitable speeches, and to foreign nations, and the next ages," he gave one more evidence of that sanguine temperament which led him to imagine that the work of building up a scientific knowledge of the universe was one comparatively easy of accomplishment. It was hardly possible for any generation earlier than the present one to take other than a prejudiced view of the career of a statesman whose more prominent political views lay athwart the political current of the two centuries which followed his life, and in which historical writing was more political and less scientific than it is at present.

How Mr. Spedding has acquitted himself of his task is known to all to whom the subject has the slightest interest. Differences of opinion on points of detail there may be; but there can be no difference of opinion on the main point, that these volumes enable us for the first time to know what Bacon was, and to appreciate his moral as well as his intellectual qualities. Readers of the concluding volume will naturally ask whether anything has been added to their knowledge of the circumstances of Bacon's disgrace. But though Mr. Spedding never touches anything without adding something to our power of understanding it, and his remarks on the incompetency of the House of Lords as a judicial body bring into relief a hitherto neglected side of the story, he has hardly been able to throw much new light upon the subject, except for those who have taken the utter darkness of Macaulay's essay for light. After all, as Mr. Spedding shows, Bacon's own confession forms the only satisfactory evidence against him, and when we leave the question of legal guilt to enquire into the moral side of the fault committed, we are landed in a difficulty which can never be solved with absolute certainty, but on which Mr. Spedding's explanation may be accepted as being as near the truth as it is possible for us to arrive.

"I know," he says, (vii. 211), "nothing more inexplicable than Bacon's unconsciousness of the state of his own case, unless it be the case itself. That he, of all men, whose fault had always been too much carelessness about money—who, though always too ready to borrow, to give, to lend, and to spend, had never been either a bargainer, or a grasper, or a hoarder, and whose professional experience must have continually reminded him of the peril of meddling with anything that could be construed into corruption—that he should have allowed himself on any account to accept money from suitors while their cases were before him, is wonderful. That he should have done it without feeling at the time that he was laying himself open to a charge of what in law would be called

bribery, is more wonderful still. That he should have done it often, and not lived under an abiding sense of insecurity—from the consciousness that he had secrets to conceal, of which the disclosure would be fatal to his reputation, yet the safe keeping did not rest solely with himself—is most wonderful of all. Give him credit for nothing more than ordinary intelligence and ordinary prudence—wisdom for a man's self—and it seems almost incredible. And yet I believe it was the fact. The whole course of his behaviour, from the first rumour to the final sentence, convinces me that not the discovery of the thing only, but the thing itself, came upon him as a surprise; and that if anybody had told him the day before that he stood in danger of a charge of taking bribes, he would have received the suggestion with unaffected incredulity. How far I am justified in thinking so, the reader shall judge for himself; for the impression is derived solely from the tenor of the correspondence which will be laid before him in due order."

Those at least who, like myself, take Mr. Spedding's view of Bacon's conduct in this matter, may be excused if they turn aside, as if relieved from a weight, to that which is of far greater historical importance than any question of Bacon's moral guilt or innocence, namely, to the relation between his political views and those held by others of his day. In this respect Bacon's position seems to stand out in terrible isolation.

"Cui neque apud Dannos usquam locus; et super ipsi Dardanidae infensi poenas cum sanguine poseunt."

The Greeks of the Court reject his advice; the Trojans of the Commons attack him as an enemy. That he had no intellectual foothold in the Court may be looked on as certain. Again and again his counsels are tendered on matters of high political importance. But neither James nor Buckingham care to follow them. It is equally certain that he saw with distrust the rising authority of the Commons, and had no wish to accord to them larger constitutional powers than they had possessed in the days of his youth. But is it equally certain that he was separated from the House of Commons by as wide a gulf as Mr. Spedding appears to imagine?

The picture which Mr. Spedding draws of the House of Commons is indeed a dark one. Not content with pointing out that they were as yet in many respects unfit to exercise power, that they sometimes found objections to a policy when they were called to pay for it, which had not occurred to them as long as they had only to talk about it, and that their anxiety to go to war was less ardent in 1625 than it was in 1621, he speaks of them as ready to talk of fighting for the Palatinate, but always shrinking from carrying their words into deeds, and leaving the King in the lurch on every occasion when he had a right to call upon them for support. The only thing that they really cared about was the extension of their own privileges, an object which they pursued with such ardour that, by dint of their possession of the power of the purse, they at last succeeded in making themselves practically the sovereigns of England.

Is this true as a whole, or has Mr. Spedding left out of consideration facts which would considerably modify his very harsh judgment? In the first place, we know by experience that a political assembly without leadership of some kind is at its worst, and

if the King failed in supplying that leadership, part of the blame must naturally fall upon him. Let us see now how far such leadership was supplied. At the beginning of the matter when Parliament met in 1621, Mr. Spedding seems quite clear that the King was not in fault. James, he holds, wished to make peace with a sword in his hand. On February 15, the Commons were told (vii. 180) that an army for the Palatinate "would require" 500,000*l.* per annum at the least, which was more than six subsidies would come to. They voted, however, only two subsidies; "which were given" as Coke explained "none gain-saying, and freely: not on any consideration or condition for or concerning the Palatinate."

This Mr. Spedding holds to imply, "that upon the question of raising and supporting an army for the recovery of the Palatinate they made no engagement whatever, so that the advantage of being known to be prepared for war was lost."

This is true enough, but is it certain that the blame was all on the side of the Commons? In the first place, there is nothing to show that they meant to refuse such an engagement if they were properly required to give one. The King had asked for money, first for his own needs, secondly for the Palatinate. In moving for the vote of two subsidies, Sir Thomas Roe explained that they were "to relieve the King's wants in these times of necessity," that is to say, to meet the first demand and not the second. If we had the whole of the debates in committee, we should doubtless know more about the feelings of the House than we do. As it is, there is no reason to suppose that James intended to levy an army at once. We know that Calvert merely explained what an army would cost, without saying that the King meant to send one. We know too that a few weeks later, when Christian IV. wanted James to negotiate with an army in the field, he positively refused to do so, and that when the two subsidies were offered him he spoke of them as "giving him honour and credit abroad." If, then, all that James wanted was not to levy an army, but to have money enough in the Exchequer to levy an army at some future time, it is easy to understand that the Commons, with the never-ending negotiations of the past years in their minds, would be reasonably reluctant to grant money till they knew exactly what was to be done with it. At all events, there was nothing to prevent James, if he felt the urgent necessity of a larger grant, from coming forward to say so.

At last, however, before the House adjourned, they did make the engagement which Mr. Spedding thinks they ought to have made in February, to adventure their lives and fortunes for the recovery of the Palatinate. But though in November they were ready to vote the money needed during the winter, they (vii. 331) "coupled it with a petition setting forth their own view of what should be done, which being in direct opposition to the course to which the Government had committed itself, brought up the old dispute on the question of abstract political right."

It is a pity that Mr. Spedding has passed over all this so briefly. The clauses of the petition relating to the war recommended the King to re-unite the princes of the union, "and not to rest upon a war in those parts only, which will consume your treasure, and discourage the hearts of your subjects," and asking that the point of the King's sword "may be against that prince (what opinion of potency soever he hath) who first diverted and hath since maintained the war in the Palatinate."

The advice thus tendered, not as a condition of the subsidy immediately needed, but plainly as a condition of the future subsidies which would be required for the war in the next summer campaign, would appear to deserve more respect than Mr. Spedding accords it to. It may have been wise or unwise. But a biographer of Bacon should have pointed out that, so far, it was substantially Bacon's policy. Mr. Spedding has presented us with an unpublished paper of Bacon's about war with Spain, and he has, for the first time, given us the whole of the "Considerations touching a war with Spain," Bacon's most elaborate expression of opinion on the subject. It is impossible to read these papers without seeing that in this matter Bacon was with the Commons and not with James. He cared about war with Spain and he cared little or nothing about war with the Emperor or the Duke of Bavaria. Spain was the author of the mischief, and from her reparation must be sought. Writing in 1624, he distinctly says:—

"Lastly, let there be no mistaking, as if when I speak of a war for the recovery of the Palatinate I meant that it must be in *linea recta* upon the place."

This thought, which neither he nor the Commons would probably have expressed so deliberately in 1621, when the Palatinate was still unsubdued, was the leading idea of the Commons in 1624. Failing to see this, Mr. Spedding is still harder upon the fourth than he is upon the third Parliament of James I. He argues all through (vii. 467) as if it were impossible for any one to believe that the Palatinate could be recovered without sending an English army to Heidelberg, or that an attack upon Spain by sea would not be completely efficacious. Yet, unless we have grasped the idea that two utterly distinct methods of warfare were at issue in the Parliament of 1624, we are always liable to interpret as the result of mere parsimony that which was, in great part at least, the consequence of dissatisfaction with the designs of those who would have the spending of the money. If the Commons objected to mention the recovery of the Palatinate in the Subsidy Bill, it may fairly be attributed to the fact that it was known that James proposed to set about recovering it in a way of which they disapproved. Why are we to be asked to regard them as careless of keeping their engagement, because they believed that the money which the King wanted would simply be thrown away if it were employed as he proposed to employ it?

In the same way Mr. Spedding's interpretation of Coke's speech of March 19, 1624, on which he lays great stress, showing that Coke knew that the war would cost

900,000*l.*, and yet only wished to see 300,000*l.* voted, is given in forgetfulness, that already on the 14th the King had stated, that before entering upon the recovery of the Palatinate, he "must not only deal with" his "own people, but with" his "neighbours and allies." The House was not asked even by the Government speakers to vote the whole sum at once, but only to declare their readiness to do so at a future time. I do not see, therefore, that the Commons were wrong if they wished not to make such an engagement before James was ready to inform them what his plan of action was. Mr. Spedding forgets that neither the House nor the King himself knew whether there was to be an invasion of the Palatinate at all; and that James reserved that disclosure for the future session, which was to take place in November.

Yet, after all has been said, it must be acknowledged that the parsimony of which Mr. Spedding complains was there. The question is whether it was the main cause of the reluctance of the House to vote money, or whether it only came to the surface when the depths were stirred by other and higher motives.

Mr. Spedding's other point, that the leaders of the country party cared less about the war in 1625 than in 1621, is fairly made out, though the reason which he suggested, that they had come to look upon it as Buckingham's war, is not a probable one. It is more likely that they cared less even for an attack upon Spain after all danger of seeing an Infanta in England was at an end; and the mismanagement had been so great that they may well have despaired of seeing any war successfully carried on under the existing management.

However this may be, the concordance between Bacon's views and the policy of the Commons in this matter is a fact of no inconsiderable importance in any general view of his political position. The impression left upon the careful reader of Mr. Spedding's volumes is that, though the ordinary coarse explanation of Bacon's life is entirely untrue, he was nevertheless on the wrong side in politics. He served a monarch who was unable to understand his greatness, and he had to pay court to a favourite who, with many brilliant qualities, was quite incapable of guiding a State. We know that with Bacon's education and antecedents it could not have been otherwise. But if the hope of the nation was with the House of Commons in spite of all its faults, we may regret that his life's work did not lie in guiding their efforts and moderating their extravagances, rather than in throwing out words of wisdom to be embalmed in libraries till a future generation thought it worth while to disentomb them.

In his preface Mr. Spedding thinks it necessary to explain that it was impossible to accomplish his task in less than seven volumes. Those who care to understand Bacon will not wish that he had shortened his work by a single line. But there can be no doubt that those whose enthusiasm will lead them to read through seven volumes will not be many. Mr. Spedding must at present be content with "audience fit, though few." But now that his great task is ac-

complished, and has become a treasure for all time, cannot he be induced to employ his leisure upon a more exoteric rendering of the life-story of his hero. A compendious life of Bacon, which is at the same time true and readable, is a desideratum in our literature? Till Mr. Spedding's seven volumes were completed no one could fill the void. And now, he alone who has cut through the tangled wood of prejudice and falsehood, is capable of tracing out the smooth road on which the feet of other travellers may step firmly in the future.

It is impossible to take leave of Mr. Spedding—to meet him again, it is to be hoped, in some other field—without such regret as can hardly be stirred by any other writer. It is not merely that his great contribution to English history has no rival for accuracy of judgment, and for industry carried to its extreme point; or that he has taught us to know in his true character one of the greatest statesmen of a land fertile in statesmanship. His book is more than a history, more than a biography. It is a moral school, teaching historical writers to combat the sin which most easily besets them, the tendency to put their own interpretation upon doubtful facts, and their own thoughts into the minds of men of other ages.

SAMUEL R. GARDINER.

Livingstone in Africa. By Hon. Roden Noel. (London: Sampson Low & Co.)

In *Livingstone in Africa* Mr. Roden Noel has found a subject admirably suited to develop his qualities as a poet. These qualities appear to be a passionate and catholic sympathy with human life, a power of seeing the romance of contemporary history, a faculty for describing grandiose effects of tropical scenery, and a peculiar skill in the employment of strange and sonorous local names. Words "for which no rhyme our language yields," words like Tanganyika, "Congo, and Nile, and long Leeambayee," Ngami, Bemba, Moero, Nyassa, give a barbaric splendour to the verse. Few poets have used scientific guesses or discoveries more felicitously than Mr. Noel in this passage on the hoar antiquity of the African continent:—

"Most ancient realm of all this ancient earth,
Thought fain to sound thine hoar antiquity!
Europe and Asia were not, when thy form
Brooded in solemn grandeur, as to-day,
Over dark ocean, when Diynodon,
Ancestor of thy huge Leviathan,
Ruled over mighty seas and estuaries;
When melancholy vapours veil'd strange stars,
Ere man's wan yearning unavailing eyes
Awoke to wonder!"

This sense of the antique secret of Africa makes a background of mystery to the poem, it is the dream with which Livingstone's life is rounded, as other men's are shadowed with the elder mystery of death.

"Ye mountains, hiding undiscovered worlds,
So mused in spirit the lone wanderer,
I hunger till I pass your mighty doors,
And lay my hand upon the Mystery!
African Andes, vast, inviolate,
Crowned with the cloud, robed round with sombre forest,
Whose virgin snow no human feet profane
Have swept, but only the wild eagle's wing,
Of old your ghost on Rumour's shadowy breath,
Wandered abroad, oh Mountains of the Moon!"

And still ye are no more than a dim name :
Of old the Egyptian, from your loins that loom
Large in far realms of rumour drew the Nile.
Ye, couchant o'er the sultry continent,
Seem the great guardian Lion of Africa,
Who from primeval ages all alone
Silently stern, confronts a crimson dawn
Over fair Indian seas, with face that towers
Sunward, supreme."

This is surely stately and admirable verse, and it would be easy to find many passages to match it in the long soliloquy in which Livingstone reviews his life, his hopes, his love of humanity, of mystery, and adventure. He sees in a kind of vision, how "all the land is full of monstrous wrong," he watches a pageant of the African races flit before him—Egyptians, the masters of the race in wisdom; Negroes, the slaves of slaves; Dwarfs, the jest of the world; and still lower forms of human life—

Dark, unimaginable human lives;
Wearing what uncouth forms, allied to some
Misshapen horrors of the forest wild—
Weird startling mockery of immortal man;
Shocking the soul with chill mistrustful fear,
And doubt of her pre-eminent destiny.

In reference to these races, Mr. Noel has brought out some of the merits of a new subject for poetry,—the earlier superstitions and usages of the savage. The scenes in which he describes the death of a young brave; the desolation of his father, who must wander into the wild, "plucking the berries, pulling up the roots, a living skeleton;" the anger of the tribe, which, as usual, believes the dead warrior to have been bewitched; the apparition of the seer from his cavern in the hills, his denunciation of a girl, and her ordeal and death, are pictures of the greatest originality. The account of a savage execution has the *verve* and colour of Henri Regnault's best-known work. Yet, in spite of these merits, it must be admitted that *Livingstone in Africa* has some of the *longueurs* which seem necessary evils in every book on Africa. The tropic scenery is too hot, too sultry, and lush; too entangled, and gorgeous. And it is a pity that Mr. Noel, either from inadvertence, or of set purpose, has permitted himself lines that are most scrannel, and expressions that shock the calm majesty of grammar. What is meant by saying that "dews of slumber rustle rainbow rain," or that "the shadow with declining day fades rainbow splendour of the forest far"? When Mr. Noel makes Livingstone say—

"I hear my father at our evening prayer,
And wild Gael singing of my grandmother,"

the reader can but suppose that some Celtic admirer chanted an ode in praise of the explorer's respectable relative. "Gael" is not an adjective. It is not possible to praise the few scattered lyrics in this work; the best is the imitation of an African folksong:—

"Oh, moon! Ilogo! spirit of the moon!"

and so on.

There is not much that is new in Mr. Noel's preface on the merits of past and present life as themes for poetry. Mr. Matthew Arnold has summed the matter up for this generation at least. All great action and noble passion are stuff for poetry, and Mr. Noel has shown that even the emissary of the *New York Herald* can be treated of

with propriety in blank verse. It is improbable that any of the French prize poems on Livingstone will prove superior to this spirited composition. And there unluckily is the blot. There is something in a poem on events of the day before yesterday which suggests the notion of a prize poem. But this association of ideas may be peculiar to people whom Mr. Noel scorns as "superfine collegians." A. LANG.

The Englishman's Illustrated Guide Book to the United States and Canada, &c., &c.
(London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

THE only excuse for the existence of a guide book of travel is the shallow one that travellers in general neither know what they go out to see, nor are animated by the healthy spirit of adventure and discovery, which are the soul of voyaging, but are mainly willing to be told what they shall look for, and what they shall think of it when found. The guide book traveller is after all only a more independent Cook's tourist, in whom the desire not to omit any notable object in the circuit of his voyage is stronger than any other motive of travel. The "tourist" has become the antithesis of the travelled man, as the examined of the educated—and from the nervous and hurried American who rushes from London to Moscow and back again in six weeks, looks at everything and sees nothing, to the humblest sheep in a Cook's flock, who is led in muffled economy through a stated tour for a stipulated price, the gradation is one merely of different measures of ignorance.

But however genuine and complete the satisfaction of finding for oneself, as one might before guide books were invented, the old world marvels, however great the charm of unexpectedness, lost to the guide-book-worm, it is not to be expected that anyone nowadays will go abroad without Murray or Baedeker. No man in the least affected by modern views will prefer to find and enjoy for himself what may be found in a limited field of research to going thoroughly through the programme of the grand tour, and knowing when he gets back that he has seen it all—that no stone with a mark on it was forgotten.

And as we must have the guide book, we have a right to demand something better than the *Englishman's Illustrated Guide Book to the New World*—as weak a bit of book-making as critic ever set his face against—too weak for serious criticism, and too incomplete for use. Various internal indications point to an American authorship, not the least being the general assumption that what Americans are most proud of is that which an Englishman is most anxious to see—that because Mushroom City is a marvel amongst mushrooms, it is therefore that which best repays the assiduous study of what the American reporter calls the "intelligent foreigner." New York, which is of all cities in the United States the least American, occupies a large space, about thirty pages, Boston one page, Philadelphia ditto, Washington less than three, and all the new prosperous cities and towns, which are the evidences merely of the business

energy of the American community, are noted in all the emphasis of the national self-congratulation; we are not told that in the large majority of them there is not an object worth stopping to see, or a hotel that one would stop comfortably at, or find a dinner fit to eat; while the great features of the country that would have most charm for an inhabitant of the Old World—the grand wild nature, the primeval forest—(with the exception of the Far West, Yosemite, and the Yellowstone, which few foreigners comparatively are able to reach) are entirely unnoticed. What man versed in the European variety of his species could suppose that the results of the century-old civilisation of America could excite more than the passing curiosity of travellers habituated to the Old World; and leave out of account, as has the compiler of this Guide Book, those regions which still, within easy access of the great lines of travel, preserve the charms of primeval nature? A few paragraphs are given to the western plains; a tolerably full description of the Yosemite valley, borrowed from Professor Whitney; an epitome of the report of N. P. Langford, Superintendent of the Yellowstone National Park; but of original observation or experience not a word; the author scarcely deigns indeed to mention the only less interesting but perfectly accessible districts where nature is still supreme, and where at small expense and with little time, an Englishman may see a landscape unscarred by human conquest, and better worth his time and study than wildernesses of brick and mortar, which only recall in impotent emulation the things he left behind him. Of the Adirondacks, a vast wilderness in the north of New York State, full of the grandest passages of natural beauty, a maze of lakes and rivers, a forest Venice traversed by skiff and canoe only, a single paragraph (in brackets) informs us that fishing and shooting are to be had there; four lines tell us of the still wild regions of the Saguenay in Canada, and the great "Maine woods" are unnoticed. And there is perhaps in the whole itinerary of the English tourist nothing so easily accessible, which so abundantly repays the time and expense, as a trip into this region. The railway carries him within a few miles of Moosehead lake, the principal sheet of water among the many there, and a comfortable hotel, on a breezy point jutting out into the middle of the lake, commands on every side views of mountains clad in the primeval forest; while a solitude, absolutely unbroken by human foot, may, for months together, be reached in a few hours' paddle—a solitude so vast that were the visitors to it an hundred fold more numerous than they are, they could still find room to lose sight of each other. There is not, indeed, among all those numerous wild retreats, now becoming so attractive even to Americans, one which possesses the charm of unexpectedness and contrast to the extent that this does. A tiny steamer twice a day carries its passengers from the end of the land journey up to the Mount Kines House, and there leaves him face to face with the wilderness. A guide with bark-canoe is at hand, and a push into one of the rivers that empty themselves into the lake

brings him into a trackless forest, which, save for a tree lost here and there, is such as the sun, and rain, and winds made it, untold centuries ago. It is not the Alps, nor Italy indeed, nor beautiful or picturesque perhaps but grand and impressive, as nothing else but the open sea and Sahara can be—one of the mightiest objects of human interest, and one which no man or woman bred in the amenities of antique culture should omit to see—worth all the Chicagos, and Denvers, and Cincinnati, and Washingtons put together.

Of Canada there is almost nothing in our guide book; of Florida and of the Southern States nothing, with the exception of a few pages on Virginia; but nearly the half of it, in the form of appendix, is filled with eulogiums of certain districts of the United States as eligible for settlers; and there is this tone and substance of a land-agency circular, which taints the book with suspicion of a purpose not altogether in the interest of the tourist. After the complete and admirable guidebooks to the whole of North America published by Osgood of Boston, there is no excuse whatever for the appearance of this incomplete epitome—at least, none which appears to the disinterested public.

It is perhaps hardly worth while to say that its style and grammar are such as few American newspapers would be guilty of, and its statements of detail sometimes of a ludicrous inaccuracy. In the midst of a description of Quebec we are treated to the following sentence, sublime in its comprehensiveness, if unintelligible to anyone not versed in Canadian history: "At the foot of the citadel (*sic*) stands a tower over which now floats the British flag, on the spot where Montgomery and his soldiers all fell, swept by the grape-shot of a single gun manned by a Canadian artillerist." This passage of history puts the story of David and Goliath utterly to shame.

Perhaps the worst fault among the book's many is its utter want of coherence and system. It attains compactness by omission of needful information, and redeems its fault of style by copious quotation.

W. J. STILLMAN.

OUR PRISONS AND PENAL LAWS.

Il Sistema Penitenziario d'Inghilterra e d'Irlanda. Relazione di Martino Beltrani Scalia, Ispettore Generale delle Carceri d'Italia. 2ª Edizione. (Roma, 1874.)

LIVING in a land where law is so well administered that the majority of us have little to fear for ourselves or our possessions from personal violence and depredation, we are apt to let the veil of ignorance hide from us the thought of the miserable criminal population which nevertheless exists in our midst. But to the honour of our country it may be affirmed that for the last hundred years—and it is just one hundred years since Howard laid his first statement before the House of Commons—followers of the great philanthropist who began the work of prison reform have not been wanting, and our Government has persevered in its endeavours to find out the best method of dealing with crime, sparing neither money

nor labour in the great work which, to quote the words with which Signor Scalia closes the volume before us, will not be reckoned the least of the glories of our nation.

Italy in the last century was in advance of us in its theories and practice as regards prisons. As early as 1704 a prison reformatory for youthful offenders had been established in Rome. Howard visited it and copied the sentence inscribed over the door: "*Pope Clement XI. For the correction and instruction of profligate youth, that they who when idle were injurious, when instructed might be useful to the State.*" Within was written: "*It is of little advantage to restrain the bad by punishment, unless you render them good by discipline.*"—"an admirable sentence," remarks Howard, "in which the grand purpose of all civil policy relative to criminals is expressed." The word "*Silentium*" was inscribed in the middle of the room, which, when Howard saw it, was occupied by fifty boys engaged in spinning.*

Beccaria published his celebrated treatise on *Crimes and Punishments* at Milan in 1764. His humane and enlightened views led to many improvements in the criminal codes of his own and other continental nations. His work was extensively read, and, including translations, has passed through as many as fifty editions. He contended against the use of cruel punishments, saying that, "as a fluid rises to the same height as that which surrounds it, so, in proportion as punishments become cruel, the minds of men grow hardened and insensible." Not in the severity but in the certainty of punishment, as we now fully recognise, lies the chief deterrent force for the suppression of crime and protection of society. And further, Beccaria pointed to "the perfecting of the system of education" as "the most certain method of preventing crimes"—the method which we in England are now earnestly endeavouring to pursue.

The volume before us, as its title indicates, is an account of our own prison system. Consequently to those already familiar with the subject and with the important and interesting discussions to which it has given rise, this work of Signor Scalia's can give no fresh information; but it is interesting to know how the state of our country as regards crime and the principles which guide our treatment of it strike a foreigner of ability and intelligence, who from his position as Inspector General of Prisons in Italy is intimately acquainted with the working of the penal code of his own land. The problems to be dealt with, in any rational and humane consideration of the subject, are such as must be of interest to all students of human nature, considered in its aspects, physical, mental, and moral: the effects of the various systems of treatment on the body, and through the body on the mind and disposition, have to be examined in order to determine what regulations respecting food, labour, amount of intercourse with, or separation from others, &c., prove most efficacious for the attainment of the great end of subduing evil, and rendering the guilty amenable to better influences,

* See the account of Howard's visit to San Michele, *The Works of Howard*, vol. i. page 114 of the 4th edition, published in 1792.

while sanity of mind is not risked nor health of body sacrificed.

Signor Beltrani Scalia having been invited in 1868 by Sir Walter Crofton to attend the Social Science meetings at Birmingham, was commissioned by the Italian Government to study the penal system carried out in Ireland. His researches, however, were not limited to the present; he felt that the institutions of a people ought to be studied in their historical development, and that the lessons to be gathered from the history of the past were specially necessary for the object he had in view.

In the first section of the book Signor Scalia gives an admirable and interesting summary of our penal laws during the last two and a half centuries. He shows how the simple idea of our rough and vigorous forefathers was to strike terror into the minds of evil-doers by the severity of the punishments, their rigour—"cruelty" is Signor Scalia's expression—exceeding that of the statutes of most of the other European nations. The corporal punishments used—such as stripes and chains, the pillory and stocks, and death, which was the award of many crimes—having as their object to make an example of the guilty, which should deter others from evil courses; the reformation of the offender was not the object in view. The prisons served as places of detention, in which were kept malefactors condemned to death and accused persons, and unhappily debtors and political offenders also, but they were not places to which the guilty were sentenced. The first prison arranged with a different intention, viz., as a house of correction, was Bridewell. A great many idle people having been thrown on society by the destruction of the convents in the days of Henry VIII., it was deemed advisable to enforce work on vagabonds and destitute persons who were able to work. The old statute of Edward VI. respecting Bridewell says that it was destined "to destroy idleness, which is the enemy of all virtues, and to encourage industry, which conquers all vices." A statute of Elizabeth passed in 1597 commanded the erection of similar houses of correction in all the principal towns of the country, and ordained that "such rogues as were dangerous . . . should be banished from the land." Thus began the system of transportation—and horrible it was as then carried out, for the unhappy prisoners became the slaves of speculators, who saved the country the expense of transporting them to America, and who trafficked in them as afterward in negroes. It is not surprising that some preferred the sentence of death to such a fate as this.

Passing over a dark period in the history of English prisons, we come at last to the noble figure of John Howard. He, like another true friend of prisoners, St. Vincent de Paul, had known something of their sufferings by personal experience, the vessel in which he was sailing for Lisbon in 1756 having been captured by the French; but it was, as he himself states in the simple words with which his great work on prisons begins, his duties as sheriff in the county of Bedford that made him acquainted with the wrongs and miseries of prisoners, and "ex-

cited him to activity" on their behalf. The special circumstance which arrested his attention and roused the sense of justice, which is strong in our race, was "the seeing some who by the verdict of the juries were not guilty, dragged back to gaol and locked up again till they should pay sundry fees to the gaoler." He applied to the justices for a salary for the gaoler in lieu of his fees; but a precedent, they replied, was needed, before they could grant it. He accordingly rode through the neighbouring counties in search of one, but in vain. The scenes of misery he witnessed in the county gaols determined the whole future of his life. Before turning to the pages in which he relates these horrors—the overcrowding, the mixing of the untried and innocent with the guilty, and in many places of the male with the female prisoners, the starvation, uncleanness, degradation, diseases and vice, which made our prisons a disgrace to the human race—it is pleasant to read the dedication to the House of Commons, in which Howard expresses his gratitude for the encouragement they had given to his design; pleasant to remember that when his statement was first laid before them, in March 1774, he received a vote of thanks; and pleasant to think that, in spite of all abuses, brutality, slowness to amend, and relapses into evil, England since the days her eyes were opened has worked on in the sorely needed reformation, until now the question of the treatment of prisoners may be considered to a great extent satisfactorily solved.

The matter of pressing importance* now is, how to provide for the rising generation so that none may be driven through neglect, ignorance, or want into the ranks of the criminal class, or that, if in childhood a wrong step has been taken, the young offenders may be subjected to such discipline as shall correct their bad propensities, and at the same time be taught how to gain an honest livelihood. Signor Scalia points out our Reformatories, Industrial Schools, Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society, and Homes where female prisoners may pass the last six months of their sentence—all these institutions originating in efforts of private benevolence, and being subsequently adopted and aided by the State. He notices as a marked feature in our national character, the spirit of independent and individual enterprise which prepared these schemes of public utility—so that our Government has followed rather than led in the movement. The success of this method of action he attributes to our practical sense, which never lost itself in search of unrealisable theories; to our honesty in seeking to find out the evil in its full extent; and to the number of philanthropic and able men and women who freely give their services to the cause. And so long as this is the case, the result is healthy and good. But it is well to be reminded that our plan—in which private activity is the motive power, public opinion the ruling power in all social reforms—

throws some portion of the responsibility of the well-being of society on each member of the community: no Englishman may say, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

Howard was not alone in his efforts on behalf of the prisoner. The humanising influence of Christianity was at work in the nation, impressing on the one hand the preciousness of each individual life, and on the other the sanctity of the bond which unites together each member of the human family. The year before Howard's labours began, in 1772, a society for the relief of persons imprisoned for small debts had been formed. In 1776, a book on Prison Discipline had been published by Jonas Hanway (misspelt Honway), a man whom Signor Scalia says has been overlooked, though his views agreed with those of Beccaria and Howard.

Signor Scalia also mentions Holmes, who presided over a Commission for examining into the state of Irish prisons, and who has been called the Howard of Ireland; and Jeremy Fitzpatrick, who, in 1784, published in Dublin an essay on gaol abuses, &c.

In 1779 Howard's Penitentiary Act was passed, and then a fresh subject had to be considered in the plans for prisoners, for the war with our colonies in America having broken out, the former outlet for transportation was stopped. For a time the convicts were sentenced to the hulks, but in 1787 the first batch of convicts, 800 in number, was sent to Botany Bay.

The plan of transportation, which ceased only ten years ago, was from the first opposed by Howard and Hanway, and then by Jeremy Bentham, whose clear and powerful mind saw and pointed out the evils incident to the system, and the wrong of letting the foundations of a new colony be laid by a criminal population. Signor Scalia's judgment is against transportation, and he records how strongly many of the most enlightened and worthy men of the country—Mackintosh, Brongham, and others—protested against it, through the whole period during which the Government—"yielding to selfish considerations"—adopted it. "Justice," he writes, "has now won the day; it is recognised that as for individuals so for nations, it is unwarrantable to seek relief from their own burdens by casting them on others." Bentham proposed the construction of a prison for convicts on a plan which was to some extent adopted in the building of Millbank Prison, the object being that the governor from his place in the centre should have under his eye the cells arranged around it.

To write a full history of Prison Reform, pointing out the causes which led to the various improvements, would involve, as Signor Scalia justly remarks, a history of civilisation in England. It is quite beyond the limits of this review to note even the most important steps in the progress. The reaction from the horrors of mixing criminals together, and shutting them up unemployed, led to the experiment of the silent system, solitary confinement, and the enforcing of even unremunerative labour. Experience soon showed that lengthened isolation endangered the mind; the "mixed" system now prevails, and industrial labour is carried on by the convicts.

Our present plan, as explained by Colonel Du Cane in his paper prepared for the Prison Congress held in London in 1872, is the following: If a prisoner be sentenced to a short term, he is sent to a county or borough gaol managed by local magistrates; if sentenced to penal servitude, he goes to the convict prison of Pentonville or to that of Millbank, in one of which he passes the first part of his term—viz., nine months—in solitude and with labour. He is then removed for the second term to a prison where he is employed in public works, farming, clearing, and reclaiming land, as at Dartmoor—quarrying work, as in Portland Prison. He works in association, but sleeps and eats alone. During the third term he is conditionally released from prison, but kept under the supervision of the police. The system of marks devised by Captain Maconochie—a name, writes Signor Scalia, which will ever be dear to the students of prison reform—is adopted to this extent: every man has to earn a certain number of marks: if earned at the lowest rate, he serves out the whole of his sentence; if at the highest, one-fourth of the time is remitted. The good results of the present system may be seen from the following statistics furnished by Colonel Du Cane:—

The average of sentences to penal servitude for the five years ending in 1859	3.042
The actual number in 1871	1.818

Signor Scalia describes at some length, and with evident sympathy and interest, the system proposed by Captain Maconochie,* which was introduced into and carried out to a great extent in Ireland by Sir Walter Crofton, and which now, as stated above, forms part of our own English system. The fact from which Captain Maconochie started, and which he said was generally admitted at the time he wrote—1846—was that "the punishments then used, resembling as they did everything most deteriorating in ordinary life, did deteriorate the prisoners, and were directly opposed to those forms of adversity which, under Providence, reform character and invigorate it." Every condition, he maintained, which leaves no choice of action, affords no stimulus to exertion, deteriorates the man. "What improves is a condition of adversity from which there is no escape but by continuous effort and something more—prudence, self-command," &c. He proposed that labour, instead of time, should measure the sentence; the labour to be done being represented by marks, misconduct punished by fines in them, the balance carried to the account towards liberation. He believed that "there is more virtue in hard labour, stimulated so as to be willingly performed, than in almost all other penal agencies put together." Archbishop Whately warmly approved the mark system, and wrote to Earl Grey a letter in its favour which is quoted by Signor Scalia. "Criminals," he said, "would then attach an agreeable idea to labour. Each additional step they took on the treadmill, they would be walking out of prison;

* It is computed that "the time of life to which the greatest amount of crime falls is between fifteen and twenty years of age. The sum of crime at that period being nearly a quarter of the whole."—See *Juvenile Crime*, by S. P. Day, 1858.

* *Crime and Punishment: the Mark System*. By Captain Maconochie, late Superintendent of Norfolk Island. (London, 1846.) A small volume of only seventy-two pages, and well worth reading.

by each additional cut of the spade, they would be cutting a way to return to society."

From the time when these ideas were brought before the public, a change in the character of the punishments used in our prisons gradually took place—a change which originated, as Signor Scalia points out, in the recognition of the moral nature of man. From dealing with him as a brute, we have passed on to a system humane, intelligent, and just. We aim at surrounding the prisoner, as Captain Maconochie expresses it, "with motives as well as with walls." "The prison is no longer a grave for the living, writes Signor Scalia,—it is transformed instead into a place in which beings dead to virtue may begin a new life."

MARY E. MAYO.

Leaves of Grass. (Washington.) (London: Chatto & Windus.)

SEVERAL years have now passed since Walt Whitman's poetical works and claims were first brought before the notice of Englishmen of letters, yet it is more than doubtful whether, even among this class, there is any clear and decided view of his merits to be found prevailing. His poems have suffered the usual fate of such abnormal productions; it has been considered that admiration of them must be a kind of voluntary eccentricity, a gratuitous flourish in the face of respectability and orthodoxy. And it cannot be denied that he has not altogether escaped that worst of all calamities to a literary man, the admiration of the incompetent. It is true that he has been praised, with discrimination as well as with emphasis, by Mr. Swinburne; but unfortunately Mr. Swinburne's praise is mainly a passport to the favour of those who would be likely to appreciate Whitman without any passport at all. The testimony of his other panegyrists has been not a little weakened: in some by supposed national or political prejudices; in others, as already mentioned, by notorious literary incompetence.

It is very much to be hoped that the publication of this new edition of the '*Leaves of Grass*' may be the occasion of a deeper and wider study of the American poet, a study which may be carried on purely as a matter of literature, and not with any lurking intention to illustrate preconceived ideas as to the merits or demerits of Walt Whitman's principles, practice, or mode of expression.

The volume now before us is very different in outward appearance from the edition of fourteen years ago, which has so long caught the eye by its dissimilarity to its brother occupants of the bookshelf. The old cloth boards, deeply and mystically stamped with strange emblems, have given way to an outer coat of sober and decent green suitable to any modern English poem. Thick paper and bold type have yielded to the exigencies of increased matter. The very titles of some of the poems have made concessions to conventionality. "*Enfants d'Adam*" have transplanted themselves into plain English; "*Proto-Leaf*" has disappeared from the contents; and "*A Boston Ballad* the 78th year T. S.," which used to excite vague and uncomfortable chronological uncertainties, has

become, to the great solace of the reader, "*A Boston Ballad*, 1854." Altogether the book might seem to a too-fanciful critic to have abandoned, at least in externals, its former air of youthful and exuberant provocation, and to demand, more soberly if not less confidently, the maturer consideration of the student of letters.

But it is still as ever far more easy to argue for or against the book than to convey a clear account of it to persons not acquainted with it. Although the contents are divided and subdivided by the headings which the author has prefixed, yet these headings convey but little idea of what comes under them, sometimes indeed have very little reference to it. Nor is the connection of the different divisions of the work and their interdependence more obvious. It may be easy to explain the meaning of "*Children of Adam*," of "*Passage to India*," and some others; but what shall we make of "*Calamus*," or of '*Leaves of Grass*' itself? For the answers we must refer the reader to the book that it may give its own reply.

Moreover, the poet has in this edition availed himself of the incorporation of "*Drum-taps*" and other recently published matter, to dispose the whole contents of the volume in a new order, and to make many additions, alterations, and transpositions in individual poems. These changes are for the most part, as it appears to us, decided improvements, and the whole work possesses at present a unity and a completeness which are no small advantage. There are few poets who require to be studied as a whole so much as Walt Whitman—quotations and even tolerably extensive selections will not do—and it is a great gain to be directed by the author himself as to the order in which he would have us conduct the study.

It is not difficult to point out the central thesis of Walt Whitman's poetical gospel. It is briefly this: the necessity of the establishment of a universal republic, or rather brotherhood of men. And to this is closely joined another, or rather a series of others, indicating the type of man of which this universal republic is to consist, or perhaps which it is to produce. The poet's language in treating the former of these two positions is not entirely uniform; sometimes he speaks as of a federation of nations, sometimes as if mankind at large were to gravitate towards the United States, and to find in them the desired Utopia. But the constitution of the United States, at least that constitution as it ought to be, is always and uniformly represented as a sufficient and the only sufficient political means of attaining this Utopia, nay, as having to some extent already presented Utopia as a fact. Moreover, passing to the second point, the ideal man is imaged as the ideal Yankee, understanding that word of course as it is understood in America, not in Europe. He is to be a rather magnificent animal, almost entirely uncultured (this is not an unfair representation, although there are to be found certain vague panegyrics on art, and especially on music), possessing a perfect *physique*, well nourished and clothed, affectionate towards his kind, and above all things firmly resolved to admit no superior. As is the ideal man, so is the ideal woman to be. Now it may be admitted frankly and at

once, that this is neither the creed nor the man likely to prove attractive to many persons east of the Atlantic. If it be said that the creed is a vague creed, and the man a detestable man, there will be very little answer attempted. Many wonderful things will doubtless happen "when," as the poet says, "through these States walk a hundred millions of superb persons;" but it must be allowed that there is small prospect of any such procession. One is inclined for very many sound reasons, and after discarding all prejudices, to opine that whatever salvation may await the world may possibly come from quarters other than from America. Fortunately, however, admiration for a creed is easily separable from admiration for the utterance and expression of that creed, and Walt Whitman as a poet is not difficult to disengage from Walt Whitman as an evangelist and politician. The keyword of all his ideas and of all his writings is universality. His Utopia is one which shall be open to everybody; his ideal of man and woman one which shall be attainable by everybody; his favourite scenes, ideas, subjects, those which everybody, at least to some extent, can enjoy and appreciate. He cares not that by this limitation he may exclude thoughts and feelings, at any rate phases of thought and feeling, infinitely choicer and higher than any which he admits. To express this striving after universality he has recourse to methods both unusual and (to most readers) unwelcome. The extraordinary jumbles and strings of names, places, employments, which deface his pages, and which have encouraged the profane to liken them to auctioneers' catalogues or indexes of encyclopædias, have no other object than to express this universal sympathy, reaching to the highest and penetrating to the lowest forms of life. The exclusion of culture, philosophy, manners, is owing also to this desire to admit nothing but what is open to every human being of ordinary faculty and opportunities. Moreover it is to this that we may fairly trace the prominence in Whitman's writings of the sexual passion, a prominence which has given rise, and probably will yet give rise, to much unphilosophical hubbub. This passion, as the poet has no doubt observed, is almost the only one which is peculiar to man as man, the presence of which denotes virility if not humanity, the absence of which is a sign of abnormal temperament. Hence he elevates it to almost the principal place, and treats of it in a manner somewhat shocking to those who are accustomed to speak of such subjects (we owe the word to Southey) *enfarinhadamente*. As a matter of fact, however, the treatment, though outspoken, is eminently "clean," to use the poet's own word; there is not a vestige of prurient thought, not a syllable of prurient language. Yet it would be a great mistake to suppose that sexual passion occupies the chief place in Whitman's estimation. There is according to him something above it, something which in any ecstasies he fails not to realize, something which seems more intimately connected in his mind with the welfare of mankind, and the promotion of his ideal republic. This is what he calls "robust American love." He is never tired of repeating "I am the poet of comrades"—

Socrates himself seems renescent in this apostle of friendship. In the ears of a world (at least on this side the Atlantic) incredulous of such things, he reiterates the expressions of Plato to Aster, of Socrates respecting Charmides, and in this respect fully justifies (making allowance for altered manners) Mr. Symonds' assertion of his essentially Greek character, an assertion which most students of Whitman will heartily endorse. But we must again repeat that it is not so much in the matter as in the manner of his Evangel that the strength of Whitman lies. It is impossible not to notice his exquisite descriptive faculty, and his singular felicity in its use. Forced as he is, both by natural inclination and in the carrying out of his main idea, to take note of "the actual earth's equalities," he has literally filled his pages with the song of birds, the hushed murmur of waves, the quiet and multiform life of the forest and the meadow. And in these descriptions he succeeds in doing what is most difficult, in giving us the actual scene or circumstance as it impressed him, and not merely the impression itself. This is what none but the greatest poets have ever save by accident done, and what Whitman does constantly and with a sure hand. "You shall," he says at the beginning of his book:

"You shall no longer take things at second or third hand, nor look through the eyes of the dead, nor feed on the spectres in books:

"You shall not look through my eyes either, nor take things from me:

"You shall listen to all sides and filter them from yourself."

But affluent as his descriptions are, there are two subjects on which he is especially eloquent, which seem indeed to intoxicate and inspire him the moment he approaches them. These are Death and the sea. In the latter respect he is not, indeed, peculiar, but accords with all poets of all times, and especially of this time. But in his connection of the two ideas (for the one always seems to suggest the other to him), and in his special devotion to Death, he is more singular. The combined influence of the two has produced what is certainly the most perfect specimen of his work, the "Word out of the Sea" (in this edition it has, we are sorry to see, lost its special title, and become the first merely of "Sea-Shore Memories"). Unfortunately it is indivisible, and its length precludes the possibility of quotation. But there is another poem almost equally beautiful, which forms part of "President Lincoln's Burial Hymn," and for this space may perhaps be found:—

"DEATH-CAROL.

Come, lovely and soothing Death,
Undulate round the world serenely arriving, arriving,
In the day, in the night, to all, to each,
Sooner or later, delicate Death.

Prais'd be the fathomless universe,
For life and joy, and for objects and knowledge curious;
And for love, sweet love. But praise! praise! praise!
For the sure-enwinding arms of cool-enfolding Death.

Dark Mother, always gliding near, with soft feet,
Have none chanted for thee a chant of fullest welcome?

Then I chant it for thee—I glorify thee above all;
I bring thee a song that when thou must indeed come,
come unfalteringly.

Approach, strong Deliveress!

When it is so—when thou hast taken them, I joyously
sing the dead,
Lost in the loving, floating ocean of thee,
Laved in the flood of thy bliss, O Death.

From me to thee glad serenades,
Dances for thee I propose, saluting thee—adornments
and feastings for thee;
And the sights of the open landscape and the high
spread sky are fitting,
And life and the fields and the huge and thoughtful
night.

The night, in silence under many a star;
The ocean-shore, and the husky whispering wave
whose voice I know;
And the soul turning to thee, O vast and well-veiled
death,
And the body gratefully nestling close to thee.

Over the tree-tops I float thee a song!
Over the rising and sinking waves—over the myriad
fields and the prairies wide;
Over the dense-packed cities all and the teeming
wharves and ways,
I float this carol with joy, with joy to thee, O Death!"

It is easy enough to connect this cultus of Death, and the pantheism which necessarily accompanies it, with the main articles of Whitman's creed. Death is viewed as the one event of great solemnity and importance which is common to all—the one inevitable, yet not commonplace incident in every life, however commonplace; and, further, it must not be overlooked that Death is pre-eminently valuable in such a system as this, in the capacity of reconciler, ready to accommodate all difficulties, to sweep away all rubbish. The cheeriest of optimists with the lowest of standards cannot pretend to assert or expect that everyone will live the ideal life—but Death pays all scores and obliterates all mistakes.

There remains, however, still to be considered a point not least in importance—the vehicle which Whitman has chosen for the conveyance of these thoughts. He employs, as most people know who know anything at all about him, neither rhyme nor even regular metre; the exceptions to this rule occurring among his more recent poems are few and insignificant. A page of his work has little or no look of poetry about it; it is not, indeed, printed continuously, but it consists of versicles, often less in extent than a line, sometimes extending to many lines. Only after reading these for some time does it become apparent that, though rhyme and metre have been abandoned, rhythm has not; and, moreover, that certain figures and tricks of language occur which are generally considered more appropriate to poetry than to prose. The total effect produced is dissimilar to that of any of the various attempts which have been made to evade the shackles of metre and rhyme, while retaining the other advantages of poetical form and diction. Whitman's style differs very much from that of such efforts as Baudelaire's 'Petits Poèmes en Prose,' for from these all rhythm, diction, and so forth not strictly appropriate to prose is conscientiously excluded. It is more like the polymeters of the poet's namesake Walt in Richter's 'Flegeljahre,' except that these latter being limited to the expression of a single thought are not divided into separate limbs or verses. Perhaps the likeness which is presented to the mind most strongly, is that which exists between our author and the verse divisions of the English Bible, es-

pecially in the poetical books, and it is not unlikely that the latter did actually exercise some influence in moulding the poet's work. It is hard to give a fair specimen of it in the way of quotation—that already given is not representative, being too avowedly lyrical—and the rhythm is as a rule too varying, complex, and subtle to be readily seized except from a comparison of many instances. Perhaps, however, the following stanza from "Children of Adam" may convey some idea of it:—

"I have perceived that to be with those I like is enough;

To stop in company with the rest at evening is enough;

To be surrounded by beautiful, curious, breathing, laughing flesh is enough;

To pass among them, or touch any one, or rest my arm ever so lightly round his or her neck for a moment—what is this then?

I do not ask any more delight—I swim in it as in a sea.

There is something in staying close to men and women, and looking on them, and in the contact and odour of them, that pleases the soul well;

All things please the soul—but these please the soul well."

It will be observed that the rhythm is many-centred, that it takes fresh departures as it goes on. The poet uses freely alliteration, chiasmus, antithesis, and especially the retention of the same word or words to begin and end successive lines, but none of these so freely as to render it characteristic. The result, though perhaps uncouth at first sight and hearing, is a medium of expression by no means wanting in excellence, and certainly well adapted for Whitman's purposes. Strange as it appears to a reader familiarised with the exquisite versification of modern England or France, it is by no means in disagreeable contrast therewith, being at least in its earlier forms (for in some of the later poems reminiscences of the English heroic, of Longfellow's hexameters, and even of Poe's stanzas occur) singularly fresh, light, and vigorous. Nor should the language pass unmentioned—for though of course somewhat Transatlantic in construction and vocabulary, it is not offensively American. The chief blemish in the eyes of a sensitive critic is an ugly trick of using foreign words, such as "Libertad" for liberty, "habitan of the Alleghanies," "to become élève of mine," "with reference to ensemble," and so forth; but even this does not occur very frequently. Few books abound more in "jewels five words long;" it is hardly possible to open a page without lighting upon some happy and memorable conceit, expression, thought, such as this of the grass:

"It is the handkerchief of the Lord;
A scented gift and remembrance designedly dropt,
Bearing the owner's name someway in the corners,
that we may see and remark, and say Whose?"

Or this of children's love to a father:

"They did not love him by allowance, they loved him
with personal love."

Or again of the grass:

"And now it seems to me the beautiful uncut hair of graves."

Such in matter and in manner are Walt Whitman's 'Leaves of Grass,' and there only remains to be added one recommendation to their study. The book, aggressive and vain-glorious as it seems, is in reality remarkably

free from vituperativeness of tone. Hardly to some "eunuchs, consumptive and genteel persons" is strong language used, and after all it rests with every reader whether he chooses to class himself with these. Amid all the ecstatic praise of America there is no abuse of England; amid all the excitement of the poems on the War there is little personal abuse of the Secessionists. No Englishman, no one indeed, whether American or Englishman, need be deterred from reading this book, a book the most unquestionable in originality, if not the most unquestioned in excellence, that the United States have yet sent us. GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

A Dialogue describing the orgynall ground of these Lutheran faccyons, and many of theyr abusys, compiled by syr Wylliam Barlow, chanon. 28 July, 1531. printed by W. Rastell with privilege for 7 years.

A GREAT deal has lately been said about the scoundrel who wrote this book, in relation to the controversy about the succession of the Anglican Episcopate. He was the principal consecrator of Matthew Parker, who, upon the death of Cardinal Pole, was appointed by Elizabeth to succeed him in the see of Canterbury. Probably all that can be said as regards the doubt that has been thrown upon his own consecration to the office of a bishop has already been said, and it is needless to say anything of the character of the man as affecting his own consecration, or that of Parker. What we are concerned with now, is the very scarce, and perhaps unique copy of the work the title of which has been placed at the head of this article. It was reprinted in 1553, and Strype may certainly be excused for not having seen the original edition, though it perhaps was not so scarce in his day as it has become now; but if he had read the reprint of 1553, he might probably have found out that it was not written, as he supposed, in that year, and that when Barlow's friend, Dr. Turner, accused Gardiner of showing up Barlow, "which wrote a naughty and a false lying book, compelled for fear to do so" (*Eccles. Mem.* iii. 153), he meant that Gardiner had republished Barlow's reasons for returning from Lutheranism, partly to expose the tenets of Luther and Zwingli, by the description of one who knew them well, and partly to discredit Barlow himself for having become a Lutheran, returned to Catholicism, and then having adopted the Zwinglian form of religion established by Edward. He afterwards offered to conform under Mary, and finally relapsed into Calvinism. Burnet, who had read, or partially read the book, considers it a forgery put out in Barlow's name to disgrace the Reformation, being, as he alleges, one of the most virulent invectives against the Reformation that was written at that time.

That Strype and Burnet were altogether in the wrong in their assertions and conjectures, is proved by the actual existence of a copy of the original edition of the *Dyaloge* with its date, July 28, 1531, and the name of its printer on the last leaf, in the Bodleian Library. Whether there is any other copy we do not know—there is none in the British Museum or at Lambeth; but possibly this

notice may elicit tidings of some other copy. The edition of 1553 is described by various writers, and is probably common. It is reprinted *verbatim* but not *literatim*; both are in black letter and of very small size; the lines of the latter occasionally conforming to those of the earlier edition, as if they had been printed from the same type; but the variations both of spelling and arrangement of type are so great as to enable any one to decide, from comparing a single leaf of the two copies, that they are two distinct editions. The only additions to be found in the second issue are the insertion on the title-page, after Barlow's name, of his designation, as "late Bishop of Bathe;" and a leaf which contains a preface, the first sentence of which is here transcribed as a specimen of the whole. It runs as follows:—

"In this present treatise following (gentle reader) is not only uttered and disclosed the beastly beginning of Luther's furious faction in Saxony, with the seditious scismes of the sacramentaries, Swynglius, Oecolampadius, and other of Swyzerlande, but also very plainly here is shewed their monstrous manners and mutability, their cankered contentions and horrible ipocrisy, their devilish devices and bitter blasphemy, with infinite like reliques of that railing religion; whereby the Christian reader shall right well perceive what filthy fruit buddeth out of this frantic fraternity and sinful synagogue of Satan infernally invented to seduce simple souls."

Who the writer of the preface is, it is not easy to determine. Whoever he was, he outdoes even John Bale, the scurrilous Bishop of Ossory, in his power of finding alliterative epithets of abuse. About a year after its publication, Barlow and Cardmaker were sent to the Fleet prison; Cardmaker was afterwards burnt for obstinate adherence to his opinions. Barlow acted successfully on the principle that "He who fights and runs away, will live to fight another day." He lived, as the reader knows, to play an important part in ecclesiastical matters at the commencement of Elizabeth's reign; and perhaps no turn-coat of that day feathered his nest so completely as the man who, in defiance of the vow of celibacy which he had taken as an Austin canon, married in the face of the Act of the Six Articles, and subsequently got the four daughters, who were the fruit of the marriage, married to four of the Elizabethan bishops.

What has been said of these two editions, then, is not merely a curious piece of bibliography, but it is of historical importance, as it fixes the number of times that Barlow changed his religious profession. He began by being a Catholic, and in June, 1531, had, after joining the Lutherans, become a Catholic again. Under Henry the Eighth he was promoted to the bishopric of St. Asaph and thence translated to St. Davids. In Edward the Sixth's reign he was translated to Bath and Wells, as being a Protestant of the Zwinglian school, who could quite be depended on. In Mary's reign he offered to conform, and though he submitted to the republication of his treatise against Luther and Oecolampadius, he failed to regain his bishopric, and went beyond sea, where he remained till the accession of Elizabeth, when he appears again on the scene as a full-blown Protestant, and was made bishop of Chichester. Nothing more was

to be gained either by hypocrisy or servility; but he held his own, and died at a very advanced age, having obtained as much of this world's goods for himself and his family as in his most sanguine expectations he could ever have hoped for.

But we have not yet touched upon the contents of the book, which, after all, are very curious and well worth reading. It is in the form of a dialogue between Nycholas, who is inclined toward Lutheranism, and Wylliam, *i.e.* Barlow himself, who has been a convert to their tenets, and, having seen the mischief of their doctrines and the wickedness of their lives, has returned to the true faith. The argument conducted between the two interlocutors is chiefly valuable as it shows how, as early as 1531, the idea of adopting Scripture interpreted by each individual for himself had carried people far beyond what has since been called Lutheranism. Though no credit can be given to its author for sincerity of belief in what he professes, he is an undoubted authority as to the amount of the development of Protestantism at the time of his writing; and it is plain that the form of religion he had fallen in with, both at home and abroad, much more resembled Calvinism than the tenets professed by Luther and his followers. When, therefore, the author uses the words—

"I mean not that fleshly word, nor their gospel which say, ye have no free will, your good deeds shall not save you, nor your ill deeds shall not damn you, the sacraments of the church be nothing of necessity, ye need not to be confessed to a priest, ye are not bound to obey the laws of the church," &c.,

he is plainly describing an existing state of belief which Luther, in 1531, would not have adopted, and offering a substantial contribution in proof of what has only lately begun to dawn on the minds of English readers of history, that Lutheranism never had any hold on the religious mind of England, but that the reading of Tyndale's translation of the New Testament had already borne ample fruit in the propagation of what was afterwards designated Calvinism.

The professors of these opinions were indeed roughly classed as "Lutherians" in the indictments laid against them, and Barlow heads his tract with the title of *Lutheran Faccyons*, because he looked upon Luther as the origin of all the numerous sects that had already sprung up. But he was perfectly well acquainted both with their varieties of opinion and their internecine quarrels, as the volume itself sufficiently shows; and he makes use of their differences—which, perhaps, he somewhat exaggerates—as an argument against their teaching. We may believe that there were many sects of Anabaptists, without assenting to the exact number of forty which he assigns; and when he speaks of three hundred different sects in Germany, he probably alludes to the variety of opinions he had met with in individuals who were classed by the world in general under the head of Lutherans, Oecolampadians, and Zwinglians. One thing is remarkable, that whereas the name of Zwingli has survived, while that of Oecolampadius is only known to the learned, Barlow

seems to speak of the latter as of more importance than the well-known "Bishop of Zurich." And, unquestionably, his testimony to the irreproachable life and morals of many of the Anabaptists is unimpeachable, for it was his interest at that time to run them down as much as he does those whom he calls Lutherans and Oecolampadians, who were described by these Anabaptists "as worse than the clergy whom they call Papists, for because they have the gospel in their mouths, and frame their lives nothing thereafter, showing none amendment of their lewd conversation, but continue still in vicious excesses after the common rate of mis-believers."

This enumeration which follows of their errors of belief and practice is interesting as coming from an ear- and eye-witness:—

"There be some which hold opinion that all devils and damned souls shall be saved at the day of doom. Some of them persuade that the serpent which deceived Eve was Christ. Some of them grant to every man and woman two souls. Some affirm lechery to be no sin, and that one may use another man's wife without offence. Some take upon them to be soothsayers and prophets of wonderful things to come, and have prophesied the day of judgment to be at hand, some within three months, some within one month, some within six days. Some of them, both men and women, at their congregation for a mystery shew themselves naked, affirming that they be in the state of innocence. Also, some hold that no man ought to be punished or suffer execution for any crime or trespass, be it ever so horrible."

The description of what Barlow professes to have seen, first in Saxony and afterwards in Switzerland, among Zwinglians and Anabaptists, is of the highest interest. And it is remarkable that many of the obscure facts of history which he mentions are either borne out by narratives of other historians which nearly resemble them, or, at least, are not inconsistent with them. Neither is it likely that the charges which he brings against so many of the Protestant party are altogether groundless, because they were made at a time when it would have been easy to contradict them if they had been false. Thus, the death of the reformer, Ulric Hutten, in Switzerland, by a loathsome disease contracted by his profligacy, is matter of history, though it has been entirely ignored by his Protestant biographers. Barlow caps the story by saying that he had previously been cured of the same disease seven times.

With regard to himself Barlow takes care to notice the charges of insincerity and affections to worldly interest which would be laid at his door, and alleges that what he had done in leaving the church was done in ignorance, and that he is thankful that, through God's undeserved mercy, he had been restored. His virulent invective against friars who had gone over to Protestantism, and married one or more wives in violation of their vows of celibacy, is perhaps hardly consistent with his having already himself married, and we need not charge him with this additional piece of lying and hypocrisy; but it is certain he must soon after have taken a wife, though Mrs. Barlow was, of course, cautiously kept in the background during the time when the Six Articles were enforced, and did not

make her appearance till the statute of Edward VI. authorised the marriage of priests, and legitimised their children.

Lastly, there is one other curious point in the volume, considering the date of its publication. In objecting to Tyndale's version of the New Testament, now six years old, as having led to the diffusion of heretical opinions, he expresses a decided opinion against any printing of the Bible in English for the present. He was a mere creature of Cromwell's, and was steering his course in such way as should most ingratiate himself with his new patron. And perhaps this passage contains one of the earliest intimations of the possibility of those in authority consenting, as they did within a few years, to an English translation of the Scriptures.

Upon the whole, we should say that this little work would be well worth reprinting, and we should be glad to see it amongst the other scarce tracts for the republication of which we are indebted to Mr. Arber.

NICHOLAS POCOCK.

MINOR BOOKS.

Queen Jane. An Historical Tragedy, by G. Warren Adams. (London: Effingham Wilson.) This play is rather well-intended than well-conceived or executed. The author fails not for want of painstaking, or even ingenuity, but for want of a sufficiently high tone of thinking and feeling: it gives the measure of his whole unfitness to dramatise the story of Lady Jane Grey, that he finds the fundamental tragedy of her life in the fact that Guildford was not like the late Prince Consort.

Philosophers and Fools. By J. Duhring. (London: Triibner & Co.) Miss Duhring, in her volume of essays, has done about as much to solve the practical perplexities of the nineteenth century as the *Rambler* did to solve those of the eighteenth. It goes without saying that she does not write as well or as weightily as Dr. Johnson; but she is well-read, sprightly and sensible, and has something of the ponderous Doctor's talent for gravitating towards helpful commonplaces. Of course any talent of this kind is proportionately more commendable in an age of shifting standpoints like ours, than in an age of fixed convictions like Dr. Johnson's.

Principles of Pantheistic and Atheistic Philosophy. By the Rev. W. Row. (London: Robert Hardwicke.) Prebendary Row's pamphlet, which was originally addressed to the members of the Victoria Institute, is mainly taken up with a reply to the last work of Strauss. Where the writer succeeds best is in showing that Strauss fails as completely as his predecessors in the attempt to construct a subjective synthesis of knowledge which will bear comparison with the traditional synthesis; and as the attempt is never abandoned, every failure is an argument against tendencies which issue in such a result. On the other hand, in dealing with middle principles, the writer is apt to be too stiff in maintaining up to the last moment positions which have been already turned.

Canons of the Church of England. By M. E. C. Walcott. (Oxford and London: Parker & Co.) Prebendary Walcott has illustrated the Canons of 1604, by copious references to sources of ecclesiastical law of an earlier date, with the general object of making the history of the English Church look as continuous as possible. In his Introduction he points out interesting coincidences between the Anglican canons and those passed by Cardinal Borromeo in four provincial councils of Milan. Both the Introduction and the Notes contain a good deal of curious information not very accessible to an indolent reader, but a quotation from

Lyndwoode or Othobon gives an indolent reader no idea of the antiquity of the particular bit of law re-enacted in 1604.

The Hero of Elstow. By the Rev. J. Copner. (Hodder & Stoughton.) The hero of Elstow is John Bunyan, and Mr. Copner is vicar of the parish, and would like his church restored in honour of the illustrious parishioner whose life he has written in a more sensible manner than we should have expected from his title. The few facts known about Bunyan are given clearly and unaffectedly; and this is no small merit, considering the temptations to rhapsodise both about the conversion and the imprisonment.

A Lay to the Last Minstrel. By G. C. Norton. (London: John Murray.) The author of *Lays of Faith and Loyalty* visited Scott's grave in 1860, and was inspired with some very graceful stanzas, setting forth what an accomplished clerical romanticist thought were Scott's titles to immortality. They are published now "to guard a title which was rich before," with a preface to explain the writer's disgust at the one-sided emphasis with which recent criticism has dwelt upon the hearty industry whereby Scott utilised his inspiration in pursuit of aspirations after all not too unpractical to be romantic.

The Shakespeare Argosy. By Capt. A. F. P. Harcourt. (London: H. S. King & Co.) Captain Harcourt has read Shakespeare through in search of quotable things, and marked in the margin some word that he thought supplied a suitable heading for each quotation, and has arranged the quotations under these headings in their alphabetical order: he hopes that his compilation may not only be useful to diners-out in want of quotations, but may contain enough of Shakespeare's wit and wisdom to repay disinterested study. The selection is about as good as might be expected from the plan.

The Golden Treasury of Thought. (Chatto & Windus). *Other Men's Minds.* By G. Davies. (Warne & Co.) The first of these collections is perhaps the most select; the latter is embellished (?) by several plates of steel portraits. Both proceed upon the same plan: distinguished and undistinguished writers, from Sallust to Sala, from George Eliot and Renan to Henry Ward Beecher, are ransacked for quotations which will come home to commonplace readers. Either collection is fitted to supply the secular reading of the class which used to resort for spiritual sustenance to Bogatzky.

The Earth and its Story. By Frances Pimm. (London: Whittaker, 1874.) The poem before us is written somewhat "after" *Paradise Regained*. It is a composition in "unrimed" decasyllabic verse, and appears to form a part of a whole which has not yet been given to the world, for its heading "Book V.," would lead us to suppose that four other books are to come at some future time. The authoress possesses a considerable power of versifying, that is, her metre and (in the Prologue) "rimes" are good. The chief faults are diffuseness and sameness in the use of epithets, a certain ungainliness in the breaking-up of sentences into lines, and occasional perversions of English. We are only speaking of the form: of the matter perhaps the less said the better. There is a total absence of real thought in the poem. Its subject—the Rise of Christianity—is treated from the narrowest traditional standpoint. Yet here and there we meet with bits of no little grace, and some of the thoughts, though never profound, evince originality, and seem to promise something better. But Miss Pimm is not equal to her subject, which in its scope far out-reaches both the *Paradises* of Milton put together and needs another Milton to tell it. She may do something in lighter verse: but to begin with a sort of epic (of which the fifth Book alone contains 1,200 lines) is an inversion of a poet's, still more a poetaster's course.

The Heart's Great Rulers. By N. Michell. (London: Sampson Low & Co.) Mr. Michell is a business-like, hard-working, not unsuccessful poetaster. His work bears about the same resemblance to poetry that a panorama bears to painting; the emphatic passages are daubed, the intermediate passages are blurred, and yet we get something of a general effect, perhaps even something of a sense that the workman felt his subject better than he rendered it. The work which gives a title to Mr. Michell's last volume is something between a poem on the passions, with illustrative tales, and a series of tales with introductory stanzas.

Poems. By A. C. Shaw. (Redruth: F. Treaskis, 1874.) Contains one or two pretty thoughts and much crude ambition.

The Angel of Love, and other Poems. By Zero. (Birmingham: Corn, Rylett & Mee, 1874.) "The Angel of Love" makes us regret that the custom of recitation has gone out; it would be exactly the proper publication of these pleasant stanzas, to be read aloud once some fair May Sunday to a congregation of fair souls. The framework of the poem is something like that of the "Paradiso;" several stanzas are as pretty as this:—

"Then straight before a mighty wall of green
Sunk in a valley, we delighted stood;
And oh! the soothing solace of the scene
After the lustre we had passed, was good!
More than delight!—it was an emerald rest
With sweet faint visions of flower fancies blest."

Bubbles from the Deep. By A. Greaves. (Dean & Co.) The bubbles consist of 205 sonnets in the metre of Shakespeare's, and on the same class of subject—they are rather empty and rather tawdry; and some dozen miscellaneous poems, most of which savour of the imbecile romanticism of the last quarter of the eighteenth century. One, which is called "Mother Monkford's Meeting," is not so bad: it is a quasi-dramatic idyll, in which a lot of girls consult an old crone about their fate in love.

Poems and Sonnets. By B. Johnson. (Simpkin, Marshall & Co.) This volume gives one the impression of a few feeble thoughts and fancies floating in a matrix of real poetical sentiment, but not crystallised yet, or apparently likely to crystallise.

Ich Dien. (London: Moxon, Son & Co.) A blank verse sermon to the Prince of Wales.

A String of Pearls. By W. Watkins Old. (Bemrose & Sons.) This is rather a depressing book: the writer has aimed high, and his workmanship, though not quite faultless, is always thorough, finished, and even delicate. It cannot be said that he is a mere imitator; it is even possible he might have written better in a time when better verse than his own was scarcer; his inspiration is his own, what there is of it; only there is not enough. It might be worth the while of a future Ste. Beuve to explore his circumstances and analyse his character, in order to explain the shortcomings of a talent which, in its present state, is like an apple of a fine stock which has ripened without growing to its full size, though there is no trace of anything that wounded it. In the meantime, readers who see the book in a shop had better read "A Life" at page 8, and "A Student" at page 20.

The Soul Speaks, and other Poems. By F. H. Hemery. (Tinsley.) The writer has "noticed that readable poems at a small price cannot be obtained by the general public." His poems are certainly readable, they have a sort of amplitude and sonorousness which makes one regret the absence of anything rare or special in their substance. He has a natural ear for rhythm, but his metre is often incorrect: technical study would cure this. If he is capable of precise thought, it might enrich the content of his poems to read what he found stimulating, and refuse to rest in vague excitement.

Wayside Wells, or Thoughts from Deepdale. By A. Lamont. (London: Hodder, & Stoughton.) This is a collection of warm-hearted essays and sketches which would be read with pleasure by the large public which reads A. K. H. B. and the *Gentle Life* with admiration. Readers outside that circle will be puzzled whether to find the author silly, tedious, or pleasant.

Eleanor Gone with the Storm, and other poems. By Charlotte M. Griffiths. (Longley.) This very prettily illustrated volume is in the nature of a "survival." It should have been published when Mrs. Hemans was the greatest living poetess. Eleanor is a beautiful girl, whose pious boldness goes beyond the *Gates Ajar*. *Gone with the Storm* is a story that might do for the framework of a Surrey drama, about a persecuted sailor whose baby dies, when his innocence is made clear. The last five lines are pretty:—

"God sent the little sunbeam through the clouds
To cheer a lone sad heart; but now the storm
Was over, and the black clouds chased away,
Glad sunshine lit up all around; but this
One little beam God gathered back to heaven."

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. F. B. PEACOCK, of Bottesford Manor, Brigg, Lincolnshire, is hard at work on his *Lincolnshire Glossary* for the English Dialect Society.

DR. RICHARD MORRIS is about to re-edit, for English schools and colleges, the comparative part of Professor W. D. Whitney's work on *Language* separately, with an introduction, notes, and comparative tables by himself.

THE second edition of the third volume of Conington's *Virgil* ("Commentary on *Aeneid*," x.-xii.) will be soon brought out by Mr. H. Nettleship. It will contain a paper on "Madvig's Emendations in *Virgil*," recently published in the second volume of his *Adversaria Critica*, as well as some additional notes, and a list (in the index) of all the passages in the last six books of the *Aeneid*, in which Virgil imitated Ennius, Catullus, and Lucretius.

WE hear that Mrs. Ross Church (Miss Florence Marryat, the writer of novels) is going to give some public readings in the United States.

MESSRS. A. & C. BLACK, of Edinburgh, are preparing for immediate publication an edition, the first complete one, of the works of Edgar Allan Poe. The collection is to be published in four monthly volumes, and will contain a large amount of matter quite unknown to both the English and American publics, and now for the first time collected. Poe's clever papers on "Autography," "Cryptography," and other interesting subjects; his wonderful scientific prose poem *Eureka*; his lengthy romance *Arthur Gordon Pym*, and many other almost unknown productions will be contained in this voluminous edition. An entirely new "Memoir," founded on original matter by John H. Ingram, the editor of the collection, will be prefixed to vol. i. This memoir is written to refute the prevalent idea of Poe's character (as based upon his enemy Griswold's life of him), and will give evidence, collected from the various persons who knew the poet intimately, in favour of the view now taken of his life.

PROFESSOR SEELEY is to give a course of historical lectures to the Ladies' Association at Brighton next term on the State-system of Europe, beginning on Tuesday next. He will also continue his lectures to the Ladies' Classes at Cambridge.

THE French papers say that a posthumous novel by Alexandre Dumas has lately been discovered, and the story is, that it was given as her only portion to an illegitimate child of the author's. For the child's benefit—but she should now be a woman—the novel, they say, is soon to be published.

MR. ABBOTT'S Concordance to Pope's Works is now well forward in the press. It will contain a register of every word and form used in the poet's writings, though it will not give extracts for the commonest words like *and*, *the*. For all other words, every instance of use will be quoted; those for intensions will be put at the end of their crude forms, and when a word like *brick* is used as a verb as well as a noun, the verbal passages will come last in the article.

THE *New York Herald's* discussion on Did Bacon write Shakspeare's Plays? has degenerated into this kind of thing. "Reporter (to the Mayor of New York): 'This article discusses the claims made by Professor Holmes in the interest of Bacon.' Mayor: 'I don't know anything about bacon. I am in the sugar line. . . .'" Reporter: "Do you think this Baconian claim has any foundation?" Mayor: "I haven't studied the subject; I can't say. I might remark that I don't know, and, were I pressed, I would say that I don't care. Shakspeare is good enough for me, and I don't see any good in making a row about it."—*Herald*, Sept. 9, p. 4, col. 3.

HERR ADOLF WOLF has re-edited in Vienna William Royce's *Dialogue between a Christian Father and his stubborn Son*, from the unique copy in the Imperial Library at Vienna. The reprint of this early Reformation tract will be most welcome to English students. Its date must be 1527. Its title is *A lytle Treatous or Dialogue very necessary for all Christian Men to learne and to knowe*; it spells "other" "wother," and is dedicated "To the Right noble Estates, and to all wother of the toune of Cales." Herr A. Wolf has a good Introduction, giving all the facts known about Royce's life, and discussing the book.

AN answer, by Professor Friedrich, to the German Ultramontane journals, who disputed the genuineness of P. Theiner's letters, has appeared in the *Cologne Gazette*. The communication states that a comparison of these letters with others of the Library of the Vatican, has fully established their genuineness.

M. ÉMILE OLLIVIER has been made Chancellor of the Académie Française, and M. Claude Bernard director.

WITH reference to the important discovery of Milton's Common Place Book, noticed in our columns of last week, we are glad to learn that Sir Frederick Graham has given permission for its publication. The work, which will be accompanied by facsimiles of some of the most important pages, will be edited by Mr. A. J. Horwood.

A NEW edition (the 12th) of Brockhaus' *Conversations-Lexicon* is in the press.

THE general meeting of the "Deutsche Schillerstiftung" has just been held at Weimar. The "Schiller-Stiftung" fulfils the double mission of a literary and a charitable institution.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* for October we may mention a paper of gossip on Mdme. Schumann, Herren, Bülow, Rubinstein, and Tausig. We wonder whether the latter artist has authorised the publication of the impish tricks of his youth. George Cary Eggleston gives some interesting reminiscences of the celebrated Confederate cavalry general, J. E. B. Stuart, entitled "The Chevalier of the Lost Cause." Harriet W. Preston gives an appreciative description of Theodore Aubanel's last volume, interspersed with numerous and creditable translations.

WE regret to learn that serious apprehensions are entertained in regard to the future of the University of Jena, and that in consequence of the great financial difficulties in which it has long been placed, it is feared that it may be necessary to close its lecture-halls and to dismiss its professors. In 1872 the revenues of the university were estimated at 17,000 thaler, a sum which was found

so far inadequate to meet the necessary outlays that extra Government aid had to be sought. The States of Weimar, Meiningen, Altenburg and Coburg-Gotha, of which Jena may be said to be the local University feeder, and whose rulers bear the title of Governors or "Nutritors" of the institution, have since 1865 contributed annually about 34,000 thaler towards its support; and since 1872 they have severally given additional sums for the same purpose, although in very various proportions, Weimar giving 8,000 thaler and Meiningen making a separate grant of 500 thaler. The accounts for 1873, notwithstanding these aids, show a balance of only 100 thaler in favour of the University funds, after all the necessary expenses had been paid. This unfavourable condition of the Jena University finances is certainly not due to excessive liberality in the scale of professional incomes, since we are officially informed that of the twenty-eight professors, twelve alone receive more than 1,000 thaler per annum, the remaining sixteen drawing salaries which vary from 1,000 to 500 thaler. Under these depressing conditions the friends of the University have felt impelled to bring its financial difficulties before the notice of the public, in the hope that the central German States may be induced to take prompt measures for the effectual aid of an institution which has done good service to the cause of science in Germany, and has had no slight influence on the rapid development of culture among Germans of all classes, during the present century.

We are glad to hear that Dr. Brinsley Nicholson has found the author who helped Ben Jonson in the first version of his play of *Sejanus*. This author has been hitherto supposed, even by critics of the best repute, to be Shakspeare; but the notion was ridiculed by Mr. Furnivall at the last meeting of the New Shakspeare Society. Was it likely that a play in which Shakspeare had largely helped Ben Jonson should fail (as it did) while Shakspeare's work was in it, and succeed (as it did) when Ben cut out all the supposed Shakspeare work, and put in his own instead? Of course not. The mere statement of the hypothesis should have refuted it. But as this has not done so, we trust that Dr. Nicholson's discovery—of which we hope soon to give the details—will effectually suppress the prevalent opinion.

ENQUIRIES having been made about the state of Charles and Mary Lamb's tomb in Edmonton churchyard, a correspondent of ours has paid a visit to the grave. He found the plain head and foot stones and the turf-covered grave in good order, as they were set straight, and the inscription repointed, about two years ago, at a cost of two pounds, by order of the editor of a local paper. But no flowers or monument tell of the loving care of any of Lamb's admirers, or those who have been moved by the touching story of his sister's life and his constant affection to her.

AMONG the Essex Poems in Mr. Morfill's forthcoming volume for the Ballad Society will be "A Poem made on the Earle of Essex (being in disgrace with Queene Eliz.) by Mr. Henry Cuffe his Secretary," who was executed on March 13, 1601, and whose dying speech at Tyburn is in the Tanner MS., 76—from the Harleian MS., 6947; an "Elegy on the Earle of Essex," from the Tanner MS., 306, praising his valour and gallant deeds, especially at Cadiz and Lisbon:—

"But at his words they sett but light,
discharging shot at him amaine;
yet ner dismayed our english knight,
but valiantly did still remaine;
drawing his poniard from his side,
wheron a silken scarf he tide.

And on their gate he lefte the same,
returning to his Company:
which deeds be eternized by fame
for noble acts of Cheualry.
Spaine, france and portingall did feele
his fauchions force of tempered steels."

"A Lament for Essex," from Harleian, 6910; his own "Complaint," from MS. Bibl. Reg., 17 B. 1.; and "The Songe of his Honour, songe the nighte before he died," from Harleian, 296, a hymn of repentance and a prayer for grace.

ON the 5th of this month will be re-opened the library of the city of Paris. This library, reconstituted in the Hôtel Carnavalet, Rue de Sévigné, since the burning of the Hôtel de Ville, already numbers above 27,000 volumes, specially relative to the history of Paris, its revolutions, its manners, arts, theatres, and administration. It also possesses an important collection of engravings relating to the topography of old Paris, to the manners, historical events, industrial arts and costume, as well as a series, nearly complete in originals and facsimiles, of the ancient plans of Paris from the sixteenth century.

THE old temple of the Augustines in Mexico has been converted into a national library. It is spoken of as a fine building, ornamented with statues and frescoes by Mexican artists. The library now includes the collections formerly belonging to the dissolved religious corporations, that of the University and that of San Juan de Letian. Near the general library is a smaller one, exclusively for ladies (surely a ridiculous arrangement), and both are surrounded by gardens.

A POPULAR edition of Holtzmann's text of the *Nibelungenlied*, by A. Holder, has just appeared (*Das Nibelungenlied von Holtzmann, Volksausgabe durch A. Holder*. Stuttgart, Metzler, 1874). The text is given without any notes. One of its features deserves praise—the distinction between the two *e's*, which is observed carefully throughout.

HEYNE's well-known revised text of Stamm's *Uffilas* has just reached a sixth edition—a gratifying proof of the popularisation of thorough-going Teutonic philology in Germany. The only alteration in the present edition consists in the addition of the two documents of Naples and Arezzo, of which only specimens were given in the earlier editions.

CONSIDERING the pitch of excitement to which Italy attuned itself to commemorate the sixth centenary of Dante's birth in 1865, and to solemnise in the course of the present summer the four hundredth anniversary of the death of Petrarch, one is inclined to ask why the four hundredth birthday of Ariosto should not have been celebrated with equal patriotic and literary furore on September 8. Surely Reggio and Ferrara might have invoked some little enthusiasm in honour of the poet whose romantic tales of chivalry have fed the fancies, not of Italians only, but of men in all countries of Europe, through every intervening age that separates the time of the creation of his Orlando from our own day. Some recent Italian papers have indeed announced that an Ariosto festival is to be held next spring at Ferrara, but we think that as the appropriate year and day have been allowed to slip by, any so-called commemoration had better now be avoided. Happily Ariosto's memory needs no spurious aids to keep it alive.

THE Hamburg papers announce that the poet and novelist Robert Waldmüller (Edward Duboc) is preparing, under the title of "Leid und Lust," a new series of novelettes, of which two have already appeared at Stuttgart. The first entitled *As a Sutor*, is said to give specially bright and life-like pictures of society in Normandy, reproducing with great vivacity the "causeries" and everyday routine of French provincial society among the upper classes; whilst the second of the tales published is equally successful in its delineations of German character. The scene of this novel, which is entitled *Fashion in the Country*, is laid in the Saxony of the last century, at the time of Gellert, who is introduced into the story and made to cut the Gordian knot of the complications of the plot. The period chosen by the author, the critical one, in which old institutions

were beginning to totter, and the props of society giving way on all sides; and in the judgment of German critics, he has acquitted himself skilfully of his task of annotator and satirist of the by-gone things and thoughts of the age immediately preceding the French Revolution.

The Periodical Literature of the United States of America is the title of a valuable work published by E. Steiger in New York, to whose untiring energy the American department of the Vienna Exhibition was indebted for a collection of examples of the various periodical publications of the Union. In order to prevent his labours from being merely ephemeral, the owner of the collection shown at Vienna has published a catalogue, from which we glean the following facts:—The English language holds the first place in the periodical publications; the second place is taken by German. For the State of Ohio the periodical German press numbers no less than sixty-five organs, but only eighteen in Cincinnati. French is represented by thirty-eight periodicals, twenty-one of which belong to Louisiana. Of the remaining Romance languages, the Spanish boasts the highest number, seventeen; Italian but three; and one paper, published in New York, *O Novo Mundo*, is in Portuguese. Danish, Norwegian, Dutch, and Swedish are more or less represented. Of the Slavonic languages we meet with Czech, Polish, and Russian. Four papers appear in Welsh. Of the numerous German compound dialects, such as those with which Charles Leland's poetry has made us acquainted, Pennsylvania German possesses a periodical journal of an amusing character, *The Pennsylvania Dutchman*, of Lancaster. Lastly, we may mention the *Cherokee Advocate*, in Cherokee and English, brought out in the city of Tahlequah, in the Indian Territory, and the *California China Mail and Flying Dragon*, printed in San Francisco, in English and Chinese. The import of this literature of 8,081 publications is naturally very varied. For instance, one paper from Hinidah in New Hampshire, *The Star-spangled Banner*, is entirely devoted to the disclosures of impostures and swindling transactions. Eighty-seven periodicals belong to the Temperance Societies alone, but only thirty-two to surgery. The same number are devoted to advancing the interests of the Roman Catholic Church, six to the Swedenborgians, five to the Spiritualists; five also are specially dedicated to the Protestant creeds; fifty-one journals call themselves Evangelical, five Mormonitic, fifty-six Methodist, seven follow the lead of Zinzendorf; one, *The Desert Evening News*, in the Salt Lake City, is the official organ of Mormonism, according to Brigham Young's type; whilst the Josephite Mormons in Illinois command three papers.

IN the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, Oct. 1, M. Albert Réville gives a fair and intelligible account of Hartmann's "Philosophy of the Unconscious," which he describes as owing its popularity to anything rather than to the purely metaphysical merit of the speculations. M. Réville exposes the fundamental ambiguity of the system, which consists in assuming every efficient tendency and every perceptible object in the natural universe to have a subject related to it, as the human subject is related to the conscious tendency which is properly called will, and to the conscious perceptions which are the matter of thoughts. The article enters into a few biographical details, from which it appears that the author was born in 1842, so that when the *Philosophie des Unbewussten* was published he was younger even than Schopenhauer when his chief work was written. He entered the army at sixteen, was disabled by an accident, and retired in 1865. It will be news to most English readers that Herr von Hartmann is the author of two tragedies, *Tristan and Isolde*, and *David and Bathsheba*, in addition to his philosophical works and dramatic criticisms.

SINCE its first appearance the ACADEMY has

striven to follow the developments of Scandinavian literature with sympathetic attention, but we have been obliged once and again to point out the sluggishness of thought and the indifference to European progress which mark too many of the phases of Northern literary life in our generation. We have repeatedly expressed surprise that no better organ of literature and art than the worthy but tame *Svensk Tidskrift för Literatur, Politik och Ekonomi* existed at present in Scandinavia. The first number of a new Danish review has just come into our hands, and we are anxious to express at once our satisfaction at the ability with which it is started. It comes from the quarter from which alone any good thing in aesthetics can be expected, the group of young men that cluster round Dr. Brandes, the apostle and martyr of modern intelligence in Copenhagen. It is entitled "The Nineteenth Century," *Det nittende Aarhundrede*, and is edited by Georg Brandes, and his brother, the eminent Orientalist. The October number opens with the earlier part of a study on Paul Heyse, by the first-named editor. The clearness of insight, fearlessness of utterance, and harmony of style, are all that one would expect from the greatest master of modern Danish prose. The paper opens with a general view of Heyse's individuality, in which Dr. Brandes finds a happy blending of two forms of modern character, apparently incompatible. "More than one eminent poet of our day dreads, like Mérimée or Leconte de Lisle, the exposition of his emotions so keenly, that he comes at last to affect an habitual lack of emotion that is not quite natural to him. For Heyse this temptation does not exist. He has never for a moment been able or willing to affect more warmth or coldness than he felt. . . . He strives after neither the flaming impetuosity of a fiery temperament, nor the artificial calm of a man of the world. By the side of Swinburne he seems calm, and by the side of Mérimée naïve." This brilliant essay is followed by a little story of Danish life in the seventeenth century, written by J. P. Jacobsen, the gifted young naturalist who has translated Darwin's *Origin of Species* into Danish. Edvard Brandes gives an account of the results of Mr. George Smith's Babylonian discoveries, and the final paper is occupied with reviews of the two best Norwegian books of the twelvemonth, the *Kejser og Galilæer* of Ibsen, and the *Lødsen og hans Hustru* of Jonas Lie. Altogether there is not a commonplace or dull page in the whole number, and if *Det nittende Aarhundrede* can sustain itself at the present level of excellence, it will take a very high place in the periodical literature of Europe.

AMONGST minor matters written about by Francesco Zonca (Venetian Secretary in London temp. Charles I., copies of whose correspondence have been sent to this country by Mr. Rawdon Brown), is the arrival in London from Madrid of the celebrated beauty and stateswoman, Marie de Rohan, Duchess of Chevreuse, in May, 1638. She brought many curious gifts from the Spanish Queen to her sister, Henrietta Maria, and was entertained after a most liberal fashion by their Majesties. 40*l.* per diem were allowed for her table, and 200*l.* per month pocket-money, whilst the Queen's wardrobe supplied her with apparel; so that "Dame Liseite" (as her contemporaries called her), must have cost the Crown 2,500*l.* monthly. Amongst other occupations, she attempted the conversion to Catholicism of Henry Rich, Earl of Holland, and the arrangement of a match between the Princess Royal and the Prince of Spain. She was allowed to seat herself in the presence of the Queen, much to the mortification of M. de Bellièvre, who could not obtain a like privilege for the French ambassadress. To his remonstrances the Queen answered that were his wife accommodated with a seat, all the chief ladies of England would rebel, and claim a like freedom, which, she added, was denied even to her own daughter, the Princess Royal. The

Duchess of Chevreuse, on the other hand, was a foreign princess, and the King's kinswoman.

With regard to the Venetian manufactures which found sale in England, the Ambassador Correr, Zonca's predecessor, had written much about Sir Robert Mansell's monopoly, as interfering with the importation of Murano glass. In March, 1638, Zonca mentions the arrival in London, from Antwerp, of two Muranese, one of whom made mirrors and the other polished them. Mansell endeavoured to hire these artificers, but Zonca succeeded in sending them back to Venice, and also informs the State that he hoped to do the like by one Gasparo Brunoro, alias "Three Crowns," also a native of Murano, who offered to produce Venetian glass of every form and colour, and to teach his art to six Englishmen. At this time Brunoro was articulated to Sir Robert Mansell, who paid him 5*l.* per week as salary—a heavy sum in those days.

M. LUCE, keeper of the national archives in Paris, has lately read before the Académie des Inscriptions a memoir intended to show that the treaty between Charles the Bad of Navarre and Edward III., given in Rymer as dated August 1, 1351, and providing for the division of the whole of France between the two contracting parties, belongs really to the year 1358, the only date which allows of all its provisions being explained as acceptable on both sides. During the truce which was to terminate at Easter 1359, English troops were allowed to serve under the King of Navarre, and had taken Poissy and Saint Cloud, which, in spite of the truce, when taken, continued to be held for England. By the treaty they were ceded to Charles, together with Champagne and La Brie, while the rest of the country went to his ally. M. Luce's theory, to explain so one-sided an agreement, is that the King of Navarre had just received intelligence of the death (on July 31) of Etienne Marcel, the Provost of Paris, and the consequent failure of the plot by which he had counted on obtaining an entrance to the capital.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* (October 1), under the title of *Les conseils d'un constituant de '89 à la France d'aujourd'hui*, M. Saint-René Taillandier treats of the *Memoirs of Malouet*, of which a second edition has recently been issued. Malouet was one of those men, like the Falkland of our revolution, who leave behind them the impression that they ought to have done more than they did. There can be no doubt that France would have been better off if it had shaped its fortunes according to the counsels of Malouet than according to the counsels of Robespierre. A constitutional monarchy guarding freedom and justice would have been a far better thing than a convention caring a great deal for equality, and very little for freedom. But then this was precisely what could not be had. The revolution came about because neither the French aristocracy nor the king were in the least fitted to take the lead of the nation, and Malouet's constitutional schemes requiring that things and men should be otherwise than they were, were condemned in advance. Is France any more suited for such schemes now? Malouet's views, if he had now been alive, would, M. Saint-René Taillandier thinks, have been waived in favour of the Septennate. He would have advised the Assembly to constitute a second chamber, and to vote a just and sincere electoral law. If at last a Republic comes, it would be possible under these conditions to live under it with resignation. The writer does not take the trouble to tell us what sort of electoral law, or what sort of second chamber he would propose. Is this scheme one for giving the country time to know its own mind by imposing temporary checks upon over-hasty action? or is it one for setting up a barrier against the declared wish of the country, so that nothing could be done without the assent of men of certain political views, or of a certain social standing, or still worse, of a certain amount of wealth. If the latter be the case, his constitutional law will

share the fate of the constitutional laws of Malouet and his friends.

THE *Times* states on the authority of the American journals that some old papers have come into the possession of Captain Luther Dame, of Newburyport, Massachusetts, a near relative of his having bought the house formerly occupied by Sir William Pepperell, in Kittery, Maine. The papers range from bills of lading and the indentures of an apprentice to instructions by General Braddock for the conduct of a campaign; and many are of much interest as relating to one of the most prominent men in early New England history. Among them, dated "Camp at Alexandria, April 16, 1755," is an order signed by General Braddock, giving instructions to Colonel William Shirley. The orders to Colonel Shirley are to take command of his own and Sir William Pepperell's regiments, and to proceed "with all convenient expedition to attempt the reduction of the French forts at the straits of Niagara." He is to leave a garrison at a fort at Oswego, and to apply to Governor De Lancey for what money he wants, and to keep General Braddock informed of his situation as far as possible, in order that a junction of the two forces might be made as soon as "the affairs of the Ohio are determined." The reason why Sir William Pepperell did not accompany this expedition is given in a copy of another letter from General Braddock, in which it is said that Sir William, having been appointed a "Major-General in the King's army, a command of those provincial troops would be inconsistent with his rank." There are also papers of previous date relating to the Louisburg expedition. One of date September 7, 1745, directed to Hon. Lieutenant-General Sir William Pepperell, is the account of men employed in works at Louisburg by Colonel Shirley. Another, of November 6, at Louisburg, and addressed also to Sir William Pepperell, speaks of his Excellency Governor Shirley, and is a draught of money to pay workmen. There is also a petition, dated London, July 1, 1746, to the Duke of Newcastle to assist the Louisburg expedition, and signed by Christopher Kilby, agent to his Majesty's Province of the Massachusetts Bay, in New England. The same Christopher Kilby writes from Spring Gardens on May 30, 1747, a long letter, of which the following is the beginning:—"Honoured Sir,—I have delivered to Major Wise, who goes a passenger in one of the men-of-war, your patent for Baronet, in a box, with the broad seal. The grant of arms from the Herald's office in a glass frame, and a small box, containing your own watch and Lady Pepperell's, with a gold chain, an egg, a seal, a crystal heart, and a picture of the Duke. Also your own seal, very neatly cut, and a box with the impression of the three faces." Besides these documents, Captain Dame has the spectacles and a shell snuff-box of Lady Pepperell, and a needle-book in which two of the leaves are made of the scarlet coat and buff facings of the coat which Sir William Pepperell wore at the taking of Louisburg.

THE Swiss Historical Enquiry Association held its assembly on the last two days of September in Solothurn. The first day was mainly devoted to the business affairs of the Society, the second day to its literary objects. About fifty members took part in the proceedings, from the Cantons Bern, Solothurn, St. Gallen, Basel, Geneva, Freiburg, Luzern, Argau, and Vaud. Professor G. von Wyss, of Zurich, presided; he was re-elected for the coming three years by a majority of the members, the only other candidate being Herr Fialä, Dean of the Cathedral of Solothurn. Professor von Wyss referred touchingly by name to each of the members of the society who had been removed by death during the present year; many of these, indeed, were men little known out of Switzerland, two, however, were of European reputation, Professor K. F. Hagenbach, of Basel, and Father August Theiner. A report was given of the state of the

Society as regards its publications, and much time spent over the consideration of its proposed new statutes. It was agreed to restate the object of the Society in the following words:—

"The object of the Swiss Society for historical investigation is, by bringing the students of the History of the Fatherland into connexion with one another, and by offering a point of union to the various Cantonal Societies which devote themselves to that study to forward the progress of Swiss History, by works for which general co-operation is needed."

Many students of our nation, as well as the Germans and the Swiss, know that valuable historical papers are sometimes to be found almost buried and unknown amongst the printed transactions of the local and cantonal societies of the Confederation. A central Historical Society, which shall keep watch over all these local Societies, will be a real benefit to historical enquirers, if it will thoroughly carry out, as this Society promises to do, the plan it has laid down. It is still left undecided whether the next yearly assembly shall be held in Glarus or Luzern; the committee hopes to come to an arrangement with the members of the Fünffürter Historischer Verein to meet at the same time and in the same place. Professor Meyer, of Basel, introduced a subject which led to a long discussion, but did not issue in any distinct resolution. He said that a literary man from Vienna had been compelled to pay three francs and a half for the use, for scientific purposes, of a document at Vicosoprano, in the canton of Graubünden. It was agreed by all that such a practice was blameworthy, and that the principle should be established that no tax should be demanded for the scientific use of any document. This is the case with cantonal archives. Some private possessors dislike copies being made; a severe censure was passed upon such dogs in the manger by the Society.

The literary proceedings of the second day began with a comprehensive address by the president. Professor von Wyss gave a conspectus of the progress of the last three years in the province of Swiss historical enquiry, and the collection of archives. He summarised the most important publications, and coming to lesser details, took notice of the great crowd of minor historical memoirs, and especially of biographies, which have appeared during that interval in the daily and monthly periodicals of Switzerland. "A wonderful zeal for historical research has been stirred up," he said, "and the success corresponds to the zeal." He closed his address with a reference to "Bundesrevision," without which the public speech of a Swiss citizen at this time would be incomplete. Historical research, with scholars of the best modern Swiss type, is not a curious amusement, but a service to the living generation:

"We are desirous of joining together anew to give our common help and furtherance to science and to the feelings of patriotism which it awakens. May the revision of the federal league put forth fresh blossoms in our society."

Several papers were read during the day. Professor Baucher, of Geneva, delivered a lecture upon the *Weisse Buch*. In this so-called *Weisse Buch*, the history of Tell is related by Uri, Schwyz, and Unterwalden; he showed proofs that the author of it had largely used the "Justingersche Chronik." Staatschreiber Annet, of Solothurn, read a paper upon Wilhelm Herter, the hero of the battle of Murten (better known to us as Morat). There is great uncertainty amongst historians about the origin and life of this man, who played so great a part in the battle. The compiler of the history of Switzerland in the old *Cabinet Cyclopaedia*—for so long our only English History of Switzerland—sets him down without hesitation or misgiving as "Herter of Strassburg." The year 1876 will be the fourth centenary of that great battle, and will be observed by the Swiss with much fervour. The work of Mr. Kirk on Charles the Bold has been well read in Switzerland, and no little indignation is felt

on the manner in which he characterises the participation of the Swiss in the Burgundian war. "It was undertaken at the instigation of France, for the interest of France, and in the pay of France." The first of a series of articles on "Die Säcularfeier der Burgunderkriege" appeared in the *Sonntagsblatt* of the Bund of Bern on Sunday last, October 4. The writer feels that he is called upon to prove that he and his countrymen ought not to celebrate a "Busstag," but can honestly keep a "Freudenfest" on the anniversary of Murten. Pfarrer Ochsenbein, of Freiburg, laid before the Society a paper relating to the battle. He is working at a festival lecture, and has thrown himself entirely upon the study of original documents. He hopes to give fuller demonstration than has yet been offered of the part taken by Wilhelm Herter in the battle. Professor Hidber, of Bern, treated the subject of the history of the use of tobacco in Switzerland. There are plentiful materials, we believe, in other cantons for studying the fight of tobacco for toleration amongst the confederates, but Herr Hidber dealt mainly with his own canton, in which the tobacco war was both severe and amusing. Dr. Bachtold, of Solothurn, added some illustrations from this canton. Dr. Wyss, the president of the Society, spoke on the social and national importance of this war. It is an agreeable feature in the constitution of this Society, that in the present bitter divisions of Switzerland, that it is composed of politically heterogeneous elements, and it is still more agreeable to find that they have worked hitherto without difficulty or conflict. Two recent publications were distributed to the members after the closing banquet and the customary toasts and "hoche": 1. *Lorenz Aregger, Sklave in Algier*. Nach seinen eigenen Aufzeichnungen. Edited by Herr Annet, and dedicated by the Society to the Historical Union of the canton of Solothurn. 2. The Urner play of Wilhelm Tell. By Wilhelm Vischer. *Ein hübsch Spyl, gehalten zu Ury in der Eydgnoschaft von dem frommen und ersten Eydgnossen, Wilhelm Tell genannt*.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE conductors of the Austrian expedition to the North Pole have agreed amongst themselves to publish the history of their travels in two books. One of them—the larger one—will contain the scientific results, and the other one a narrative of the adventures of the expedition. The latter is to be written in a more popular style. All the principal members of the expedition will be contributors to these works.

SCHLAGINTWEIT, the traveller, is giving lectures at Königsberg. On the latter days of last week he devoted several lectures to an account of the Pacific railway. Another lecture treated of California and the Chinese settled there; and in another he spoke of the indigenous peoples of America. According to the lecturer, the Redskins are destined to disappear altogether in the course of a few dozen years, because they are impervious to civilisation.

THE correspondent of the Russian *Gazette de l'Académie* writes that an Englishman of the name of Hobham was organising a colossal undertaking which was to cost five million roubles, and was nothing less than the diversion of the waters of the Arpatchai into channels to be cut throughout the length and breadth of the vast desert plain of Sardar Abad, for its thorough fertilisation and cultivation. Mr. Hobham has already obtained the grant of the plain from the Russian Government; the works have commenced, and Mr. Hobham hoped to attract 100,000 Irish and German emigrants to settle on the reclaimed lands.

MR. VICE-CONSUL DUPUIS, in his just issued report on the trade and commerce of Susa (in Tunis), relieves the usually formal nature of such documents with a few notes of a classical nature.

Too familiar from early reminiscence of school-days, he writes, are the accounts of Caesar's exploits for one on the spot of contested sites of towns now no more to forego all comment. Mr. Dupuis then proceeds at some length to connect certain modern towns with those mentioned in Caesar's *Commentaries*. Thapsus, where Scipio and King Juba were defeated, stood unquestionably at Cape Demas, the salt lake spoken of being Sibkha Nen Noon. The ruins here are on a large scale. The amphitheatre, the vast cisterns, and immense quantities of marble fragments, show that a large town once occupied the site. That in the present miserable hamlet of Eldjem we see the ruins of Thysdrus is proved by an inscription, now to be seen at the chapel of St. Louis, at Carthage, which was found among the *débris*. The magnificent amphitheatre, which is in some respects the counterpart of the Colosseum at Rome, is almost intact; remnants of columns and fragments of marble are scattered around. It is possible (thinks Mr. Dupuis), that search on this spot would bring to light more than has been found at Carthage.

OFFICIAL accounts from Aleppo state that the ill-advised measures adopted by the Turkish authorities with the view of making the Arabs of the Desert till the soil have been altogether unsuccessful. Their pastoral propensities are opposed by force, but the only practical result is the impoverishing of the population. A few strips of cultivation are to be seen on the banks of the Euphrates, but those who sow are afraid to return and reap, lest they should again fall into the hands of the Turks. Portions of tribes have been surrounded by cordons of troops, their horses and mares taken from them, their sheep made to die of starvation by being prevented from seeking pasture. These unwilling husbandmen being then compelled to sow a field or two with corn, the troops leave them to settle as they best may, and begin the same process with another tribe.

In a recently published memorandum on Central Asia and its trade with Hindustan, Major Montgomerie states that—

"the chief articles exported from Hindustan to Eastern Turkistan are opium, coarse Amritsar shawls, various kinds of brocades, or kimbab, red leather, cotton, chintzes, sugar, and spices. The chief imports from Chinese territory and Turkistan consist of pushm or shawl wool, tea, charras (extract of hemp), silk (made up and raw), silver, gold, borax, sulphur, ponies, &c. . . . Though the traffic through Ladakh has diminished, a large portion of it has only been diverted to other and more difficult roads, with, of course, an increased cost of carriage, but to what extent I have not the means of knowing, though it is well known that the Chinese send a good many things down the Sutlej, avoiding the Jamu Maharajah's territories altogether. . . . Traffic is at present carried on between the Punjab and Eastern Turkistan, and also with Lhasa; but between Eastern Turkistan, in latitude 36° and longitude 80°, and Lhasa, in latitude 29° and longitude 92°, I know no other place of any great importance at the back or north of the Himalayas that would be likely to afford the base for a large traffic. Kafilas come from Yarkand and Khotan to Leh (Ladakh) every year, and one kafilas or more comes from Lhasa to Leh. . . . Lhasa can be most conveniently reached from Bengal by Darjiling, Assam, &c."

In summing up, the same officer expresses an opinion that trade with Hindustan would suit the people of "Eastern Turkistan best, more especially as they consume many of the products of Hindustan, which are not produced in Russia at any rate—such as opium, sugar, spices, &c. In the first place, the capital, Yarkand, is (as the crow flies) 300 miles from Jhilam; whereas the nearest point of the Caspian is 1,030 miles; any similar point in China is perhaps 3,000 miles, and is separated from Yarkand by the thirty marches across the great desert of Gobi; and consequently there is but little doubt that the routes to Yarkand favour the trade with Hindustan."

MR. BAUERMAN, the gentleman deputed by the Duke of Argyll to examine the iron and coal deposits of India, has issued his report, but it is not very encouraging as regards the prospect of future mineral wealth for India. The best iron ore he has seen is the brown hematite of the Nerbudda valley, which is found in limestone about twenty-five miles north of Gurrawara; and if good coal be discovered in the borings now going on there, that station would form a good site for iron works producing small bar and sheet iron and similar high classed products. There is no locality which answers perfectly all the requirements for iron working, but on the whole Raniganj seems to offer the best site. It is only fair, however, to that distinguished body, the Geological Survey of India, to remark that this conclusion entirely confirms their previously expressed opinions. At the time that they surveyed Raniganj, it was considered unadvisable to recommend the establishment of large ironworks, but since then increased facilities of communication, discoveries of better coals, the possibility of making coke, and the steady rise in the price of imported iron, have made the successful manufacture of iron a less doubtful speculation than before. It is much to be wished in the interests of India that these expectations may be realised.

THE Nile appears from all accounts to have occasioned great anxiety to the Egyptian people during the last fortnight. About the beginning of September news came from the Soudan that the summer rains had abnormally swollen the stream; shortly afterwards, it appeared that at four places in Upper Egypt the river had burst its bounds, and had laid a large extent of country under water, the loss of life and property being very great. In this crisis great energy was displayed by the Government and people. Not less than 200,000 men have been distributed along the course of the river and the great canals in Lower Egypt, and at the weakest points watchmen are posted every fifty or sixty yards. At Damietta, a dyke gave way, but it was promptly repaired, and beyond that caused by infiltration, there now appears to be no prospect of any serious damage. The most recent telegrams state that the subsidence of the waters has actually commenced.

THE *Chicago Tribune* states that General Sheridan, in his recent expedition to the Black Hills (already noticed in our columns), took the precaution to take two experienced gold-seekers with him, and that they were fairly surprised at the abundance of gold in the district. The deposits extend for about 150 miles north and south and 200 miles from east to west. The region is at present occupied by the Sioux Red Skins, and they form such a mixture of hostile and friendly tribes, that some difficulty is anticipated in getting them to "move on" westward without having to resort to force.

COLLEGE FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

AN inaugural meeting of this institution will be held at eight o'clock next Monday evening, at St. George's Hall, Langham Place, under the presidency of Mr. Thomas Hughes. For ten years past it has been known to many good friends as the College for Working Women, 29 Queen's Square, and under this designation it performed a small, but not unimportant, educational function. Here came mothers, that they might be able to teach their children in the course of time. Here came certain brave girls, out of a love of knowledge that was stronger than the love of pleasure or the natural weariness that follows a laborious day. And how constant and unflagging this love of knowledge was! Year after year found the same students following up one course of study after another. It would have been a pity, certainly, had there been a want of opportunity for this fine devotion. For a long time, however, it has been the desire of the managers to realise the idea of the late

Professor Maurice, and so to enlarge the scope of their institution as to throw open classes, library and conversation room, to men as well as to women; and this after long deliberation, and after having assured themselves of the sympathy and co-operation of their old students, they have at last resolved to do.

We are all familiar with the current arguments against mixed classes. Similar classes, however, are already successfully carried on in many institutions alike in London and the country; and there are many special reasons why they should be employed under the circumstances. The council remind their friends generally "of the many evils which arise from the separation of men and women in the worlds of learning and thought, and of the ennobling influence which each sex has upon the other, when both are united in a common work with serious purpose and endeavour." But out of the special circumstances, as I say, there arise special reasons in favour of the scheme now adopted. The number of students with the old system was necessarily so limited that there was a certain waste of power, especially in the higher subjects, which will, it is hoped, be now no longer the case. Again, wives and sisters will be free to come to the College under the new conditions, bringing husband or brother along with them; and the prosecution of some worthy study will no longer entail upon them the discomfort and actual danger of another daily separation, besides that already entailed upon them by their necessary work. Men and women, besides, will thus be brought together by common devotion to culture instead of the usual haphazard juxtaposition and perpetual "handy-dandy" of the world. And once brought together, they will associate in an atmosphere not otherwise attainable for them; their intercourse will take on something of refinement from the example of those among whom they move; and so culture will be begun in them, not only of a deeper kind, but in a manner more intimate and effectual.

Besides increased supervision, and the care which the Council has taken to leaven the life of the college by the presence of those well qualified to do so, the programme will remain as before. The classes will include, as before, those on Mathematics, Literature, Languages, Physical Science, History, Law, and Art. The Saturday evening lectures will be given, for the present session, by Professor Morley, Mr. Furnivall, and Mr. Newton, of the British Museum. To all who have the higher culture of the working-classes truly at heart, this announcement cannot fail to be of interest; and the interest will become more serious and hopeful, I believe, as the facts are more carefully weighed.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

HENRIK IBSEN'S RETURN.

Christiania: September 24.

THIS somewhat sedate—not to say dull—capital has during the past few days been the scene of unwonted excitement. This break in our habits is not due, however, as generally is the case at this season to the meeting of any learned congress, or to the more trivial festivities of an international exhibition, but simply to the visit of the national poet—Henrik Ibsen. For many years he has lived in Dresden—turning his back upon his native land because he imagined his countrymen too dull or too careless to give his works the attention they deserved. And it must be allowed that had it not been for the high praise accorded to Ibsen in Germany, and more recently in England, it is probable that many Norwegians would have been even now ignorant of the genius, whom their want of sympathy had banished from the country. Of late years however, and more especially since the revival of the national theatre at Christiania, the works of Ibsen have become better known to his compatriots, and the more they

were known the more were their beauties acknowledged and appreciated.

From Dresden, where Ibsen had been living during the last ten years, he has written one after another in rapid succession five or six pieces, besides a considerable quantity of minor poems, which have obtained for him the undisputed rank of the greatest of living Scandinavian poets. His principal works are *Brand*, *Per Gynt*, *De Unges Forbund*, *Kongemærnerne*, *Kejser og Galilæer*, most of which are accessible to those unacquainted with Norsk through the medium of excellent German translations. In spite, however, of their admiration for his great talents, the Norwegians were too good patriots to be able to pardon their master-singer for having abandoned his native land. It seemed to them as though his works lost some of their value for them by being written in a foreign country. On the other hand, they explained in some degree the satire and irony of his writings to the bitterness with which they thought he regarded his country, and took as pointed against themselves and their former blindness his sharpest and most cutting epigrams.

During the ten years of his self-imposed exile, Ibsen paid frequent visits to both Denmark and Sweden, and in both countries was received with all the honour due to his genius and renown. By degrees a feeling grew up in Norway that he would never put his foot again on his native land, and that he continued to look upon his compatriots as his enemies. That this feeling was wholly without foundation is evident from the events of the last few weeks. Ibsen after passing a short time in some of the remote districts of the country, and revisiting the scenes with which he was once so familiar, arrived in Christiania a few days ago. The anger of his countrymen vanished as if by magic, and Ibsen has been the object of more enthusiasm than it was possible to imagine the lymphatic Norwegian capable of feeling or displaying.

The great fête, however, was that given by the students of the Christiania University. They formed themselves into a vast procession and went to Ibsen's lodgings to offer their homage to the poet. On reaching his lodgings in the Pilestraeda a deputation was sent up to him, and on hearing of their arrival, Ibsen came down into the street. After singing the first two verses of a hymn composed for the occasion, the students saluted the Skald with loud cries of "Long life to Henrik Ibsen!" accompanied by loud hurrahs, in which the vast crowds of bystanders joined. Ibsen then addressed them in the following terms, explaining through them to the country his real feelings and the cause of his long estrangement:—

"Gentlemen,—During the past few years, whilst living in a foreign country, the feeling has arisen from time to time more strongly in my mind that I must see my native land again. I will not disguise from you that it was with much doubt and uneasiness that I finally decided upon this journey home. My stay would, it is true, be but short; but I felt however short it might be, it would always prove long enough to dispel an illusion in which I would fain have continued to live. I asked myself, In what spirit will my countrymen receive me? The flattering reception accorded to my works could not fully reassure me, for the question still remained how do I personally stand with my fellow countrymen? For it is not to be denied that on more points than one there has been dissension between us. As far as I have been able to understand, the complaints urged against me were of a twofold nature. People took it for granted that I looked with unwarrantable bitterness on my personal and private relations with my countrymen—nay, further I was even accused of directing attacks against peculiarities and incidents of our national life, which in the opinion of many had a claim to be treated with anything but irony.

"I do not think I can make a better use of the present moment, so full of gratification and honour to me, than to devote it to an explanation and a confession.

"I have never made my private circumstances the immediate subject of any poem. In former sorrowful days I attached less importance to these circumstances

than I have since been able to justify. When the eider's nest was plundered for the first, second, and third times it was robbed of its illusions and of great life-inspiring hopes. At times, too, I felt that I with others stood responsible for a period when high thoughts and noble aspirations were buried under songs and feasting.* But let me leave this subject, and ask what is the poet's work? I understood it late in life. It consists mainly in seeing, but also in making others see, objects as they appear to the poet's eye. But one's own life-experience can thus alone be seen and shown. This need of life-experience is precisely the secret spring of all modern poetry. Every poem I have composed during the past ten years I have lived through in spirit. But no poet's experience can be his own alone. That which he sees and feels, his contemporaries see and feel also, for if they did not how could the giver render himself intelligible to the receiver?

"And what have been the life-experiences whence my poetry was inspired? The field was wide. I wrote partly of those things which, but as glimpses and in my best hours, have moved me with the living force of all that is great and beautiful. I wrote of that which stood above my daily self, and wrote of it in order to hold it fast before my eyes and in my soul. But I wrote also of things of an opposite nature—of things that inward contemplation shows us as the dregs and refuse of our own being. In this case the poet's work has been to me as a bath, whence I felt that I arose purer, healthier, freer. Yes, Gentlemen, no one can represent as a poet that of which he has not to a certain degree, and at all events at certain moments, had the model in himself. Where is the man amongst us who has not, now and again, felt and acknowledged in himself a contradiction between word and act, between wish and duty, between life and doctrine? Or where is the man who has not on some occasions revelled in a feeling of egotistical self-sufficiency, and half as a foreboding, half in downright earnest, painted his state in fair words both to himself and others?

"In speaking thus to you as students, my words will be understood as they should be. The student's mission is in many points identical with the poet's; the one as well as the other has to render first to himself, and then through himself to others, a clear account of the questions both temporal and eternal that agitate the times and the world to which he belongs.

"In this sense I may truly say that during the years I have spent on foreign soil, I have tried to be a good student. A poet belongs by nature to the far-seeing. Never have I seen my native land and the life there so fully, so clearly, so closely, as I did from my far-off home beyond the sea.

"And now, my dear countrymen, let me end with a few words that also have reference to an experience in real life. When the Emperor Julian towards the close of his career saw himself surrounded by crumbling ruins, nothing struck so deep into his mind as the thought that all he had achieved was to be remembered with honour and esteem by a few cold clear heads, whilst his adversary was enshrined with love in warm living human hearts. And pondering on this ancient story a question has often arisen in my own mind during my solitude in a distant country. To that question the youth of Norway has replied to-night, and by an answer fuller and warmer than I expected to receive. I shall carry back that answer as the richest memory of my visit to my countrymen, and I trust that the events of this day are an experience which will some day be reflected in a future work. If this should happen, and if I do some day send home such a work, I beg the students to accept it as a clasp of the hand, and as thanks for this our meeting I beg them to receive it as a work in which they have a part."

After the speech, which was received with loud cheers, the students sang the third verse of their song and then quietly dispersed.

The evening closed with the performance of Ibsen's comedy of *De Unges Forbund* at the National Theatre.

EDITH PRADEZ.

* The poet here alludes to the "Scandinavianism" which the youth of his generation imagined they could found by means of speeches, patriotic songs, and festive gatherings of the students of three Scandinavian kingdoms. Nothing came of this powerless effervescence of enthusiasm, and Scandinavia still awaits her Bismarck.

BARRY CORNWALL.

MR. BRYAN WALLER PROCTER, better known as Barry Cornwall, who died last Monday, was a pathetic example of the wastefulness of destiny. He was born thirty years too soon, or two hundred years too late, and so his rare and high powers ran to seed. He had great quickness and delicacy of literary feeling, and a combination not very common, of force and vividness of expression, with a suggestive artistic reserve. He had not the kind of imagination which is capable of organising and peopling a coherent ideal world, and the real world did not supply him with the materials which would have fertilised his talent. He never revolted against the complicated decorums of modern civilisation and respectability, but his works show an inexpressible pining after a freer and simpler life, where primitive passions could have fair play, and attain to an ideal elevation. Instead of finding characters and scenery among his contemporaries to inspire him, he had to inspire himself with the literature of the Renaissance, especially that of the Elizabethan age. His literary activity was concentrated into a very small space—the years between 1819 and 1823; after that he wrote nothing except songs and editions and criticisms and biography. It is curious at first sight that he should have written nothing till he was over thirty, if the accepted date of his birth be right; but after he had escaped from the solicitor's office at Calne to the intellectual atmosphere of London, and the comparative freedom of the bar, he had to educate himself in company with those who, like Lamb and Leigh Hunt, were rediscovering the age of Shakspeare and Boccaccio. To judge from Mr. Jerdan's autobiography, he had scarcely begun to write before he began to publish, and, when he began, he poured out a singularly full and rapid stream of all kinds of verse, that was never hasty or unfinished in form, though often crude and incomplete in substance. His writings were well received, but he found he had to work at his profession, and the muse is a jealous mistress, who only pays flying visits to those who cannot spend their lives in waiting upon her. It shows the essential healthiness of his nature that, under these uncongenial conditions, he should have made so few excursions into the poetry of revolt. "Tartarus," a scene in which a Moorish magician sees the famous souls lost long ago, and then loses his own, is the most conspicuous instance, and proves that he could imagine, if he could not produce, most of the effects of the Satanic school. Magic had rather a fascination for him always, but his fancy was hampered by his judgment: his perception of the dreariness of commonplace found better expression in the "Fall of Saturn," the "Letter of Boccaccio," and even in the lyrics dedicated to convicts and beggars and outlandish patriots. But the deepest expression of all the passion which could find no outlet for itself in life is the ever-recurring idealisation of Death, now as the jovial king who welcomes all to his court, now as the grim stranger who takes the fairest from the feast, now as the gentle comrade with whom the weary are at rest, now as the bride of the spirit "amorous-eyed."

The worship of Death is for the most part confined to the lyrics, and it is probably true that Barry Cornwall will be best remembered as a lyric poet: his talent was of the kind which is apt to be fragmentary except when it is sustained by a tradition, and it is only in the lyrical form that such a talent can reach completeness, the completeness of a snatch of a bird's song. Perhaps Barry Cornwall felt this himself, for he persevered in writing lyrics after he had given up most other forms of verse, and set before himself the systematic object of giving an expression to the varied and subtle moods of modern life, which should be as fresh and spontaneous as the lays of the minstrels of a simpler and, he owned, a coarser time. Perhaps the archaism detracts a little from the spontaneity;

at least it could hardly be said that the greatest excellence of his lyrics is to flow easily. His dramatic works show another side of his talent quite as exquisite as his lyrics, though circumstances hindered their attaining even the same degree of perfection. He understood thoroughly how to conduct a poetical conversation, which should be graceful and moving, with enough imagery and not too much; he could even, as his tragedy of *Mirandola* proves, arrange five acts with intelligent regard to stage effect; but he had little or no invention, he is always repeating the device of lovers parted by being led to believe each other false, and most of his dramatic scenes could hardly form part of complete plays. The situation is explained and not advanced. The fact is, that he showed his complete appreciation of the poetical language of the Elizabethan age by reproducing it instead of by describing it. And this applies to the least interesting section of his work, the metrical tales, which are a medley of bright and clear descriptions strung together by a thin thread of sentimental or humorous narrative, and only remarkable as showing how freshly he had felt classic and Italian literature. His directly critical writings have little value, with the exception of the very dignified and graceful tribute to Lamb. His preface to Kenny Meadows's illustrated Shakspeare is curiously naive and almost boyish: he was too old at seventy to learn the temper of a critical age, and he came too late to find the place for which he was really fit—at the feet of Ford and Fletcher.

G. A. SIMCOX.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

THE POEMS OF WILLIAM BLAKE.

56 Euston Square, Oct. 5.

MR. PICKERING recently published a volume entitled *The Poems of William Blake, comprising Songs of Innocence and Experience, together with Poetical Sketches, and some Copyright Poems not in any other Edition*; and on September 5 I reviewed the volume briefly in the ACADEMY. Mr. Pickering, it seems, did not like the review; and he has now printed a little fly-sheet headed *William Blake and his Editors*, of which a copy reached me by post. There are in Mr. Pickering's fly-sheet two incorrect statements, which I wish to rectify—leaving its other readers to judge of any further argumentative or critical matter contained in it.

1. Mr. Pickering says that the editor of his volume, Mr. R. H. Shepherd, some years ago, "had with some reason accused the Messrs. Rossetti of taking unwarrantable liberties with the text of Blake," as published in Mr. Gilchrist's *Life* of that artist. Now there was no reason whatever for accusing "the Messrs. Rossetti" of anything of the sort. I, being one of the two Messrs. Rossetti, had nothing at all to do with the selecting or editing of the poems of Blake in that book. (I commented one single poem, *The Mental Traveller*).

2. Mr. Pickering says that, in my review printed in the ACADEMY, I have "impugned the veracity of a statement on the title-page of the new edition, to the effect that it contains some copyright poems not in any other edition." What I really did was to affirm—and I now re-affirm it—that the number of "copyright poems not in any other edition" is limited to two—viz.: the *Song by a Shepherd*, and *Song by an Old Shepherd*. It is true—and this I had already pointed out in the ACADEMY—that the edition contains one other fully copyright poem, *Long John Brown and Little Mary Bell*; also nine more poems (of which Mr. Pickering now specifies the titles) taken from a MS. book by Blake lately in Mr. Pickering's possession. But these are not "copyright poems not in any other edition:" for the *Long John Brown* was previously published by Mr. Pickering himself, in 1866; and the remaining nine were also thus published, and had before that, with some verbal modifications, been printed in Gilchrist's *Life of Blake*, 1863. W. M. ROSSETTI.

THE STYX AND THE KOKYTOS.

Athens: September, 1874.

According to Moses (iv. 5, 18), the Jews swore by the cursed bitter water. According to Homer (*Iliad* ii. 755; viii. 309; xiv. 271; xv. 37, 185; *Odyssey* v. 185; x. 514), the gods swore the most sacred and terrible oaths by the waters of the Styx, whose fall in a cascade from a great height he distinctly describes by the epitheta *καταβήμενον* *Στυγὸς ὕδωρ* and *Στυγὸς ἕταρος αἰνὰ πίερα*. The fall of the Styx in drops from a great height is also confirmed by Hesiod (*Theogonia*,

785 and 805), "cold water which falls in drops (the word *καταβήμενον* has this signification, *Iliad* xviii. 109) from a steep height. The very ancient immortal water of the Styx which flows in a rocky place." All the later poets represent the Styx as flowing in a plain in Hades. According to Herodotus (vi. 74), the Arcadians swore by the water of the Styx, which was falling in drops from a rock near Nonakris, a town in Arcadia, situated in the neighbourhood of Pheneos. According to Pausanias viii. 18, the water of the Styx is not only mortiferous to men and animals, but it breaks glass, crystal, and vases of baked clay. He adds that objects of horn, bone, iron, copper, lead, tin, silver, or amber, rot (*σχηματίζονται*) in the water of the Styx, which falls in drops from a lofty steep rock near Nonakris. I visited the fall of the Styx with a guide from the village of Solos, which is presumed to occupy the site of Nonakris. Of this city even Pausanias saw only a few ruins, which have since disappeared. The road is the worst I ever saw. After an hour's ride on a steep and narrow footpath I had to leave the horse behind and proceed for two hours and a half on foot. Bathed in sweat, I arrived at last at the Styx, which does not flow from the snow of Mount Chelmos, as E. Curtius writes (*Peloponnes* i. 195), but flows from a low cavern, 20 feet below the top of a perpendicular rock wall of that mountain 220 feet high. Owing to the smallness of the rivulet and the great height (200 feet) of its fall, the water at once dissolves in drops, which, by the attraction of the rock, unite again at half height on the wall, and with a very low murmur the streamlet reaches the ground, flows a short distance, and disappears by a subterranean passage. The most horrible and terror-inspiring wildness of the locality, and the the mysterious silence with which the waters dissolve in drops and soon disappear, explain the important and sacred character the Styx acquired in remote antiquity. But from the verses of Homer (*Odyssey* x. 513–514): "where into Acheron the Pyriphlegethon flows and the Kokytos, which is an arm or outlet (*ἀπορροή*) of the waters of the Styx," we learn that the poet understands by Styx only the source, and that he calls Kokytos the stream of the rivulet. Since, however, the word *κακότης* is derived from *κακόν*, and always has the meaning, "wailing, lamentation, in great distress," etc. (as e. g. *Iliad* xxii. 400 and 447; Pindar, *Pyth.* iv. 202), it is evident that the streamlet received this name from the tearlike drops into which it dissolves. This is also proved by the name of the river Acheron, into which both the Kokytos and the Pyriphlegethon flow, for Acheron is composed of the two words *ἀχρᾶ* *πίον*. *Ἀχρᾶ* means "pain, sorrow, sadness;" *πίον* means "to flow." The name Styx is derived from *στυγίω*, and means "the abhorred." The rock-wall from which the Styx, or better, from which the Kokytos flows, is of red colour, but that part of it which is touched by this streamlet's water is black, and this has given rise to the present name, "Mavroneria." It is true that the water of the Styx or Kokytos is very cold, but this is the natural consequence of its height of about 6,400 feet above the level of the sea. I have drunk copiously of it, and can affirm that not only is it not mortiferous, but that I never drank cleaner, more delicious, or wholesomer water than this.

About an hour and a half before reaching the waterfall I passed two caverns, both of which may lay claim to the honour of being that into which, according to Pausanias (viii. 18) the insane daughters of Proitos fled. One of these grottos, which is to the right and close to the path, contains remnants of small modern house-walls and is said to have been inhabited by an eremite; the other is to the left at a height of 300 feet in the smooth rock wall, which ascends at an angle of sixty-five degrees. One would never believe that this cavern could be scaled by men; but it is an historical fact that in the Greek revolution, at the approach of Ibrahim Pasha's army, thirteen Greek

families took refuge in it. My guide stated that they had been attacked there by the Egyptian troops, and that these had been repulsed with great slaughter. This is confirmed by the inhabitants of Solos. Remnants of steps cut in the rock can be traced from the foot of the rock up to the cavern, the entrance of which is nearly walled up. The villagers pretend that after the revolution it served as a den of robbers.

DR. HENRY SCHLIEMANN.

JOHN LYLY'S POEMS.

3, St. George's Square, N.W.

A QUESTION of great interest with regard to the author of *Euphues* is raised by the contents of the Rawlinson MS., Poetry, 148. It contains a copy of Watson's *Hekatompathia*, or *Passionate Pilgrim*, with an address, to "John Lyly the Authour, his friend," ending, "Farewell, John Lilliat," thus seeming to identify Lyly and Lilliat. The MS. also contains a series of poems signed "John Lilliat" or *λω λ*, which have not heretofore been printed or attributed to Lyly (so far as we know). Though the one printed below would suit well the tone of Lyly's petitions to Elizabeth in 1590 and 1593 for some reward, "lande, fines, or forfeitures," because his thousand hopes and hundred promises have brought him "just nothing," yet the "Lilliat, minister," of leaf 56, the "Dulcibell Porter, my scholler" of leaf 41, back, and the daughter Priscilla in 1590 (Lyly's only yet-known daughter having been born in 1603), seem to point to a second John Lyly = Lilliat.

J. FURNIVALL.

[MSS. Rawl. Poet., 148, leaf 37.]

LILLIAT HIS MALECONTENT.

1. Attend awhile,
The ragged stile,
That from my Muse doth flo:
Whose lowd lament,
Of discontent,
Copartner of my woe.
2. As men are friended,
So Lawe ys ended,
The adage olde doth say
And with the moste,
In evry Coast
Affection bears the sway.
3. Lewd Barabbas
acquitted was
And sett at libertie:
when *Jesus Christ*,
sonne of the highst,
Condemned for to die.
4. The innocent,
in discontent,
finds fewest friends, God knowes:
when greater sway,
bears all away,
with bigg bravado shoves.
5. Let little flie,
but looke awry,
Rewarded with a rapp:
When bigger bug
doth strue & strug,
And feareth not the slapp.
6. True iustice fleed,
Playne dealing dead,
The weakest to the wall:
Wronge sets a face
Right to disgrace,
The Judge pleads parcial.
7. Yet in all this,
Not one ther is,
My wronge will seeme to right;
But for myne ease,
am glad to please,
And say the Crowne is white. *λω λ*.

Lucæ. 21, 19.

Per patientiam vestram,
possidete animas vestras.
St. Barnard.
Deiectum, non eiectum."

SCIENCE.

The Physiology of the Circulation in Plants, in the Lower Animals, and in Man. By J. Bell Pettigrew, M.D., F.R.S., &c. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

THIS is a thoroughly disappointing book. Dr. Pettigrew is, I believe, a distinguished anatomist; his title-page states that he is a Lecturer on Physiology and an Examiner in the same subject at Edinburgh. When such a man takes the trouble to write a volume of upwards of three hundred octavo pages on the circulation, one would expect it to contain either new facts and views set forth in a logical and consistent manner, with some appreciation of the points at issue, or at least a careful and well arranged digest of what is already known on the subject. The reader of Dr. Pettigrew's volume will find but little of either one or the other.

The first portion, chiefly on the circulation in plants, is thoroughly unsatisfactory. It gives one the impression of being made up of extracts from note-books put together with hardly any attempt at arrangement, and of fragments of verbatim reports of imperfectly prepared lectures, with all the repetitions, loose statements, illogical arguments, and irrelevant remarks, which may sometimes be excusable in an over-worked lecturer, but which there can be no justification for printing. The style of this portion of the book may be judged of by an example which is hardly more than a fair specimen of some hundreds of sentences. Dr. Pettigrew wishes to say that the animals he is speaking of resemble the higher plants in having distinct vessels for the circulation of their juices, but no heart or contractile vessel. This he expresses in the following wonderful sentence: "We have now, you will observe, got distinct vessels in animals minus contractile power as in plants" (p. 83).

Nor is the matter any better than the manner. He states that "intracellular circulation is due in a principal measure to physical causes, such as absorption and evaporation, endosmose and exosmose, capillarity, chemical affinity, &c.," but gives us only the very vaguest idea of the way in which he supposes that these somewhat heterogeneous forces produce the phenomena he is discussing. Indeed in this, as in the rest of the book, he seems to have no clear physical ideas whatever. No one would complain of him for confessing his inability to explain the very obscure phenomena of the circulation of the protoplasm in vegetable cells, but nothing whatever is contributed to the solution of the difficulty by a diagram showing how a gyration of the contents of an oval cell might be produced by introducing and removing fluid at the right places in its boundary wall. Before any such explanation is accepted it must be shown that there are forces competent to introduce and remove fluid at the right places, and to an extent sufficient to produce the observed amount of motion. This is not even attempted.

Again, on page 51 there is a diagram representing two tubes with currents passing along them in opposite directions, and two oval cells between them with their contents rotating. It is said in explanation that

"the fluids passing through the vessels wash and penetrate the sides of the cells obliquely and cause their contents to gyrate." If this sentence means anything it must be that the fluids, after passing through the cell wall by an osmotic action, retain so much of their original momentum as to begin to move inside the cells along the wall, or at least in a direction making an acute angle with it.

The section on the foetal circulation is better put together, but does not seem to contain anything of much physiological interest that is not to be found in the ordinary text-books, except, indeed, such a startling remark as the following (p. 123):—"A mixed circulation amply meets the requirements of the foetus, and is a positive advantage, as it places the foetus in the condition of the reptiles, which are very tenacious of life, and endure much hardship without sustaining positive injury." The connexion between a mixed circulation and tenacity of life is of course nowhere explained. A great deal of space is occupied with a discussion on some points in the anatomy of the decidua, on which the author differs from Goodsir and Reid. I am not anatomist enough to feel justified in expressing an opinion on the matter.

A great part of what the author says about the hearts of vertebrates, as well as about the contractile vessels of some lower animals, is spoiled by a strange opinion about the action of muscular fibres. Dr. Pettigrew maintains (without a particle of evidence) that the elongation of a muscular fibre is as much an active process as its contraction, and that otherwise there would be a great loss of power—not understanding, apparently, that work done against the elasticity of an elastic body is not lost but simply stored up to be used again when the elastic body recovers its natural dimensions. When a portion of a machine has to move forcibly in one direction, and then to be quickly brought back to its original position, this is almost always done by means of a spring; the additional work done in extending the spring is simply what would have had to be expended in bringing the parts of the machine back to their original position if there had been no spring to do it. No power is lost, and that which is available is applied in what is usually the most convenient way. Dr. Pettigrew seems very unwilling to allow elasticity to play a greater part than he can possibly help. He says (p. 185): "A muscle is capable of acting in two directions: it can first elongate and then shorten itself; but these are opposite movements, and between them a pause or halt (the dead point of engineers) inevitably occurs. Elasticity gets the muscle over this dead point, and decreases the duration of the pause." A sentence which only shows that he does not know what "the dead point of engineers" means. Again (p. 172): "If rigid vessels were compatible with the movements of animals they would be preferable to elastic ones for carrying on the circulation, as, in this case, the heart would merely require to force on the blood without having to dilate the vessels. If we were asked to transmit fluid from one point to another we would never dream of employing an elastic tube." Certainly not, because iron and lead are

cheaper, stronger, and more durable than india-rubber; but when we have to cause a continuous flow through a pipe by means of an intermittent pumping action, as in a fire-engine, we necessarily make a part of the tube elastic by the introduction of the air-vessel.

The section on the valves of the heart and veins, and their action, is fairly well done, without any striking novelty, but that on the innervation of the heart is very meagre. Out of some five and thirty pages of which it consists, twenty are purely anatomical, and seven are devoted to a lengthy refutation of the doctrine that the contractions of the heart are caused by the stimulus of the blood (a refutation which does not touch the doctrine in any shape in which it has been held by any reasonable physiologist), so that the whole difficult and complicated question of the physiology of the nerves affecting the heart is disposed of in about eight pages. Dr. Pettigrew ends by saying that, in carrying out his design to produce a comprehensive view of the circulation, he has been compelled to expunge much that was old and introduce much that was new, and that how far he was right, time and an advanced physiology would determine. There can be no doubt that the book does not contain a great deal that most people would look for in such a treatise, and I shall be much surprised if "time and an advanced physiology" confirm any portion of the "new" physiological views which Dr. Pettigrew has here set forth. C. TROTTER.

COMPARATIVE VIEW OF SANSKRIT AND OTHER LANGUAGES, BY T. H. COLEBROOKE.

Oxford, September, 1874.

I mentioned in my Address before the Aryan section of the Oriental Congress that I possessed some MS. notes of Colebrooke's on Comparative Philology. They were sent to me some time ago by his son, Sir E. Colebrooke, who gave me leave to publish them, if I thought them of sufficient importance. They were written down, as far as we know, about the years 1801 or 1802, and contain long lists of words expressive of some of the most important elements of early civilisation, in Sanskrit, Greek, Latin, Teutonic, Celtic, and Slavonic. Like everything that Colebrooke wrote, these lists are prepared with great care. They exist in rough notes, in a first, and in a second copy. I give them from the second copy, in which many words from less important languages are omitted, and several doubtful comparisons suppressed. I have purposely altered nothing, for the interest of these lists is chiefly historical, showing how, long before the days of Bopp and Grimm, Colebrooke had clearly perceived the relationship of all the principal branches of the Aryan family, and, what is more important, how he had anticipated the historical conclusions which a comparison of the principal words of the great dialects of the Aryan family enables us to draw with regard to the state of civilisation anterior to the first separation of the Aryan race. No one acquainted with the progress which Comparative Philology has made during the last seventy years would think of quoting some of the comparisons here suggested by Colebrooke as authoritative. The restraints which phonetic laws have since imposed on the comparison of words were unknown in his days. But with all that, it is most surprising to see how careful Colebrooke was, even when he had to guess, and how well he succeeded in collecting those words which form the earliest common dictionary of our ancestors, and supply

the only trustworthy materials for a history of the very beginnings of the Aryan race.

MAX MÜLLER.

Father.

Sans. Pitṛī (-tā). *Beng.* Hind. Pitā. *Pers.* Pider.
Sans. Janayitri (-tā). *Gr.* Geneter, Gennetor. *Lat.*
Genitor.

Sans. Tāta. *Beng.* Tāt. *Arm.* Tat. *Wal.* Corn.
Tad. *Ang.* Dad.

Sans. Vaptri (-tā). *Beng.* Bāpā. *Hind.* Bābā, Bāp.
Germ. Vater. *Belg.* Vader. *Isl.* Bader. *Gr. Lat.*
Pater.

Mother.

Sans. Janayitri, Janani. *Gr.* Genneteira. *Lat.* Geni-
trix.

Sans. Mātrī (-tā). *Beng.* Mātā. *Lat.* Mater. *Gr.*
Meter. *Sclav.* Mati. *Ir.* Mat'hair. *Germ.* Mutter.
Sax. Moder. *Belg., Isl.* Moeder.

N.B. The roots *jan* and *jani* (the past tense of which
last is *janyé*, pronounced *jagyé* in Bengal, Tirhut,
etc.) are evidently analogous to the Latin *gigno*, and
Greek *gennaō*.

Son.

Sans. Putra. *Hind.* Putr, Pūt. *Tāml.* Putren. *Ori.*
Pūā.

Sans. Sūnu. *Hind.* Sūn, Suān. *Goth.* Sunus. *Sax.*
Suna. *Belg.* Soen, Sone. *Sue.* Son. *Dalm.* Szun.
Pol. Boh. Syn. *Sc.* Sin, Syn.

Grandson.

Sans. Naptri (-tā). *Lat.* Nepos. *Hind.* Nāti. *Mahr.*
Nātū.

Granddaughter.

Sans. Naptri. *Lat.* Neptis. *Hind.* Natni. *Beng.*
Nātni. *Ori.* Nātuni.

Daughter's Son.

Sans. Dauhitra. *Beng.* Dauhistro. *Hind.* Dōhtā.
Gr. Thugatridous.

Son's Son.

Sans. Pautra. *Hind.* Pōtā. *Beng.* Pautro.

Daughter.

Sans. Duhitri (-tā). *Beng.* Dubitā. *Hind.* Dōhitā.
Goth. Dauhiter. *Sax.* Dohter. *Pers.* Dokhter.
Belg. Dochtere. *Germ.* Tochter. *Gr.* Thygater.
Sue. Dotter. *Isl.* Dooter. *Dan.* Daater.
Sans. Tōcā. *Russ.* Doke. *Hind.* Dhiya, Dhi. *Ori.*
Jhiā. *Sc.* Hzihi. *Dalm.* Hchii. *Boh.* Dey, Deera.
Ir. Dear.

Brother.

Sans. Bhrātri (-tā). *Hind.* Bhrātā, Bhaī, Bhayā, Bir,
Biran. *Pers.* Bīrādar. *Corn.* Bredar. *Wal.*
Braud. *Ir.* Brathair. *Arm.* Breur. *Mona.* Breyr.
Belg. Brat. *Russ.* Brate. *Dalm.* Brath. *Boh.*
Bradr. *Germ.* Bruder. *An.-Sax.* Brother. *Sax.*
Brother. *Lat.* Frater. *Gall.* Frère.

Sister.

Sans. Bhagini. *Hind.* Bhagni, Bahin, Bhainā.
Beng. Bhogini, Boin. *Mahr.* Bahin. *Ori.* Bhauni.
Sans. Swasri (-sā). *Ir.* Shiur. *Gall.* Soeur. *Mona.*
Sywr. *Sicil.* Suora. *Lat.* Soror. *Germ.* Schwester.
Sax. Sweoster. *Goth.* Swister. *Holl.* Zuster.
Wal. Chuaer.

Father-in-law.

Sans. Swasura. *Beng.* Sōsur. *Mahr.* Sasará. *Hind.*
Susar, Sūsrā, Sasūr. *Lat.* Sōcer, Socerus. *Gr.*
Hecyros.

Mother-in-law.

Sans. Śwasrū. *Beng.* Sosru, Sāsuri. *Hind.* Sās.
Mahr. Sāsū. *Lat.* Socrus. *Gr.* Hecyra.

Wife's Brother.

Sans. Śyāla. *Beng.* Syāloc. *Hind.* Salā. *Ori.* Salā.

Husband's Brother.

Sans. Dévri (-vā), Dévara. *Hind.* Déwar. *Guj.*
Diyar. *Mahr.* Dir. *Gr.* Daër. *Lat.* Levir
(*Olim.* Devir).

Son-in-law.

Sans. Jāmātri (-tā). *Hind.* Jamāi, Jawāi. *Pers.*
Dāmād.

Widow.

Sans. Vidhavā. *Lat.* Vidua. *Sax.* Widwa. *Holl.*
Weduwe.

Daughter-in-law.

Sans. Badhū. *Hind.* Bahū. *Beng.* Bāū. *Gall.*
Bru.

Sans. Snushā. *Casm.* Nus. *Penj.* Nuh. *Gr.* Nyos.
Lat. Nurus.

Sun.

Sans. Heli (-lis). *Gr.* Helios. *Arm.* Heol. *Wal.*
Hayl, Heyluen.

Sans. Mitra. *Pehl.* Mithra.

Sans. Mihara, Mahira. *Pers.* Mihr.

Sans. Sūra, Sūrya. *Hind.* Sūrej. *Mahr.* Sūrj,
Sūrya. *Ori.* Suruy.

Moon.

Sans. Chandra. *Hind.* Chānd, Chandr, Chandr-mā.
Sans. Mās (māh). *Pers.* Māh. *Boh.* Mesyc. *Pol.*
Miesyac. *Dalm.* Miszeccz.

Star.

Sans. Tārā. *Hind.* Tārā. *Pers.* Sitareh. *Gr.* Aster.
Belg. Sterre. *Sax.* Steorra. *Germ.* Stern. *Corn.*
Arm. Steren.

Month.

Sans. Māsa (-sas). *Hind.* Mahinā, Mās. *Pers.* Māh.
Sc. Meszcz. *Dalm.* Miszeccz. *Wal.* Misguaitth.
Gr. Mene. *Lat.* Mensis. *Gall.* Mois.

Day.

Sans. Diva. *Mahr.* Diwas. *Lat.* Dies. *Sax.* Dreg.
Sans. Dina. *Hind.* Din. *Boh.* Den. *Sc.* Dan.
Dalm. Daan. *Pol.* Dzien. *Ang.* (Ant.) Den.

Night.

Sans. Rātri. *Hind.* Rāt. *Penj.* Rätter.
Sans. Nig, Nisā. *Wal.* Arm. Nos.

Sans. Nactā. *Lat.* Nox. *Gr.* Nyx. *Goth.* Nahts,
Nauts. *Sax.* Niht. *Isl.* Natt. *Boh.* Noc. *Gall.*
Nuit.

By Night.

Sans. (adv.) Nactam. *Lat.* Noctu. *Gr.* Nyctor.

Sky, Heaven.

Sans. Div, Diva. *Beng.* Dibi. *Liv.* Debbes.
Sans. Swar, Swarga. *Hind.* Swarag. *Guz.* Sarag.
Cant. Cerua.

Sans. Nabhas. *Beng.* Nebho. *Russ.* Nebo. *Sc.*
Nebu. *Boh.* Nebe. *Pol.* Niebo.

God.

Sans. Déva (-vas), Dévatā. *Hind.* Déwatā. *Penj.*
Dēū. *Tāml.* Taiyam. *Lat.* Deus. *Gr.* Theos.
Wal. Diju. *Ir.* Diu.

Sans. Bhagavān. *Dalm.* Bogh. *Croat.* Bog.

Fire.

Sans. Agni. *Casm.* Agin. *Beng.* Águn. *Hind.* Ag.
Sc. Ogein. *Croat.* Ogayn. *Pol.* Ogien. *Dalm.*
Ogany. *Lat.* Ignis.

Sans. Vahni. *Boh.* Ohon.
Sans. Anala. *Beng.* Onol. *Mona.* Aul.
Sans. Sushman (mā). *Cant.* Sua.

Sans. Tanūnapāt. *Wal.* Tān. *Ir.* Teena.
Sans. Varhiis. *Sax.* Vür. *Belg.* Vier.

Water.

Sans. Áp. *Pers.* Áb.
Sans. Paniya. *Hind.* Pāni.
Sans. Udaca. *Russ.* Ouode. *Sc.* Voda. *Boh.*
Woda.

Sans. Nira. *Nāra.* *Beng.* Nir. *Carm.* Nira. *Tel.*
Nillu. *Vulg.* Gr. Nero.

Sans. Jala. *Hind.* Jal. *Ir.* Gil.
Sans. Arāa. *Ir.* An.

Sans. Vār, Vāri. *Beng.* Bār. *Ir.* Bir. *Cant.* Vra.
Sans. Abhra. *Penj.* Abhar. *Casm.* Abar. *Pers.*
Abr. *Gr.* Ombros. *Lat.* Imber.

Man.

Sans. Nara. *Pers.* Nar. *Gr.* Aner.
Sans. Mānava, Mānusha. *Guz.* Mānas. *Beng.* Mānus.
Dan. Mand. *Sax.* Man, Men.

Mind.

Sans. Manas. *Gr.* Menos. *Lat.* Mens.

Bone.

Sans. Hādā. *Hind.* Hādī.
Sans. Asthi. *Lat.* Os. *Gr.* Osteon.

Hand.

Sans. Hasta. *Hind.* Hāt'h. *Penj.* Hatt'h. *Beng.*
Hāt. *Pers.* Dest.

Sans. Cnra. *Gr.* Cheir. *Vulg.* Gr. Chere.
Sans. Pāfi. *Wal.* Pawen. *Ang.* Paw.

Knee.

Sans. Jānu. *Penj.* Jāhnu. *Pers.* Zānu. *Hind.*
Gutanā. *Gr.* Gonu. *Lat.* Genu. *Gall.* Genou.
Sax. Cneow.

Foot.

Sans. Pāda, Pad. *Or.* Pād. *Beng.* Pod, Pā. *Hind.*
Pāū, Payar. *Lat.* Pes (pedis). *Gr.* Pous (podos).
Vulg. Gr. Podare. *Gall.* Pied. *Goth.* Fotus. *Sax.*
Fot, Vot. *Sue.* Foot.

Sans. Anghri. *Beng.* Onghri. *Sc.* Noga. *Pol.*
Nogi.

Breast.

Sans. Stana. *Beng.* Stan. (*Ang.* Pap.) *Gr.* Ster-
non. *Lat.* Sternum. (*Ang.* Chest.)

Navel.

Sans. Nābhi. *Hind.* Nābh. *Beng.* Nāi. *Or.* Nāhi.
Pers. Nāf. *Gr.* Omphalos. *Sax.* Nafela, Navela.

Ear.

Sans. Carīa. *Hind.* Cān. *Arm.* Skuarn. *Corn.*
Skevam.

Nose.

Sans. Nasicā, Nāsā, Nasya. *Hind.* Nāc. *Penj.* Nacca.
Casm. Nast. *Lat.* Nasus. *Germ.* Nase. *Belg.*
Nuese. *Sax.* Noeso, Nosa. *Sue.* Nasa. *Boh.* Nos.
Sc. Nus. *Dalm.* Nooss.

Tooth.

Sans. Danta. *Hind.* Dānt. *Penj.* Dand. *Pers.*
Dendan. *Wal.* Dant. *Lat.* Dens. *Gall.* Dent.
Gr. Odous (ontos). *Belg.* Tant, Tand. *Sax.* Toth.

Mouth.

Sans. Mue'ha. *Hind.* Much, Muh, Munh, Mūnh.
Penj. Mūh. *Guz.* Mōh. *Sax.* Muth.

Elbow.

Sans. Anka, flank; Anga, membrum. *Gr.* Agkōn.

Voice.

Sans. Vāch (vāc). *Lat.* Vox. *Gr.* Ossa.

Name.

Sans. Nāman (-ma). *Hind.* Nām, Nāon. *Pers.* Nām.
Gr. Onoma. *Lat.* Nomen. *Gall.* Nom. *Sax.*
Nama.

King.

Sans. Rāj (-t', -d), Rājān (-jā). *Hind.* Rājā. *Lat.*
Rex. *Gall.* Roy. *Wal.* Rhuy, Rhiydh. *Ir.* Righ,
Rak.

Kingdom.

Sans. Rājnya (-am). *Lat.* Regnum.

Town.

Sans. Chét'a. *Hind.* Chérā. *Wal.* Kaer. *Arm.*
Koer.

House.

Sans. Ócas. *Gr.* Oicos.
Sans. Griha. *Hind.* Ghar. *Casm.* Gar.

Ship or Boat.

Sans. Nau (naus.) *Gr.* Naus. *Lat.* Navis. *Pers.*
Nau. *Hind.* Nau, Nāū. *Or.* Nā. *Carm.* Nāviya.

A Small Boat.

Sans. Plava. *Mahr.* Play. *Gr.* Ploion.

Thing, Wealth.

Sans. Rai (rās). *Lat.* Res.

Mountain.

Sans. Parvata. *Hind.* Parbat, Pahār. *Penj.* Para-
bat. *Carm.* Parbatavru.

Sans. Adri. *Penj.* Adari. *Ir.* Ard.
Sans. Nagn, Aga. *Ir.* Aigh.

Sans. Grāvan (-vā), Giri. *Lus.* Grib. *Sc.* Hrib.

Rock or Stone.

Sans. Prastara. *Hind.* Patthar. *Guz.* Pat'har.
Beng. Pat'har. *Gr.* Petra. *Lat.* Petra.

Sans. Grāvan (-vā). *Penj.* Garāv.

Tree.

Sans. Dru (drus), Druma (-mas). *Gr.* Drys (Drymos,
a wood). *Epir.* Druu. *Russ.* Dreous. *Sc.* Drevu.
Sans. Taru. *Goth.* Triu, Trie. *Sax.* Treo, Treow.
Dan. Tree.

Pomegranate.

Sans. Rōhita. *Gr.* Rhos, Rhoia.

Horse.

Sans. Ghót'aca. *Hind.* Ghórā. *Guz.* Ghórō. *Casm.*
Gura. *Wal.* Goruydh, Govar.

Sans. Haya (-yas). *Ant.* Sans. Arusha. *Isl.* Hors,
Hestur, *Dan.* Hest. *Sue.* Hast. *Sax.* Hors.

Sans. Áśva. *Penj.* Aswa. *Pers.* Asp.

Ass.

Sans. Chāra. *Penj.* Ch'har. *Pers.* Khar.
Sans. Gardabha. *Hind.* Gadhá. *Tirh.* Gadahā.

Mule.
Sans. Adwatara. *Pers.* Astar.
Camel.
Sans. Ushfra. *Hind.* Unt. *Guz.* Ut. *Penj.* Ustar. *Pers.* Ushtur, Shutur.
Or, Cow, Bull.
Sans. Gó (gaus). *Hind.* Gau. *Gál.* Beng. Goru. *Pers.* Gau. *Sax.* Cu. *Sue.* Koo. *Belg.* Koe. *Germ.* Kue.
Sans. Ucsban (-shá). *Sax.* Oxa. *Dan.* Oxa. *Isl.* Uxe. *Boh.* Ochse. *Germ.* Ochse. *Wal.* Ychs.
Sans. Vrisha, Vrishan (-shá). *Tirh.* Brikh. *Boh.* Byk. *Pol.* Beik. *Dalm.* Bak. *Lus.* Bik. *Hung.* Bika. *Wal.* Byuch. *Arm.* Biych. *Corn.* Byuh.
Goat.
Sans. Bucca, Barenra. *Hind.* Bacrá. *Mahr.* Bócar. *Guz.* Bócaró. *Beng.* Bóca. *Arm.* Buch. *Corn.* Byk. *Sax.* Bucca. *Gall.* Bouc. *Sue.* Bock. *Belg.* Bocke. *Ital.* Becco.
Ewe.
Sans. Avi (-vis). *Gr.* Ois. *Lat.* Ovis. *Sax.* Eowe.
Wool.
Sans. Urfá. *Hind.* Un. *Sl.* Volna. *Pol.* Welna. *Boh.* Wlna. *Dalm.* Vuna. *Sue.* Ull. *Isl.* Ull. *Belg.* Wul. *Germ.* Wolle. *A.-Sax.* Wulle. *Wall.* Gulan. *Corn.* Gluan. *Arm.* Gloan. *Ir.* Olann.
Hair of the Body.
Sans. Lava. *Ir.* Lo.
Sans. Lóman (-ma), Róman (-ma). *Hind.* Róan. *Beng.* Lóm, Róm. *Casm.* Róm. *Mah.* Rómé.
Hair of the Head.
Sans. Césa. *Hind.* Cés. *Casm.* Cis. *Lat.* Crinis.
Sans. Bála. *Hind.* Bál.
Hog.
Sans. Súcara (fem -ri). *Penj.* Sú. *Hind.* Súar. *Sú.* war, Sú. *Suén.* Beng. Shúcar, Shúór. *Mahr.* Dúcar. *Tirh.* Súgar. *Nepal.* Surún. *Dan.* Suin. *Sue.* Swiin. *Lus.* Swina. *Corn.* Swynia, Swine. *Ang.* Swine. *Sax.* Sugn. *Holl.* Soeg, Sauwe. *Germ.* Sauw. *Ang.* Sow. *Belg.* Soch. *Lat.* Sus. *Gr.* Hys, Sys. *Lacom.* Sika. *Pers.* Khuc. *Wall.* Húkh. *Corn.* Hoch, Hoh.
Boar.
Sans. Varáha. *Hind.* Baráh. *Oris.* Baráhá. *Beng.* Boráhó, Borá. *Corn.* Bora, Baedh. *Belg.* Beer. *Sax.* Bar. *Ang.* Boar. *Span.* Berraco. *Gall.* Verrat. *Ital.* Verro.
Mouse.
Sans. Múshaca, Múshá. *Hind.* Mus, Musá, Musi, Mústri, Músná. *Penj.* Múshá. *Tirh.* Mús. *Lat.* Mus. *Gr.* Mús. *Sax.* Mus.
Bear.
Sans. Ricsha. *Hind.* Rich'h. *Penj.* Richh. *Guz.* Rénehk. *Tirh.* Rikh.
Sans. Bhalla, Bhallaca, Bhállúca. *Hind.* Bhál, Bhállú.
Sans. Ach'ha, Achsa. *Gr.* Arctos. *Wal.* Arth.
Wolf.
Sans. Vrica. *Dalm.* Vuuk. *Sl.* Vulk. *Pol.* Wulk.
Insect.
Sans. Crimi. *Pers.* Cirm. *Beng.* Crimi. *Taml.* Crimi.
Serpent.
Sans. Ahi (ahis). *Gr.* Ophis.
Sans. Sarpa. *Pers.* Serp. *Lat.* Serpens. *Hind.* Sárp.
Cuckoo.
Sans. Cocila. *Hind.* Coil. *Lat.* Cuculus. *Gr.* Kok-kyx.
Sans. Pica. *Lat.* Picus.
Crab.
Sans. Carcata. *Beng.* Cāncfá, Cēncfá. *Hind.* Cēncrá Cēncrá. *Gr.* Careinos. *Lat.* Cancer. *Wal.* Krank. *Corn.* Arm. Kankr. *Gall.* Cancro. *Ir.* Kruban. *Sax.* Crabbe. *Ang.* Crab.
Cucumber.
Sans. Carcati. *Beng.* Cāncur. *Hind.* Cācri. *Lat.* Cucumer, Cucumis. *Gall.* Concombre. *Ang.* Cucumber.
Sound.
Sans. Swana, Swána. *Lat.* Sonus. *Wa* Són Són. *Sain.* Sax. Sund.

Sleep.
Sans. Swapna, Śaya, Swāpa. *Beng.* Shóón. *Hind.* (Supna) Sona [to sleep]. *Gr.* Hypnos. *Wal.* Hep-
 pian [to sleep]. *Sax.* Sleepan. *Ang.* Sleep.
New.
Sans. Nava (m. Navas, f. Navá, n. Navam), Navina. *Lat.* Novus. *Gr.* Neos, Nearos. *Pers.* Nō. *Hind.* Nayá, Nawén. *Beng.* Niara. *Wal.* Corn. Neuydh. *Ir.* Núadh. *Arm.* Nevedh, Noadh. *Gall.* Neuf. *Ang.* New. *Sax.* Neow.
Young.
Sans. Yuvan (Yuvá). *Lat.* Juvenis.
Thin.
Sans. Tanus. *Lat.* Tenuis.
Great.
Sans. Mahá. *Gr.* Megas. *Lat.* Magnus.
Broad.
Sans. Urus. *Gr.* Eurus.
Old.
Sans. Jirñas. *Gr.* Geron.
Other.
Sans. Itaras. *Gr.* Heteros.
Sans. Anyas. *Lat.* Alius.
Fool.
Sans. Múdhās, Múrchas. *Gr.* Moros.
Dry.
Sans. Csháras. *Gr.* Xeros.
Sin.
Sans. Agha. *Gr.* Hagos (veneratio, scelus).
One.
Sans. Eca. *Hind., Beng., &c.* Ec. *Pers.* Yéc.
Two.
Sans. Dwi (nom. du. Dwan). *Hind.* Do. *Pers.* Do. *Gr.* Dyo. *Lat.* Duo. *Gall.* Deux. *Corn.* Deau. *Arm.* Dou. *Ir.* Do. *Goth.* Twai. *Sax.* Twu. *Ang.* Two.
Three.
Sans. Tri (nom. pl. Trayas). *Lat.* Tres. *Gr.* Treis. *Gall.* Trois. *Germ.* Drei. *Holl.* Dry. *Sax.* Threo. *Ang.* Three. *Wal., Arm., Ir.* Tri. *Corn.* Tre.
Four.
Sans. Chatur (nom. pl. Chatwáras, fem. Chatasras). *Lat.* Quatuor. *Gall.* Quatre. *Gr.* Tessares. *Pers.* Chéhar. *Hind.* Chéhar.
And.
Sans. Cha. *Lat.* Que.
Five.
Sans. Pancha. *Hind.* Pānch. *Pers.* Penj. *Gr.* Penta. *Arm., Corn.* Pemp. *Wal.* Pypm.
Six.
Sans. Shash. *Pers.* Shesh. *Lat.* Sex. *Gr.* Hex. *Gall., Ang.* Six. *Wall.* Khuékh. *Corn.* Huish. *Arm.* Huekh. *Ir.* Sho, Seishear.
Seven.
Sans. Saptá. *Lat.* Septem. *Gall.* Sept. *Germ.* Sieben. *Ang.* Seven. *Sax.* Seofon. *Gr.* Hepta. *Pers.* Heft. *Hind.* Sāt. *Wal.* Saith. *Arm., Corn.* Seith. *Ir.* Sheakhd.
Eight.
Sans. Ashfa. *Pers.* Hashf. *Hind.* Àth. *Gall.* Huit. *Sax.* Eahta. *Ang.* Eight. *Ir.* Okht. *Lat.* Octo.
Nine.
Sans. Nava. *Hind.* Nō. *Lat.* Novem. *Wal., Corn.* Nau. *Arm.* Náo. *Ir.* Nyi. *Pers.* Noh. *Gall.* Neuf. *Sax.* Nigon. *Ang.* Nine.
Ten.
Sans. Daśa. *Hind.* Das. *Pers.* Dah. *Lat.* Decem. *Ir.* Deikh. *Arm.* Dēk. *Corn.* Dég.
PRONOUNS.
I.
Sans. Aham (Acc. Mā; Poss. and Dat. Mé; du. Nau; pl. Nas). *Lat., Gr.* Ego. *&c.* *Pers.* Men. *Hind.* Mai. *Ir.* Ma. *Wal., Corn.* Mi. *Arm.* Ma.
Thou.
Sans. Twam (Acc. Twá; Poss. and Dat. Té; du. Vām; pl. Vas). *Lat., Gr.* Tu. *&c.* *Gr.* Su. *&c.* *Hind.* Tú. *Tain.* Beng. Tumi, Tui. *Ir.* Tu. *Pers.* To. *Arm.* Te. *Corn.* Ta. *Wal.* Ti.

PREPOSITIONS, &c.

Sans. Antar. *Lat.* Inter. *Sans.* Upari. *Gr.* Hyper. *Lat.* Super. *Sans.* Upa. *Gr.* Hypo. *Lat.* Sub. *Sans.* Apa. *Gr.* Apo. *Sans.* Pari. *Gr.* Peri. *Sans.* Pra. *Gr., Lat.* Pro. *Sans.* Pará. *Gr.* Pera. *Sans.* Abhi. *Gr.* Amphi. *Sans.* Ati. *Gr.* Anti. *Sans.* Ama. *Gr.* Amā. *Sans.* Anu. *Gr.* Ana.

TERMINATIONS.

Sans. (terminations of comparatives and superlatives) taras, tamas. *Gr.* teros, tatos. *Lat.* terus, timus. *Sans.* ishthas. *Gr.* istos.
Sans. (termin. of nouns of agency). tri. *Gr.* tor, ter. *Lat.* tor.
Sans. (term. of participle). tas. *Gr.* tos. *Lat.* tus. *Sans.* (of supine). tum. *Lat.* tum.

VERBS.

To Be, Root AS.

Sans. asti, asi, asmi, santi, stha, smas. *Gr.* esti, eis (essi), eimi (D. emmi), eisi (D. enti, AE. hēnti), este, esmen (D. eimes). *Lat.* est, es, sum, sunt, estis, sumus.

To Go, Root I.

Sans. éti, ési, émi, yanti, itha, imas. *Lat.* it, is, eo, eunt, itis, imus. *Gr.* eisi, eis, eimi, eisi, ite, imen (D. imes).

To Eat, Root AD.

Sans. atti, atsi, admi, adanti, attha, adhas. *Lat.* edit, edis, edo, edunt, editis, edimus. *Gr.* esthiei. *Sax.* etan.

To Give, Root DA.

Sans. dadāti, dadāsi, dadāmi. *Lat.* dat, das, do. *Gr.* didōsi, didos, didōmi. Hence, *Sans.* Dānam, *Lat.* donum.

To Join, Root YUJ.

Sans. Yunacti, Yunjanti. *Lat.* Jungit, Jungunt. *Sans.* Yunajmi. *Gr.* Zeugnumi. Hence, *Sans.* Yuga. *Lat.* Jugun. *Gr.* Zugos, Zugon. *Hind.* Juā. *Sax.* Geoc. *Ang.* Yoko. *Dutch.* Joek.

To Sit, Root SAD.

Sans. Sidati, Sidanti. *Lat.* Sedet, Sedeunt. Hence, *Sans.* Sadas. *Lat.* Sedes.

To Subdue, Root DAM.

Sans. Dāmyati. *Gr.* Damaci. *Lat.* Domat. Hence, *Sans.* Damanam. *Damnum.*

To Drink, Root PA or PĪ.

Sans. Pibati, pibaté, pibanti. *Lat.* Bibit, bibunt. *Gr.* Pinei, pinousi.

To Die, Root MRĪ.

Sans. Mrīyaté, mrīyanté. *Lat.* Moritur, moriuntur. Hence, *Mritis, mors, mritas, mortuus.*

To Know, Root JNYA.

Sans. Jānāti, Jānanti. *Gr.* Ginosco or Gignosco. *Lat.* Nosco. Hence, *Jnyātas. Lat.* Nōtus. *Gr.* Gnostos.

To Beget, Root JAN.

Jāyaté. *Sans.* Pret. Jajnyé (pronounced jagyé). *Gr.* Ginomai vel Gignomai. *Lat.* Gigno.

To Go, Root SRĪP.

Sans. Sarpati. *Lat.* Serpit. *Gr.* Herpei.

To See, Root DRĪŚ.

Gr. Derco. *Sans.* drīś. *Hind.* Dēk'h, to see.

To Procreate, Root SU.

Sans. Sūyaté (Rad. Sū). Hence, *Sans.* Sūta, son. *Hind.* Suāñ. *Gr.* Huios, Huieus, Huies.

To Know, Root VID.

Sans. Vid, to know. *Lat.* Video, to see.

To Delight, Root TRIP.

Sans. Trip. Gr. Terpo.

To Strew, Root STRĪ.

Sans. Strī. Lat. Sterno. Ang. To strew. Gr. Stornumi, stronnumi.

ADVERBS, &c.

Sans. A. Gr. A priv. (before vowels An).

Sans. Su. Gr. Ed.

Sans. Dus. Gr. Dys.

Sans. Cha. Gr. Te. Lat. Que.

Sans. Na, no. Lat. Ne, non. Angl. No.

Sans. Chit (in comp.). Lat. Quid. Gr. Ti.

Sans. Nanu. Lat. Nonne.

Sans. Prabhūte. Gr. Proī.

Sans. Pura, Puratas. Gr. Pro, Proteros, &c.

Sans. Punar. Gr. Palin.

Sans. Pura. Gr. Palai.

Sans. Alam. Gr. Halis.

Sans. Hyas. Gr. Chthes.

Sans. Adya. Hind. Aj. Lat. Hodie.

GERMAN PHILOLOGICAL CONGRESS.

Innsbruck, Sept. 28.

THE Twenty-ninth Meeting of German Philologists (*Versammlung Deutscher Philologen und Schulmänner*) began to-day, or let us say, rather (since the social element is an essential part of the gathering), began yesterday evening with the "Begrüßung" in the "Redoutensäle." The guests were met at the station by Dr. Jülg, of the University of Innsbruck, who had been chosen president for the year, and were presented with the "Festschriften," the papers dedicated to the present meeting. These include the Programme of the Innsbruck Gymnasium (with papers on the Dative in Virgil, by Dr. H. Dittel; and on the Influence of the old Tyrolese Estates on the Legislation, by Dr. J. Egger), and corresponding offerings from the other Tyrolese and neighbouring schools, viz.: On the Homeric Infinitive, by Professor Simmerle, of Hall; on the Speeches in Thucydides, by Professor Michaeler, of Botzen; Contributions to Homeric Uranology, by Dr. A. Krichenbauer, of Znaim; on the Compound Nouns in Homer and Hesiod, by Dr. Stolz, of Klagenfurt; on the Scholiasts on Horace, by Dr. Petschenig, of Graz; and on the Outline of Europe, by Dr. Schmidt, of Graz.

The proceedings were opened to-day with an address from Dr. Jülg, in which he pointed out the special interest of Innsbruck and the Tyrol for philology and history. The mere list of the names of villages is enough, as he showed; for it contains the traces of the many successive nations that have passed over the country, at once a fastness and a highway between north and south. Dr. Jülg's address was followed by speeches of welcome from high officials of the Tyrol; after which the reading of papers began. The first paper, by Dr. Thomas, the Librarian in Munich, on "Humanismus und Zeitsinn," contrasted the wide and liberal character of the philology of forty years back with the more mechanical spirit in which it is apt to be pursued in the present day—a spirit which he happily characterised by the word "Alexandrinism." Then followed an excellent essay by Professor Arnold, of Würzburg, on the Theatrical Masks of the Ancients. The subject was one which involved a good deal of detail, and which almost required the help of pictorial illustration; but Professor Arnold succeeded in making it thoroughly interesting, partly by the clearness of his arrangement, but still more by the suggestive way in which he connected the use of masks with the ideal character of ancient dramatic art.

The "general sittings" are occupied by Classical Philology, and so much of Archaeology as was likely to be of general interest. The special sections are the "Paedagogic," the Oriental, the German and Romance, the Archaeologica, the section of Comparative Philology, and the section of Modern Languages. The weather has hitherto been such as to show the singular beauty of

Innsbruck to the greatest advantage, and the town wears its gayest dress in honour of its distinguished guests.

Sept. 29.

The meetings of sections began yesterday afternoon. The Paedagogic section met at four, and other sections at six. The most piquant discussion appears to have taken place in the Oriental section, on the authenticity of the latest Moabite inscriptions. Professor Schlottmann defended them. Dr. Wetzstein was the chief assailant.

The general meeting began to-day, at ten. After some preliminary business (in the course of which Rostock was fixed upon for the next meeting), Professor Brunn of Munich read a paper on the head of Demeter, found at Cnidos. After pointing out that Demeter is regarded in Greek mythology as the mother who mourns the loss of her daughter who seeks her painfully, and is finally united with her in a common worship, Professor Brunn showed in detail how this conception was carried out in the work of art in question. The ideal, he argued with much eloquence, was substantially that of the modern "suffering mother," and the profoundest motif of modern religious art was therefore not the fruit of dogma, but was an inheritance common to Greek and Christian. He was followed by Professor Riese of Frankfurt, on the estimate of the Germans formed by the Romans. In this paper an interesting analysis was given of the two main influences at work, the Caesarian sentiment which regarded the Germans if conquered as barbarians, if formidable as treacherous, and the reaction against Imperialism and Roman civilisation which saw in uncivilised races a happier because more "natural" state of mankind.

The origin and growth of the latter influence were skilfully traced, going back to the Abii and Hippemolgi of the Iliad and the Hyperboreans of Hesiod. The next paper was by Professor Schiller of Constance, on the condition and task of the history of the Roman imperial times. It dwelt on the need of fuller study founded on the more abundant materials now available, especially inscriptions. The forenoon was closed by a vigorous and picturesque essay (or declamation) by Professor Köchly, on the "Persae" of Aeschylus. Professor Köchly's theory that the last sheet of the "Persae" is lost has at least the merit of suggesting to him some verses which might have been the translation of an Aeschylean conclusion.

The work of the Sections began as early as eight o'clock. In the Oriental Section Professor Roth gave a statement of the progress of the great St. Petersburg Sanscrit Lexicon, now nearly completed, after the labour of twenty-nine years. Professor Roth's account of this gigantic work, given with touching simplicity, mingled with honest pride and satisfaction, was listened to with the greatest interest and was followed by a special vote of sympathy and congratulation.

Among other papers of interest to Orientalists and linguistic students, may be mentioned that of Professor Lauth, on Ancient Ethiopian Names of Kings; of Dr. Budenz, on the comparative study of the Ugrian Languages; of Dr. Savelsberg, on the Lycian Inscriptions. The last-mentioned scholar added to the "Festgaben" copies of the first part of his *Beiträge zur Entzifferung der lykischer Sprachdenkmäler*. In Section IV. (German and Romance Philology), and Section VII. (Modern Languages)—sections whose province seems difficult to distinguish—there were papers by Professor Bartach on a new translation of Dante (*Inferno*, i.-v.), by Professor Mahn, on the Provençal Language, and Dr. Immanuel Schmidt on the periods of English Literature in connexion with the history of the language, besides several papers relating to the Tyrol. With these last may be mentioned an archaeological contribution by Dr. Oehlenschläger, of Munich. Your readers will understand that this is not even approximately a complete list of the papers, but only a résumé of the recollections of a single visitor.

Oct. 1.

Yesterday (Sept. 30) was employed in an excursion to Botzen, and to-day was the last of the meeting. Some interest was excited by an account given by Professor Schlottmann, of a supposed Phoenician statue found near the town of Syracuse, in the United States. The statue is of colossal size, ten feet in height, and is regarded by Dr. Schlottmann as a representation of Adonis. The circumstances of the discovery seem to exclude the supposition of imposture. Dr. Schlottmann exhibited various photographs, some of them taken while the statue was still *in situ*; but he has been unable to obtain a copy of an inscription which is said to be legible upon it. The speakers who offered remarks on the subject seemed disposed to suspend their judgment until the inscription should be produced. Professor Schlottmann was inclined to believe that Phoenician colonies reached America: pointing on the one hand to the alleged Phoenician inscriptions found in Brazil and other parts of the American continent, and also to certain traces of Phoenician in Indian geographical names; and on the other hand, to the traditions about the island of Atlantis which were current in Greece from the time of Solon.

The foreigner who is more or less familiar with the abundant literature of German philology, and especially with numerous minor works, dissertations, "programmes," degree exercises, of which it is composed, will naturally be led to consider how far previous impressions are confirmed or modified by the "Philologenversammlung." The most prominent tendency is towards an extreme specialisation, a laborious investigation of points of constantly diminishing interest, a mechanical style of work, and a consequent falling off in the value of philology as an instrument of liberal education. These dangers are already perceived in Germany, and, in fact, were the chief subject of the thoughtful address of Dr. Thomas. It may be said that they do not meet us so much in the science of language as in the older Philology proper, i.e., the interpretation of ancient texts: but, valuable as the scientific study of language is, it does not replace the study of literature, still less the study of the history of thought. In such a case, however, the perception of the evil goes a long way towards the cure. The essays read to the Innsbruck meeting were marked for the most part by two hopeful qualities, hitherto too often wanting in German philological writing; clear and interesting arrangement of materials, and perception of the bearing of minute enquiry on the general results of knowledge. As a special fruit of the latter quality may be noticed the effort to connect the different branches of enquiry; Professor Riese, for example, showed how a literary tradition as old as Homer might seriously influence the political relations between Rome and the Teutonic nations.

D. B. MONRO.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ROYAL MICROSCOPICAL SOCIETY (*Wednesday, October 7*).

CHARLES BROOKE, Esq., F.R.S., in the chair. A paper, by Alfred Saunders, Esq., entitled "Supplementary Remarks on Appendicularia," was read by the secretary, correcting some previous errors, and describing what appears to be a new species, though the author abstained from naming it as such. In another paper by Mr. Fitton, of Norwich, several new diatoms were described from New Zealand and Panama. Amongst them a very fine *Triceratium*, considered to be a variety of *T. favus*, though having seven angles. Mr. Slack, in presenting a slide of silica films to the Society, explained that the deposit was made by passing silicic fluoride gas through four parts of glycerine and one of water. The structure of some of these films could not be well shown with large-angled glasses and large-angled condensers, but became clear with small-angled glasses, if well corrected,

and dark ground illumination with Mr. Wenham's apparatus. Mr. Badcock exhibited a very curious living object remarkable for rapid movements of contraction and extension of two long appendages, and a shorter one springing from two rounded bladders. It was conjectured to be a hitherto unrecognised larval form of some entozoon.

NEW SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY.—(Friday, Oct. 9.)

MR. SIMPSON read his paper on "The Political Allusions in Shakspeare's Chronicle Plays." After stating that these allusions would be found to apply not so much to events as to principles in controversy, he went on to discuss the seven reigns with which these dramas deal, to trace the poet's departures from the chronicles, to infer the intention which dictated these alterations, and then, comparing this intention with the circumstances and controversies of the day, to discover the bias of the author, and the lesson which he intended to be gathered. Thus he treated *King John* in reference to the controversies on the title and succession to the Crown, and the aid upon which the competitors counted; *King Richard* in reference to the grievances of 1592-3; *Henry IV.* in reference to the Rebellion in the North, or rather to the discontent of which that Rebellion was the gravest symptom. *Henry V.* in reference to the political scheme of the Essexian party. In the part concerning *Henry VII.* Mr. Simpson introduced a discussion of a single historical clue which he traced through all the plays, namely, the consistent development of the history of the English nobility. He illustrated this point from the literature of the day. He did not find many political allusions of any consequence in *Richard III.* and *Henry VIII.* In conclusion, he made a few remarks on the political bias of the poet's mind.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Effects of the Division of the Semicircular Canals of the Ear.—In Dr. Knapp's *Archives of Ophthalmology and Otology*, just published (vol. iii., no. 2, p. 26), Dr. Löwenberg, of Paris, gives the results of a series of researches he has undertaken on the effects of division of the semicircular canals. It is well known that Flourens observed some peculiar derangements of motion in animals in which he had cut these canals, chiefly consisting in rotatory movements of the head and of the body. Löwenberg in repeating these experiments satisfied himself that accidental injury of portions of the brain cannot be considered as constituting a cause of these remarkable phenomena. He did not find that vomiting was a constant sequence of injury to the semicircular canals, as Professor Czermak had declared. His experiences prove the following points:—(1) That the derangements of motion are the result of irritation of the membranous canals and not of paralysis; (2) that the irritation of the semicircular canals produces the convulsive movements *reflectively*, without participation of consciousness. Consciousness participates in these effects only in so far as it gives rise to renewed irritation by inciting the animal to voluntary movement; (3) the communication of this reflex excitation from the nerves of the membranous semicircular canals to the motor nerves takes place in the thalamus.

In an appendix to this paper Dr. Löwenberg gives also some experiments he made on the division of the auditory nerve in rabbits. For this purpose the knife was carried into the tympanum forwards and upwards. There immediately followed the characteristic movements of the head from right to left, and in addition the "mouvements de manège." The right ear seemed to have lost its hearing power. The "mouvements de manège" continued for several days, but diminished in intensity during sleep. If the animal were shaken or struck they increased in violence. On the third day the animal was killed. The

dissection showed that while the right auditory nerve was almost completely divided, at the same time the semicircular canals of this side were partly crushed. This occurred in all cases. The substance of the brain was not injured; vomiting was not observed; derangements of motion only occurred when the injury was unilateral.

Movement of Rotation of the Hand.—The common theory of the rotation of the hand is that the radius alone moves around the ulna in the rotation of the forearm and hand. Dr. O. Lecomte contests this view, and in an article in the *Archives Générales de Médecine* maintains that the rotation of the forearm and hand is executed by the simultaneous, harmonious, and similar movement of both bones of the forearm, the radius and the ulna; and that the rotation of the hand is not an unique movement. One principal mode of rotation may be admitted around a median axis, which is the prolongation of the line of the third metacarpal bone and middle finger, but the axis of this movement may be displaced either inwards or outwards, and thus secondary modes of rotation of the hand are produced around axes passing through each of the other fingers or the intermediate spaces. The play of articulations in the movements of rotation is very complex. At the elbow, notably, the humero-cubital articulation plays an important part. The ulna executes on the trochlea of the humerus a movement of spiral torsion, which may vary in extent, but which is present in all the modes of rotation. The system of the rotator muscles of the hand comprises four muscles; two for the radius, two for the ulna. Each of these bones has a pronator and a supinator. There is a radial pronator (the pronator teres); and a radial supinator (the supinator brevis); an ulnar pronator (the anconeus); and an ulnar supinator (pronator quadratus).

Reflex Actions of the Brain.—A treatise of about 200 pages has just been published by J. Luys, of the Salpêtrière (well known for his researches on the microscopic anatomy of the brain and spinal cord) on the Physiology of the Brain, and especially on its reflex actions. We have only space here to give some excerpts from the *résumé* at the end, but the work is worth reading, and is illustrated by two plates and photographs. The activity of the brain, he says, is governed by the same laws and the same conditions of the organic mechanism which preside over the activity of the different segments of the spinal axis and medulla oblongata. Its activity is decomposable into a series of reflex processes which are evolved as a result of the reaction of the preformed organic substratum, and the natural play of the various forces excited to activity. Every reflex process is composed of three successive periods intimately connected with each other: a period of incidence, an intermediate period, and a period of reflexion. The first is always an impression irradiated from a sensory plexus, a centripetal impression, conscious or unconscious, and marks the *début* of the whole phenomenon, and it is always an attendant or *satellite motor* reaction that completes it. In the brain, as in the spinal cord, there is a system of zones or cells disposed for the reception of centripetal impressions, and a system of zones disposed for the emission of motor excitations. These two systems are united in an inextinguishable solidarity; they constitute a complete whole, and a veritable dynamic unity, across which the nervous currents are propagated. Physiological research shows that it is in the networks of the cortical substance of the brain that sensory impressions of all kinds reach their ultimate stage, taking from this point a new form, and becoming transformed into psychical incitations, which again lead to movement. The networks of the cortical substance therefore represent a vast common reserve for all impressions belonging either to animal or vegetable life; and in a physiological point of view a synthesis of all the partial sensibilities of the organ, i.e. the *sensorium commune*. On the other hand, the experiments of Flourens and Ferrier have shown that there exist

in the cortical substance of the brain a series of isolated and independent motor centres governing certain groups of muscles. A cerebral reflex process differs from a spinal one in its being amplified and transformed by the proper action of the exclusively cerebral nervous element interposed in its course. After dealing in detail with the several stages of the reflex processes taking place in the brain, Dr. Luys remarks that "the action of emitting voluntary articulate sounds—speech—presents in its physiological evolution the highest expression of cerebral activity. It is decomposable, like all the dynamic manifestations of the same type, into a series of successive and intimately associated phenomena. The *processus* which constitute it may be stated thus: first, a period of incidence which corresponds to the arrival of the acoustic impression, and into its diffusion in the regions of the brain specially destined to receive it; secondly, into a period of propagation during which the molecular changes or vibrations reach the purely intellectual regions, and lead to the participation of the conscious individual; thirdly, into a period of reflexion, in which the excitations in their primordial succession, after being propagated throughout the whole extent of the cortical network, and having excited the active forces of its elements, are exported outwards as a synthesis of multiple activities, and pass into the region of automatic activity, which then translates them into precise articulate sounds. He then shows how speech essentially results from the synergic action of a psycho-intellectual and of an automatic sphere of nervous activity, the former comprehending the affection of the sensorium and subsequently of the conscious individual, the latter embracing the integrated and co-ordinated translation of the sensorial excitation. Anatomically, this last commences in the deep zones of cells of the cortex of the brain, and is conducted through the whole cortical striated fibres, then through the grey substance of the corpus striatum and of the pons, and terminates in the nuclei of origin of the hypoglossals and of spinal nerves, which convey the impulses to the muscles effecting phonation.

Mechanism of Rumination.—At the meeting of the French Association for the Advancement of Science (held August 24, 1874), M. Toussaint read a paper on this subject, in which he stated that he had been very successful in obtaining tracings by the graphic method of this complex process. The chief result of his researches has been to show that the food, associated with a large quantity of fluid, rises in the mouth during rumination, as an effect of atmospheric pressure.

REPORTS made to the French Academy of Sciences of operations performed during anaesthesia, produced by injecting a solution of chloral into a vein, give curious particulars of the action of that substance. In one case the injection commenced at 4.35 p.m. In one minute twenty-five centigrammes were introduced, and in another minute the quantity amounted to one gramme. Nothing particular happened to the patient up to 5.30 p.m. At 5.40 one and a half grammes had been introduced, and by 5.42 two grammes. These doses caused the rate of the pulse to diminish and the patient's utterance to be slow. When two and a half grammes of the solution had been passed into the vein the patient professed to be a little sleepy, but chattered. At 5.47, when three grammes had been employed, the sensibility of the skin was blunted and the thoughts wandered. Successive additions, at last amounting to seven grammes in all, brought on complete insensibility at 6.15 o'clock. The operation for removing a cancer then began, and during the few minutes it occupied, another injection of 50 centigrammes was made. At 6.35, the surgery being over, attempts were made to wake the patient by electric shocks, flagellation with wet towels, ammoniacal vapours, &c., but in vain. It was then decided to leave him alone, and

wait the result. At 8h. 30m. he seemed slightly sensitive when pinched; at 9 he could answer questions, but went to sleep again. At 5 A.M. the next evening he awoke, and then slept a little longer. At 6 he seemed well, but was still somewhat confused. His return to a normal state occupied two days, the complete anaesthesia having lasted two hours.

In another case, reported by M. Oré, the originator of the plan, the chloral solution was employed because the patient, on a previous occasion, had been dangerously affected by chloroform. Insensibility was produced in seven minutes, and maintained from 9 A.M. till midday. An operation for removing a cancerous tumour occupied three quarters of an hour. Sensation began to reappear at noon, and a calm sleep ensued, which lasted till the following day. In both cases, and in a third one, the cures progressed satisfactorily.

The probable action of chloral on the system would appear from experiments of M. Tanret to arise from its decomposition when it comes into contact with oxidising substances and the alkaline serum of the blood. Carbonic oxide would then be evolved, and Claude Bernard has shown that gas to be capable of combining with blood globules, displacing their oxygen and rendering them unfit for their physiological functions.

Among the interesting papers in the September number of the *American Naturalist*, we notice one by Dr. G. Linecum on "The Agricultural Ant, *Myrmica molefaciens*." In 1848 there was but one city of these ants within a mile of Long Point, "situated in a nearly barren little spot, on the top of an elevation underlaid with stratified sandstone. . . . The ant-ridge, which they so carefully cultivate, was flourishing in a regular circle near the outer border, but inside the pavement." At that time the surrounding country was covered with a dense crop of grass through which the ants could not travel; but when a road passing near their pavement had been tramped out in the deep grass, they made use of it, and commenced building new cities, the first being about eighty yards from the old one and a little off the track. Others succeeded at about equal distances for a mile, and as the introduction of cattle led to the formation of more tracks, the ant-buildings increased. Dr. Linecum says that they hide the entrance to a new city with bits of stick, earth, &c., until it is strong enough for defence, and then they clear out and pave a circular space round it. In some old settlements there are central mounds a foot high, and a pavement round it fifteen feet in diameter. They do not throw off swarms, like bees, but on a summer day males and females, both winged, assemble from various ant cities, and indulge in a very rampant courtship, three or four males struggling for one female. After this form of primitive marriage the females escape from their lovers, and, after a little rest, settle on a convenient spot and begin digging small holes. As the holes deepen they find their wings in the way, and, as Dr. Linecum says, "with their sharp mandibles clip them off." Having sunk her little pit six or seven inches, the female makes a small cell at the bottom, and closes the top. In this retreat she sleeps nine or ten days, and if she survives, comes out for food, goes to work, and deposits twenty or thirty eggs, which all develop into workers, and she is seen outside no more. In about eighteen months the population is strong enough to throw off disguise, the entrance is no longer concealed, and the construction of the mound and the pavement begins. They store away quantities of small seeds for their winter support, and if water gets into their granaries in rainy weather, they bring the wet seed out to dry on a fine day. On one occasion Dr. Linecum saw them sunning as much as a gallon of wheat on a flat rock in a farm, and in the evening "their hosts carried it off in five minutes." The males die by thousands after their connubial exertions,

and many birds devour the females, and keep down their numbers.

In another paper Mr. Bailey mentions the swamp azalea (*A. viscosa*) as a fly-catcher with the clammy hairs outside its corolla, and he solicits the attention of other observers with a view to ascertain if any process of digestion occurs.

Mr. AUG. R. GROTE objects to the division of Lepidoptera into Rhopalocera, or club-horned, and Heterocera or diversely horned, as he traces a gradual transition "from neuropteriform antennae of the Tineidae, or lowest moths, to the butterfly-like antennae of the Castniidae or highest moths." Nightflyers require more aid from antennae, he considers, than day-flyers, and he finds the antennae of the former more specialised. He thinks that the senses of smell and hearing are not differentiated in insects, and that antennae subserve both functions, but it is difficult to understand how atmospheric pulsations and the very delicate action of odours can be appreciated by the same organ.

MR. A. S. PACKARD points to some curious facts in the distribution of spiracles and tracheal branches in several groups of insects which bear upon the doctrines of development. He finds, for example, that "while no known hymenopterous larva has more than two pairs of spiracles on the thorax, yet three pairs may be found on different rings in different groups, though not actually existing in one individual." In the larva of *Corydalus* he notices "that the main tracheae suddenly enlarge from the second abdominal spiracle to the base of the head, when they subdivide and distribute branches to the head. From the spiracle on the basal abdominal segment a trachea as large as the anterior swollen portion of the minor trachea, takes its origin, and passes directly under the main trachea. Both send branches to where the mesothoracic stigma (external opening of trachea) should be if it were present." The doubling of the tracheae serves to lighten the anterior and heavier portion of the body, and Mr. Packard considers that this arrangement sustains the view of Gegenbaur that the tracheae were first air-bladders and afterwards performed the function of respiration. Such facts as the variations in the spiracle-bearing segments, he thinks, point to an ancestry that united the peculiarities.

MR. J. A. ALLEN describes the difference between birds of the same groups belonging to Northern and Southern American stations. From north, southward, he traces a general reduction of size, except as regards the bills, which become larger and stouter, or, if slender, longer, more attenuated, and with a disposition to curve, and the claws, which have a tendency to increase, especially the great toe. The tails also in many cases elongate southward. The colours become more intense, and dark markings increase at the expense of lighter spots. While admitting the effects of natural selection and sexual selection, he believes "climate and other environing conditions take a larger share in the work than the majority of evolutionists seem willing to admit."

FRANCE has just lost her most illustrious geologist, Elie de Beaumont, who died on September 22. He was born in 1798, and entered the École Polytechnique in 1817, whence he went to the École des Mines, the seat of his labours for fifty years. England having published a fine geological map, Brochaut de Villars, Director of the École des Mines, was required by the administration to prepare a similar one of France, and in company with Elie de Beaumont and M. Dufrenoy, visited England to acquire the information indispensable for the undertaking. On their return they entered on their work, which is a lasting honour to the three engineers.

In 1827, M. Elie de Beaumont first published his memoir relative to the comparative ages of mountains. Towards the end of the last century

Werner had established the order in which the strata of the world's crust had been deposited, and Cuvier and Brongniart have shown that each stratum has its characteristic fauna and flora, the fossil imprisoned in its stony cell showing to after ages what were the animals and plants of the first ages of the earth. What Werner had demonstrated regarding the successive strata of our planet, Elie de Beaumont effected for mountains. He discovered the order of their formation, and proved their relative ages. As he expresses it himself:—

"Dans ce vaste ensemble de caractères par lesquels la marche du temps a gravé l'histoire du globe sur sa surface, les montagnes sont les lettres majuscules de cet immense manuscrit, et chaque système de montagnes en constitue un chapitre."

On the death of Arago, he was appointed his successor in the Academy of Sciences, and on that of Cuvier, to the chair of natural history at the Collège de France. Inspector-General of Mines, Perpetual Secretary of the Academy of Sciences, Senator, Great Officer of the Legion of Honour, Elie de Beaumont has attained everything to honour his career. He had asked nothing, all was voluntarily conferred upon him. He died where he was born, in the château of Canon, near Lisieux, in the seventy-fourth year of his age. As M. Dumas said in the speech made at his funeral:—

"La manière de travailler de M. Elie de Beaumont et le tour de son génie se révèlent tout entiers dans ces trois circonstances; les matériaux sur lesquels va se fonder sa doctrine sont recueillis avec patience et contrôlés avec une rigoureuse exactitude; sa vive imagination en tire des conséquences sublimes, sa pitié les rattache sans effort aux textes sacrés. Observateur infatigable, persévérant et sûr; poète à sa manière et poète passionné par toutes les idées élevées; chrétien toujours, et chrétien convaincu; tel se montrait Elie de Beaumont dans cette œuvre admirable de sa jeunesse, tel il est resté toute sa vie."

FINE ART.

Art Teaching of the Primitive Church. By the Rev. R. St. John Tyrwhitt, M.A. (London: Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, 1874).

WE observe two prevailing yet antagonistic tendencies in the religious movement now manifest around us—one receding to a greater distance than ever from the conclusions and dogmatic absolutism of the ancient Church; the other returning nearer to the aesthetic spirit and devotional feeling of mediæval Christianity. Distinct in the recent literature of different countries is the utterance of one or other of these tendencies so strikingly apparent among ourselves; while there are not a few works, written from a high stand-point, which may be considered the expression of thoughts that sympathise with both, aiming at the harmonious reconciliation of the spirit of the past with the genius, the requirements, and intelligence of the present. It is not, indeed, surprising, that earnest and independent minds, especially among learned members of the sacred profession, should be led to feel and own that the Protestant Reform inherited far too much from the dogmatic spirit of the old Catholicism, while it unfortunately lost much of the comprehensiveness, and the profound experience of human wants, weaknesses, and capacities, which distinguish the wonderful ecclesiastical system under the supremacy of Pontifical

Rome. The author of the work above-named may, I believe, be allowed a place among the representatives of the higher and more salutary movement—that which aims at excellence, truth, and beauty in outward appeals and agency, desiring to admit all from all sources, provided that all contribute to the promotion of true religious interests—to that elevation of the life and purposes of man which is the practical result, while it is assuredly the noblest triumph, of Christianity. It is not enough to say that Mr. Tyrwhitt's book is full of learning, ably brought to bear on his theme; it is also full of wisdom, of thought that suggests other thought, of reflective estimate concerning principles at stake, interests that are involved in the oppositions of the religious temper or proclivities, in the questions as to devotional practice which have lately occupied so many minds. He argues temperately for the admission of art and symbolism among appeals to faith and piety.

"If" (he says) "this means of teaching be neglected or forbidden, a means of instruction is closed which all theists must consider divinely appointed. The world suffers accordingly. Men are deprived of light, of sweetness, of fresh and right thoughts."

And this observation is backed by arguments that rest on historic grounds, e.g., the here justly adduced proofs that, in the East, the furious iconoclasm which was, in fact, an imperial reform enforced by military violence, had effects which were evil and barbarising.

The question as to the nature of the influences that can be safely allowed to sacred art, and the source of impressions that can have no degrading effect among those usually received from painting, sculpture, or mosaic admitted within church or oratory, is met by our author with a decision asserting the purely subjective nature, having its seat, namely, in the artist's mind, of such impressions and influences. Thus does he define the limits of the true and rational *edification* which art-creations are capable of conveying to the devotional mind in their most elevated sphere:—

"They show" (to the spectator) "beyond doubt, that another man, of the highest powers, has here and hereby given his heart to God. The picture is a monument of the soul's desire of its author—it is an evidence that his soul desired the kingdom of God; and so far it is his witness on earth to that kingdom. When great human genius, labour, and sacrifices have evidently been applied to works in this department of intellect, we are, or ought to be, edified."

The "Index of Subjects, Historical and Emblematic," at the end of this volume, is much more than a mere index—an analysis, critical and expository, of the popular art themes sanctioned by the Church from earliest times; the section on "Miniatures" being not only the most lengthy, but the most carefully compiled and exhaustive.

One might object to the diffuseness, and occasionally too didactic tone assumed by the author. In some instances one finds errors that may be corrected by many readers; in others, mistakes less palpable, that betray the want of personal acquaintance with, or of investigation *in situ* directed to, the artistic or other antiques in question.

That energetic discoverer in the range of Roman catacombs, the courageous Bosio, is twice styled a "cardinal," once mentioned as "an Oratorian," in these pages. He was neither, nor ever embarked in the ecclesiastical career, being the laic representative of the Knights of Malta, during the last years of the sixteenth century, at Rome. In one place it is stated that "the Passion carvings seem probably not earlier than the sixth century. They do not go further than the representation of our Lord before Pilate." This is incorrect, for that same subject, Christ before Pilate, who is washing his hands, is seen among the sculptures on a sarcophagus, now in the Lateran Museum, considered by good critics to be not more modern than the fourth century. The rarity of statues, among works of the earlier period (Christian), is somewhat overstated in the chapter on "Christian Sculptures." That of St. Hippolytus, a life-size seated statue, much restored (the head entirely modern), and a singularly pleasing statuette of the Good Shepherd (both in the same museum), are less exceptional works of their class than is here assumed. Statuettes, generally very rude, of the "Pastor Bonus" have been found in not few examples at Rome, and in the subterranean cemeteries. One, in which the advanced age indicated and the supposed likeness to St. Peter attract notice was exhumed below the ancient church of St. Clement, so long buried before being recently re-opened. The statement that "the original emblem of the four Evangelists is the four rivers of Paradise," must be qualified when one refers to another, undoubtedly of high antiquity, if not (as probable) of the Constantinian period—the emblem, namely, of four jewelled books, painted at the juncture of the arms of a large cross, also jewelled, on the vault of a hall belonging to the *Thermae of Trajan*, consecrated for Christian worship by Pope Sylvester in the time of Constantine, and still serving as a crypt chapel below the church of SS. Martino e Silvestro on the Esquiline Hill.

The notice of the mosaics (of the fifth century) in the church of S. Sabina, at Rome, as "grand and historical—commenced in 424," is unfortunately no longer correct, the author having drawn his particulars from some account of what those mosaics once were, but are no longer. That fine old Dominican church was tastelessly embellished and altered by Sixtus V.; and in the course of the modernising process two figures alone, representing the Judaic and Christian Covenants, were spared out of the large mosaic composition (SS. Peter and Paul, the four Evangelic Emblems, &c.), which formerly covered the wall-surface above the chief doorway. The "unique picture of the fish bearing loaves," as our author designates one of those in the Roman catacombs, is precisely such as described by De Rossi and Dr. Northcote: on the back of the swimming fish being placed a basket, in which, together with loaves, we see a phial of red wine—of course sacramental, as is the other species. The tone of doubt in which this is alluded to induces me to attest, from memory of the original, the correctness of the two last-named gentlemen in what

they write respecting that symbolic picture—evidently of profound significance.

C. I. HEMANS.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE Musée des Souverains, in the Louvre, whose fine collection of royal relics was dispersed by the fiat of the republic, is now appropriated to the reception of the Museum of American Antiquities. The collection, formed principally by M. Angrand, is small, but contains many specimens of remarkable workmanship. Over the chimney-piece is placed the Mexican zodiac, which also served as a calendar, and is fully described by Baron Humboldt in his *Sites des Cordillères et Monuments des Peuples indigènes de l'Amérique*. Large stones, upon which are carved the principal lines of this very complicated sculpture, served for altars of sacrifice. Among other stone sculptures worked by the Mexicans, without the assistance of iron which they did not know, but by means of bronze instruments are—Tocozintli, goddess of plenty; the wolf-god; the gigantic toad, symbol of the Tamaçolan tribe; the serpent in whose throat is a human head, symbol of Acamapitçhli, a king of Mexico; and Cihua Coahuatl, the woman serpent, or the Mexican Cybele.

Small terra-cotta statuettes represent the principal Mexican divinities, among which figures Huitzilpochtli, god of war, to whom so many human victims were sacrificed upon the stone altars mentioned above. These all exhibit varied styles of art, as if belonging to different races by whom the country has been successively peopled. The flattened heads of some are specially deserving of notice.

The collection contains various arrow-heads and knives made of obsidian, but none of those remarkable specimens encrusted with turquoises, such as the mask formed out of a human skull, coated with turquoises and obsidian, the eyeballs formed of iron pyrites, and another of wood with similar decorations, which we have in the Christy collection, and which were probably used in the Aztec religious ceremonies, and brought to Europe soon after the conquest of Mexico.

To the Peruvians belong the arrow and spear-heads of siliceous stone, the hatchets of lava, and the star-shaped heads for maces, pierced in the centre to receive the wooden handle.

Among the specimens of Peruvian pottery are those beautiful double and triple receptacles, some in the shape of animals, others representing the human lineaments of great originality, and of such truthfulness of style and perfection of workmanship, that many might be regarded as the products of Egyptian or Greek Art. Some little cradles, one containing a sleeping infant, were probably *ex voto*, such as we find in all nations, ancient and modern.

Works in the precious metals are rare: a Peruvian vessel of silver, destined for the use of the Incas, is a sole example; probably all were melted down by the Spaniards. The works of the potter alone have been spared, as evidences of the extensive advancement of these people in arts and civilisation.

THE *Chronique* reports that the celebrated Italian photographers, MM. Alinari, of Florence, are executing some important works for Mr. Ruskin. Several of Sandro Botticelli's greatest works in particular have been photographed by them, the size of the original, and with all the details reproduced in a marvellous manner.

AN Italian architect named Ludovico Stanziani, who had acquired a high position in Russia, in which country he had resided since his youth, has left by his will the greater part of his large fortune and a rich collection of medals to an artistic society in Rome, called the "Virtuosi of the Pantheon," for the purpose of founding a capital to enable three young artists—painters, sculptors, or

architects—to continue their artistic studies without expense. Stanziani died in 1872, but, owing to legal difficulties, the Society of Virtuosi have only lately entered into possession of the legacy. The first competition for the scholarship will take place as soon as everything can be arranged.

THE magnificent new church of St. Nicholas in Hamburg is now finished. When the great cross was placed on the summit of its spire, it was found to have a total height of 472 feet. This is higher than that of the Münster at Strasburg, which has hitherto boasted of having "the highest spire in Europe."

WE have received the first two numbers of a new monthly review that has been put forth by the *Union Centrale* in the interests of art as applied to industry. It is called the *Bulletin de l'Union Centrale*, and the first number contains a statement of the aims of the *Union*, the names of its members, and some details as to its organisation. The second number is chiefly occupied with the question of art teaching in the various schools of design, *apropos* of the drawings of the art schools that formed part of the recent exhibition of the *Union Centrale* at the Champs Elysées.

THE *Chronique* states that the classing of the pictures in the Louvre in chronological order will soon be accomplished, and that it is probable that the galleries devoted to the Italian schools will be reopened to the public this month. The paintings by the early Italian masters will be placed in the gallery called "des Sept Mètres," and the others will follow according to their dates in the grand galleries overlooking the Seine. The paintings by Rubens, contrary to what has been stated, will, it is now thought, remain in their present position, but the other Flemish paintings will most likely be removed from the galleries of the second story to the two new galleries recently finished by M. Lessuel.

THE Bolognese have decided to erect a monument to Galvani, the great Bolognese physician who discovered animal electricity.

THE Neapolitan artist Eurisio Capocci has been commissioned by a committee, formed for that purpose at Florence, to paint a great national picture representing the Roman deputation that brought to the King of Italy the result of the plébiscite that united Rome with the rest of Italy. The picture, when finished, is to be presented to the King, to be placed in the Quirinal. The Florence Committee has asked all the Italian municipalities to associate with them in this project, so as to give it a distinctly national character.

A NEW and illustrated catalogue of the splendid collection of armour in the Royal Museum at Turin is announced for 1875. It has been compiled by M. le Comte de Seyssel, the Conservator of the Museum, and will no doubt possess great interest. A series of photographs from some of the finest specimens in the Museum has been published by M. Antonio Perrini, of Venice, but no adequate description of the riches of the Reale Armeria of Turin has ever yet been written. The old catalogue was worse than useless.

THE committee of the Michael Angelo centenary celebration promise a programme of proceedings in a few weeks' time. The subject has been taken up with the warmest interest all through Italy, and it seems fully determined that on the fourth centenary of Michael Angelo's birth (that is on March 6, 1875) a great national festival shall be held, that shall be in every sense worthy of the world-famous artist. The Provincial Council of Florence have promised 1,000 fr. towards expenses; and several artists, it is said, have offered to restore the façade of Michael Angelo's house, an offer that has been accepted by the committee.

ON the occasion of the Ariosto centenary, recently celebrated at Ileggio da Modena, a medal was struck with the well-known portrait of Ariosto by Titian engraved upon it.

MR. E. M. WARD's popular picture of *Luther reading the Bible* has been bought by subscription, and given to the British and Foreign Bible Society. It may now be seen in the Society's new offices in Queen Victoria Street.

THE jury charged to decide upon the models for the statue to be erected at Mâcon to Lamartine, have adjudged the first prize of 3,000 francs to M. Falguière.

AN interesting archaeological discovery has been made at Malta. Some workmen digging in the environs of Marsa, have come upon an ancient cemetery, hewn in the rock, almost on the surface of the soil. Various works appeared to have been begun to convert the excavation into a water tank. The cemetery has the form of an irregular parallelogram, divided into two chambers of unequal size, the lesser one separated by a solid wall cut in the rock, and pierced by a door opening upon two vestibules. The only objects of interest which have been found are the heart-shaped buckles of bronze, and several small earthen lamps, in bad preservation.

THE restoration of the Rottmann frescoes at Munich has been completed, and the landscapes with King Ludwig's distiches under the arcades are again exposed to view.

ANSELM FEUERBACH, the finest historical painter of Germany, is said to be charged with a commission to paint the wall-pictures of several public buildings in Vienna: a fact which may account for the absence of his name in the list of the painters in the Berlin Exhibition this autumn.

THE *Nation* states that the long-awaited Montpensier collection opened on Monday, September 21, at the rooms of the Boston Art Museum, and contains, amidst a good deal of the heavy platitudes of commonplace Spanish art, a few pictures of great value. The chief in point of merely artistic interest is, a portrait by Velasquez of a head, with indications of a lace collar and scarcely a hint of the shoulders—a most masterly lesson of the qualities of great portraiture, technically invaluable to art-students. The Murillo, a picture of modest pretension in point of size, is one of the most favourable examples of the master amongst the smaller pictures, carefully painted, agreeably composed, and mostly well preserved, the best and least retouched part of it being indeed as excellent painting as anything to be found among the painter's works. Parts of it have been retouched crudely, to the disadvantage of the *ensemble*; but, as a whole, it is an excellent and characteristic example of Murillo's sacred vein. Of four pictures by Zurbaran, one, an *Adoration of the Magi*, is in the very best vein of this master, and is in execution, in naïveté of composition, and in quality of wear worthy a place amongst the great masters. The others of the series are more or less weak and heavy compared with this. Only six of the twenty-one Spanish pictures are in any way noteworthy, while of the Italian schools there is no representative of any great master, and good ones only of Salvator Rosa, who has two landscapes, of which one is excellent. A single example of ascetic Spanish art, a *Pietà* by Morales, dry, hard, and painful as it is, is of great interest. There is also a single picture ascribed to Sebastian del Piombo.

THE Vienna papers state that at Stuhlweissenburg, where excavations have been going on for some time, there has been laid open half of a basilica. Inscriptions upon the Roman stones employed in its construction show in an indisputable manner that this town is built upon the site of Kemania, the capital of ancient Pannonia. It is reported that Professor Mommsen is on his way to the site to study these inscriptions.

THE recently built St. Nicolai-Kirche at Hamburg may now be said to have received its last touch by the successful erection of the cross on its noble tower. The church of St. Nicholas, together with the old St. Petri church, were both more or less completely destroyed in the great

fire at Hamburg in 1842, but while the condition of the main walls of the latter admitted of immediate and less costly restoration the former was so thoroughly gutted by the flames that it was found necessary to build it up again from the very foundations. When the question of its entire re-building was first mooted the scheme met with great opposition on the ground of expense, and also because in accordance with the opinions of a large and influential portion of the inhabitants it was considered that several small churches in different parts of the city would better meet the religious requirements of the community than any large church. There seemed for a time every probability that these more prudent considerations would prevail, but when the various plans were examined which had been tendered for the restoration of the church, Mr. Gilbert Scott's design was found to be so perfect of its kind that its adoption was at once determined upon, and it was felt that to secure so great an ornament to the city as his plan promised to give to it, a large pecuniary outlay might not unreasonably be incurred. The scarcity of money at the time, and the numerous calls for unavoidable expenditure, were serious obstacles to the acceptance of Mr. Scott's plans, but the patriotic desire of embellishing the city with a building worthy of its importance, and in harmony with the requirements of modern art, prevailed over all opposition, and the happy thought having been suggested by Herr Porth, to demand a weekly farthing-donation in every district of Hamburg, the experiment was made with the signal success of collecting in the course of the first year upwards of 36,000 thaler. Thus encouraged, the building committee at once proceeded to carry out the designs of Mr. Scott, and when in 1863, on the occasion of the consecration of the church, the question arose whether sufficient funds could be obtained for the building of a tower, Herr Porth again came forward with a suggestion which was followed by equally favourable results, for, by means of his appeal to the wealthy citizens of Hamburg for a daily contribution of a farthing, he obtained before the close of 1873 upwards of 136,000 thaler, making in all 400,000 thaler, as the result of his ingenious method of raising money. The entire cost of the building, which was begun in 1846, has been nearly one and a half million thaler, two-thirds of which have been contributed through private channels. In the opinion of the most competent German connoisseurs, the church of St. Nicholas is the first successful modern specimen of pure Gothic architecture that has been made in any part of the Continent, and the universal admiration that his edifice excites in Germany is a gratifying tribute to the practical skill, technical knowledge, and artistic feeling of our countryman.

THE STAGE.

Giroflé-Girofla has been the piece of the week. It has been done into English with greater and more intentional exactitude than the version at the Gaiety of *Les Cents Vierges* of the same composer. The piece itself is, among light operas, of quite exceptional excellence—we cannot say as much for the performance. It has already, we believe, been pointed out in these columns, as elsewhere, in what respects the latest opera of Lecocq gains upon the most popular of his earlier ones, *La Fille de Madame Angot*. The composer has worked with a more easily intelligible plot, and for the best dance music ever heard in the streets he has substituted music which aims higher and reaches higher. But looking at it with a playgoer's, rather than a musician's interest, we should say that his second act in *Giroflé-Girofla* is a bad one—for purposes of the story it is just about as useful as the middle volume of most three volume novels. The musical excellence of the work will send people to the distant heights of Islington—to hear such music, wise

men might go even further than to the Philharmonic—and it must be remembered that the opportunities of hearing it all in French, in the Strand, when M. Humbert's company was in town, last season, were too few for very many of us. So the piece will succeed very well in Islington, where Miss Julia Mathews plays the twin heroines with more smartness than *naïveté*, where Miss Everard plays *Aurore*, Mdlle. Manetti *Pedro*, and Mr. Rosenthal *Moursourck*. Mr. E. W. Garden is *Bolero*; and Mr. W. H. Fisher, who was seen last at the Olympic, we believe, displays his tenor voice in *Marasquin*.

THE theatrical prospects for the autumn do not seem to be by any means brilliant. Beyond the forthcoming performance of *Hamlet* at the Lyceum—which, in any case, will engage for awhile the attention of the town—and the early production of two pieces, one by Mr. Gilbert, the other by Mr. Byron, there is little promised us just now at the theatres.

THE *Broken Branch* will very soon be withdrawn from performance at the Opéra Comique.

MR. SOTHERN appears this evening at the Haymarket, and with him Miss Walton, of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, New York, who makes on this occasion her first appearance in England.

Romeo and Juliet will be performed at Manchester about the end of the month, under the direction of Mr. Calvert. A hitherto little known actress, Miss Gainsborough, is to play *Juliet*.

AT the Paris Vaudeville, a new four-act piece, *Marcelle*, by MM. Dennery and Brésil, was announced for production on Wednesday evening. MM. Saint-Germain and Parade are included in the cast, but no actress of much fame. Mdlle. Fargueil, for so long the chief artist of this theatre, has lately withdrawn from the company.

Don Juan d'Autriche, one of the five-act dramas of Casimir Delavigne, has just been performed at the Porte Saint Martin, by a specially organised company, including Dumaine and Taillade, Mdlle. Patry and Mdlle. Angèle Moreau. Dumaine plays Charles the Fifth, but as a jolly fellow and not as a weary monarch; and the reading, though novel, is disapproved of. The piece belonged to the repertory of the Théâtre Français; but the right to perform it—along with that of other plays by Casimir Delavigne—has recently changed hands; and the directors of the Porte Saint Martin are under an engagement to produce one of these pieces every year for the next three years. *Don Juan d'Autriche* will be succeeded next year either by *Les Enfants d'Edouard* or by *Louis Onze*. An attempt to bring M. Geffroy to the Porte Saint Martin, for the part of Louis the Eleventh, was unsuccessful.

ABOUT three thousand pounds are to be invested for the benefit of old Mdlle. Déjazet, as the result of the performance lately given on her behalf at the Salle Ventadour—an amount that may be compared with that realised in compliment to Mr. Benjamin Webster last spring in London, with the notable difference that Mr. Webster's money was all raised by the legitimate attractions of a unique performance and that much of Mdlle. Déjazet's is due to the very pressing appeals which favourites of the moment, who were hardly artists, thought fit to make to admiring princes and benevolent bankers. An example was thus set which it is to be hoped may not be followed.

THE performance of *Zaire* at the Théâtre Français has been stopped, owing to the illness of Mdlle. Sarah Bernhardt, who has long been somewhat overworked.

A LITTLE theatre at Berlin is preparing a burlesque called *Schiller und Goethe*. The poets' lives and characters are to be caricatured, it seems.

AN interesting article in the Russian paper *Golos* gives the following details respecting the Theatre in Russia:—In St. Petersburg the four

Imperial theatres no longer suffice for a population of more than 725,000 people, although they are large and splendid buildings. The so-called Large Theatre serves for the representation of a magnificent ballet and the Italian Opera, which, thanks to the clever impresario, was one of the best in the world. Notwithstanding the high prices all the best places were always engaged for the Italian Opera, and scarcely one-fourth of the applications for seats could be attended to. The Marie-Theatre, which is situated over against the Large Theatre, serves for the Russian Opera and the Russian Drama; for the latter, also, the Alexandra Theatre is used. In the Russian capital, as may be imagined, the Russian representations are the most numerous attended, and in these theatres also, when original Russian operas by Glinka, Seroff, &c., or Russian historical pieces are produced, it is difficult to obtain places. The populace, who are specially fond of national pieces, can only enjoy them from the upper galleries, where they have to take the risk of the great crush and the suffocating heat. The Michael Theatre, which was enlarged a few years ago, is dedicated to French and German representations. The Imperial French company is the best and most numerous in the world, and its repertoire comprises that of the Théâtre Français to that of the Théâtre du Palais Royal. Here, by the side of the old classical works, the *Belle Hélène* and the modern *Ehebruchs-dramen* are offered, which matrons do not attend in company with their daughters. The German troupe is also a good one; it is, however, but seldom visited by the Russians, but is almost exclusively patronised by the numerous Germans who are settled in St. Petersburg. During the summer all the theatres are closed, and in the interval the Russian artistes for the most part resort to the Imperial summer theatres of Kameny-Ostrow, Krasnoe-Selo, Peterhof, &c. Besides the Imperial theatres there are two private theatres, viz., the Théâtre-Bouffe, close to the Alexandra Theatre, for scenes or incomplete French operettas, such as those by Offenbach; and the Berg Theatre, a sort of *café-chantant*, where respectable ladies do not willingly show themselves. The *Golos* calls attention to the fact that in St. Petersburg, as well also in Moscow, a National Theatre such as is desired by the people, where they can enjoy the performances from better places than the upper galleries, is sadly wanted.

MUSIC.

LIVERPOOL MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

(Concluding Report.)

Thursday, October 1.

A VERY few lines must suffice to record last night's concert, which, like that of Tuesday evening, was of a miscellaneous character. The most important novelty of the evening was Gounod's music to *Joan of Arc*. This work was first produced in this country at St. James's Hall last February, under the direction of the composer. It was noticed at that time in these columns in some detail (see ACADEMY, Feb. 14); and further acquaintance with the music gives no cause to alter the opinions then expressed. Gounod's delightful "Funeral March of a Marionette" was also given, for the first time in Liverpool. Excellently played as it was, by the audience it was evidently thoroughly enjoyed. Another novelty was "The Hymn of Eros," an unaccompanied chorus, with solo parts, by the Earl of Wilton—a very tame and colourless production, quite unworthy of a place in the programme. The execution by the chorus left much to desire; at one point, in fact, a total collapse was imminent. The solo parts were in the hands of the London Glee and Madrigal Union, and, it is almost superfluous to add, could not have been better sung. Mr. Sims Reeves had sufficiently recovered from his cold to be able to appear, and sang Benedict's "It is a charming girl I love," and Blumenthal's "Requital"—with what effect need not be said.

The other vocalists of the evening were Madame Patti, Mr. E. Lloyd, Herr Behrens, and (in the *Joan of Arc*) Miss Galloway. Beethoven's "Pastoral" symphony and the overture to *William Tell*, both admirably played, opened respectively the first and second parts of the concert.

The length to which this letter has already extended will necessitate a much briefer notice than its merits warrant of the performance this morning of Sullivan's *Light of the World*. Written for the Birmingham Musical Festival of last year, it has since been revised and curtailed by its composer, to its very decided advantage. It was performed at the Royal Albert Hall on the occasion of the state visit of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh; but the performance was so unsatisfactory that a just estimate of the work was hardly possible under such conditions. This morning the oratorio has been heard to far greater advantage; a finer rendering could hardly be wished for. Though naturally showing slight traces of the effect of the week's hard work, the chorus sang admirably throughout, while a better troupe of soloists than Miss Edith Wynne, Mdlle. Patey, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Lloyd, and Mr. Santley could not be imagined. *The Light of the World* contains much most excellent music, and many movements of which Mr. Sullivan may well be proud; but on the other hand it is not without serious blemishes. Foremost among these is the almost uniformly serious tone of the music, especially in the second part of the work. This arises from two causes—first and foremost, from the libretto, which is deficient in contrast of situations; and then from the peculiar treatment by the composer of the part of our Lord. This is accompanied throughout by one sombre orchestral colouring, which, interesting at first, becomes after a time monotonous. Mr. Sullivan will of course plead the authority of Bach for thus individualising the character of the Saviour; but there is the important difference that Bach gives the accompaniment to the strings, which one can hear for almost any length of time without fatigue, while Mr. Sullivan has employed chiefly the graver wood instruments, the tone of which soon palls on the ear. To turn now to the pleasanter task of specifying some of the many excellencies of the work. The choral writing is throughout admirable. Especially fine are the choruses "In Rama there was a voice heard," "I will pour my spirit," "Hosanna to the Son of David," and the finale, "Him hath God exalted." In the solo music the beautiful accompanied quartett "Yea, though I walk," is perhaps the gem of the work. It was exquisitely sung by Miss Wynne, Mdlle. Patey, and Messrs. Lloyd and Bridson, and enlivened with an enthusiasm that there was no resisting. The songs "Refrain thy voice from weeping" (Mr. Sims Reeves), "Tell ye the daughter of Zion" (Miss Wynne), and "God shall wipe away all tears" (Mdlle. Patey), may also be named as among the most successful numbers of the work. In his treatment of the orchestra the hand of a master of instrumentation is seen throughout. Mr. Sullivan conducted his own work, and received an ovation both on entering the orchestra and at the conclusion of the oratorio.

This evening the Festival will be brought to a close by a miscellaneous concert; and to-morrow there will be a series of competitions (similar to the National Music Meetings at the Crystal Palace) in St. George's Hall.

Thursday Night.

THIS evening's concert, which has concluded the Festival, has brought forward the last of the novelties promised, in the orchestral piece entitled *The Lay of the Last Minstrel*, by Mr. J. F. Barnett. It is impossible now to speak in detail about this composition; probably another and more suitable opportunity will occur for noticing it more fully. Suffice it here to say, that it is throughout full of melody, and ingeniously and effectively scored. That it shows

traces of the Mendelssohn influence will be anticipated by those who are familiar with its composer's other works. Its reception by the audience was most enthusiastic; the third movement, a piquant scherzo, entitled "The Elfin Page," was encored; and at the close of the work Mr. Barnett, who himself conducted the performance, was recalled to the platform and most loudly applauded. That the work suits the public taste is very evident.

Passing over the details of the rest of the concert, merely saying that it included, among other things, Mendelssohn's "Italian" symphony, there are a few words which ought to be said in conclusion. First, that it is a cause for infinite regret that Mdme. Patti, with her splendid talents, should sing such pieces as she has selected for this festival, which serve to show the compass and flexibility of her voice, but from a musical point of view are of no earthly value, and do nothing to raise or educate the public taste; and secondly, that Sir Julius Benedict, who has been persistently, and I consider most unwarrantably, attacked in some of the local journals, deserves the highest possible recognition of his services. His reading of all the various music which he had to conduct was unimpeachable; and to his energetic exertions no small part of the success, from a musical point of view, of the festival is due. A special word of praise is also certainly due to Mr. James Sander, the chorus-master, whose energy and care in training the Liverpool singers have throughout the festival produced such admirable results. How far it will be a success financially is as yet unknown, though the half-empty benches at some of the concerts looked ominous.

EBENEZER PROUT.

In France so few reputations live to enjoy a green old age, that we may quote for its good nature a *mot* which passed on the occasion of Mdme. Déjazet's benefit at the opera. Some one who had forgotten that she had made her *début* in 1803, at the age of five, asked, "Quelle âge a-t-elle donc au juste?" "Elle aura bientôt vingt ans . . . pour la quatrième fois," was the reply.

THE winter programme of the Stern'sche Gesangverein in Berlin, conducted by Herr Julius Stockhausen, has been issued. The chief works to be performed are *Elijah*, the *Messiah*, Brahms's "Triumphlied," the third part of Schumann's *Faust*, and Bach's *Matthäus-Passion*.

M. LAMOREUX's oratorio performances in Paris will begin early in November, at the Circus in the Champs-Élysées. The works to be given are Handel's *Messiah*, *Israel*, and *Judas Maccabæus*, and Bach's "Passion according to Matthew."

LAST winter the Società del Quartetto in Milan offered prizes for the composition of a string quartett. It is now announced that the first prize has been awarded to Herr Gustav Brah-Müller of Berlin, and the second to Signor Benedetto Maglione of Naples. There were seventeen competitors.

A NEW symphony by Herr Carl Reinecke is to be produced at one of the earlier of the coming Gewandhaus concerts at Leipzig.

JOACHIM RAFF has also completed a new symphony (his sixth) in D minor, which will shortly be published by Messrs. Bote and Bock, in Berlin. The same composer has written a violoncello concerto for the celebrated *virtuoso* Friedrich Grütz-macher.

It is reported from Vienna that the widow of the composer Mercadante is living there, in very reduced circumstances.

THE publication of the complete edition of Mendelssohn's works by Messrs. Breitkopf and Härtel, announced in these columns a few weeks since, seems likely to meet with serious delay. Herr Kistner, the well-known Leipzig publisher,

has issued a notice that he will not allow those works which are his copyright—including, among others, the *Antigone*, the *Walpurgis Night*, the 95th and 98th Psalms, the *Ruy Blas* overture, and the sonatas for piano and violoncello—to be included in the edition; and Herr Simrock, of Berlin, has pursued the same course with respect to *St. Paul* and *Elijah*. It thus appears that the new edition cannot even approach completion till the expiration of the copyrights in 1878.

THE German Handel Society has just issued the fourteenth annual instalment of its splendid edition of Handel's works. Five operas are given this year, three of which have not been previously published, while the other two were only obtainable in Arnold's very incorrect edition. The works in question are—*Agrippina*, *Rinaldo*, *Teseo*, *Amadigi*, and *Muzio Scevola*.

THE news of the erection of a new Academy for Music at Wiesbaden, in our last week's issue, which we reprinted from the *Kölnische Zeitung*, with the remark that we had not much confidence in its truth, has now been acknowledged by that paper to be erroneous.

SIGNOR GOMEZ, the composer of *I Guarany* (recently performed at Covent Garden), has been very successful with his new opera of *Salvator Rosa*, which was lately produced at the Scala, in Milan. The music is said to be superior to his earlier composition, and the libretto interesting.

THOSE of our readers who feel an interest in the personal appearance of great musicians will be glad to have their attention directed to two excellent photographic groups issued by the firm of F. Bruckmann in Munich and Berlin, entitled respectively "Ruhmeshalle der Deutschen Musik," and "Ruhmeshalle der Ausserdeutschen Musik." The first contains above eighty portraits of the chief German musicians, from Bach and Handel down to Liszt and Wagner, and includes not only all the great composers, but also the most eminent performers, both vocal and instrumental. In the companion picture are nearly ninety portraits of the most illustrious non-German musicians, the French and Italians being of course in a large majority. The portraits are in all cases reproductions of the best attainable likenesses; the grouping is most artistic, and the photography of the highest finish. The pictures are published in three different sizes, the largest being about 32 inches by 28, and the smallest about 12 inches by 8.

In the neighbourhood of Eisenstadt there still exists a little summer-house which was formerly the property of Joseph Haydn. It is overgrown with ivy, and overshadowed by fruit trees. The little wooden house with the garden belonging to it is now the property of a shoemaker. Its furniture in Haydn's time consisted only of a small piano, a writing-table, a rush-bottomed couch, and two similar chairs. The walls were without decoration, and were pasted over with sketches of music in score, rough drafts of songs, three and four-part canons, &c. In this little summer-house Haydn created a great part of his immortal works.

In Dresden, at the Hoftheater, Mozart's "Sera-glio" was revived a week or two ago, after an interval of several years. The Dresden papers say it was a very great success.

It has now been finally decided that Gluck's *Iphigenie in Aulis* will be revived this season at the Vienna Opera House. The rehearsals were to have begun this week.

JOHANNES BRAHMS, who has for the last two years conducted all the concerts at the Gesellschaft der Musikfreunde, in Vienna, will take this office also during the next season. It is not yet decided whether or no he will compose a Symphony for the Crystal Palace, or an Oratorio for the next Birmingham Festival.

POSTSCRIPT.

THE Directors of the Alexandra Palace Company have decided to open the new Palace with a grand musical performance on Saturday, May 1, 1875. The building is now rapidly advancing, and the decorations of the interior are nearly complete.

MR. THORNBURY will deliver a lecture at the Working Men's College, Great Ormond Street, to-day, on "The Legends and Traditions of Holborn."

ON the occasion of Michael Angelo's birthday (March 6) a new book, under the name of *Vita di Michelangelo narrato con l'ajuto di nuovi documenti*, by Aurelio Gotti, the Director of the Royal Gallery in Florence, will be published. A number of documents which have hitherto been in possession of the Buonorotti family, have been placed at Director Gotti's disposal. These documents include 700 autograph letters from Michael Angelo, 1,400 letters from his friends, amongst whom we find the greatest artists of his time. All the contracts for the great master's works, and many notes from his own hand are also embraced in this collection.

NEARLY a hundred thousand marks have been collected in different parts of the world for the monument which is to be erected to Liebig at Munich.

THE Royal Imperial Horticultural Society of Vienna has initiated a movement for the erection of a memorial in honour of the renowned horticulturist Siebold, and has addressed an inquiry to the town of Würzburg (Siebold's native place) as to whether the town will join in the undertaking, and whether it can offer a good site for the monument. An answer has been returned to the effect that both the magistrates and the parochial authorities have declared their approval of the proposed erection of a Siebold monument in Würzburg, and that the town authorities will lend the project their support. A most advantageous spot has been designated for the site of the memorial.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1874.

No. 128, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

The Admission Register of the Manchester School, with some Notices of the more Distinguished Scholars, 1730-1837. Edited by the Rev. Jeremiah Finch Smith, M.A. Printed for the Chetham Society, 1866-1874. 4to. In Three Volumes, in Four Parts.

THE Manchester Free Grammar School owes its existence to the wise liberality of Hugh Oldham, Bishop of Exeter, who having a good will towards his native country, and seeing that "the brryning upp in lernyng, virtue, and good manners, childeryn in the same countrey, should be the key and ground to have good people ther," built and endowed a school, which received further gifts from other persons who were anxious that the Lancashire lads, "havyng pregnant witte," should no longer be "brought up rudely and idilly," but "in vertue, connyng, erudition, littature, and in good maners." Since its origin in 1515, the school has continued its educational work with varying, but generally conspicuous, success, and can point to a long roll of distinguished alumni. The school endowed for a thriving village has done good service to the overgrown metropolis of the Cotton district, and we may reasonably hope will yearly increase in importance, thanks to the liberality which has enabled it of late years to build a new home, and greatly to extend its educational course. From one worthy Nonconformist alone it has received 20,000*l.* and their veneration for the "dead hand" of the benefactor has not prevented the Lancashire Conservatives from aiding in some very radical changes in its constitution. Without dwelling upon these or the struggles, legal and literary, by which they were preceded, we may hope that in the future, as in the past, the Manchester School may send forth its students well equipped for the battle of life, and if in the next three centuries it can produce one equal to Bradford, the martyr, for piety; Humphrey Chetham, the founder, for liberality; and Thomas de Quincey, for literary skill, it will have been more fortunate than many similar institutions. Two of the three had let the founder's family motto, "Dare to be Wise," sink into their hearts, and the sensitive nature of the third would have been happier had he always ventured to abide by it. A list of the scholars from the commencement would be a valuable document for the Lancashire antiquary, but unfortunately the materials for it do not exist. The registers still preserved commenced with the year 1730. The name of the new scholar, together with the name and description of his father, were generally entered in the register book by the head boy, who was not always very careful, and sometimes forgot to enter names. Among those left out we have

Samuel Bamford, "the Radical," whose strong and independent spirit led him to take an active part in the Reform agitation, and who was one of those tried for being at the famous meeting held on Peterloo to petition for redress of grievances, which was dispersed by a company of swashbuckling Cheshire yeomany, who valiantly rode down unoffending citizens and courageously sabred helpless women. For this gallant conduct they fittingly received the thanks of the government of the "First Gentleman in Europe." The first entry relates to Thomas Coppock, a tailor's son, whose talents gained him one of the rich exhibitions connected with the school, and conducted him to Oxford, where he was pursuing his studies, when the ill-starred Young Pretender raised the standard of the Stuarts. Coppock joined the rebel army, read prayers with a sword on his side, and being a general favourite, was appointed Bishop of Carlisle. Like most of those who fell into the power of the government, Coppock suffered the full penalty of the barbarous law of treason. If the House of Stuart was never grateful to a friend, the House of Hanover was never merciful to an enemy. One might well say *absit omen* in reference to this first entry.

The Manchester school has been more successful in producing county gentlemen, schoolmasters and clergymen, than traitors. In 1759 the tragedy of *Cato* was acted at the Theatre by the Grammar School boys. The ten actors were:—Arden, jun., afterwards Baron Alvanley, Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas; Heap, afterwards Vice-principal of Brasenose College, Oxford; Travis, who became Archdeacon of Richmond, and Gibbon's most dangerous critic; Arden, sen., who was high sheriff of Cheshire in 1790; Arnald, who was senior wrangler in 1766, D.D., and one of the teachers of George IV.; G. Bower, afterwards Archdeacon of Richmond; and F. Bower, who became Recorder of Chester. Of the remaining three, one was either Joseph Edwards, M.A., of Brasenose, or Joseph Edwards, B.A., of Hertford College. There are few school playbills which can show so large a number of performers who have afterwards acted well their part upon the larger stage of human life, where friends are not always ready to cheer and to sustain. Among those of whom some notice will be found in Mr. Smith's volumes, are: Sir Joseph Yates ("that great lawyer, that honest man," as Junius styled him); the Rev. John Watson, the well-known Yorkshire antiquary; Reginald Heber, the father of the Bishop; Dr. Thomas Percival, whose claims as an elegant writer and moralist are not sufficiently appreciated in our own day; John, Lord Crewe; Joah Bates, of musical fame; Cyril Jackson, the "great" dean, who declined a bishopric; and his brother William, who accepted one; Sir Thomas Egerton, the first Lord Grey de Wilton; Colonel Stanley, one of the early race of bibliomaniacs, who participated in the Roxburgh revels, and whose choice library, including many rare Italian and Spanish books, brought what was then thought an enormous price; Bishop Porter, who "is said to have left property to the amount of 240,000*l.*, reaped by the sale of some beneficial leases appertaining

to the see;" Dr. Thomas Winstanley, who was a pluralist both in the Church and university, holding two professorships and two parishes; General Seddon, whose military talents gained him distinction in India, Russia, Egypt, and Ireland; John Drinkwater, whose account of the siege of Gibraltar will long remain an English classic; John Haddon Hindley, who turned to good account some of the little-known Oriental MSS. of the Chetham Library; Dr. James Haworth, who resided in Red Lion Square, where he had an invisible wife; (Thyer, another Grammar School boy, took in holy matrimony a lady named Silence); Sir R. H. Leigh, a good classical scholar and a staunch Tory, who "rebuilt Hindley Hall from his own designs, and forgot to include a staircase;" Captain Pickford, a dashing sailor, son of Sir Joseph Pickford Radcliffe; Bishop Allen, who, although nearly destitute of literary ambition, wrote a pamphlet which led to an increased episcopal income of 1,500*l.* a year; William Ford, the learned bookseller, whose catalogues are full of black-letter rarities, marked at prices so moderate as to drive the bibliomaniac of the present day to envy and despair; Dr. Thomas Falconer, of classical fame; Sir John Williams, one of the advocates for Queen Caroline in the famous trial; Archdeacon Glover, a clever, ambitious churchman, who wrote some good verses on Chantrey's famous woodcocks at Holkham—"Though fall'n by Chantrey's hand, we yet survive; His gun may kill, his chisel makes alive;"

General Everard, who led the forlorn hope at Monte Video; Bishop Gilbert; Professor Felix Seddon; Henry Halliwell, known at Oxford as Dr. Toe, who left behind him a *fine cellar of wine* and a good library; and a host of others, whose names would form a list as long, if not so euphonious, as Homer's catalogue of the Grecian ships. There is one name that it would be unpardonable to pass by in silence. Many of the Manchester boys have achieved greater wealth and higher social position, many of them, it may be, made better use of the talents they had, but on none of those students who during three centuries passed beneath the blinking gaze of the stone owl had heaven showered greater gifts than on Thomas De Quincey. The delicate spiritual insight, the keen judgment, the power of analysis, the perfect mastery of the eloquence of words, all these proclaim him a man of the highest talent removed by one degree only, and that a slight one, from genius, which never fails.

"Talk not of Genius baffled: Genius is master of man; Genius does what it *must*, whilst Talent does what it can."

If the poet is right, and we think he is, we cannot claim for De Quincey the possession of genius in this high sense of the word, for there is an incompleteness alike in his life and in the brilliant but fragmentary essays which form his literary memorial.

Many illustrations of bygone social conditions, and many quaint anecdotes relieve the aridity of the mere catalogue of the unknown names. A number of queer stories are told of the Rev. Joshua Brookes, whose eccentricities are among the traditional Joe Millers of Manchester. There is one told respecting a child brought to him to be baptized,

upon whom the godparents wished to confer the Stuart appellation of Charles Edward. "Charles Edward," exclaimed the irritable chaplain, "I'll have none of your Jacobite names here. George! I baptize thee," &c.

Mr. Charles Lawson, the most prominent of the past High Masters, was a second Bushy, and is said on one occasion to have flogged all the school—before breakfast. Thomas Adnutt had exceeded his holiday by a few days. Mr. Lawson enquired: "Blockhead, why did he not come to the time?" The answer was, "My father died." "Blockhead, he could not help that; don't do so again, blockhead." At the end of another vacation this pupil lost another near relative, and was again behind time. Lawson's comment was: "Blockhead, he is always having fathers or something die;" and actually inflicted a punishment upon this monopoliser of grief and sorrow.

There is a good anecdote of Fourness, a sporting parson of a type (let us hope) happily extinct. A Quaker said to him:—

"'Were I a hare, thee sho'dst never find me.'"

"'Ah, neighbour Broadbrim, where is it? I know every place from the Winn cover to the sand pit.'"

"'I would hide in thy study, friend Tallyho! and lie in form beside thy big Bible.'"

At the meeting of the old scholars in 1843, thirty-five gentlemen met and drank thirty-five toasts. As a warning to pedigree makers we may name a clergyman who claimed lineal descent from Bishop Alcock, a prelate so greatly opposed to the marriage of the clergy, that he wrote, when Lord Chancellor, "his learned work on the Spousage of a Virgin to Christ."

The story of Richard Sparling Berry's life is not untinged by romantic interest. The inheritor of a large fortune, he saw and admired a lady at Oxford, to whom he failed to gain an introduction. Her charms made a deep impression upon his mind, which her subsequent marriage failed to efface, and he left a will by which she was named his heiress. Although he had kept terms, he failed to execute the will with the necessary formalities, and the result was that the greater part of his property passed to the heir-at-law, whom he had always declared should not inherit it. By another informality some charitable bequests were rendered partially void. In life and death equally unsuccessful, even his wish to be buried in a sarcophagus which he had placed on the top of Hawkshead Hill, in his own grounds at Bolton-le-Sands, was disregarded by his executors.

To the notice of Bellot, the surgeon (vol. iii. p. 117), should be added that he was a friend of Bopp's, and one of the first to turn the attention of English philologists to Sanskrit. His little book on the derivation of English words from the ancient tongue is now a rare work. His Chinese bronzes and books were bequeathed to the Manchester Free Library (a life interest in them being reserved to his brother), and the portion of them now in that institution were described in *Trübner's Record* for July, 1870. It would be an easy task to extend the list of those who have been connected with Manchester School, and who in after life as clergymen, *littérateurs*, statesmen, lawyers, and merchants, did good ser-

vice to the community, and to gossip about those who had the moulding of these youthful minds. One omission pointed out, and we have done. The name of Charles Henry Timperley is not found in these volumes, although we have his own testimony to the fact that he was a student there. Soldier, printer, author, and poet, he had an eventful life, and received some hard buffetings from fortune. As we have often been under a debt of gratitude to him for the valuable mass of literary fact and anecdote which he has brought together in his *Dictionary of Printers*, we are glad to learn from a recent writer in the *Reliquary*, for April of this year (our genial friend, the "Sherwood Forester"), that his latter days were not wanting in the ease and comfort which was certainly due to the independent spirit and industrious brain of Charles Henry Timperley.

The editing of this work has fallen into the hands of the son of one of the former High Masters of the School. Dr. Smith preserved many interesting memorials of his pupils; and his son, the editor, has not hesitated to incur the responsibility of the extensive correspondence necessary to procure information about the hundreds whose names have received biographical annotation. That many still remain without elucidation is inevitable. It is not given to every one to achieve either distinction or notoriety, and it may be that among those who are thus passed over silently are many who as sober citizens were not unworthy of, although they failed to gain, or perhaps did not seek, public fame. The book has been most carefully and conscientiously compiled, and the writer's bias in religion and politics is only so far prominent as to add a grain of Attic salt to some of the notices. The variety of biographical interest contained in these volumes is very great. In reading them we seem to be at a meeting of old scholars, listening to the chat of the greybeards about those who were their schoolmates in the days when Plancus was consul. How one had died in a bishop's palace, and another in the workhouse. How Elijah the shoemaker's son had become distinguished alike for learning and piety, while Joseph the dyer's son had sunk into a drunkard's grave, and of all the other changeable fortunes which had come to the merry boys who had studied and played together, unmindful of the varying gifts which the fateful Future had in store.

WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

A Concordance to Shakespeare's Poems: An Index to every Word therein contained.
By Mrs. Horace Howard Furness. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co., 1874.)

It is not likely that there will soon be an end of Shaksperian controversies. For more than a century war has raged over the remains of the great dramatist, and the *odium Shaksperianum* has scarcely been surpassed by that which characterises rival theologians. There have arisen from time to time noisy sciolists, who have settled everything to their own satisfaction with an overbearing dogmatism varying inversely with their fitness for the work; and a glance at the criticism of our own day suffices to

show that this breed is not extinct, or on the verge of extinction. Literary quackery has in fact displayed itself with peculiar brilliancy in connexion with Shakspeare. The mountebank has come forward with his nostrum, and audacious and blatant after the manner of his kind, professed to cure every disorder; and for an hour or so foolish people have listened. But presently this gentleman and his goods have disappeared, and some new doctor has taken his place and bawled out the virtues of some fresh panacea. The Commentators have become proverbial, not for wisdom. Not that there have not been amongst them men of infinite merit, and men who have done for their special study imperishable service; but it is certain that as a class they are not considered models of sagacity. Too often they have resigned their judgment to some queer fancy, or superstition, or fatally narrow creed. They have insisted that Shakspeare was all this, and all that, and not seen that he was both this and that. They have attempted to arrange all difficulties by some single test that can only, at the best, serve as the humbly of better methods. A strange motley group they form, if one pictures them all together on one field. In the midst there stands the colossal figure of the great poet, his head rising out of sight into the clouds. Around his feet his interpreters disport themselves like so many preternaturally grave boys—young heads on old shoulders. One of exceptional vigour has managed to climb up as far as the knee of the statue, which he is convinced is its shoulder, and this conviction he is proclaiming with wild gesticulations to an enthusiastic mob below. Others are amazingly busy with its clothes and the general costume. To hear them on Shakspeare's boots, you would think those integuments were of more moment than the feet inside them; and that anything might possibly be said of his cap, or the head it covered, would seem a quite irrelevant notion. Then the volumes on his doublet and hose! Ah! what a theme! Whose heart would not leap up at it? But it is too vast for one mind to comprehend. So men tell themselves off for special investigations. Who does not know the great authority on Shakspeare's buttons? Then his "points"—what a marvellous work that is on that thrilling theme! And his gloves—how that luminous treatise on his gloves astonished everybody with its learning, acumen, imagination! For many people it is not too much to say that the chapter on the thumb of the right hand made an epoch in their lives. Meanwhile, as we have said, the clouds enfold the upper part of this huge form. It may be noticed that the greater part of the multitude below have been conveyed to the spot on hobby-horses of the stoutest build.

There are happily other critics of a far different race. These stand afar off, and yet see more. They shrink from the dictatorial ignorance of that remarkable crowd, as also from the fatuous misdirection of its idolatry. They are content to study, not to dogmatise. They are thoroughly conscious of the immensity of the subject, and would as soon be guilty of the arrogance of finally estimating it by their own puny standards as of measuring the heavens with a two-foot rule.

These latter critics will rejoice in the invaluable contribution to Shaksperian study that has just reached us from the United States. And for those others, with their crude theories and ever-ready dogmatisms, let them bethink themselves, if that is possible, for no more fatal enemy to their race has ever yet appeared.

The *Concordance to Shakespeare's Poems* is a worthy companion to *The Complete Concordance to Shakspeare, being a Verbal Index to all the Passages in the Dramatic Works of the Poet*. It too is the work of a lady, the wife of one whose *Variorum Shakspeare* is making him everywhere known and distinguished. We do not think we exaggerate when we say that no two more effective and inestimable helps to real Shaksperian criticism exist than the volumes for which we are so deeply indebted to Mrs. Cowden Clarke and Mrs. Horace Howard Furness. We welcome the newly arrived one with the utmost heartiness. It is like the coming of a fresh breeze that will never cease to blow, to blow away the foolish phantasies that are perpetually issuing from the brains of ill-informed guess-mongers, to blow strength and vigour into all criticisms that are genuine births of knowledge and judgment, and of a sound and healthful nature.

We are bound to notice specially that it is to two women that we owe these treasures of classified fact. The ordinary conception of "the sex" may justly be disturbed by this phenomenon. The masculine exploit of Cruden has been equalled by feminine industry. Why may not a lady Liddell-and-Scott, or a Johnsoness, be looked for in the process of the ages? "The perfecter sex," as Milton is pleased to call the male kind, may well look to itself; or, more wisely, rejoice that fresh workers have come into the field. For new lines of Shaksperian study are perpetually opening, and fresh help is perpetually wanted for the exploration of them.

"Well may we labour still to dress
This garden, still to tend plant, herb, and flower,
Our pleasant task enjoined; but, till more hands
Aid us, the work under our labour grows."

Mrs. Furness has executed her task with unsparing diligence. She has recorded every word that occurs in the Poems. Even a has been tabulated. In this respect her work is more complete than that of her predecessor, though, as she remarks with kindly considerateness, no "imperfection is hereby imputed to Mrs. Clarke's invaluable Concordance of the Dramas. The bulk of that work was a sufficient bar to the plan I have been enabled to follow in the lesser task before me." In another matter the new Concordance is the exacter: Mrs. Furness gives the number of the line in which each word occurs. Those who have spent precious minutes in hunting through long scenes in the plays, will be grateful for this definiteness. Of course it can scarcely be hoped that the references are absolutely accurate. "As the pages are stereotyped," says Mrs. Furness, "corrections can be made at any time of misprints, against which it seems no human vigilance can guard, and I shall be grateful to the kindness that will notify me of them." A quite faultlessly printed book is said never yet to have been

issued from any press. *Humanum est errare*. Errata will happen. So much must be allowed; but we must say that, so far as our own use of the volume is concerned, and it has already been considerable, we have detected no flaw in the figures.

It is just possible a word or two may have been accidentally omitted; but in this respect, too, the work, so far as we have tested it, seems to us a wonder of completeness. We will venture to extend Mrs. Furness' appeal, and hope that any of our readers who find any fault whatever in this minute directory will favour her with the information.

By the "Poems" are to be understood all the non-dramatic works that are usually connected with Shakspeare's name. Mrs. Furness follows the text of the Cambridge edition, from which "with the exception of some trifling deviations in punctuation, she reprints the poems at the end of her volume, for the sake of convenient reference. And in so using the title "Poems" in this sense, she has acted wisely, though by so doing she includes several pieces that are almost certainly not by Shakspeare. It was not her business in this cataloguing to settle or to entertain questions of authenticity. It would be as unwarrantable to complain of her having admitted into her index "Live with me and be my love," as to accuse Mrs. Cowden Clarke of negligence for having excluded *The Two Noble Kinsmen*.

J. W. HALES.

William Carstares. By Robert Herbert Story, Minister of Roseneath. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

CARSTARES is one of the minor characters of history to whose life circumstances gave sufficient prominence to make it worthy of record. He was the second founder of the Scotch Presbyterian Establishment, which has in the last and present century been guided by his spirit of moderation more than by the uncompromising and intolerant zeal of Knox. It is significant that his biographer is one of the ablest among the younger ministers of that Church, while the life of Knox was written by Dr. M'Crie, the most learned historian Scotch dissent has produced. The short memoir prefixed by M'Cormick to his collection of Carstares' State Papers was inadequate, and in some points inaccurate, and it is fortunate that Mr. Story has undertaken a task for which he is qualified by his knowledge of Scotch history as well as by sympathy with the position Carstares occupied in church politics and in doctrine. He has also had the advantage of access to family papers which, without throwing much new light on general history, help to complete our knowledge of Carstares. "Honest William Carstares" was the brief but royal answer with which William of Orange met the detractions of his own countrymen and the jealousy of the English bishops. Without a single brilliant quality, he shows how much may be accomplished by sound judgment, perseverance and integrity. Born in 1649, the son of John Carstares, minister of the High Church of Glasgow, his childhood and youth were passed during the period when

Scotland was ruled severely but wisely by Cromwell, and with an arbitrary mixture of severity and indulgence by Charles II. and his ministers. The Scotch were divided into religious parties, whose controversies had always a political bearing, and were conducted with intense bitterness and blind zeal. Carstares' father was of the narrowest sect, preached against the times during the Commonwealth, and protested against the rescission of the Act of Classes, by which persons who had entered into the Engagement with Charles I. at Carisbrooke were excluded from public employment. Mr. Story condemns unsparingly this party, and praises their opponents the Resolutions—of whom the garrulous Baillie, the Burnet of the Scotch Church, was the head—as the "wise men of the *via media*." In this judgment it is impossible to concur, for this was the party which recalled Charles II. under the bonds of the Covenant, an act they knew to be dishonest and bitterly repented. Undoubtedly, however, the extremes of his father's friends produced a reaction in young Carstares, and contributed to make him a constitutional moderate instead of a party zealot. But to become the adherent of William and the supporter of toleration, a different training was necessary than that which any party in the Scotch Church could supply. This was afforded by his education in Holland, where he went in 1667 to the University of Utrecht, after completing his course in arts in Edinburgh. In Holland, where there existed an important branch of the Scotch Church, he was ordained, and there he became through Fagel acquainted with William, already on the lookout for the ablest instruments to further his designs in Britain. It was probably with the knowledge of William that he went in 1672 to London; and, in a letter to his sister in 1674, we find the natural discontent of an exile was alleviated by the hope of better days for his country and himself. "It may be at last in providence I may have some door opened whereby I may be in a capacity to do some little service in my generation, and not always be insignificant in my station." His ambition was cut short by his arrest in London and examination before Lauderdale on no definite charge, probably on the suspicion that he had a share in disseminating a pamphlet entitled *An Account of Scotland's Grievances by reason of the D. of Lauderdale's Ministrie*. Though nothing was proved he was sent to Scotland, and kept prisoner in Edinburgh Castle without trial for five years. Liberated in 1679, when Monmouth was trying to conciliate the Scotch by clemency, he seems to have lived chiefly in England, where he married a Cornish lady, Miss Kekewich, but returned to Utrecht in 1683. He there became an active agent in the measures which led to Argyle's unsuccessful expedition. When in England, towards the close of this year, he was a second time arrested and sent to Scotland, with the view of bringing him under a severer criminal law. The story of his torture by the Privy Council, and the use of his deposition, contrary to a solemn promise, at the trial of Baillie of Jerviswoode, are well known. He was himself released in 1685. After a journey in the Rhine pro-

vinces, of which Mr. Story gives an interesting diary, he again settled in Holland, where he was appointed minister of the Scotch Church at Leyden, and chaplain of William, who confided in him more than in any other British exile. He came in the same ship with the Prince to Torbay, and was never long absent from him. He had apartments at Court, and accompanied the King as chaplain in his campaigns. From this time, indeed, to William's death he was virtual Prime Minister for Scotland, so that the Jacobites nicknamed him the Cardinal; but he bore his elevation meekly, and used his influence wisely. His advice was taken on almost all Scotch affairs, including the appointment of the ostensible Ministers, and he had the courage to give it even when not asked. The story of his interception of William's despatch, by which the Scotch clergy were required to subscribe the oaths of allegiance and assurance, has been doubted by Grub, but we agree with Mr. Story rests on sufficient evidence. It is quite consistent with Carstares' character and that of his master. The Act for the re-establishment of Presbyterian Church government was revised by William with his aid, and modified so as to give as little offence as possible to the English Episcopalians. There was, however, no abandonment of the position that the Presbyterian was to be the Established Church, and William's instructions to Lord Melville end with the remark: "His Majesty's desire to have what he grants to the Church of Scotland to be lasting and not temporary, makes him incline to have the above-mentioned amendments made upon the Act." The Act abolishing private patronage and vesting the right in the heritors and kirk session, was acceded to by William with reluctance—a reluctance in which, according to M'Cormick, whom Mr. Story follows, Carstares shared. But his strenuous opposition to patronage in the reign of Anne renders this very doubtful. It is much more likely that he induced William to yield his assent to the statute of 1690. Fortunately for his fame, the settlement of the Highlands was one of the few things on which he was not consulted. When Breadalbane's plan for buying off the chiefs was submitted to William, Carstares was with him at his head-quarters at St. Gerard, and he makes the remark in two of his letters that they appear "not so bad as was represented." "This is quite true. Breadalbane's device, which showed a shrewd knowledge of his countrymen, was probably the only possible peaceable issue from a grave difficulty. It was the ruthless policy the Master of Stair prompted, and William sanctioned, by which the slightest deviation from the conditions was to be avenged with blood, that led to the catastrophe of Glencoe. Mr. Story acquits William, and casts the whole blame on Stair; but an anecdote in one of Carstares' letters, now first published, shows how hopeless is the attempt to represent William as personally indifferent to, or ignorant of, the state of the Highlands:—

"I hear the King," he writes to Dunlop, his brother-in-law, on August 17, 1691, "did last night make his company at table merry with his asking at my Lord Breadalbane if there were any wolves in the Highlands, and upon his answering

in the negative, with telling him that they had enough of two-footed wolves to need any four-footed ones!"

During the reign of Anne the influence of Carstares at Court ceased, and it is creditable to his character that he devoted himself with equal vigour to the conduct of the business of the University of Edinburgh, of which he became Principal in 1703, and of the Assemblies of the Church, as he had done to the greater affairs of State. The confidence of his brethren was shown by his being elected thrice to the office of Moderator of the Assembly, an unexampled honour. The interest of the Universities was ever present to Carstares, and his correspondence constantly refers to measures to supplement their scanty revenues, to attract able professors to them, and to increase the number of their students. The large-minded and wise spirit in which he acted is shown by his promise to use his influence to obtain a chair for Calamy; by his suggestion that Glasgow should get professors of theology and philosophy from Holland, for "good men are to be found there;" and his scheme for the education of English Nonconformists under the care of an English warden in the University of Edinburgh. In the history of the Scotch Church during this reign, the principal events were the passing of the Act restoring patronage and the Act of Toleration, and the intolerant attempt to prevent Green-shields, an Episcopal minister, from using the liturgy which indirectly aided the passage of these Acts. On all these points Mr. Story has collected full and interesting particulars; but space allows us only to refer to the first, which has a special interest at the present time. The Act restoring patronage was the work of the Tory Ministry of Bolingbroke and Harley. It was contrary to the feelings of a majority of the Scotch people, and an infringement of the spirit, if not the letter, of the Revolution Settlement and the Act of Union. Carstares was sent as the leading member of a deputation from the Assembly to prevent its passage through Parliament. Mr. Story gives the able petition to the House of Lords drawn by him against it, in which we trace the same arguments which led to its repeal in the last session of Parliament by the Ministry of Mr. Disraeli. But the Government was too strong, and the interest in Scotch affairs too slight, to allow heed to be given to these arguments. The Act was carried in the House of Lords by 51 to 29 votes; and, as Mr. Story observes, has been "the indirect cause of more dispeace and ill-will in the Church than even the Five Articles of Perth, and the pretext of more than one disastrous secession." Whether its repeal has come in time, or in a way to heal these secessions, is a question beyond our present purpose. Carstares survived the succession of George I., and died in December, 1715, in his sixty-seventh year, lamented by all his countrymen, even by the Episcopalians, whom he personally befriended, though not entirely free from the Presbyterian prejudice against their toleration. A zealous Churchman, yet without bigotry; a powerful statesman, yet without arrogance, his character will always be regarded with respect by the student of this

period of Scotch history; and we hope Mr. Story's well-executed Life may increase the number of those acquainted with the particulars of his career. *Æ. J. G. MACKAY.*

GERMAN TRANSLATION OF KRILÖF.

Krylof's sämtliche Fabeln. Aus dem russischen übersetzt, und mit einer Einleitung begleitet von Ferdinand Löwe. (Leipzig: F. A. Brockhaus, 1874.)

THE accomplished translator of the Esthonian Folk-Tales,* Dr. Ferdinand Löwe, has recently published a German metrical version of Krilof's Fables, and he has accomplished his difficult undertaking with remarkable skill and success. Even in prose it is by no means an easy task to render with fidelity Krilof's idiomatic expressions, to follow him closely in his quips and cranks, his sudden bends and doubles. But when the difficulties involved in a rhymed translation are added to those which the original presents, a translator may well be tempted to regard fidelity as at times a secondary consideration. This, however, Dr. Löwe has not done, for his versions are singularly faithful, the original being almost constantly followed line for line by the translation. He has also rendered his work complete by translating the whole of the fables, whereas in the English version those which were directly imitated from La Fontaine have been omitted, and he has prefixed an excellent memoir of the Russian fabulist, and a critical essay upon his fables.

Krilof's Fables have been translated into numerous languages, some of them having appeared even in an Arabic and a Bengali garb. In German two verse translations had already appeared before Dr. Löwe came into the field. One of them, by Ferdinand Torney, was printed at Leipsic in 1842; the other, "treu übersetzt von einer Deutschen," at St. Petersburg in 1863. There are not many Russian writers who have been so favourably received abroad—we may even say there is but one other Russian writer, Ivan Turguenief, who has become really naturalised in Western Europe, though many translations have been made in different countries of various works by Pushkin, Lermontof, Gogol, and some others.

Of the accuracy of Dr. Löwe's translation we have already expressed a decidedly favourable opinion. Of its poetical merits German critics will be the best judges, but in order to give our readers an opportunity of deciding for themselves, we extract the following specimen, chosen, it may be observed, on account of its brevity:—

DIE MUSIKANTEN.

"Ein Nachbar bat den andern einst zum Essen.
Doch war dabei noch List im Spiel.
Der Wirth hielt von Musik gar viel,
Und war darauf vorseh'n,
Dass jener seine Sänger hört;
Jetzt wird ihm dieser Wunsch gewährt.
Die Burschen stimmen an, das geht durch Dick und Dünn,
Aus Leibeskräften schrein die Thoren,
Dem Gaste gellen schon die Ohren,
Es wird ganz schwindlig ihm zu Sinn.

* *Esthnische Märchen.* Aufgezeichnet von Friedrich Krentzwald. Aus dem esthnischen übersetzt von F. Löwe. (Halle, 1869.)

'Erbarm dich doch,' so ruft er voll Verwirrung,
'Woran soll man denn da sich freuen? Dein Chor
Brüllt Unsinn vor!'
'Nun wohl,' versetzt der Wirth mit sanfter Rührung,
'Ein wenig kreischen sie;
Doch dafür trinken sie auch Braantwein nie,
Und alle sind von bester Führung.'
Ich aber sage: trinke wohlgemuth,
Nur mach' auch deine Sache gut."

W. R. S. RALSTON.

Mathurá, a District Memoir. By F. S. Growse, M.A. Bengal Civil Service. Parts I. and II. (North-Western Provinces Government Press: 1874.)

MUCH valuable information and many important contributions to science and literature are to be found in works published in India, more especially those printed by order of Government, and at the Government Presses. Home readers who have not had occasion to look into the matter would be surprised at the mine of archaeological, ethnological, philological, geographical, historical, and general knowledge contained in these comparatively unknown volumes; but which a modest and little attractive exterior and a restricted range of distribution condemn, as a rule, to the thankless destiny of official shelving. It would be well, perhaps, if copies of the better class of India-born reports, held worthy of print and circulation, were sent out for public use and criticism, so that the gold might, at least, have its chance of separation from the tinsel, and be spared a purposeless and ruinous rejection. To examine the present storehouse would be a Herculean task, but by no means unprofitable, supposing only a fractional part of the labour accomplished. It is not simply a question of cataloguing, or even summarising contents. A closer inspection is needed for ascertaining to what society or department any particular information exhumed is valuable, and how it may best be divulged or utilised. On the completion of such a task, it would rest with Government to decide on the action to be taken; unless, indeed, the whole stock were placed unreservedly at the disposal of the public. We are now speaking of literature in its widest and most comprehensive sense; but exclusive of politics. The waste of political data is quite another and not less serious a consideration; equally requiring method and application in the treatment; but in this case the evil to be obviated is more likely to exist in England than in India.

A very good specimen of elaborate report, displaying intelligence and powers of a higher order, is furnished in two separately stitched pamphlets, forming together a volume of 350 closely printed octavo pages, entitled *Mathurá, a District Memoir*. The old Indian will hardly recognise, in this transliterative dress, his vulgar acquaintance "Muttra;" while a glance at the inner pages will disclose the still more startling literal combinations of "Mirath," "Banáras," and "Jamuná." But Mr. Growse is fully justified in a system of no compromise, and can honourably shelter himself against all charges and objections, under the plea of consistency. If the orders of the Government of India on transliteration are to have effect beyond the limits of their official Empire—as

they certainly should have—Cawnpore and Calcutta, together with a few more eccentric appellatives, will soon cease to hold their exclusive privileges of error. For it cannot be supposed that rising generations will admit of exceptions being made, in the programme of progressive reform, whereby the spelling of Oriental names will be debarred the advantages of scientific rectification.

"The modern district of Mathurá," we are told, "is one of the five which together make up the Agra division of the North-West Provinces. It has an area of 1,031,562 acres, and is subdivided into seven parganas, co-extensive with as many tahsils," these being native terms in use for indicating district allotments. The total population according to the census taken in 1871-2, was 892,542, of whom nearly all were Hindús: that is to say, the Muhammadans did not constitute a tenth part of the community, and there were only twenty-three Christians. The language of the people is purely Hindi, and not only are conventional Persian phrases of compliment represented by Hindi equivalents, but the ordinary words used in Urdu for "earth," "water," and like ever-recurring expressions, are in many instances ignored. An instance of reckless dealing with Muhammadan names is given in the statement, that one *Vazir-ul-din* would be called, and would scarcely venture to call himself other than *Waju*. But the familiar abbreviation is not unintelligible; the first letter we think strictly correct, and the third is warranted by precedent and custom. The following extract is interesting and instructive:—

"In the two typical parganas of Kosi and Chhátá there are 172 villages, not one of which bears a name with the familiar termination of *-abad*. Not a score of names altogether betray any admixture of a Muhammadan element, and even these are formed with some Hindi ending, as *-pur*, *-nagar*, or *-garh*; for instance, Akbar-pur, Sher-nagar, and Sher-garh. All the remainder, to anyone but a philological student, denote simply such and such a village, but have no connotation whatever, and are at once set down as utterly barbarous and unmeaning. Yet an application of the rules of the ancient Prákrit grammarian Vararuchi will, in many cases, without any wonderful exercise of ingenuity, suffice to discover the original Sanskrit form and explain its corruption. Thus, Maholi is for Madhupuri; Parsoli for Parasu-rimma-puri (Parsa being the ordinary colloquial abbreviation for Parasurima); Dham-Sinha for Dhama-Sinha; Bâti for Bahula-vati, and Khaira for Khadira. It would seem that the true explanation of these common endings, *-oli*, *-auli*, *-ami*, *-dwar*, has never before been clearly stated. They are merely corruptions of *-puri* or *-pura*, combined with the prior member of the compound, as explained by Vararuchi, in *Sûtra* II. 2, which directs the elision of certain consonants, including the letter *p*, where they are simple and non-initial; the term 'non-initial' being expressly extended to the first letter of the latter member of a compound."

Mr. Growse adds, in a footnote:—

"The practical application of this rule was first suggested to me by observing that the two large tanks at Barsinâ and Gobardhan were called indiscriminately in the neighbourhood, the one Kusam-sarovaz, or Kusumokhur (for Kusum-Puskhara), the other Brih-bhân-Pokhar, or Bhânokhur. As the rule was laid down by Vararuchi 1800 years ago, I can only claim credit for its practical resuscitation; but it is of great importance, and at once affords a clue to the formation of otherwise unintelligible local names."

It is as the birthplace of Krishna that Mathurá, the capital of Braj, has been called the holy city, and has obtained its Indian repute. And, with the city, our author includes the whole western half of the district, in localising the centre of Vaishnava Hindúism. The date of Krishna's birth would, at least, help to determine the antiquity of his native town, the scene, moreover, of his early adventures and exploits; but on this point chroniclers disagree. Some associate him with events occurring a thousand years before the Christian era; others look for him, 600 years later, among the disciples of Sâkya Muni. The *Ayin-i-Akbar* says of Mathurá, that it is on the banks of a river "where are many idolatrous temples, to which the Hindús resort;" but any further mention of the place, in that work, is secondary and incidental. It was pillaged and partly burnt in the early part of the eleventh century by Mahmúd of Ghazni; and Farishta, who describes the conqueror's progress on the occasion, mentions the existence of some temples in the vicinity, discovered by the Muhammadans, and then reported to be 4,000 years old! From the work under review, in allusion to the present state of things, we learn that for some months in the year its festivals are still frequent, and its pilgrims still numerous; and its continuous repute and old established prestige sufficiently account for the assertion of its panegyrists, that "a single day spent at Mathurá is more meritorious than a lifetime passed at Banáras."

Mr. Growse tells the story of the tutelary divinity of the spot with a freshness and comprehensiveness that give a somewhat needed attraction to an old tale; describes minutely the legendary scenes and historical area of the pilgrimage, and sketches briefly the history of the city from the remote period when it was a centre of Buddhism, down to the modern days of the Indian Mutiny. Then, the last act of its exciting drama closed happily with a darbar, at which the British Viceroy presided, rewarding those who had passed loyally through the trying ordeal.

A very recent historian of India, Mr. Talboys Wheeler, refers to "the substitution of the worship of Krishna for the old adoration of Buddha, as one of the most important phases in the history of modern Hindúism;" and quotes Fah-Hian, in evidence of a Buddhist revival, signs of which the Chinese pilgrim of the fifth century had remarked, on approaching Mathurá from the Panjáb. Mr. Growse believes the local triumph of Buddhism in this case to represent a mere episode in the history of an essentially Brahmanical centre, citing a popular couplet which allots it a place among the seven traditional sanctuaries of Hindustan. This gentleman's powers of research and appreciation are fortunately equal to the taste and energy he brings to bear upon the materials at his disposal. His chapter on the Archaeology and Topography of Mathurá and neighbouring resorts are most interesting; and in threading the mazes of these the reader cannot fail to acknowledge the value and competency of the appointed guide. Here, as elsewhere, the light of newly discovered monuments and inscriptions has

done much, during the last twenty years, to facilitate the retrospect of history and revision of chronology; and the suggested identification of Mathurá with Pandaea, however full of doubts and problems, affords room for fresh theory and discussion. The connexion of Madurá, one of the most Brahmanical of places in the south-east of the Indian Peninsula, with an ancient kingdom of Pandya, also referred to by Mr. Wheeler,* may perhaps be, after all, but another expression of the same idea; for Madura has been famous in its day, and once owned a college of profound though numerically limited *savants*. But as our author does not touch on this point, we confine ourselves to the mention of a hypothesis calculated to explain some probable confusion to be apprehended in a striking similarity of names.

The Second Part of Mr. Growse's work, notwithstanding its great value to Government in tabular statements and statistics, has not the same quality of popular attraction as the first. But if the details belonging to the descriptions of separate districts are of too local a character to interest the general reader, there are a few pages in the Appendix, on Indian Caste and Archaeological Research, which will amply repay perusal. Among other apposite and intelligent remarks dispersed broadcast throughout these printed evidences of earnest official labour, those on education merit very careful consideration. We are not sure what will be the opinion of the judges to whom we look for confirmation or refutation of opinions on all that is here said on this great subject; but we are sure that the speaker is not arguing without reason or experience when, after limiting the range of teaching in village schools, he thus expresses himself:—

"It is only when a boy displays exceptional ability in some particular line that he should be encouraged to develop it by a higher course of study. The cry that is being raised by certain utilitarians for the general establishment of practical schools of art and design is greatly to be deprecated. The ordinary level of art-feeling is already much higher in India than it is in England; and in almost every large town there is some special manufacture (as, for example, at Mathurá, the art of the stone-mason) which would inevitably be vulgarised and destroyed by our interference."

F. J. GOLDSMID.

POPE GREGORY VII.

Life of Gregory the Seventh, preceded by a Sketch of the History of the Papacy to the Eleventh Century. By M. Abel François Villemain. Translated by J. B. Brockley. (London: R. Bentley & Son, 1874.)

Grégoire VII., et les Origines de la Doctrine Ultramontaine. Par Edouard Langeron, Professeur d'Histoire au Lycée de la Rochelle. Deuxième Edition. (Paris: Ernest Thorin, 1874.)

THE question naturally asked about any history written by a Frenchman is, "What is it written to prove?" When this question has been answered, it is tolerably easy for any one acquainted with the outline of the facts to foresee at once the general scope of the book. Historic truth will naturally and

gracefully yield to the necessities of literary treatment. Great principles will be laid down in the presence of which it would be indecorous, almost ridiculous, to urge trivial points of detail. By the application of these principles the chief events are first broadly grouped, and then carefully arranged; great pains are taken with the draperies, and the light and shade has been elaborately studied. You are properly led up to the central *tableau*, which is then condescendingly explained to you, and you are sent away duly impressed.

Books constructed on this plan are very pleasant to read. Their characters are living and moving; the political and social *entourage* is made delightfully simple for us; we seem to become familiar with the chief actors, and recognise their motives as we would those of a diplomatist in a drawing-room. It is all so clear that we wonder how anyone can ever have made a mistake about it. Not until we lay down the book and think it over, do we find that the same method of treatment may be applied, and often has been, to the other side of the case. If the draperies be slightly ruffled, and the light thrown from the other side, how altered does the *tableau* become. The benevolent old man has a ruffianly cast of countenance after all, and the wicked king has a look of geniality and good humour which redeems his coarse expression.

M. Langeron has given a good specimen of this method in his treatment of Pope Gregory VII. The specimen is particularly interesting, because it is written with such openness and honesty that we can trace the entire process. First comes a preface stating the author's view of the functions of history. This is done in the form of a criticism of Bossuet's statement that history ought to be written for the political instruction of princes. Of course M. Langeron can here show his philosophic superiority to poor Bossuet, who lived in the benighted days before the Revolution, and who knew nothing of the sovereignty of the people. Had Bossuet lived in the present enlightened age, he would have said that history was for the political instruction of the people. This view M. Langeron is ready to accept: "Le but évident de l'histoire est de préparer les événements futurs par le tableau vif et précis des événements passés." He modestly admits that it is impossible for one man to deal with the whole of history: he must choose, according to the spirit of the age, some striking feature from the past, "quelque trait qui éclaire l'avenir de tous les reflets du passé; qui soit tout à la fois ancien par les détails, vivant par les idées; et qui puisse donner à ceux qui l'étudient une leçon, un modèle ou un exemple."

It would seem that the Vatican Council first turned M. Langeron's attention to Gregory VII. He is not afraid of the Council or the Pope, but he thinks it is high time that this sort of thing was put a stop to. He advances, therefore, with perfect sincerity and entire lightness of heart to expose and destroy Ultramontanism, by drawing from the life of Gregory VII. "une haute leçon de moralité politique."

Admirable as is M. Langeron's intention, we could have wished that he had advanced

with better equipment to the encounter. The modern historians whose works he has principally consulted are Bossuet and Voltaire, both of whom he seems to regard as very superior persons. He has drawn his information from Baronius and Fleury, and has occasionally looked up some of their references. He is, however, quite honest on this point, and there is something almost touching in his occasional displays of knowledge. On p. 31 he quotes generally "ses biographies" for a description of Hildebrand's personal appearance. On looking to the bottom of the page we find the following references: "Maimbourg, *Décadence de l'Empire*, liv. iii.; Lambert Scaff.; Malmesbury, *Reg. Gest. Angl.* liv. iii." That is to say, a Jesuit who compiled in the seventeenth century a short history of the Empire from the time of Charles the Great to 1356; a German monk contemporary with Gregory VII. who is writing merely a chronicle of German affairs; an English monk who was born about ten years after Gregory's death, and who in a tattling chronicle of the English kings has embedded a few vague hearsay stories about Gregory—these are all classed together, and these are the persons selected from all who have written about Gregory to be styled ostentatiously "ses biographies." Moreover, the particular point about which they are called to witness is Gregory's personal appearance. Two of them could not possibly have seen Gregory; and it is very improbable that Lambert ever saw him; their evidence, therefore, is not very valuable. Truly, Ultramontanism in France must be in a very bad way indeed if its fictions are to be at once destroyed by an assault conducted in such an off-hand way as this.

Still M. Langeron is very pleasant reading. He never sinks below the lofty level of instruction for mankind which he has preposed for himself. We feel how stupid and wrong-headed men were in past times. We see how simple their problems really were, if they had only possessed a little of our philosophic insight. We bitterly regret that the men of the eleventh century had not enjoyed the advantage of a few hours' instruction from M. Langeron before going forth on their high careers. It would have been so much easier for him to have put things right at the beginning; to have nipped Ultramontanism in the bud instead of testifying, as we reluctantly feel he does at present, to a thankless generation.

Turning from these rather saddening general considerations to purely personal ones, we are glad to think how much M. Langeron must have learned in the process of writing this little book. He shows a real desire to give us the benefit of all his erudition. Not only do we find small scraps of information scattered about in the text, but the "éclaircissements" consist of quotations from Voltaire about things in general, reprints from Baronius of two original documents, a long passage extracted from Mirabeau about the celibacy of the clergy, and a few original notes of M. Langeron's on such important points as the origin and number of General Councils, Excommunications, Necromancy, and finally the meaning of the title "Dom" applied to monks.

* See *History of India*, vol. iii., page 252, and note to page 206, for passages under reference.

M. Villemain is almost the complete opposite of M. Langeron. M. Langeron's book is short, M. Villemain's is long; M. Langeron is concerned with destroying Ultramontanism, M. Villemain is a Papal partisan, though of a moderate and judicious type; M. Langeron has read very little before writing his book, M. Villemain has read a great deal; M. Langeron gives us frankly his own opinions, M. Villemain does not seem to have any; M. Langeron shows us himself at every page, M. Villemain's meaning is shrouded in obscurity; M. Langeron gives us a bold dashing picture drawn on a large scale and clear and distinct, M. Villemain has no perspective whatever, nothing is large to him and nothing small, we are confused by a mass of details in which there is no grouping; finally, M. Langeron is inaccurate yet interesting, and his faults are amusing, M. Villemain is accurate and dull, and his faults are exasperating in the extreme.

In fact, M. Villemain is an instance of the sad fate that befalls a man of letters when he tries to turn himself without preparation into an historian. He has lost all his lightness of touch, and is as long and as dull as a German historian, without the justification of eradication or careful criticism where long study may have blunted the literary sense. His work shows signs of great care and labour, but it contains nothing that is new to the historical student, and is too dull and too minute in detail to interest the general reader. It expresses also no very definite view as to the general importance of the epoch of which it treats. The preliminary sketch of the Papacy is merely a dreary abridgment. We are not told what are the weapons which Hildebrand had at his command. The relation of the monastic orders to the Papacy, the growth of the Cardinalate, the custom of seeking the pallium from Rome, even the Isidorian Decretals are left entirely unmentioned.

Though M. Villemain's book is too long as it is, yet its omissions are many. M. Villemain has read all the authorities for the life of Gregory VII., and he gives us a *réchauffé* of the results, but he has not entered into the thoughts and opinions of the period in which Gregory lived. He has not followed out incidental points, nor has he in the least attempted to reproduce for us the moral, intellectual, or even political atmosphere in which Gregory's opinions developed and his character was formed. M. Villemain wanders confusedly among the details which he has collected, or pieces them together in a way that gives them very little meaning. Thus he never attempts an estimate of the character of any of the personages he brings before us, not even of Gregory himself. He does not sketch the social condition of the Emperor's court, or of Rome. There is only a very scanty notice of the great Abbey of Clugny, whose discipline first formed Hildebrand's character. We look in vain for any account of the monks who may be presumed to have influenced him in his early days. Again, M. Villemain barely alludes to the strange sect of the Paterea at Milan, and to Gregory VII.'s relations with them. He does not even trace through their different ramifications in social and political life

the ecclesiastical abuses which Gregory VII. was attempting to remedy.

If on the one side M. Villemain is not enough of a biographer to go in search of incidental information which may throw light upon his main character, he is, on the other hand, so jealous of his hero's supremacy, that he cannot allow to anyone else even a small share in Hildebrand's work. One of the most interesting points about the politics of the eleventh century is the mutual influence of ecclesiastical and political reforms. It was the organising policy of the great Emperor Henry III. that first suggested any definite shape to the vague desires of the reforming party which centered round the monastery of Clugny. Moreover, when those plans were formed it was only through the Imperial power that they could gain expression. The first steps towards reform were taken by the Emperor, and so a decisive stimulus was given to the zeal of those who hoped for better days. The Church and the Empire had sunk together since the days of the great Charles. The Empire rose first from its degradation, and only by its means did the Church rise as well. This is a most important point to notice, and the reforms of Henry III. require the attention of an ecclesiastical historian. M. Villemain cannot allow them any merit, but considers they were only an ingenious device for forestalling the efforts of the Pope. Thus Henry's attempts to put down simony, at a time when the Papacy was sunk in utter degradation, are only mentioned that they may be reprobated as an attempt to avoid a conflict with the Papacy.

"We perceive that the civil power foresaw the blow which the Church of Rome was soon to aim at it, by its obstinate refusal to tolerate lay investiture of religious functions, and Henry endeavoured to parry the attack by making an accusation" (*i. e.* endeavouring to suppress simony) "applicable to priests and laymen in common, stigmatising the abuse of the right which he desired to retain in his own hands."

The notion of Henry III. foreseeing a blow to be aimed against himself by the Church of Rome shows a misconception of Henry's connexion with the Papacy. He rescued it from the discreditable position of being an appanage of the Counts of Tusculum, and by inaugurating a line of German Pontiffs restored the Roman Church to some measure of consideration in the Western world. Fear of Rome is the most unlikely possible motive to have influenced the conduct of Henry III.

Another remarkable man, Pope Leo IX., to whom Hildebrand owed much, is similarly treated with only slight mention. No attempt is made to sketch his character or estimate the influence of his pious and determined mind on the schemes which Hildebrand was forming. M. Villemain will not allow either to the Empire or to the German Popes any share in the development of the reforming movement.

Very different estimates have been, and may be, formed of the character and plans of Gregory VII., but beyond a mild strain of approval running through the book, M. Villemain gives no definite statement of his opinion on separate points. He never seems to have asked himself plainly, What

was Gregory VII. engaged in doing? were his ends desirable ends? could they have been attained by any better means?

Yet these are the points to be considered in forming a judgment of Gregory VII., and in deciding our conception of his character.

A glance at the general condition of the eleventh century does not show us Gregory VII. to be, as M. Langeron regards him, merely an ambitious adventurer bent upon establishing his own universal supremacy. Nor yet does he seem only a Pope of extra-papal abilities cast upon extra-troublesome days, but who still pursued the traditional papal policy. So far as M. Villemain produces any general impression at all, this seems to be his conception of Gregory VII.'s historical position.

Wherever we look in the tenth century we see the same corruption in the condition of the Church. Its spiritual side had grown weaker and weaker. It was threatened with absorption into the hard system of society which the necessities of those troubled times had gradually produced. The lands of the Church were treated as lay fiefs, and ecclesiastical offices were given for purely political considerations. Bishoprics were becoming appanages of great families, and even tended to become hereditary after the example of ordinary fiefs. All spiritual meaning was passing away from the offices of the Church. The whole of society was tending to pass slowly under the galling oppression of the feudal system. Only in the monasteries was any idea of man's spiritual freedom kept alive, and from the monastery of Clugny especially did definite ideas of reform emerge.

But how was this reform to be carried out? what power was strong enough to make it prevail? The Empire was still the inheritor of great traditions of universal law and justice and order. It was the one power that had its foundations deeper than feudalism, and that appealed directly to broad principles for its authority. The revived Empire under the Ottos and Henry III. formed at least a centre of resistance against feudalism. Henry III. was great enough to accept the ideas of the reforming party. He freed the Papacy from its bondage to the Counts of Tusculum, and appointed a line of high-minded men who made the name of Pope once more respected throughout Western Europe.

When once the Papacy had been re-established, the reforming party, at whose head Hildebrand now began to stand, eagerly worked with and through it. Their plans now began to gain in definiteness, and soon found clear expression. They aimed, first, at making the Papacy entirely independent, that so it might work out unimpeded the reforming schemes, and might be strong enough to keep in order kings and bishops alike, if they should make common cause against its decrees. Thus established, the Papacy was to work for three great ends—first, the abolition of simony, that Church offices should no longer be trafficked in for gain, and used as a means of pecuniary profit to the holders; secondly, the celibacy of the clergy, for only men unencumbered by wife and children could hope to be free in those troubled times, and, moreover, the tendency of all

offices to become hereditary was a source of continual danger to the Church; thirdly, Church offices were no longer to be conferred by lay hands—the Church was to own her property and exercise her functions untrammelled by the obligations which royal or imperial investiture brought with it.

These were the objects which Gregory VII. with clearness and decision kept before him. With strong statesmanship he advanced to these ends. Political combinations were regarded by him as useful solely so far as they helped him towards this purpose. Gregory VII. was an acute and vigorous politician, possessed with a great idea, and bent upon working it out. The value of his idea can be judged only by reference to the time in which he lived, and the end which he had before him.

It is useless to talk generally of the relations between Church and State, and to assume that the questions involved between them are almost the same in every age. The Church owes its influence to the existence of a feeling of hostility against the State, or a sense of the State's inadequacy. The State rests upon a basis of material force, the Church only upon influence founded on conviction. The value of State or Church at any period of history can only be determined by careful consideration of the immediate tendency of the two powers when viewed in direct relation to one another. Then, casting aside the bondage of terms, the student who is tracing in history the realisation of man's liberty, will not doubt to which side, in each instance, his sympathies are to be given. In the eleventh century it was not the tyranny of the Church, but the tyranny of the feudal system that was threatening the very idea of freedom with destruction. In its war with feudalism the mediæval Church has a just claim at the present day upon the sympathies of all.

Now M. Villemain has not told us at all what Gregory VII. and Henry IV. were really fighting about, and M. Langeron has looked upon the whole matter as a conflict between the abstract State and Ultramontaniam. It is, therefore, scarcely to be wondered at that neither of them increases our knowledge of the times, or their meaning, or the problems they had before them.

We have before pointed out the many differences between M. Villemain and M. Langeron. There is, however, one point of agreement. Both are of opinion that Gregory VII. must have had something to do with Napoleon I., and that his life contains some direct political lesson for France. M. Langeron boldly draws an exact parallel between the two characters, and advises future rulers of France to beware of following either example. The passage is a delightful instance of ingenuity:—

"Tel fut Napoléon, j'allais dire tel fut Grégoire VII.; car ces deux noms se brouillent malgré moi sous ma plume. Sous le crâne éburné du moderne César, je sens bouillonner le cerveau brillant du moine de Cluny. . . . Grégoire VII. a réformé l'Eglise; Napoléon a organisé la France. Grégoire VII. a établi une hiérarchie qui subsiste toujours; Napoléon a créé une administration sous laquelle nous vivons encore. Le premier a voulu donner à l'Eglise une autorité sans limites sur tous les trônes; le second a voulu donner à la

France une prépondérance absolue sur tous les peuples. Grégoire VII. a rencontré un adversaire sans merci, Henri IV.; et pour l'abattre il a lancé contre lui les foudres de l'Eglise. Napoléon a trouvé une ennemie implacable, l'Angleterre; et pour la réduire il a inventé cette excommunication politique qu'on appelle le blocus continental."

M. Villemain knows too much about his subject to write like this. His parallel is between Henry IV. and Napoleon. Both were excommunicated, and both met with failures: hence the political moral to France, "Don't be excommunicated":—

"The antique formula, 'For these causes and by the authority of God Almighty, the holy apostles Peter and Paul'—this language, so scoffed at in the eighteenth century, coming suddenly from the lips of the Pope who had crowned Napoleon, was the first shock his power received. He whom no power, *human or divine*, appeared to arrest in his course, was sensibly affected by the anathema issued by the old man who was his captive. He rushed from south to north in search of reprisals and victories, and fell furiously on the world: he multiplied his human sacrifices; but still the wound rankled in his heart. Under this bull, uttered in language so long unheard—the voices, in fact, of justice and the law divine—he who had been the terror of humanity was crushed by the united forces brought against him, and by the consequences of his own fury."

This passage is a good illustration of the confused state of mind in which M. Villemain seems to be all through his book. The Papacy he regards as something neither "*human nor divine*," and yet as more potent than either. Napoleon was crushed "*under a bull of excommunication*," but we are glad to find that it was "*by the forces brought against him and by the consequences of his own fury*." This is rather a loose way of treating historical causation, and M. Villemain never rises beyond it.

We have quoted from Mr. Brockley's translation of M. Villemain, of which the above passage may be taken as a specimen. Mr. Brockley is careless in many points, and is hopelessly confusing in the matter of proper names and of titles, sometimes using English, sometimes French, and sometimes German or Italian forms. The nobles of France, Germany, and Italy are alike called "*seigneurs*;" and we find such expressions as "*the Château of Hartzburg*;" the titles of margrave and marquis are used at random; names of places are used arbitrarily, such as "*Placenza*," "*Brixena*," and we have the three forms "*Herfeld*," "*Hirsfeld*," "*Hersfeld*," to denote the same place. The startling name of "*John Scott*" is explained a few pages later by "*Scott Erigenus*." A cardinal of Roman birth, called by the chroniclers "*Hugo Candidus*," appears first as "*Hugh le Blanc*," and afterwards "*Hugh Leblanc*." The result of this confused inaccuracy is to make the translation quite worthless for any purpose of reference. M. CREIGHTON.

THE LAST BOHEMIANS.

Les Derniers Bohèmes. Par Firmin Maillard. (Paris: Sartorius, 1874).

MICROSCOPIC studies of the infinitely little are not unfamiliar or generally unwelcome forms of French biography. There is a special class of men of letters on the other side of

the Channel whose sympathies are exclusively with the pariahs, the lepers, the mites, the parasites of literature and art; who devote their time and talent to the description of the small eccentricities of the Great Unknown, the obscure individualities that exist but by virtue of a special *tie* or *mania*. The descriptions are not as a rule particularly profitable or edifying, but they are popular and amusing. They are indiscreet incursions into the slums and side alleys of a region which, despite its many historians and geographers, is still a nebulous unrealisable mystery for the average bourgeois reader. They analyse the intellectual maladies for which the bourgeois' doctor is never called upon to prescribe; they paint the sorrows he cannot comprehend, the errors he cannot pardon, the busy restlessness from which nothing ever seems to come—all the to him ridiculous glories, diseases, and recreations of Grub Street. And he is thankful for the slightest insight into the *terra incognita* of riotous depravity, impecunious cynicism, and audacious irreligion, that is suggested by the title, "*La Bohème littéraire*." This fact explains the success of Murger's more or less idealised sketches, of Champfleury's anecdotes, Dusolier's analytic romances, and Vallès' inimitable series *Les Réfractaires*. After the latter work M. Firmin Maillard's *History of the Last Bohemians* is the most graphic and impressive production on the subject of those *lazzaroni* of literature of whom Murger is the received, though not exactly the real type. M. Maillard demonstrates that the author of the *Vie de Bohème* was not the highest example of the class, nor its most unfortunate member. The Bohemians' centre and club-house—the famous *Brasserie des Martyrs* (a significant name), was frequented by many subtler thinkers, many loftier poets, many truer sufferers than the easy sentimentalist who said: "*La Bohème n'est pas un chemin—c'est un cul-de-sac*." There were men of ardent faiths, who had placed faith before everything—before daily bread; sincere, if passionate and prejudiced politicians; painters, musicians, actors, playwrights, journalists, inventors, who—had poverty not embittered them, had absinthe not enslaved—might have claimed some more honourable and enduring record of their lives than a paragraph or two in this biographical Book of Martyrs. Despite the Green Ruin and la Verte Bohème, not a few actually achieved a certain Parisian celebrity; and there were men who had strength and wisdom enough to use the small *café* pedestals as stepping stones—not as eternal monuments, Stylites pillars of pride; who passed through the *brasserie* into a broader life, and were not content to call to "*Baptiste*" for pipes and beer unto the day of their death. "*Le Petit Gustave*" retained only the best part of his Bohemian education, and developed rapidly into the Gustave Doré of our days. Gustave Planche found leisure between his visits to the *brasserie* to become the first critic of his epoch; Vallès shed the tatters of the *lazzarone* in due course; Baudelaire was something more than an idle *café* debater; Arsène Houssaye escaped from the narcotic atmosphere into an eighteenth century paradise of his own; many others

who could be named—Jules Andrien, Chénard, Tony Revillon, Millet, Nadar, for instance—issued from the Brasserie des Martyrs without leaving the best part of their wit and energy behind them, and took their places on a larger stage to fill more elevated parts.

With these exceptions, however, M. Maillard does not deal; and he is obviously inclined to regard them as renegades, late converts to the creed of Mrs. Grundy. His sympathies are all for the privates in the Army of Martyrs, for the nameless chorus that formed the noisy, mobile, bibulous background of the *brasserie*. He prefers the last Bohemians—Bohemians to the last—the men who were idle, eccentric, paradoxical and shabby all through. He has pity for their sufferings and apologies for their errors. He writes in the first page of his preface:—

“Be on your guard, reader, be on your guard against this book: it will make you smile at moments, but it may also make you weep. For it is at the bottom full of darkness and despair. The men who are here, dead before their day, fallen on the road, are not buried so deep down but that they can hear your hypocrisy prating of idleness, absinthe and courtesans; and some may rise and say to you: ‘When we came to be men, the future had ceased to exist for us; we were vanquished ere we could do battle. We arrived in the dead of night, a night of December, by a road wet with mud and blood; and, the soul sick with disgust, forced to stifle the love of liberty we had in our hearts, we took refuge in an artificial paradise.’”

As M. Maillard pictures it, the paradise does not appear particularly tempting even as an asylum. Its capital was the Brasserie des Martyrs—the vast manufactory of scandalous anecdotes, epigrams, paradoxes, revolutionary manifestos in art and literature; of the small evanescent organs of all kinds of eccentric schools and schisms; the Capharnaum of all the heterodox political and aesthetic sects that have arisen in Paris for the last twenty years; the eternal parliament where every innovator had his say; the permanent lists, where a thousand hobbies tourneyed. There were on one side the Realists, or Naturalists, presided over by Champfleury, in a nut-brown coat and jonquil cravat; Courbet, the maître d’Ornans—“sans idéal et sans religion;” Couture, the landscape painter; Millet and the minor poets, who practised realism by suppressing all rhyme. In a corner the song-writers, Paul Dupont, the socialist, Gustave Mathieu, Fernand Desnoyers, vociferated the ballads destined to procure the price of to-morrow’s dinner. In another a bard of the future proclaimed: “Lamartine, a piano; Hugo, a great man; Dupont, a great poet.” Elsewhere Baudelaire murmurs, with a satanic expression: “Have you ever tasted baby’s brain? It has the flavour of nuts.” Here, in 1859, was concocted the *Grande Fête du Réalisme*, about which the entire Parisian press was busy for more than a month. The programme of this extravagant buffoonery is a literary curiosity, and should not be lost. The fête is announced to take place in the studio of “Maître Peintre Courbet, Chef de la Peinture Indépendante;” and the programme is headed by a *polichinelle* drawn by Amand Gautier. The bill of fare is as follows:—

“To-day, Saturday, First of October 1859—

Great Festival of Realism. Last night of the season. (The painter Courbet will not receive this winter.) First performance of *Monsieur et Madame Durand*, a comedy in five acts and in verse, refused by the Odéon Theatre—read by the poet Fernand Desnoyers. The author of *Les Bourgeois de Molinchart*, Champfleury, will execute a symphony of Haydn on the bassoon. The interludes will be executed by MM. C. Monselet, G. Staal, A. Gautier, Bouvin, A. Schaan, and a host of other celebrities. Madame Adèle Esquiros will read an Epic Poem. Titine will perform a Cancan. Newspaper Reporters can sit down. *Andler Beer* will be consumed. The publisher, Pic de l’Isère, founder of the Parisian almanacks, *Jean Guétre* and *Jean Raisin*, will assist at the solemnity. Somebody will officiate at the piano. Great Surprises! *Physique Blanche!*”

The Last Bohemians expended an incalculable amount of patience and ingenuity in the preparation and execution of these elaborate mystifications; and their philosophy consisted in being content with such easy triumphs over the philistinism of society and the Academy, as proofs of the superiority of their schools and mode of life. The philosophy was not very elevated: M. Maillard is not blind to the fact. While it ennobles, to a certain extent, poets of the type of Albert Glatigny and Desnoyers, giving the pathos of Pierre Gringoire’s story to the chronicle of their lives; it debased and perverted natures like that of Potrel, of whom Vallès said: “Quand on aime tant les soufflets, on devrait avoir deux têtes,” Delvan, Duchesne, Hugelmann, and others whose political desertions and literary sins of plagiarism and venality were as much the result of the cynicism preached by the Brasserie professors, as of any natural predisposition. The mode of life was not remarkably pure or useful. It was adopted very frequently as an eccentricity, and continued as a habit—a habit that absolved whomever it possessed from the ordinary duties, responsibilities, and social restrictions of the working world—that gave him a gipsy’s passport, and left him free to spend his life chasing a butterfly, following an *ignis fatuus*, hunting a phoenix or chimaera. The curious indefinable industries represented in the Brasserie suggest an intentional and cultivated eccentricity on the part of M. Maillard’s heroes; an adoption of the untrodden byways of life, not because of a certain obliquity in the traveller’s mind and vision, but for the reason that they saw in byways royal roads to notoriety, roads where they were unelbowed and unrivalled. Thus one of the noisiest realists, Muratori, called himself a “psyllographe,” and devoted himself to the cutting out in black paper of landscapes and *genre* pieces, and to the obtrusive exhibition of flattering epistles from Jules Favre and George Sand. Another Bohemian affected the uniform of a nobleman’s courier, had balloons embroidered on his linen, and entitled himself “Aéronaut to his Majesty Napoleon IV.” There were poets who had founded the *Stéréoscopique-Journal*; an archaeologist editor of the *Moniteur de la Cordonnerie*; a satirist director of a Marionette theatre; a farce writer who had made a *spécialité* of confectionery; *littérateurs* who were at the same time fencing masters, manufacturers of biographies, dealers in exotic decorations—even a professor

of the “art of imitating vocally a pyrotechnical ascension.”

The sterile discussions and agitation of the gipsies of art and literature are well and amusingly described by M. Maillard, who has been a gipsy himself. But the key-note of his reminiscences is not by any means that of a carnival *cascade*. His book points a profoundly melancholy moral. Beside the Martyrs’ epigrams are their epitaphs. The Brasserie opened on *to the fosse commune*. One by one the wits, scholars, painters, and poets dropped away from the wooden tables, dropped away generally without a volume written, without a picture painted, and leaving behind them but the vague memory of a legendary attitude, a famous witticism, a ludicrous adventure—an episode or two added to the chaotic epic of the Brasserie. The lives of nearly eighty of the last Bohemians are summed up in the second portion of M. Maillard’s book, and scarcely ten of these lives yielded any enduring work, or ended happily—or even peacefully. Guillot, a poet, died *surveillant* of a cab-stand; Henri Hoffer, a painter, hanged himself before his easel; Grisière, the fencing master, became blind; Wuillot, the poet of *les Humbles*, was convicted of one hundred and fifty petty forgeries; Amédée Rolland, the best known and most talented poet of the circle, died a pauper; Charles Bataille, the novelist and critic, insane; Alcide Morin, scholar and poet, died at Bicêtre, after having discovered perpetual motion; Leclerc, the revolutionary painter, was found hanging to the railings of a tomb in Père la Chaise; Privat d’Anglemont, Fernand Desnoyers, died paupers; Delvan, Duchesne, Vaudin, Dupont were suicides; Pelloquet, the journalist, his tongue paralysed, fallen into a condition of semi-idiotcy, was arrested as a vagabond, and died in the hospital of St. Pons; Viard died of starvation; Baudelaire lost all memory two years before his death—the purist in literature could only pronounce a coarse Barrière oath; Cressot, a poet, died when a legacy permitted him to dine every day; Montjoye, the author of several popular vaudevilles, could take no nourishment save bread soaked in absinthe; Detouche, the satirist, attempted suicide twenty-two times! And this catalogue could be extended through several pages. The portion extracted suffices to indicate the spirit in which M. Maillard has written the chronicles of the Brasserie des Martyrs, and the species of moral instruction they convey. The literature of Bohemia has been very popular in France for the last fifteen years; but this its latest development is a decided improvement on Murger’s idylls and farces. It is real, and not merely a jocose representation of the disadvantages of impecuniosity and the art of making *mots* under difficulties. M. Maillard’s Bohemia is one of men who felt and suffered much, of exceptional natures—the Don Quixotes of the Imperial era. Murger was one of those whom Don Quixote excites to laughter; he was at heart on the side of Sancho. M. Maillard is more inclined to compassion and respect: his pennon is pinned to the lances that tilt against windmills; and his touch is pitying if not reverent in painting the last knights-errant of the Pen. Withal, he has not disguised or concealed

the fact that there are worthier targets than windmills, and a higher and more useful form of originality than Don Quixotism.

EVELYN JERROLD.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Life of Samuel Johnson, LL.D., together with a Journal of a Tour to the Hebrides. By James Boswell. A Reprint of the First Edition. Edited, with new Notes, by Percy Fitzgerald, M.A., F.S.A. In Three Volumes. (Bickers and Son, 1874.) Sir Joshua Reynolds once heard Johnson say: "There are two things which I am confident I can do very well. One is an introduction to any literary work, stating what it is to contain, and how it should be executed in the most perfect manner; the other is a conclusion, showing from various causes why the execution has not been equal to what the author promised to himself and to the public." A share of this double talent would be particularly useful to the modern editor of Boswell's *Life*, for a library edition of that marvellous work can scarcely afford to dispense with notes altogether, while it is clearly a case in which bad notes are worse than none. Mr. Fitzgerald's notes are not bad; they are moderate in volume, which, considering the immense mass of lawful matter for illustration to be selected from, is in itself a merit; they are not impertinently critical or too diffusely controversial, and the information which they give is fairly relevant and interesting. But the editor professes to have followed a principle in his selection, and we are not certain either that the principle is sound, or that it has been consistently followed, nor indeed that it is at once wide and definite enough to decide all the doubtful cases which the conscientious annotator must encounter. Mr. Fitzgerald proposes to give only such new information as (he conjectures) Boswell would have given if he could, and such explanations of obscure passages or allusions in the text as are needed "to illustrate, not so much Johnson's life as Mr. Boswell's view of that life." But the first test is valueless except in the hands of an editor with as much literary tact as Boswell's own; it might be made to justify half the trivial erudition of Croker; the second test is still wilder, because its practical effect could only be to emphasize the editor's view of Boswell's view of the real subject of Boswell's work. However, Mr. Fitzgerald is better than his threats, for after all he has done comparatively little editing, and with the exception of some typographical carelessness, there is nothing in these volumes to interfere with the reader's enjoyment of Boswell *au naturel*. The text is taken from the first edition of the *Life*, Boswell's subsequent additions and corrections are given in footnotes, and Malone's interpolations are banished; so many of Boswell's alterations are characteristic of his way, both of thinking and composing, that one is content to purchase the entertainment of tracing them at the expense of a good deal that is trivial, for it could scarcely be left to an editor's discretion to decide which various readings would be generally interesting and which not. Boswell's notes and the editor's are printed separately, which is of course right, though a source of confusion when there is a reference on the same page both in the author's text and his notes, as the printer, going by sight rather than sense, has put the editorial comments on the page of text, uniformly above his comments on the notes, which, if Boswell's note is read in its proper place, disturbs the natural order of thought. There is an instance in vol. iii., p. 96, a note of Boswell's having overflowed on to p. 97, Mr. Fitzgerald's note on that, calling attention to a noticeable improvement of Boswell's, is printed after a note to something on the middle of p. 97. In vol. ii., p. 444, a note belonging to one page is printed on another, and in the first volume the editor had not quite learnt to be consistent in translating Boswell's references

into their equivalents in his own pagination. In vol. iii., p. 367, n. 1, Miss Seward's name is mentioned when Mrs. Piozzi appears to be meant; and in vol. i., p. 384, actual nonsense is made of the text. Johnson's invitation, "get you gone in" (after a coolness when Boswell had irritated him by talking of the approach of death), being printed, "get you gone," in a curious mode of inviting me to stay—which it certainly would have been. These, it may be said, are trifles, and might easily be corrected; but a library edition of a classic ought to be at least faultlessly printed. One kind of alteration frequently made by Boswell in his later editions is the substitution of significant asterisks for a plain dash, and in editing the work of such a master of personalities it might be lawful to insert names that are practically certain even into the text, at least they should be given in notes; it is an affectation of critical purism to put "—"'s imitation of a made dish" (i. 288), where Croker has given the name; while we ought certainly to have been told (ii. 53) that the Miss — quoted as an instance of the uselessness of early cultivation was the lady best known as Mrs. Barbauld. When the person mentioned is absolutely unknown and uninteresting to the present generation, nothing but the name need be given; and in other matters, perhaps the safest rule for an annotator to follow would be to supply an answer to all the questions which the united ignorance and curiosity of the average reader—a fairly calculable quantity—would lead him to ask on a first reading of Boswell's work. The object ought not to be to empty the editor's note-book or memory of interesting facts bearing on the literary history of the period, but merely to enable a person previously unfamiliar with that history to read Boswell without being inconvenienced by his ignorance. Needless information should not be left out because it is to be found in previous editions, and matter that can be dispensed with should not be inserted because it is new. One of Mr. Fitzgerald's notes, though new, is certainly worth having (ii. 121), which gives a letter found among Sir George Rose's papers, dated April 11, 1776, in which Dr. Johnson applies in a tone of tranquil confidence to have apartments at Hampton Court allotted for his residence. The answer, a month later, is not a very courteous refusal, but Boswell was clearly unacquainted with any part of the transaction. Altogether the edition is one in which it is possible to read Boswell, though more thought and a great deal more mechanical industry would have to be bestowed upon it before it could be recommended as the most serviceable of its kind. It is unfortunate that the publishers of classical works cannot learn not to disfigure them by binding up advertisement catalogues.

THE virulence of Republican writers against Napoleon III. has been sufficiently condemned, even by the party of which M. Veuillot is the literary representative. The Legitimist historian is not necessarily mere moderate or merciful. Indeed the anonymous author of *Napoléon III.* (Paris: Lacroix) might teach a few epithets and vituperative adjectives to the poet of the "Châtiments." He is an adept in the *enguelement* (the word has been sanctified by episcopal utterance) which appears to characterise the foremost French defenders of throne and altar. Anti-christ and assassin are the fairest flowers of the Legitimist's rhetoric. *Napoléon III.* is dedicated to the memory of the "martyr" Emperor Maximilian of Mexico, and is chiefly designed to portray the late Emperor of the French in the character of a base seducer of political innocents and underhand dealer in Bourse speculations, and the Austrian prince as the victim of the Tuileries plots. Incidentally a biography of Napoleon is sketched; and here the contest between the author's antipathy to Louis Philippe and contempt for Louis Napoleon would be amusing were it not manifested in such a crude and colourless style.

The accuracy of the history may be estimated by two glaring examples. The Queen Hortense is said to have died in 1847, ten years after the real date; and Napoleon at the time of the Strasbourg attempt is called a schoolboy under the guardianship of his tutor, whereas the Prince was then twenty-eight, and his tutor, Lebas, had died six years before. The book is simply interesting as showing the radical division between Royalists and Imperialists.

Les Diverses Poésies de Jean Vauquelin, Sieur de la Fresnaie. Par Julien Travers. (Caen.) It is satisfactory to see that the heavy atmosphere of political disturbance under which the French nation has been living during the last few years has not wholly absorbed its energies; and that amid the uncertainties of dynastic and ministerial change, some men have found leisure and inclination to cultivate the genuinely national literature of a bygone age. In M. Julien Travers' annotated edition of the long mute poems of Jean Vauquelin, Sieur de la Fresnaie, we have an acceptable and much-needed rehabilitation of a French poet, born in 1535, who, in a century of bombastic, stilted modes of expression and servile affectation of classical modes of thought, struck out a path for himself after he too had for a time followed in the beaten track, and tried, in not wholly ungraceful idylls and lyrics, to describe the landscape surrounding him, and the men and women with whom he was brought in contact. Theocritus and Virgil were his divinities, and, like other zealous devotees, he strove to merge his own individuality in what he conceived to be a faithful representation of their nature; but as he had not their genius, he fortunately also lacked the faculty, shown by other imitators of the great classical masters, of distorting their imagery and converting their sensuousness into sensuality. With much affectation of style and insipidity of sentiment, the idylls, sonnets, epigrams, and other poetic effusions of the old Sieur have still sufficient merit of their own, and a special attraction in being the scholarly and refined exponents of the language, manners, thought, and acquirements of a French courtier of the later times of the Valois, to make this reprint of his works a welcome addition to the imperfectly cultivated history of the French poetry of the sixteenth century.

The Varying Tactics of Scepticism during the last 150 years. By the Rev. Robinson Thornton, D.D. (London: R. Hardwicke.) The writer has as correct an appreciation of his subject as can be expected, considering that he finds it so disagreeable that he blinks at it; he gives rather exaggerated prominence to the fact that there are unbelievers silly enough to suspect the New Testament of plagiarism from the Koran, and has devised a "mythical" theory of the Wars of the Roses, which is not wanting in a kind of heavy ingenuity.

The Unity of Creation. By J. K. Kingston. (London: Trübner & Co.) This little book is an example of the deplorable effects of Sunday lectures. The writer shows a native turn for wholesome thinking and feeling in his opening remarks on human ignorance, and something more in the description of Faith, and he has written out the received views on the connexion of mind and body correctly enough; but all this is rendered useless by a credulous avidity for speculating on what were reported to be the latest results of infant sciences, and an ignorant suspicion of traditions into which he cannot fit these in at once. If he must write on religion he had better work through the Psalms, or the *Dhammapadam*, or Pindar, and find out exactly what some serious school of religious thought really held, and what grounds they held it on, and clear his mind of cosmopolitan cant.

Hymns and other Verses. By W. Bright, D.D. (Rivingtons.) Nearly everything in this enlarged edition of Canon Bright's poems is valuable in proportion as it approximates to the nature of a

hymn. The verses upon subjects of travel and history have a man's solidity of feeling, but the æsthetic conception is that of a schoolboy; perhaps part of the charm of the hymns is the mixture of childlike simplicity with the maturity of an accomplished scholar: it is rare to find perfect clearness and some ingenuity in company with such shy, sober, wistful fervour. The writer looks at the intellectual fashions of the day from outside, and finds a solution of the questions so raised in applications of the Theology of the Incarnation. Among previous hymnologists he comes nearest to the late Dr. Neale, to whom he is certainly inferior in technical skill; on the other hand, many who would find Neale somewhat too wrapt up in private prettinesses might be attracted by Canon Bright's homelier verses. Two of the best poems are the hymn for St. Thomas's Day, and the verses on Singlemindedness.

La Chine, son Histoire, ses Ressources. Par Louis Strauss, Consul Honoraire de Belgique. (Bruxelles: Office de Publicité. Paris: A. (thio.) The scope of this work is somewhat extensive, for although it consists of rather less than 500 8vo pages, the author gives in that short space: 1. A sketch of Chinese history from B.C. 3000 down to our own times; 2. A description of China and its inhabitants, including political, social, literary, and other matters, in which portion of the book some space is devoted to "renseignements hydrographiques;" and, 3. An account of the products of the Empire, under which head, M. Strauss notices most articles known to commerce, besides domestic animals and fauna, mines of every kind, &c. From one or two indications, especially from the fact that so important a matter as the Chinese language is summarily dismissed in a page and a half, we are inclined to think that M. Strauss' practical acquaintance with China and her institutions is of a limited nature; but still, notwithstanding some inaccuracies, he has shown himself an industrious and painstaking compiler, and we doubt not that the work will very well answer the purpose for which it was designed, viz.,

"faire connaître au commerce et à l'industrie de la Belgique la situation politique, sociale et économique de l'Empire du Milieu, et contribuer à développer l'esprit de l'entreprise chez nos nationaux et nos relations avec les pays de l'Asie Orientale."

WE have received *Mattie Grey*, a collection of tales in verse and lyrical pieces, printed for private distribution. Both the tales and songs have a tame prettiness, but the prettiness of the author's monogram is piquant and enigmatical.

Songs of Many Seasons. By C. H. (London: Pickering, 1874.) Several of these poems have already been published in the *People's Magazine* and in *Evening Hours*. C. H. is soothing and edifying, and like Miss Proctor with the poetry left out.

NOTES AND NEWS.

DR. E. A. FREEMAN will deliver next season at the London Institution a course of six lectures on the "History and Use of the English Language." The other lectures hitherto arranged will be given by Professors Rolleston ("Early Inhabitants of England"), Ferrier ("Functions of the Brain"), Armstrong ("Chemistry of Plant and Animal Life"), Morley (English Literature), Bentley (Botany), and Ella (Music); Sir John Lubbock, Dr. Carpenter (Marine Zoology), and Dr. Zerffi (Art).

WE hear that a collected edition of the poetical works of the late Mr. Sydney Dobell is in active preparation, and may be expected to appear about Christmas. The sympathetic article on Mr. Dobell, published in *Good Words* for the present month, is from the pen of the authoress of *Caste* and *Colonel Dacre*.

MR. FOX BOURNE, sometime editor of the *Examiner*, is at work upon a life of Locke.

THE task of editing the Journal kept by Colonel Egerton-Warburton during his recent successful explorations in North-western Australia, has been entrusted to his nephew, Mr. Charles H. Eden, author of *My Wife and I in Queensland*. It will be published by Messrs. Sampson Low and Co., and may be expected early in the coming year.

PROFESSOR FRASER, the editor of the *Life and Works of Berkeley*, published by the Clarendon Press, is about to publish *Selections from Berkeley, with an Introduction and Notes, for the Use of Students*. The aim of the book is "to fill a place, not now occupied, as a manual of convenient size, based on the writings of a famous English philosophical classic, for introducing students in the universities and others, through him, to modern psychology and metaphysics."

THE annual distribution of prizes to the pupils of the Metropolitan Government Schools connected with South Kensington took place last Wednesday. The Lord Mayor presided; and in giving away the prizes spoke of the great value of art training as a means of culture, and especially of the advantage of a knowledge of drawing to mechanics. A resolution was afterwards passed pledging the meeting to the promotion of artistic and scientific education.

ON Thursday, October 22, a proposal to hand over the *Hour* from its present limited proprietary to a joint stock company, including many leading members of the Conservative party, will be decided. The old shareholders are to come into the new company *pro rata* to the moneys subscribed. The *Hour* will be printed at the Central Press Office, 212, Strand, the editorial staff remaining the same. The capital already guaranteed amounts, we understand, to 100,000l.

THE *Lincolnshire Glossary* of Mr. Peacock, which we mentioned in our last, will be a glossary of the dialect of the wapentake of Manley only, i.e., of the Isle of Axholme and a stretch of land of about the same size on the east bank of the Trent. It will, no doubt, be a pretty complete word-list for the whole of the northern part of Lincolnshire; but the author has felt it to be best to restrict his labours to the above area, with which he has the most complete and particular acquaintance.

WE understand that Professor Seeley's *Life of Stein* is expanding into a general view of the changes which took place in Germany in the Napoleonic age, and an introduction to the history of the Germany of our own age.

THE Lectures and Classes on Egyptian and Assyrian Languages and Literature, announced last month as being carried out under the sanction of the Society of Biblical Archaeology, will soon be inaugurated. The following are the tentative arrangements already come to:—Dr. Birch is to give six lectures on the early history of Egypt (the first twelve Dynasties), and later on a second course consisting of two lectures on the period of the Shepherd Kings, and six on the Revived Empire (XVIIIth and XIXth Dynasties). Mr. C. T. Newton will deliver a couple of popular lectures on the influence of Phœnician on Greek Art. Mr. George Smith, eight lectures on the early history of Assyria and Babylonia. M. Le Page Renouf, as many lectures as may be required on the Egyptian Alphabet and its affinities; also a second course on Egyptian Literature, probably in December. And in February, the Rev. A. H. Sayce will begin a course of lectures on the Syllabary, Grammar, and Philological Bearings of the Assyrian language.

The classes will be conducted by the Rev. A. H. Sayce, and M. Le Page Renouf, and will probably begin work early in the spring of 1875, meeting in the evening; but the dates are not yet fixed.

A NEW Grammar of the Assyrian Language is in preparation by the Rev. A. H. Sayce, and of the Egyptian language by M. Le Page Renouf, giving the alphabetic characters, determinatives and more usual variants, followed by a praxis and short vocabulary, and some historical data, lists of deities, kings, &c. A detailed syllabus of each lecture will be distributed among the students for home work. As the teachers, as well as the lecturers, are nobly giving their services gratuitously, from the pure love of science, and as a guarantee fund of 100l. for working expenses is being privately raised among the members of the Society,—the classes will be free of expense. In addition to this, although a knowledge of the Hebrew alphabet alone would be useful for the Assyrian, and a knowledge of the Coptic characters for the Egyptian, yet no preliminary knowledge will be demanded. It is to be hoped that the enterprise may be well supported by all *bond fide* students. The Secretary of the Society, Mr. W. R. Cooper, will be happy to afford further information. Address 9, Conduit Street, W.

THE part of *The Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries* which has been issued during the last few days contains a report of the discussion that took place in the Society's rooms on April 30, relative to Dr. Schliemann's discoveries on the plains of Troy. [See report in *ACADEMY*, No. 104, p. 496.] We have also (Feb. 19) a condensed report of an interesting paper by Mr. James Fowler, on pictures of Time and Death in our parish churches. It seems that after the Reformation, when all the "popish" ornaments had been covered up with whitewash, it became the practice to adorn the western walls with these grim figures. What was called "taste" in the last century, and "restoration" in ours has caused most of these paintings to be swept away. It is well they have not all utterly gone without any memorial of their existence being preserved. They were, as Mr. Fowler has very truly pointed out, "a paganised version of the skeletons in the Gothic Dances of Death, in which the idea of a future, as indicated by different ranks of men being led off somewhere and to something is rejected, and Death represented merely in the abstract as Death, the end alike both of our hopes and of our fears."

During the last session of the Society, the "herse-cloths," or palls, of sundry of the London livery companies have been exhibited at Somerset House, and are here carefully described. It is much to be wished that coloured engravings were published of these most interesting specimens of mediæval embroidery.

M. WAILLY, in the recently issued *Mém. de l'Acad. des Insc. xxviii. 1^e partie, p. 263, et seq.*, defends at some length the text of his lately published edition of *Joinville* from the critical attacks of M. Viollet in the *Bibliothèque de l'Ecole des Chartes*, and of le Père Cros of the Society of Jesus in a learned work on the private life of St. Louis. In an appendix to the paper is a restoration of the text, in mediæval French, of the so-called *Enseignements de Saint Louis*.

WE hear that Mr. Basil Champneys will shortly bring out a work entitled *A Quiet Corner of England, being Studies in Landscape and Architecture in Winchelsea, Wye, and Romney Marsh*. It is to be illustrated by a large number of typographic etchings, and will be published by Messrs. Seeley, Jackson, and Halliday.

THE Manchester Branch of the New Shakspeare Society has made the welcome announcement that it is now strong enough to run alone, and that it has papers enough by its own members to supply its own meetings, without relying on the parent Society. This is as it should be; and Manchester may now be counted as an independent centre of Shakspeare work, though it still remains in alliance with the New Shakspeare Society. We only hope that the Manchester Branch will throw out fresh shoots in the neighbouring towns.

THE winner of the Early English Text Society's prize in Iowa College, United States—examiner, Professor Barnes—is Mr. E. C. Jones.

AN interesting fact in relation to the final *e* dispute in Chaucer is mentioned by Mr. Henry Sweet—that the Jutland dialect of Danish has altogether dropped the final *e*, while the standard language maintains it. Mr. Sweet considers that the present Danish and Dutch are in the same stage of development as the English of Chaucer's time, while modern German represents the earlier stage of Anglo-Saxon. The development (or degradation, as it is sometimes called) of English was wonderfully rapid.

DR. RICHARD PAUL WÜLCKER, of Leipzig, has been in England for the last three weeks, collating the text of his *Early English Chrestomathy*, Part I., A.D. 1250–1350, which will be published in a fortnight, with full notes and a complete glossary. The second part of the book will come down to 1500 A.D. Dr. Wülcker is, like so many of his learned brethren, a soldier. He was wounded at Würth, where he won the iron cross for the capture of a mitrailleuse, losing four out of his five comrades in the attack. He served again before Paris, and is now a lieutenant in the Landwehr.

DR. ERNST WÜLCKER, of the Archives at Frankfurt, is henceforth to edit alone the *High and Low-German Dictionary*, which he and Dr. Lorenz Diefenbach have hitherto edited jointly, and which contains a very valuable collection of ancient words down to the sixteenth century, drawn from the archives at Frankfurt by Dr. Wülcker, together with modern provincialisms and words from other sources got together by Dr. L. Diefenbach. No word is admitted which is in the brother Grimm's great dictionary, so that Dr. Wülcker's book will form a necessary supplement to that work. Two parts, down to *braunheit*, are all that are yet published.

A FOURTH edition of the work on "Congregationalism," by the Rev. Henry M. Dexter, D.D., has just issued from the press at Boston. It has been subjected to large revisions, with especial reference to the religious statistics of the States, and contains beside much new matter bearing on the subjects in review at the late Brooklyn Council.

THE Congregational Library at Boston grows apace, liberal donations of old and scarce works relating to the colonization and church government of New England having been made to it during the past year. Upwards of 17,000 volumes, and nearly 70,000 pamphlets, now line its shelves. The new library building will presently be called Hitchcock Hall, in memory of Mr. Samuel A. Hitchcock, who gave 5,000*l.* just before his death for its internal decoration and furnishing.

THE *Daily News* gives a curious illustration of the anomalous position held by actors and playwrights two centuries ago. "A certificate of baptism," it says, "has been discovered in Paris, dated March 30, 1671, in which Molière, as godfather, is registered as '*valet de chambre* of the King,' and 'having no fixed domicile.' No allusion is made to Molière's occupation as actor and manager, or to his work as a dramatic poet, although the *Misanthrope*, the *Tartuffe*, the *École des Femmes*, and indeed all the plays on which he and the literature of his country have become famous, were written long before the date of the certificate. The description of the poet as having no fixed domicile seems like an equivalent of the '*vagabonds*,' while the *valet de chambre* reminds us of the title of 'Her Majesty's Servants' by which our own actors and playwrights have been variously designated." It is further noted that Massinger's "name was recorded in a burial register of St. Saviour, Southwark, with the words 'a stranger' appended as his only description."

DR. ALFRED VON SALLET has attempted, in a pamphlet published by the Weidmanns, Berlin, to show that many of the portraits and other drawings in the Berlin and Weimar collections,

which are known as Albert Dürers, have no claim to be regarded as the productions of the great master. According to the author, who adduces strong arguments in favour of his hypothesis, these drawings were the copies of medals cast at Nürnberg, and may be referred to the same period, and not to the early age claimed for them.

THE sixth edition of Dr. Ranke's *History of the Popes* has just appeared under the modified title of *The Roman Pontiffs during the last Four Hundred Years* (Duncker und Humblot, Leipzig, 1874).

A CELEBRATION in honour of the old Minnesinger Walter von der Vogelweide, was held on October 3 at Waidbruck, in the Tyrol, when Dr. Johannes Schrott delivered a laudatory address on the uncovering of the mural tablet that had been erected to his memory at the old manor house of Vogelweide. A large assemblage from every part of the Tyrol had gathered together to do honour to the old Singer, whose couplets and rhymes are still cherished by the people of the mountain districts in which they were first recited.

THE Munich obituary for last month included the name of Franz Xavier Richter, a man but little known beyond his own immediate circle although there he not undeservedly ranked as a second Mezzofanti. Richter, who was vicar of the Court church of St. Cajetan at Munich, not only read and understood, but could speak, seventy ancient and modern languages. This "European unicum," as he has been termed by Professor Haneberg, was a man of modest unassuming manners, who devoted all his leisure to study, and was much esteemed as a private teacher. Owing to ill health he had been compelled in the early part of the year to throw up his ordinary occupations and retire to his native village, Ruchberg, where he died on September 26.

THOSE who busy themselves with historical research are apt sometimes to grumble at the little way which they make with the world. They fancy that they have done something to elucidate this or that point of history—they have settled a disputed point by an article in the *ACADEMY*, or by a paper read at the Society of Antiquaries. All at once up springs a popular writer, and mixing up old blunders and new ones, dishes up in the most attractive form a story which has very little foundation on ascertained facts. After much experience such students will not be extreme to mark offences in amateur historians, and will welcome the help given by anyone who, without any special or recondite knowledge, yet shows that he is possessed of an eye open to recognise the due proportions of the tale told by the old authorities, and a true judgment to dispose of the popular fallacies which pervade so many of the dicta of modern interpreters. The present number of the *Contemporary Review*, for instance, contains an article by Mr. Peter Bayne, entitled "Charles I. and his Father," which is full of inaccuracies in detail, but which is written with an insight into the real characters of the persons with whom the writer is concerned which would place Mr. Bayne very high in the ranks of historical writers if circumstances had led to his devoting himself more entirely to the study. We may be allowed to express our entire disbelief in such assertions as that James had any intrigue with Somerset in the last year of his reign, or that Richelieu absolutely forbade Buckingham returning to France after his visit in 1625. But even if a large number of readers swallow these statements whole, they will be nearer the true history of James's reign after reading the article than if they had digested a whole cartload of popular histories. It is a fortunate accident which has secured Mr. Bayne's paper a wide circulation by placing it in a number which has already, from other causes, achieved a tenth edition.

DR. C. A. BURCKHARDT, Keeper of the Archives at Weimar, is preparing a *Handbook of the German and Austrian Archives*. This will not only deal

with the public archives of the German States, but also with those of the towns (some of which, as Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Nürnberg, Goslar, Worms, &c., possess extremely valuable archives), with those of the provinces, and with all such private archives as are accessible to the use of the historical enquirer. In addition to the names and locality of the archives and their history, the author promises an account of the documents they contain, the officials who have charge of them, the conditions of using them, and other information of a similar kind. His work will, therefore, be in the highest degree valuable to the historical enquirer, and it is to be hoped that full information will be accorded to him by the officials in charge of private archives. At the same time, Dr. Burckhardt invites a congress of the officials of German archives to meet at Eisenach in 1875.

DR. MAX LENZ, of Greifswald, is preparing an exhaustive work on the treaty of Canterbury, which was concluded August 15, 1416, between the Emperor Sigismund and Henry V., King of England, and which had important influence upon the Anglo-French wars in the fifteenth century. Dr. Lenz had already published at Greifswald a precursor of this work as his dissertation for his doctoral degree. We learn therefrom that the *Gesta Henrici Quinti*, published by Williams in 1860 for the English Historical Society, were compiled by Thomas von Elmham, "Prior Monasterii S. Trinitatis Lentoniae," while Dr. Lenz is doubtful whether the *Vita Henrici V.*, published by Thomas Hearne, Oxford, 1727, under the name of Elmham, is the work of the prior for whom Hearne claimed it. After the proofs of ability given in this dissertation, we may look forward with good hope to the further researches of Dr. Lenz.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

COLONEL STOLETOF has communicated to the *Invalide Russe* further details respecting the progress of the Amu Daria expedition. Starting from Nukus on July 23, the *Perovsky* steamer ascended the Amu and arrived at Petro-Alexandrovska on August 9. This was slow work, but soundings had to be made frequently and the current was very rapid, so that the steamer, which is only 40 horse-power, could not make much way. The Colonel is of opinion that a stronger vessel of light draught could ascend the river as far as Khojah Saleh, where fuel depôts established along it at intervals. From Petro-Alexandrovska Colonel Stoletof, the captain of the *Zoubof* corvette, and Major Herbert Wood, have gone on in *kayuks*, or native canoes.

SOME very curious statistics respecting the arrival and departure of foreigners into and from Russia are given in the *St. Petersburg Gazette*. We cannot reproduce them at length, but we observe that the numbers have increased sixfold since 1830; that the number of those who come or go by the European frontier is ten times as great as that of those who cross the Asiatic border; and the nationalities of the travellers run mainly in the following order:—Prussians, Austrians, Turks, French, and English.

M. LARINO has recently furnished to the Commission of Commercial Geography in Paris some interesting details respecting the province of Paz, in Bolivia. It is remarkable for its great variety of climate, the temperature ranging between great cold and a tropical heat, for excessive moisture in some places and a desert-like, parched-up appearance in others, and for its richness, not only in vegetable products, which are especially favoured by the climatic conditions, but also in the precious minerals. The population of the province, according to the last census, is 593,799; but this is probably 600 less than the true number. The capital, Paz, is situated in an irregular valley, at one time apparently watered by a canal, the bed of which is now called Choquevapú, or gold-stream. Gold is also found on Mount Illimani, a mountain

27,574 feet in height; but the broken and rugged ground, and the great height at which it is found, preclude the possibility of its being worked. The town itself is 12,195 feet above the level of the sea; it numbers close upon 76,000 inhabitants; and was founded under the orders of Pedro de la Gasca, Governor of Peru, so as to serve as a commercial station between Cuzco and Sucre. It is interesting as being one of the first towns that shook off the Spanish yoke and proclaimed the independence of South America. Among its products rank the following:—tobacco, cacao, coffee, vanilla, and maize, while the forests are rich in fruit trees and trees suitable for building purposes. Wild beasts, such as pumas, leopards, bears, and monkeys, as well as parrots of the most beautiful description, are to be found, but civilisation is rapidly driving them to the Cordilleras.

THE official gazette of Archangel states that the White Sea has been this summer visited for the first time by members of the Russian Yacht Club. On July 13 last the yacht *Viliu*, with Prince Wittgenstein, Colonel Gennsen, and twenty-five men on board, visited Kola, having come thither by way of Norway.

SINCE the visit of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal to Sikkim the bonds between the British Government and this little native state have been much strengthened. Sikkim is an important state, because through it lie the best routes for approaching Tibet, and so securing a profitable market for Assam tea and Bengal indigo, to say nothing of Leeds, Manchester, and Birmingham goods. Though precious minerals are tolerably plentiful, the real wealth of Tibet lies in its flocks and herds, these being of excellent quality and most plentiful. The climate is admirably suited for Europeans, being high and dry; and Chumbi Valley, which is a tongue of Tibetan territory near to Darjiling, would, from all accounts, prove a pleasant residence, as well as supply the best *point d'appui* for an attempt at establishing a trade. The only great obstacle in the way is the conservative and exclusive spirit of the Chinese, who guard the frontier most vigilantly, and allow no foreigners to enter. This, it has been proved, is solely due to orders from Peking, and efforts have been made to obtain a remission of them, but in vain. The last excuse given was that the minority of the Emperor precluded the question from being mooted, but it is said that an endeavour will soon be made by Her Majesty's consul at Peking to get the matter satisfactorily settled. There will be but little difficulty in getting the Sikkims to do their share. Our treaty with that state provides that any road made through the country is to be maintained by Sikkim, who will also erect suitable travellers' rest-houses throughout its route. Moreover, the allowance paid to the state by the British Government has been lately substantially increased, under the express condition that it shall do its best to promote trade with Tibet; and it is so much in dread of its big neighbour, Nepal, that the Bengal Government anticipate no difficulty in securing its entire co-operation.

THE mountaineers and dalesmen of the southern slopes of the Tyrol are complaining, apparently not without reason, of the injurious results of the wholesale destruction of the forests on the Italian frontiers, where the woodland districts have been handed over to companies by the communes to which they belong, and trees have been cut down without the slightest regard to the effects of the sudden and complete denudation of large tracts of land. No season on record can show such a fatal list of destructive land-slips, falling of rocks, overflowing of streams, and other disastrous disturbances as the past summer; and those who are acquainted with the injury produced by the removal of large masses of trees, as witnessed in Southern France and Northern Italy, will have no difficulty in appreciating the force of the complaints made by the Tyrolese. Trees bind the soil together by their roots, and thus tend to keep

detached masses of rock *in situ*, while by their powers of absorption they constitute the very best means for preventing undue distribution of water, which without such natural channels either accumulates at individual points where the soil is not specially porous, or drains through loose earth, leaving it dry and unfruitful.

COLONEL HENRY YULE, C.B., in a private letter dated Palermo, October 1, to a correspondent in London, writes:—

"I forget if I mentioned that on the 14th inst. we had here a genuine Bengal cyclone, though of brief duration. Our active observer, Tacchini, is away after Venus, and I have seen no account of it. It levelled many walls, and carried half of my roof away (zinc on timber). An old woman saw the roof flying, and thought she had seen a new miracle of the Santa Casa di Loreto."

In a characteristic article in the November number of the *Mittheilungen*, Dr. Petermann enlarges on the results of the Austro-Hungarian Polar Expedition. After alluding to the heroic nature of the exploit, and comparing the leaders of the party to Columbus and Vasco de Gama, he turns with some inward satisfaction to his own writings on the subject, and points out that ten years ago he took up the subject of Arctic exploration, and exhorted his countrymen to action; but, instead of following in the wake of numerous English expeditions up Baffin's Bay, he counselled them to turn and explore systematically the comparatively new and unknown region between Greenland and Novaya Zemlya, and as a first trial advised the despatch of a steamer along the east coast of Greenland. The correctness of his view, he urges, is now borne out by the importance of the discoveries made in the eastern quarter of this field of research. In an article which follows, Dr. Joseph Chavanne goes even further than Dr. Petermann himself, and makes out that the latter has always specially advocated the sea between Spitzbergen and Novaya Zemlya in preference to the Smith Sound and the East Greenland routes. Dr. Chavanne also argues that the north-westerly drift of the *Tegethoff* is indisputably the work of the northern arm of the Gulf Stream. This arm, he contends, encounters the united stream which proceeds from the mouths of the Siberian rivers, and the consequence is a concentration of all the drift ice in one place, which according to local circumstances favours or hinders navigation. Dr. Chavanne concludes by emphatically asserting that it is the duty of England, as the first of naval powers, to recognise the importance of Arctic research by despatching an expedition next spring. Some details are given by Herr Littroff respecting the crew of the *Tegethoff*. These came principally from the town of Fiume, on the Adriatic, and were selected by Weyprecht on account of their hardiness, pluck, and cheerfulness; his experience having told him that northerners, though inhabiting a colder climate, are less able to adapt themselves to change of living than Dalmatians.

GOTLAND, the largest and most important island belonging to Sweden, has a history well worthy of a chapter in the romance of trade. As far back as the eleventh century its commerce with the East, by way of Novgorod, was of great importance, and in 1158 Wisby, its chief, and indeed now its only, town, was declared a free city by the Emperor Lothair. England, France, Holland, Russia, Lubeck, and Rostock had warehouses there, and King Henry III. of England, by a letter dated 1237, granted the merchants of Gotland liberty to trade all over England free from duty. The valuable and yearly recurring finds of Oriental coins and ornaments, as well as of Anglo-Saxon and German coins, testify to the former commercial intercourse between the East, England, Denmark, and Germany, and this island. The fall of Wisby is commonly attributed to its subjection by the Danes in 1361, but, with greater justice, perhaps, to the discovery of the new passage to India by way of the Cape of Good

Hope in 1498. Wisby was restored to Sweden in 1645, but until recent years its government has been very neglectful of its interests. The architectural remains spread over the entire island, are of great attraction and beauty. The inhabitants still glory in and cherish these memorials of fallen greatness, and although Gotland may never recover her former magnificence and prosperity, there is every reason to expect an increasing development of her agricultural and commercial resources. The province now numbers about 55,000 inhabitants, who, besides agricultural and pastoral pursuits, occupy themselves with coasting and foreign navigation, fisheries, lime burning, stone quarrying, &c. Wisby, as previously stated, is the only town, and the seat of the Governor, and a bishopric; the population is about 6,300, of whom, according to the latest return, 82 are merchants or tradesmen, and 185 manufacturers and artisans.

THE latest printed official report by Consul West tells us that the town of Suez is still much neglected, and that the local officials, sanitary or other, are as little inclined as ever to attend to its cleanliness or salubrity. No arrangements whatever are made either for locating the long train of pilgrims which arrive there on their way to the holy cities of Mecca and Medina, or for removing the filth which inevitably accumulates in the open spaces in the town, where they are allowed to encamp regardless of all order or decency. And while the Khedive has been induced to spend many thousands of pounds in building and dredging a spacious wet dock, which is useless even for his own steamers, not a single effort has been made to improve the town or to extend facilities for the local traffic; not even a shed or cover is erected to shelter the goods landed there, despite the very heavy custom-house charges upon them. "Suez," concludes Consul West, "seems indeed to be treated as though it were not part of the dominions of the Khedive, and unless some European can manage to make a 'plant' on the Viceroy in the shape of a contract, does not seem to be worth the attention of the Egyptian Government."

PALESTINE EXPLORATION FUND.

THE Quarterly Statement of the Palestine Exploration Fund contains an account of the very interesting identification of the site of the ancient Levitical city of Gezer, in the territory of the tribe of Ephraim, by M. Clermont-Ganneau. M. Ganneau had already, in 1873, communicated to the Paris Geographical Society a passage in the historian Meir-ed-Deen, in which an account is given of a skirmish which took place between the village of Khulda, whose site is known, and a place called Tell-el-Gezer, and identified this place with Abu-Shusheh on topographical grounds. On a careful examination of the ground in the present year, M. Ganneau discovered two identical bilingual inscriptions, in Greek and Hebrew, cut in the rock, and probably of the Herodian period. The Greek letters read as ALKIO; the Hebrew inscription is translated "the limit of Gezer;" the word for "limit" being that used in the Talmud in speaking of a Sabbath-day's journey. One of these inscriptions lies east of Abu-Shusheh, and the other lies north-west of the former, and as a third inscription has been found later to the south-west of the first, it seems to be evident that we have here one of the angles of the square, with sides of 2,000 cubits, which, as we learn from Numbers xxxv. 5, formed the boundaries of the suburbs of the Levitical cities. The position of these three inscriptions in relation to the numerous remains of an ancient city, which were found on the plateau of the Tell-el-Gezer, should enable us to determine the extent of the square, and further examination of the ground may bring to sight other similar inscriptions. Light may possibly be thus thrown on that vexed question, the length of the Jewish cubit. M. Ganneau points out that the sacred boundary

must have been a square, having its four angles at the four cardinal points, and not, as usually supposed, its sides. As hitherto the site of Gezer has been generally placed at Yasur, the form and extent of the territory of Ephraim, of which tribe it was a frontier town, must be very materially modified in our maps of ancient Palestine. Gezer was one of the royal cities of the Canaanites, and is mentioned several times in the account of the wars of David and the Maccabees. It was destroyed by the Egyptians, but it was restored to Solomon as part of the dowry of Pharaoh's daughter, and rebuilt by him.

LUDVIG BÖDTCHER.

THE patriarch of Scandinavian literature, the poet Ludvig Adolf Böttcher, died at Copenhagen on October 2. He was the only survivor of the Augustan age of Danish poetry, having been a contemporary of Øhlenschläger and Grundtvig, of J. L. Heiberg and Hauch, and he has preserved to the last a living place in the intellectual life of his country. He was born on April 22, 1793, and entered the university at the very moment when the revival of poetry and art was at its height. He had scarcely finished his studies when he came into possession of sufficient property to enable him to enjoy his life: poetry, music, and the plastic arts became the sole employment of his mind. In 1824 he went to Italy, where he remained until 1835, being settled for the most part in Rome, where he held a little court for Scandinavian poets and painters; here he became acquainted with Thorwaldsen, and a friendship of the warmest intimacy sprung up between them, broken only by the sculptor's death. It was almost wholly owing to the shrewdness of Böttcher that the Danish Government was enabled to save the works of Thorwaldsen from the clutches of the King of Bavaria, and when the treasures were brought from Rome the poet came with them to Denmark.

Ludvig Böttcher is one of the most finished poets that the North has produced; the entire collection of his works is no larger than the poems of Thomas Gray, but every one is a gem, cut and engraved with the most exquisite precision. His lyrics have an artistic preciousness that is not common in Scandinavian work, yet notwithstanding this quality of refinement, they are universally admired and appreciated. No old poet ever spent his last days in a more happy atmosphere of affectionate homage than Böttcher, nor did any young Danish author think his success complete if he had not been welcomed in the old-fashioned little room in Sværtegade.

The present writer will not easily forget his visit there in the spring of this very year. It was just after Whit Sunday, the day when all Copenhageners that possibly can leave town, wander out into the glorious beech-woods, and come back waving long sprays of the clear green leaves. Böttcher had been too feeble to go out, but in his window was growing a young beech tree, that he had planted in water. The leaves were just out, the sun shone through them, and the old man sat rubbing his hands with pleasure at the luminous green colour. "Are they not as good as flowers for me?" he said. Up to the last he clung to his old habits, singing his own songs in a feeble broken voice, and playing meanwhile on the guitar. He has left behind him the fragrant memory of a long life, in which there was no sadness or baseness, but in which art and an affectionate nature were self-sufficient to the end.

EDMUND W. GOSSE.

LONDON IN 1772.—LEAVES FROM A MANUSCRIPT DIARY.

"Saturday, Aug. 15, 1772.—Walked to Charing Cross and visited the King's Mews, where one of the grooms showed me ten or a dozen of Hanoverian coach cattle of a light cream colour, and one of them thirty years old belonging to his late Majesty. The

present King took a fancy to ride one of these younger horses till he threw him, upon which the groom told me he was ordered to be shot; some nobleman, however, ordered his reprieve, since which time he is kept at full manger and looks as little criminal as his neighbours. The evening being very fair and serene tempted me to make an excursion to Marybone Gardens. But as there were no fireworks I did not go in, choosing rather to stroll about and amuse myself with the new buildings both here and near Oxford Road. Westminster and Middlesex are marching out of town as well as London. Such huge piles, such elegant improvements would most undoubtedly amaze you. They are joining field to field, and house to house in so unbounded and precipitate a manner that Hampstead will ere long be reckoned the suburbs of this city. I passed by Cavendish Square and came to New Ranelagh in Oxford Road. But night coming on I did not stop to view it, and so saved a crown till another opportunity.

"Monday, August 17.—Fatigued a little with yesterday's expedition, and conversing more with the dead than the living [in Westminster Abbey] I indulged myself this morning with a nap extraordinary. After dinner repaired to Foote's Theatre in the Haymarket, where this famous fellow Crutch played the parts of Smirk and Mr. Cole with equal justice and propriety. Both characters have been drawn from real life, but that of the old beldame is an uncommon one, which caricature itself has not much heightened. I was told by a very good judge that the original was taken from high life, one Mrs. Walker, a lady of great fortune, who indulged herself in all the excesses of luxury and vice. And when age and intemperance had damped all her powers and prevented her the indulgence of her own passions any longer, she set herself out as the keeper of a brothel where others, of her younger acquaintance, might gratify theirs; and then like a true swadler gives herself up to the conduct of Dr. Squintum whom she chose as her father confessor, indulging in the meantime the same strong inclinations to vice, and often consulting the spirit of enthusiasm and the brandy bottle for the good of her soul.

"I must confess I was not a little pleased to see this dapper manager strutting along the stage with so easy and smooth a gait, notwithstanding the providential judgment inflicted upon him for mimicking our friend George, who walks with a much stiffer knee, which might be rendered much more pliable had he applied to an ingenious artist here near Temple Bar that makes, as I am told, artificial legs and arms so fitted with springs and articulations as to perform in a great measure the functions of those that are natural.

"Tuesday, August 18.—In the evening I went to Marybone to amuse myself with the ingenious fireworks of Signor Torre. I can't say that they much excelled those exhibited at Ranelagh on the Prince of Wales's Birthday, either as to colour or composition of the fire, except in the wonderful representation of Mount Aetna. These gardens have been much improved since I saw them before. . . . The concert ended with a Buletta of La Serra de la Padrona, consisting of about a score of voices, male and female, to hear which we took our places in an amphitheatre; and brushed clothes with some stars and garters, Lord March, Lord Harrington, Count Orsini, &c.

"N.B. Burgundy is charged here at so moderate a price as half a guinea per bottle, champagne at eight shillings, Madeira at seven, and good old claret at six. All other drinkables as well as eatables in proportion.

"Thursday, August 20.—This morning I set apart for sauntering and designed in my way to the Park to call into the adjoining Coffee House, where I might make some enquiries about Burton Ale, a favourite liquor called English Burgundy, but was prevented by some company who came to breakfast. But being determined to know something about it, I found in the evening that the good old people were long since decamped, and a new host and hostess fixed in their room who could give me no information of it, only that they never sold it.

"Sunday, August 23.—Took a sculler from Hungerford Stairs which landed us at Blackfriars Bridge time enough for service in some of the city churches. The great officer of the pinnace in which we sailed told us that he ought to have a shilling for the set-down, as he himself forfeited five, if he were found plying of a Sunday since the bridge was finished. However we generously threw him a six-

pence to defray his expenses and called in at Blackfriars Church which was attended within and without; who came together to have the pleasure of hearing a young divine, in his own hair, very like Mr. Townsend, preaching without notes. But having had the felicity to hear the gentleman in Dublin, we stepped to St. Pauls, which was then shut up. Then to St. Augustine's hard by, from thence to Bow Church, from which we proceeded to St. Stephens, Walbrook, where we came time enough for service.

We had the pleasure of hearing Doctor Wilson, son of the late Bishop of Sodor and Man, who notwithstanding his great age of four score years preached with all the spirit and vigour of youth.

"After church we went on to reconnoitre the Mansion House which almost joins it. When we came up to the gate I perceived at a great distance three glimmering tapers giving a very obscure and dim sort of light to some dark passages below, for admission to which I rapped and rang the bell, and a spruce footman in very genteel livery with a silver shoulder knot immediately opened the door. I asked him whether we could see the house. "Aye, to be sure, by all means, Sir." I desired him then to conduct us to the lights at the farthest end of the vaults, which was no less than the kitchen grandly enough furnished to prepare a dinner for a prince or a king. When Alderman Harley was Lord Mayor he ordered the inscription which you may read over the mantle tree in Capital letters, *Spare not, waste not*—an excellent direction for genteel economy. In a large apartment near the kitchen were deposited three noble turtles alive, the largest of which the cook told us weighed 150 pounds. These are fattening, I presume, for some approaching feast, and live mostly on the inwards of fowls, but will eat beef or mutton upon a pinch.

"Monday, August 24.—This morning I designed going to Blackheath where his majesty received some regiments accompanied by their Royal Highnesses the Duke of Gloucester, Prince of Wales and Bishop of Osnaburgh. But it turning out a rainy day I chose rather to stay at home till the evening, when I repaired to Foote's Theatre in the Haymarket, where he was to make his appearance in the character of Bayes for the benefit of Mr. T. Jewel. However, finding the house chuck full I went down to Pinchbeck's, where I made some enquiries about the Repository exhibited there, which they told me was never shown but in winter, when the greatest concourse of nobility and gentry were in town. In the summer the machinery is taken to pieces and laid by like Mr. Croker King's company of Comedians, till refitted with new wires by which Punchinello and Lady Joan are once more qualified to divert even a vice-roy.

"Tuesday, August 25.—Sitting up last night pretty late I was not much disposed this morning to go in search of new adventures, and therefore chose to entertain my friends with reading several passages of my journal, with which they were pleased to be very merry. After which I walked along Oxford Road as far as Tyburn. Many new buildings have been erected here since I was last in town. But I missed seeing a small portable triangular holding, which has been famed time out of mind for a succession of numberless tenants, who, though tenants for life, the moment the writings are drawn and they put in possession by the high sheriff of the county they find themselves suffocated upon the spot with a strange sort of 'equinaney,' upon which they immediately kick up their heels and expire.

"Wednesday, August 26.—Took a trip this morning through Leicester Fields to Covent Garden in search of Princess stuff which I saw very much in fashion at Oxford for gowns and cassocks. . . . From hence I marched to the street or the quay called the Adelphi, where formerly Durham Yard was placed. This, though vested in the Crown, has been lately granted by the influence of Lords Bute and Mansfield to one Adams a Scotchman and a mere creature of their own, under the specious cloak of whose name as architect a noble group of buildings these four or five years past has been carrying both above and below ground fit to entertain princes.

"Thursday, August 27.—I ought to have told you that yesterday evening, being very fine, tempted us to walk through the fields to the Farthing Pie House famous for cakes and ale, and the amusement of some small gentry who frequent it to play nine-pins and skittles. We found at least fifty people happily em-

played on this occasion, each of them as happy as a king, and many of them as despot and arbitrary, having long pipes in their mouths, and always smoking their own tobacco, how offensive soever it may be to the olfactory nerves of their neighbours. We diverted ourselves here with the oddity of the humour for some time, paid for our entertainment, returned through Red Lion Square, and came home.

"Saturday, August 29.—The goodness of the morning induced me to exercise my limbs somewhat earlier than usual. I made the best of my way to Hyde Park, and walked almost as far as Kensington. I saw here a great many herds of deer a browsing near a new guard room lately built in the park. I took my tour along the Pond, till I arrived at another piece of water over which at some distance two small arches are thrown for the more convenient passage in winter to the palace and Knightsbridge. From hence there is a very extensive prospect of a rich level country as far as your eye can carry you on the Southern side of the river. Coming out of the park on the left hand near Piccadilly, I perceived a new pile of buildings carrying on for Lord Chancellor Bathurst, upon a plot of ground purchased from Lord Hyde at 4,000*l*. From hence there is a passage on the opposite side of the road into the Green Park, of which Captain Shirley is keeper. This affording me a pleasant walk, I came out at the lodge and stepped into Mr. Chare's yard, which, on account of numberless figures in stone, lead, and plaster, you would swear was a country fair or market made up of spruce squires, haymakers with rakes in their hands, shepherds and shepherdesses, bagpipers and pipers and fiddlers, Dutch skippers and English sailors enough to supply a first rate man-of-war. I saw here a bust much resembling a picture of Tristram Shandy drawn by Sir Joshua Reynolds, which I had seen in his painting gallery at Leicester Fields. One of Chare's men told me that Mrs. Sterne abused his master a good deal for pirating her husband's bust, who said 'was not done by him, but sent by some gentleman.

"Monday, August 31.—Having a great curiosity to see Mr Foote in the character of Bayes, I repaired to his theatre in the Haymarket this evening. 'Tis a part exceedingly well adapted to his cast of humour, and I must confess he did it the utmost justice. The play itself, called the Rehearsal, was designed by the noble author who wrote it as a keen lampoon and satire upon the extravagancies of the poets who lived at that time, and particularly Dryden. They were all taken off in caricature, and the player has added many pleasing anecdotes of his own, relative to some late disputes between court and city. The play closed with a farce and a dance by half a score little actors and actresses in the characters of haymakers, the eldest seeming not above twelve years of age, who not only mimicked, but far excelled your grown-up gentry in every step, cut and flourish, both for the quickness of the movement, and elegance of the figure.

"Tuesday, September 1.—As the Doctor was determined to go into the city this morning and call at the Bank of England for his dividend in the funds, he was in a great bustle to find out his transfer ticket which had been misplaced, and though he had searched through all his papers contained in the drawers of his bureaux and desks, yet did he search in vain. However, being obliged to count without our host, we proceeded with such description as we had, and depended chiefly on consulting the books themselves where every man's stock is fairly entered. And indeed we had time enough to set ourselves right in that particular; for 'tis fixed as an invariable rule here that the persons who do not attend here precisely at eleven o'clock must of course wait till one. The first hour being passed we had sufficient leisure to survey the building. . . . When we cleared out hence I repaired immediately to Guildhall, and introduced myself to my old worthy acquaintances—the inseparable pair of Lilliputians that constantly mount guard on each side of the clock. But they did not take the least notice of me by a single shake of a battle-axe, quiver or bow. Rather indeed looked down upon me with knitted brows and stern countenances over threatening at a monstrous rate. This contempt might be imputed to their being the direct descendants of Og, King of Bashan, or some other illustrious of giants; or perhaps to their regimentals newly vamp'd. But 'tis more than probable they don't pride themselves much in dress, as it can be proved they have not left another suit in the wardrobe.

The very same habiliments with which they are invested now, and which are not one farthing the worse for the wearing, have without the least change distinguished them from generation to generation. . . .

"Wednesday September 2.—Disengaged this morning from any material business, I stretched my legs with an easy walk to Cavendish Square, where a glittering object fire-new almost struck my eye with an agreeable surprise, which was the equestrian statue of his royal highness late Duke of Cumberland in full proportion mounted upon a high mettall'd and fiery steed. This was erected at the sole expense of General Strobe who was lately tried by a court martial for compelling his soldiers to cut their coats according to the cloth allowed them. And yet though honourably acquitted he thought it his duty here to return the corps more than weight for weight, and like an old Grecian captain that Homer mentions, exchange brass for gold.

"Saturday, Sept. 5.—. . . I walked up Oxford Road and turned aside to view some new buildings that are carrying on through Portmans Square. There are but three sides of it yet completed, and one house only of the fourth, from which you have a prospect of 'Marybone' Gardens, Hampstead and Highgate. The centre of it is fenced in in the form of an amphitheatre and has four sentry boxes of cut stone as so many entrances."

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BERNARD, BAYLE. The Life of Samuel Lover, R.H.A., artistic, literary, and musical, with selections from his unpublished papers and correspondence. London: King. 2*ls*.
BRIEFWEISEL zwischen Varnhagen und Rahel. Aus dem Nachlass Varnhagens v. Ensc. 1. und 2. Bd. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 4 Thl.
GEMER, G. Die Sprache als Kunst. 2. Bd. 2. Hälfte. Bromberg: Mittler. 3 Thl.
HUGO, VICTOR, Mes Elks. Paris: Michel Lévy. 1*fr*.
NEW SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY. Transactions for 1874. Shakspeare Allusion-Books, edited by C. M. Ingleby. London: Trübner.
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- CHRONICON ANGLIÆ ab anno domini 1328 usque ad annum 1388 auctore monacho quodam sancti Albani. Edited by E. Maunde Thompson. (Rolls Series.) London: Longmans & Co.
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SAULY, F. DE. Sept siècles de l'histoire judaïque depuis la prise de Jérusalem par Nabuchodonosor jusqu'à la prise de Betir par les Romains. Paris: A. Lévy. 3*fr*.
SAVOIS, E. Les Origines et l'Époque paléenne de l'Histoire des Hongrois. Paris: Leroux. 3*fr*.
SCHAEFFEL, A. Geschichte d. siebenjährigen Krieger. 2. Bd. 2. Abth. Berlin: Besser. 5 Thl.
SAINT-DENIS, Memorials of. Edited from various MSS. by William Stubbs. (Rolls Series.) London: Longmans & Co., and others.

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- DAWKINS, W. BOYD. Cave Hunting. Researches on the evidence of Caves respecting the early inhabitants of Europe. London: Macmillan & Co.
FRIES, E. Hymenomyces Europæi sive Epierisæ systematis Mycologici editio altera. Upsala: Academi. Buch. 6 Thl.
HAROLD, E. v. Coleopterologische Hefte. 12. Hft. München: Merhoff. 1 Thl.
MARREY, E. J. Animal Mechanism: a treatise on terrestrial and aerial locomotion. London: King & Co. 5*s*.
MELSANT, E., et CL. REY. Histoire naturelle des Punaises de France. Révisées. Emesides. Paris: Deyrolle.
RAULIN, V. Observations pluviométriques faites dans le sud-ouest de la France et à Paris. Paris: Savy.
SEMPER, C. Reisen im Archipel der Philippinen. 2. Thl. Wissenschaftliche Resultate. 2. Bd. Malacologische Untersuchn. v. R. Bergh. 7. Hft. Bornella. Wiesbaden: Kreidel. 6 Thl.
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- ADAM, L. De l'Harmonie des Vowels dans les langues ouralo-altaïques. Paris: Maisonneuve.
MIKLOSICH, F. Alt-slovenische Formenlehre in Paradigmen m. Texten aus glagolitischen Quellen. Wien: Braumüller.
THEODORUS. History of the Poloponnesian War. Trans. Richard Crawley. London: Longmans & Co.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE VEDAS AND THE BRAHMO SOMAJ.

I was aware of the mission of the four young Brahmins sent to Benares in 1845, to copy out and study the four Vedas respectively. I had read of it last in the *Historical Sketch of the Brahma Somaj*, which Miss Collet had the kindness to send me. But what I said in my address before the Oriental Congress referred to earlier times. That mission in 1845 was, in fact, the last result of much previous discussion, which gradually weakened and destroyed in the mind of Ram Mohun Roy and his followers their traditional faith in the Divine origin of the Vedas. At first Ram Mohun Roy met the arguments of his English friends by simply saying, If you claim a Divine origin for your sacred books, so do we; and when he was pressed by the argument derived from internal evidence, he appealed to a few hymns, such as the Gâyatri, and to the Upanishads, as by no means inferior to passages in the Bible, and not unworthy of a divine author. The Veda with him was chiefly the Upanishads, and he had hardly any knowledge of the hymns of the Rig-Veda. I state this on the authority of a conversation that passed between him and young Rosen, who was then working at the MSS. of the Rig-veda-sanhita in the British Museum, and to whom Ram Mohun Roy expressed his regret at not being able to read his own sacred books.

There were other channels, too, through which, after Ram Mohun Roy's death in 1833, a knowledge of the studies of European scholars may have reached the still hesitating reformers of the Brahma Sabhâ. Dvarka Nâth Tagore paid a visit to Europe in the year 1845. I write from memory. Though not a man of deep religious feelings, he was an enlightened and shrewd observer of all that passed before his eyes. He was not a Sanskrit scholar; and I well recollect, when we paid a visit together to Eugène Burnouf, Dvarka Nâth Tagore putting his dark delicate hand on one side of Burnouf's edition of the *Bhagavat Purâna*, containing the French translation, and saying he could understand that, but not the Sanskrit original on the opposite page. I saw him frequently at Paris, where I was then engaged in collecting materials for a complete edition of the Vedas and the commentary of Sâyana Akârya. Many a morning did I pass in his rooms, smoking, accompanying him on the pianoforte, and discussing questions in which we took a common interest. I remember one morning, after he had been singing some Italian, French, and German music, I asked him to sing an Indian song. He declined at first, saying that he knew I should not like it; but at last he yielded, and sang, not one of the modern Persian songs, which commonly go by the name of Indian, but a genuine native piece of music. I listened quietly, but when it was over, I told him that it seemed strange to me, how one who could appreciate Italian and German music could find any pleasure in what sounded to me like mere noise, without melody, rhythm, or harmony. "Oh," he said, "that is exactly like you Europeans! When I first heard your Italian and German music I disliked it: it was no music to me at all. But I persevered, I became accustomed to it, I found out what was good in it, and now I am able to enjoy it. But you despise whatever is strange to you, whether in music, or philosophy, or religion; you will not listen and learn, and we shall understand you much sooner than you will understand us."

In our conversations on the Vedas he never, as far as I recollect, defended the divine origin of his own sacred writings in the abstract, but he displayed great casuistic cleverness in maintaining that every argument that had ever been adduced in support of a supernatural origin of the Bible could be used with equal force in favour of a divine authorship of the Veda. His own ideas of the Veda were chiefly derived from the Upanishads, and he frequently assured me that there was much

more of Vedic literature in India than we imagined. This Dvarka Náth Tagore was the father of Debendra Náth Tagore, the true founder of the Brahmo Samáj, who, in 1845, sent four young Brahmans to Benares to copy out and study the four Vedas. Though Dvarka Náth Tagore was so far orthodox that he maintained a number of Brahmans, yet it was he also who continued the grant for the support of the Church, founded at Calcutta by Ram Mohun Roy. One letter written by Dvarka Náth Tagore from Paris to Calcutta in 1845, would supply the missing link between what was passing at that time in a room of an hotel on the Place Vendôme, and the resolution taken at Calcutta to find out, once for all, what the Vedas really are.

In India itself the idea of a critical and historical study of the Veda originated certainly with English scholars. Dr. Mill once showed me the first attempt at printing the sacred Gâyatri in Calcutta; and, if I am not mistaken, he added that unfortunately the gentleman who had printed it died soon after, thus confirming the prophecies of the Brahmans that such a sacrilege would not remain unavenged by the gods. Dr. Mill, Stevenson, Wilson, and others were the first to show to the educated natives in India that the Upanishads belonged to a later age than the hymns of the Rig-Veda, and likewise the first to exhibit to Ram Mohun Roy and his friends the real character of these ancient hymns. On a mind like Ram Mohun Roy's the effect was probably much more immediate than on his followers', so that it took several years before they decided on sending their commissioners to Benares to report on the Veda and its real character. Yet that mission was, I believe, the result of a slow process of attrition produced by the contact between native and European minds, and as such I wished to present it in my address at the Oriental Congress.

MAX MÜLLER.

SHAKSPERE "ALLUSION BOOKS."

4A, Victoria Road, Clapham, S.W.

I am sorry to have to criticise the first instalment of the "Allusion-books" of the New Shakspeare Society, especially as it might seem a retaliation on Dr. Ingleby for his criticisms on me in his introduction to the book. I can only say, that this consideration is my only difficulty in sending you this letter.

In the sixth head of his introduction, Dr. Ingleby says that he reprints Gabriel Harvey's third letter, partly "from his supposed allusions to Shakspeare, viz., 'the worst of the four,' and 'one whom I salute with a hundred blessings;'" and afterwards he explains the meaning of Harvey's wish that Greene's honesty or learning may be half as much as that of the worst or least learned of the four. "That is half as honest as Shakspeare, or half as learned as Nash; the four being, as we have seen, Marlowe, Peel, Nash, and Shakspeare." Then on another sentence Dr. Ingleby remarks, "This clearly alludes to Greene's attack on the *Shakescene*."

This is a pardonable oversight of Dr. Ingleby, who errs *cum Platone*, or rather with a multitude. Harvey in his third letter is referring to Greene's *Quip for an Upstart Courtier* (see p. 129, l. 15), and to no other of Greene's books, for he wishes us to infer that he has seen no others: "If his other books be as wholesome gear as this" (p. 130, l. 10). He is only referring to the *Quip*; and in the *Quip* the four persons abused were Harvey the father, and his three sons Gabriel, Richard, and John. And this abuse was the chief cause of Harvey's writing the letter—"partly the vehement importunity of some affectionate friends, and partly mine own tender regard of my father's and my brothers' good reputation have so forcibly overruled me" (p. 124, l. 12). The abuse of these parties is thus described by Harvey:—

"The best is, the persons abused are not altogether

unknown, they have not so evil a neighbour that ever read or heard those opprobrious villanies (it is too mild a name for my brother Richard's most abominable legend, who frameth himself to live as chastely as the lewd writer affected to live beastly) but hath presently broken out into some such earnest or more passionate speeches: 'O pestilent knavery, who ever heard such arrant forgeries and rank lies.'"

This legend of Richard Harvey is not, and never was, in *Greenes Groatworth of Wit*. Neither is it now in the *Quip*. But it was, as Dyce abundantly proves, in the first impression, which Green was urged by his physician to alter. For the whole proof of this I refer to Dyce's "Account of R. Greene and his Writings," prefixed to his edition of Greene's Dramatic Works.

The four persons referred to are Harvey senior and his three sons. The worst of them, let us hope for modesty's sake, is Gabriel; the unlearnedst must be the ropemaker himself, Harvey the father. There is no allusion here to the *Groatworth of Wit*; nor is there in the next sentence, "Thank other for thy borrowed and filched plumes of some little Italianated bravery; and what remaineth but flat impudency and gross detraction?" Harvey guessed rightly that the *Quip* was a mere plagiarism; but he evidently did not know Thynne's poem, or he would triumphantly have exposed the theft, instead of merely surmising and asserting it.

As for the other "allusion" to Shakspeare, "whom I salute with a hundred blessings," Dr. Ingleby, I am afraid, has been misled by fanciful biographers who never read Nash's reply to Harvey in *Strange News*, sig. L 2:—

"To make me a small seeming amends for the injuries thou hast done me, thou reckonest me up amongst the dear loves and professed sons of the muses. Edmund Spenser, A. Fraunce, T. Watson, S. Daniel. With a hundred blessings and many prayers thou intreatest me to love thee.

"Content thyself, I will not."

It would be absurd to deny that here Nash refers to Harvey's third letter (p. 148), and appropriates the supposed Shaksperian allusion to himself. He is manifestly right. There is no allusion whatever to Shakspeare in this letter, which should be omitted from all future lists of "allusion-books," except so far as relating to Greene and Nash.

While I am writing on this matter, will you allow me to correct a note to a communication of my own, which Dr. Ingleby has printed at the end of his Introduction, p. xlvii. I referred (from memory) to a book of Sir Edwin Sandys. It should have been to *A Collection of Letters made by Sir Tobie Matthews Knight*; London: Herringman, 1660. At p. 100 is a letter, "one friend to another on the miscarriage of a letter." The writer describes what the lost sheet contained, and adds:—

"For I must tell you I never dealt so freely with you in any; and (as that excellent author Sir John Falstaff says) what for your business, news, device, foolery, and liberty, 'I never dealt better since I was a man.'"

I think that some of these letters were written about 1600. They are undated and generally without names.

Once more, in giving the indications of a rivalry between Shakspeare and Marlowe in 1592-93 (Introduction, p. xlvii.), I should have added Shakspeare's 86th Sonnet, which, as Mr. Massey shows, refers to some such relation. Marlowe perhaps, like Shakspeare, intended to dedicate his poem to Southampton. Son. 80:—

"O how I faint when I of you do write
Knowing a better spirit doth use your name;"
and Son. 86:—

"Was it his spirit, by spirits taught to write
Above a mortal pitch, that struck me dead?
No, neither he, nor his compeers by night
Giving him aid, my verse astonished.
He, nor that affable familiar ghost
Which nightly galls him with intelligence
As victors of my silence cannot boast."

Mr. Massey with great probability argues that Shakspeare here alludes to Marlowe under the mask of Faustus, with Mephistopheles his familiar.

After what I have said I need scarcely add that although I am a member of the Committee of the New Shakspeare Society, I had no part in the reprint of Harvey's letter. If I had known his intention, I would have shown the editor its irrelevancy. But the letter is very interesting on other accounts, and it is good to reprint it, except so far as any such partial reprint stands in the way of future complete editions of Harvey, Nash, Greene, or Lodge.

RICHARD SIMPSON.

SCIENCE.

History of Philosophy from Thales to the Present Time. By Dr. Friedrich Ueberweg. Translated by Geo. S. Morris, A.M., Professor of Modern Languages in the University of Michigan. Vol. II., "History of Modern Philosophy." (London: Hodder & Stoughton, 1874.)

THE name of Ueberweg is now in this country, as well as in his own, the guarantee of acute and extensive research in the various periods and branches of philosophy; and the history, of which the present volume is a part, is not the least useful, able, and elaborate of his works. He had on one hand made himself master of a store of knowledge in history and in general science such as few have attained; and on the other hand, he wrote in a style which, though far from forcible or graceful, is still distinctly precise and intelligible. He had much of that definiteness and sobriety of mind, and much of that critical balance, which to an English reader seem absent from many German speculations. The aureole round great names did not daunt his freedom of judgment. To the "holy" in the philosopher he brought an "offering of ringlets," but to the paralogisms dissecting criticism, and thus each received its due (p. 64). The historical survey of successive systems he prosecuted with a fixed conception of what philosophy could accomplish, and a settled opinion on all the great and all the little questions of historical inquiry. His history is learned and critical to a high degree. Its usefulness to any one who wishes to carry his studies deeper is increased by a very complete bibliography, not merely of the philosophers themselves, but of all and sundry who have written about them, whether their contributions extend to volumes, or do not pass beyond a single page of a magazine. As a repertory or encyclopaedia of philosophical history, it will be welcome to the large class who wish to have at hand the latest and most accurate information on the opinions, books, and biography of philosophers; and it will be equally serviceable to the increasing multitude who have to "cram" such matters to meet the requirements of examiners. In exhaustiveness and comparative fairness of statement, it is probably superior to any manual on the same subject accessible in the English language. It should be added that the translator, Professor Morris, of Michigan, has done his work faithfully; and has given, over and above an accurate rendering of the original, some further information deemed necessary for an English reader.

Of course the book is one to be used like a dictionary, more than to be read in the ordinary way. It is a thing of shreds and patches of opinions, theories, and criticism: with dates, names, and ideas tabulated in admirable order and bareness. Plenty of facts, and analyses of the more important works are its *forte*. It is the very dry bones of history. A greater contrast can scarcely be imagined than between it and Erdmann's history of the same theme. But perhaps it is on that account not less suited to its purpose.

There is, however, a limit to the advantages of a critical history of philosophy. In a way we must always try to read the past by the light of the present; and interpret or criticise others by ourselves. But when the present and ourselves become not the means of examination, but the standard of judgment, it is not likely that the interpretation will be fair, or the judgment true. There are at least two different dangers in the process of historical criticism. One danger is to transform in our construction the language and thoughts of an earlier time into the systematic phraseology of a later time; to raise one order or level of categories into another and a more complex. This is a mistake often committed in dealing with Greek philosophy, or with the vaguely-known ideas of early times. The other danger is to apply the principles and methods of matured reasoning and science to criticise and correct the defects of theories and ideas belonging to an earlier period. In the former case the tendency is to exaggerate the similarities of thought which exist between different epochs. In the latter case the tendency is to exaggerate shortcomings, and to take the past at its worst. The ideas are tried by a standard which is outside of them, and, therefore, not strictly relevant; and they naturally suffer by the comparison. This is the fault which seems to beset the method and practice of Ueberweg, whilst he has pretty well avoided the other. He is apt to sink into the controversial tone, descending into the battle-field with all the weapons of modern logic, and hitting hard at the paralogisms and failures of his subjects: apparently with a desire for edification, and a fear that the mind of susceptible learners may be led astray by specious fallacies, or fail to reach the results of later thought. It may be right in a systematic exposition of philosophical theory to point out how far other doctrines square with it. But the right is less clear when the statement of a philosopher's views is made an occasion for riddling them in their unprotected brevity with the mitrailleuses of modern criticism. An abstract, *e.g.* of Spinoza, is put forward by Ueberweg only to be the object of an unintermittent series of foot-notes, which argue from various presuppositions of the historian's own philosophy that the views in the text are erroneous. One leaves off reading with a strong impression that every philosopher has been very much in the wrong, and that the critic himself possesses, if only he would reveal it, the secret of all truth. But if the history of philosophy is worth studying at all, the student must allow himself to be saturated with the whole mind and theory of a philosopher, and not be im-

patient with every feature that controverts his personal creed or some established doctrine. These remarks, however, affect the study of such history more than the compiler; and perhaps a compendium is expected to furnish antidote as well as poison, in case complaints should arise.

The value of the translation has been increased by two appendices: one on the history of English and American philosophy, by Dr. Noah Porter, of Yale College; and another, doing the same thing for Italy, by Vincenzo Botta. This is a direction in which more useful work can be done than in general histories, which include the most heterogeneous materials under a common name. The latter certainly can never be dispensed with; but for some time they have rather overlooked and concealed all special lines of differentiation. Yet from some points of view the differences between what is called philosophy by various minds and among various peoples rise into vast amount. English philosophy has been in the main a very insular production, and has a current and history of its own. Locke, who is commonly regarded as its founder, is considered by many to have worked his way so thoroughly through the nature and origin of ideas, that he penetrated to the Antipodes, and began quite a new order of enquiries. English thinkers have certainly never tried to return to the region he left, but have given themselves mainly, if not entirely, to the study of mental states. They have the honour of discovering the human mind: and of late years have been trying to construct it. To continental philosophy they have paid little or no attention—and perhaps for many reasons wisely. The questions of English philosophy, the terminology, and the range of inquiry, are quite of a kind of their own. It is high time that the influence of nationality should be recognised in such a sphere: and this is especially the case with English philosophy. To understand the bases of J. S. Mill we must go mainly, and almost solely, to Locke and to Hobbes on Computation. Occasionally, it is true, influences from foreign thought have made themselves felt: and it is also true that the works of Locke, Hume, and Reid have told powerfully in accelerating or directing development in France, Italy, and Germany. But these very influences have to pass through the medium of the national idiosyncrasy in order to operate. The fact of nationality is one most important variable in that function of human reason, termed philosophy. The rise of such national philosophies is perhaps the most distinctive feature of the modern world as distinguished from the middle ages. It is only in Scholasticism when a certain unity of empire and belief, partly fictitious and partly formal, prevailed, that European philosophy can be looked upon even approximately as a single continuous series. And even there further knowledge only tends to dissipate such a belief in absolute uniformity. It is scarcely enough noticed that one of the last great names of Scholasticism shows the dawn of modern divisions. William Occam is the spiritual precursor of Hobbes, Locke, and Mill. The same contempt for abstractions—denying that a relation is anything but

things related, the same opposition against ecclesiastical absurdities, the same view that a science of theology is a dream—appears in him as in them.

Dr. Porter has given a fair account of some of the chief names and minor satellites in this sphere: and his remarks are generally sensible and pithy. A note on Mr. Herbert Spencer even tries to be facetious. American philosophy is shortly narrated. It is in the main an expansion of some currents of British thought, notably Reid and Stewart: but in modern times nearly all the national schools of European speculation have found expositors or adherents on the western continent.

It is difficult to speak as favourably of the account given of Italian philosophy. The subject is so little known out of Italy, and the terminology of the Italian thinkers so characteristic, that a brief statement tends to mystify the reader. And yet enough has been said to show that the topic is an interesting one. Several of the approved Italian systems are only adaptations of ideas more appropriate to Germany or England or France. But there are two other sets of thinkers more characteristic of Italy. The one is the scholastic or theological, which continues to comment on the doctrine of Aquinas as the last utterances of wisdom. The other category includes what may be roughly termed idealists of several orders of idealism, and of this the most noted names are Rosmini, Gioberti, and Mamiani. These thinkers are the heirs of Dante, of Bruno, and of Vico. Their names are closely connected with the political resurrection of their country. Rosmini, a priest and founder of a religious order, connects them with the Church, and with the Catholic liberals who sought to reform social life from an ecclesiastical basis; while Gioberti and Mamiani, especially the former, are more associated with the national emancipation which Cavour accomplished. Regarded as metaphysics (after the German style), or as mental science (after the English), their philosophies would not count for much; but as the best expression of national aims and ideas they have an interest of their own. From the days of Pythagoras and Parmenides the soil of Italy has been the home of men who have exhibited the political, the philosophic, the poetical, and the religious faculty in closer union than can perhaps be found in any other country.

The subject of the present volume is modern philosophy. But to define it as philosophy since it has ceased to be subservient to theology is scarcely sufficient. There was much of this emancipation in the scholastic period. The Archbishop of Paris, who condemned the people that taught "*quod sermones theologici sunt fundati in fabulis*," lets us know that Averroism and other untamed species of speculation had their representatives in the very zenith of scholasticism. And in modern times it has been only in formal logic and on the surface of psychology that theology has been kept at bay. In some notable systems the theological presupposition has given the key-note to the whole. And where this has not been distinctly the case, the problems of theology have often

stood in the background of motives. As Ueberweg says (p. 136):—

"The innermost soul of the whole process of development in modern philosophy is not a mere immanent dialectic of speculative principles, but is rather the struggle between religious convictions (handed down from the past and deeply rooted in the modern mind and heart), and the scientific results of modern investigations in the fields of nature and mind."

W. WALLACE.

The Works of Horace, with a Commentary. By E. C. Wickham, M.A., Master of Wellington College, and Fellow of New College, Oxford. Vol. I. The Odes, Carmen Seculare, and Epodes. (Oxford: The Clarendon Press, 1874.)

The Odes of Horace in a Metrical Paraphrase. By R. M. Hovenden, B.A., formerly of Trinity College, Cambridge. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

MR. WICKHAM in his preface disowns any high claims to originality as a commentator on Horace, and in one department this is true of his edition, as indeed of most English editions. It is very difficult to add anything new in the way of illustrative quotations, so vast is the already accumulated store. But in another sense it would be most unfair to say that the last, and perhaps the best, of English commentaries is deficient in originality; in the attempt, sometimes overstrained, perhaps, but in the main successful, to trace the often obscure connexion of thought in the Odes. As he himself says, it is not too much to expect that we should be able to detect the threads which bind into their unities lyrics so consciously and elaborately artistic as those of Horace. Yet how far from easy the task actually is, any one will see who reads them in a translation; or, in another way, by the discrepancy of the explanations. Mr. Wickham's prolonged study of the Odes, his refinement of feeling, good sense, and accuracy, give him a right here to be listened to attentively; wildness or eccentricity he is as far removed from as Horace himself. The brief abstracts affixed to each ode are good, though perhaps hardly as useful as Maclean's; the translations are most careful, obviously studied, sometimes perhaps a little too decidedly reflecting the peculiarities of Mr. Wickham's chief master and dear friend, the late Professor Conington; yet reflecting much more of his merits than his defects. No one who had studied at Oxford whilst Conington was teaching there, failed to be influenced to some extent by his example, and this was especially true of his style in translating, which, effective as it was when listened to in a public lecture, was often over-elaborated and even displeasing to the more sober and critical judgment of a reader. Many, we think, who heard him declaim his prose translation of Virgil in St. Mary's or the hall of Corpus Christi, must have been surprised to find themselves disappointed when reading it quietly afterwards; it aims so high as often to miss the mark; yet it produced, if we may use the expression, a school, as every classical moderator and every tutor can testify. Mr. Wickham, who dedicates his edition to the memory of Conington, acknowledges

this influence: it is indeed perceptible throughout; nay, what weaknesses are to be found in this Horace are weaknesses of the Coningtonian kind; but then the Coningtonian excellences are exhibited in a very much larger proportion, and largely contribute to make the book what it is. As a specimen of what we mean we may take the note on II. iv. 7, *Arsit Atrides medio in triumpho Virgine rapta*, where Mr. Wickham, comparing Epod. xiv. 13, finds a play of meanings, "He was fired by her as he had fired Troy"—which is surely fanciful; and the translation of 13, *Nescias an te generum beati Phyllidis flavae decorant parentes*, "Possibly, though you know it not, auburn Phyllis has parents among the great, a wreath of glory to you their son-in-law," where surely no idea of actual decorations presented itself to the mind of the poet. So the note on II. xvi. 6, *Otium Medi pharetra decori*, "their very adornment belies their prayer," is infelicitous; it suggests that Horace had a definite purpose in the last two words, and that they are more than ornamental epithets; so far every scholar of this generation would probably agree with Mr. Wickham; but if the explanation is right, we should naturally go on to interpret the gems purple and gold which Horace tells us will not buy repose, as referring to the Thracians and Medes, and our next enquiry will be which of the three does not belong to the Medes and may therefore be presumed to describe the Thracians. Or take the note on III. vi. 44, "Horace probably felt some slight pleasure in the paradoxical form of *agens abeunte curru*;" which seems to mean that a contrast between the departure of the sun's chariot with the approach of the hour of pleasure was intended: which is more than doubtful. We are not at all inclined to combat the general truth of the position that no single word in Horace's Odes is otiose, and it is the most signal feature of the present edition that it rigidly enforces this. Mr. Wickham is never tired of pointing out the antitheses of word and thought which, at times scarcely observable, exist throughout; but these are often only faint suggestions, and if touched at all must be touched lightly and with the most delicate hand; more delicate, we think, than Mr. Wickham, in spite of great refinement, can at all times succeed in attaining. This is perhaps hyper-criticism; but, as we said above, it is in this sphere that the editor claims for himself most originality, and where his strength, as compared with other editors, will most be tested. Lovers of Horace will indeed feel thankful to one who has spent so much trouble in pointing out what it is that makes their favourite so permanently charming; e.g., the overlapping of similes, see the excellent note on I. xxxvi. 18–20 *nec Damalis novo Divelletur adultero, Lascivis hederis ambitiosior*; the lively direct question and direct answer which makes a kind of lyrical dialogue of I. 27; the unsuspected oxymorons, see on I. xxxiii. 2, the close relation of words removed by some distance from each other, e.g. III. ix. 26, *inane* with *pereuntis*; the significance of what at first seems a mere date, e.g. *consule Planco*, which was not only the time of Horace's youth, but of Philippi, when the republic, like the poet

himself, was not prepared to submit without a battle; the thoroughly Roman *allusiveness* of the language, e.g. to *tripudiare* in III. 18, 16, to military operations in III. 28, 4.

He will be grateful also for the careful treatment of grammatical questions, though he will perhaps dissent at times from the explanation, e.g. of the ablatives, *Diceris Vario... Maenii carminis alite... curatus inaequali tonsore*, which Mr. Wickham considers parallel with the ablatives *Cecropio repetes colthurno, Delmatico peperit triumpho, Unda fretis tulit aestuosis*, and explains as various developments of the ablative absolute. It seems at least as probable that the two first are mere extensions of the instrumental ablative; and surely it is not true that either *Cecropio* or *Delmatico* is predicative, that Pollio has a lofty calling because the buskin is Attic, or that his honours are eternal because the triumph was over the Delmatae. Nor can we say that any great new light has been thrown upon Horace's frequent use of the complementary infinitive like *laborat trepidare, indocilis pati*, &c., though it is useful to have these congregated in an appendix, (pp. 377–381). And is it not even erroneous to call *Filius Maiae*, I. 2. 33, a nominative for a vocative? Certainly the obvious translation is, "or whether thou art the son of Maia that hast changed thy form to wear the youth's semblance:" at any rate it is not like *Vos o Pompilius sanguis*, A. P. 292. We object too to translating *aget* in II. 2. 7, "upbear," *rapidum solem*, in II. 9, 12, "the striding sun," against its ordinary meaning in this combination, "scorching;" to *Sabinis*, "my Sabine farm," instead of "my Sabines," II. 18. 14; nor can we see why in *Tradidit fessis leviora tolli Pergama Graiis*, Mr. Wickham translates *fessis* "even in their weariness," or accept, even on the authority of Bentley, so perverse an explanation of *Notaque et artium Gratarum facies*, IV. xiii. 21, as that which takes *artium gr.* as dependent on *notae*, in absolute defiance of the natural sense of *et*; nor can we think that *bene* could mean wisely in *bene mutuis Fidum pectus amoribus*, or that *Glyceræ decora aedes* could be Glycera's house regarded as a temple. Occasionally, too, we think notes are given unnecessarily, as on *Atqui*, I. xxxiii. 9; on the other hand the notes on the Epodes are unduly short. Once the editor is mistaken in a fact, p. 67; the 34th poem of Catullus is not called *Carmen Seculare* in any MS. known to the present writer; once or twice references are omitted which ought to find a place, e.g. the remarkable passage of Aratus, which seems to have suggested the end of III. 6, Phaen. 123, οἶνον χροσεῖσι πατέρες γενέην ἐδίποντο Χειροτέρην, ὑμεῖς δὲ κακώτερα τεύξεσθε.

In orthography, the text of Orelli is adopted as a standard, which in these days can hardly be thought satisfactory; *thuris herum* against the better MSS. ought not to be retained; on the other hand, it seems doubtful whether Horace wrote *Miserarumst*, and we agree with Mr. Wickham in thinking it unsafe to follow on this point an arbitrary rule, which certainly cannot be proved by MSS. or inscriptions. We must not omit to mention as a signal addition to the value of the book, Mr. A. O. Prickard's careful collation of the Queen's College MS.

There are a good many misprints, of which we have noticed the following: *unda* for *undae*, p. 156; *Horae* for *Horace*, p. 164; *Acroceraunian* for *Acroceraunian*, p. 197.

Of Mr. Hovenden's Translation of the Odes, we have not space to say much. It is a great deal better than many others; but it is not as good as the best. Its faults are generally not those of carelessness, but of insufficient command of language; and this is perceptible even where it is most successful. A great deal might be done to improve it, we think, by alteration of single words or single lines. A fair specimen is IV. 30, which with very slight changes in vv. 7, 8, and 10 would be as good as most versions of this Ode.

"More durable than bronze, and more sublime

Than royal Pyramids, I build a fine
Impervious to storms of wind and rain,

And proof against the ravages of time.

Some part of me, undying, shall abide,

And voices yet unborn my name extol

Whenever Pontiff mounts the Capitol

With silent vestal-virgin at his side.

When Ausidus in tumult rolls along

In rough ill-natur'd lands where Daunus reign'd,

I, lowly-born, shall win the foremost praise

For wedding Roman verse to Grecian song;

Uphold me in a rank by merit gain'd,

And wreath my hair, Melpomene, with bays."

R. ELLIS.

Universities Commission Report. Vol. I.

THIS volume, which has been so long and so anxiously expected, contains not only the report of the Commissioners, but also abstracts and synoptical tables, prepared under their direction, which exhibit in a concise and intelligible form the details of the financial position of the two universities and their several colleges. The actual returns which were made by the university and college officials are reserved for another volume, which apparently is already in the printer's hands; but the present volume contains sufficient information for all ordinary purposes of inquiry. To avoid disappointment, it is important to recollect that the scope of this Royal Commission was limited to one definite object, viz.:—

"To enquire into the property and income belonging to, administered, or enjoyed by the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, and the colleges and halls therein (whether held or received for their corporate use, or in trust, or in whatsoever other manner), including the prospects of increase or decrease in such property or income; and to report the uses to which such property or income are applied, together with all matters of fact tending to exhibit the state and circumstances of the same."

Within these limitations the Commissioners have rigidly confined themselves; they have not attempted to make recommendations of their own, nor have even analysed the educational expenditure of the colleges under the heads of theology, classics, mathematics, and science, though such an analysis might without violence have been included within the words of their mandate, nor have they afforded to the public the opportunity of making such an analysis for themselves. The real value, however, of the financial statements which they have obtained, may be learned from the circumstance recorded in Mr. Gladstone's letter to the Vice-Chancellors, here reprinted, that the Royal Commissioners of twenty years ago were unable to obtain any trustworthy information on these subjects. For the first time then in the history of these ancient institutions, their whole accounts are now fairly published, and the nation can learn the precise amount of the endowments which it permits to be devoted to academical purposes.

The Commissioners had no compulsory powers of obtaining answers to their enquiries, but it is gratifying to learn that, with the one exception of

Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, they have always "received the ready assistance of the college bursars, and have been met with a spirit of marked courtesy." The report proper, which only consists of some fifteen pages, gives a summary of the entire income and expenditure at Oxford and Cambridge, and a short description of the sources from which the revenue is derived, and concludes with some remarks upon the management of the landed estates and the method in which the accounts are kept. The bursarial system is thus incidentally brought under review, and on the whole emerges well from the close scrutiny which it undergoes. The cost of management of the estates is put at the "remarkably low" average rate of 2l. 15s. 10d. per cent., to which must be added the salary of the financial officers, which is in some cases nothing at all, and in no case large; and with reference to the estates let at rack rent, the Commissioners state that "they have no reason to think that they are below the average as regards buildings, drainage, and cottages;" and further on, that "the average lettings, the absence of arrears, and the apparently small amount of the losses from tenants, testify to the care and vigilance of the bursars." As to the estates let on beneficial leases, a mode of letting which still unduly predominates at many of the wealthier colleges, the best that can be said about them is that they are rapidly falling in, and being improved, and then leased at rack rent, a process which requires temporary loans to a large amount, and considerable self-sacrifice on the part of the fellows during the time. Attention is prominently drawn to the great disparity between the property of the several colleges and the numbers of the members; but from this circumstance no practical conclusion is drawn, and indeed it is manifest that a less unequal state of things might be brought about either by increasing the number of members, or dispersing the income.

The general totals also of the pecuniary income of the universities and the colleges, and the broad facts affecting its distribution, are contained in the Report, but the abstracts and the tables must be referred to for more definite information on these subjects. The general result in its baldest form is that Oxford and Cambridge have, from all sources and for all purposes, an annual revenue of over three-quarters of a million, of which Oxford has the larger share by 73,000l., and of the entire total 614,000l. comes from endowments, to which the Commissioners have given the name of external income; and the remainder, which is called internal income, from such items as room rent, fees, dues, and profits of establishments. To this latter total, which forms 94,000l., the amount of the tutorial fees, which comes to nearly 60,000l., ought to be added, before a fair comparison can be drawn between Oxford and Cambridge and similar unendowed institutions. The University of Oxford has an income of 47,000l., the University of Cambridge 34,000l., the colleges and halls of Oxford 366,000l., and the colleges of Cambridge 306,000l.; so that in all respects the elder sister is the wealthier; but it should be borne in mind that Oxford contains nineteen colleges and five halls, and has also to support the Cathedral Chapter of Christ Church; whereas Cambridge consists of sixteen colleges and Trinity Hall. It should be added that all these figures refer primarily to the year 1871, and that the number of undergraduates paying tuition fees in that year was, at Oxford about 1,550, and at Cambridge nearly 200 more. The real meaning of these figures and their comparative importance will be much emphasised when it is added that these incomes are by no means stationary, or tending to diminish. The sources of probable decrease, which the Commissioners scrupulously record, will only effect a diminution of some few hundreds, and that chiefly from the exhaustion of the coprolites on the estates of the Cambridge colleges; for the Universities, whether fortunately or the reverse, have

almost no mineral wealth. On the other hand, the University of Oxford has in the last five years received an augmentation in the annual value of its trust property of one half, viz., from ten to fifteen thousand pounds. The income of the colleges has also increased, as is well known, very much of late years, but no trustworthy data for estimating the past increase are given in this Report. But as to the probable future increase, the Commissioners have calculated that within the next fifteen years the Oxford colleges will gain, merely from the falling in of beneficial leases and of copyholds for lives, the annual sum of 123,000l., and no doubt within the next century there will be considerable gain from the other sources of income. It is estimated that the Cambridge colleges will, from this particular source, in the same period receive an augmentation of only 38,000l. With reference to this increase it may be stated that in the University trusts it has been almost entirely appropriated to specific purposes of study and instruction; whereas in the colleges, according to their present constitution, there is hardly any alternative but to augment the number and value of fellowships, scholarships, and livings.

The accounts of the Universities present but little matter for comment, and at Oxford at least they are already published annually. The Commissioners observe that at Cambridge "the stipends of officers and fees to examiners are all fixed at a low rate." The latter item amounts to 1,800l., and at Oxford to 600l. more. The professors at Oxford collectively receive from all sources almost 25,000l., of which sum not quite 460l. comes from fees, and considerably the larger portion of this from the fees of the four science professors. The Cambridge professors, who are nearly as numerous, receive 17,000l., but in their case the amount received from fees is not separately set down. The Bodleian Library receives from all sources 6,500l., the Cambridge Library about 4,000l., and the Oxford University Museum 2,600l. Oxford received in the year 1871, to which alone all these figures refer, 1,000l. from the profits of the Clarendon Press; but this sum, in accordance with statute, was treated as capital and invested. It is further to be noticed that the University of Oxford received from its colleges, towards the augmentation of professorships, independently of the Christ Church canonries, about 6,700l., and Cambridge only 1,700l.

Concerning the Colleges, the Report contains a vast amount of interesting and novel information. The total corporate endowment of those at Oxford is 270,000l., of which considerably more than one half belongs to Christ Church, Magdalen, New and St. John's; at Cambridge, out of 230,000l., Trinity, St. John's, King's, and Gonville and Caius enjoy more than two-thirds, and it is also from these eight richest colleges that the greatest increase of income is expected. Magdalen at Cambridge, and Trinity and Pembroke at Oxford, are by a considerable amount the three poorest colleges. The heads at Oxford receive on an average nearly 1,600l., but to make up this amount there is included the Deanery of Christ Church, and various ecclesiastical preferments to the amount of more than 5,000l., not indissolubly annexed to the headships. At Oxford, in fact, it is the rule and not the exception for the value of these posts to be augmented from this source. At Cambridge the heads receive on an average exactly 1,200l. each, and in only one case is part of the amount of ecclesiastical origin. The fellowships at Oxford, which are 369 in number, appear to average in value 255l. a year, while the 340 fellowships at Cambridge average 273l. These averages are not given by the Commissioners, but drawn from their figures, and the canonries at Christ Church have been excluded. The total amount paid to both heads and fellows at the two Universities comes to 255,000l., pretty equally divided between the two; and various allowances, in which matter Cambridge is by far the most generous, will increase

that total by nearly 10,000*l*. At Oxford there is expended in scholarships and exhibitions 41,000*l*., and at Cambridge 29,000*l*.; but it is mainly out of trust funds that the former University obtains this advantage. The other items of expenditure do not demand much notice, though they somehow manage to run away with one-half of the total income. It is possible that they are almost inseparable from the management of large estates, and the possession of handsome buildings and gardens, nor individually are any of them very large. Certain of them require some explanation: as 8,600*l*. spent at Oxford upon chapels, and only 1,300*l*. upon libraries; and at Cambridge the proportion awarded to the secular establishments is yet more unfavourable. It is true that at Oxford the expenditure out of trust funds goes some way to redress the balance, but there are also two circumstances not alluded to in the Report which ought not to be hidden from the public. In the first place, it is upon the musical services of the great choral chapels that by far the greater portion of the first sum is spent; and secondly, it is not an uncommon custom for part of the fees on graduation to be set apart for the library, a source of income which the Commissioners would almost appear to have overlooked. Altogether it is to be wished, not that the chapels should receive less, but that the libraries should receive more; and one Oxford college at least has, since the year 1871, suspended a fellowship expressly for this latter purpose. Another very misleading item is headed "Augmentation, &c., of Benefices," and suggests the conclusion that Oxford, out of corporate revenue alone, spends 8,700*l*. on this purpose, and Cambridge 5,200*l*. These figures may be accurate so far as they go, but a reference to the abstracts concerning the particular colleges will show that they are positively delusive. Magdalen College, Oxford, for example, is credited in the above synoptical total with only 17*l*. 10*s*., whereas in truth it devotes to that purpose, so far as can be gathered from its own rather obscure returns, the annual sum of 10,000*l*. Christ Church also is only credited with 2,000*l*., which sum according to a juster method of calculation ought to be multiplied by four. The returns of the Cambridge colleges do not afford so much matter of criticism under this head. The remainder of these unremunerative items seem to point to the general conclusion that the Oxford colleges—owing, no doubt, to the general prevalence at this University of beneficial leases—spend a larger proportion upon their estates than the Cambridge colleges, and consequently retain a smaller proportion for purposes of immediate utility. At Oxford, for example, interest on loans and repayments, and repairs and improvements on estates, require a total sum of 43,000*l*., but at Cambridge only 27,000*l*.; whereas, the collective items under the headings of college officers, maintenance of establishment, and investments amount respectively to 29,000*l*. and 35,000*l*. It is curious to notice that the rates and taxes on the college buildings at Oxford come to nearly 2,000*l*. less than the same charges at Cambridge, whilst the rateable value of the former is returned at 9,000*l*. more than of the latter. It may also be remarked that no estimate has been furnished of the probable value of the wealth stored up in the college libraries, and no doubt the attempt to gain such an estimate would have been impossible; but yet this accumulated wealth must in some cases at least, notably at Trinity, Cambridge, and Queen's, Oxford, form a not inconsiderable item in the total property of a college. In conclusion, the college livings are returned as amounting at Oxford to the annual value of 187,000*l*., and at Cambridge to 135,000*l*., but it is not at all clear whether these returns do not considerably undervalue the gross income. Some colleges appear to have sold some small portions of their patronage, and in at least one case the amount produced by such sale would appear to have been carried to the general corporate property of the college; but it

is understood to be a very doubtful legal point whether, as the law at present stands, the value of college benefices can be properly reckoned as available for ordinary academical purposes.

The abstracts of the financial condition of the several colleges, which contain much that is of general interest, must be reserved for further notice.

J. S. COTTON.

INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS OF ORIENTALISTS.

WE have been requested to publish the following letter:—

Having had the honour, as member of the Council of the German Oriental Society, to assist at the International Congress of Orientalists in London, I now beg to convey to the presidents and the members of the Managing Committee the sincere expression of our German gratitude. More especially our thanks are due to the excellent President of the Congress and its Hamitic Section, Mr. S. Birch, under whose illustrious auspices our large assembly became united from the first day in the bonds of real fellowship; to the President of the Semitic Section, Sir Henry Rawlinson, whose sagacity as a decipherer has rendered his name familiar and revered in different branches of Oriental philology; to the President of the Aryan Section, Professor Max Müller, our great countryman, whose name English science—and we are proud of it—claims among its ornaments; also to the honourable presidents of the other sections, Sir W. Elliot, Mr. Grant Duff, Professor Owen, whose special and practical studies have filled continental scholars with admiration. Hearty thanks are due to old hospitable England, and, *primo loco*, to the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor. Our gratitude for English hospitality will live on with the numerous important impressions and impulses of a purely scientific character which we have carried home with us from the Oriental Congress in London.

PROFESSOR DR. RICHARD GOSCHE,
Member of the Executive Council of the
German Oriental Society.

Halle *S. Province of Saxony,
October 8, 1874.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE report of the Radcliffe Observer (Rev. R. Main) exhibits a very satisfactory state of affairs at the Oxford Observatory. This institution has long been honourably distinguished by the regularity with which observations are not only made, but reduced and published; and all those who know the amount of labour involved in the latter processes will appreciate the significance of the announcement that the volume of observations made in 1871 is already published, and that considerable progress has been made with that for 1872.

In the Astronomical portion, besides the usual meridian observations, the results of measures of twenty-one double stars, and of the diameter of Mars with the heliometer are given; and from the excellence of this instrument and the skill of the observer, these observations possess a peculiar value. As a result of the meteorological observations, which have been carried on regularly since 1860, Mr. Main calls attention to the circumstance that the mean annual direction of the wind (which is usually south-west) appears to follow a decennial period like the sun's spots, being more westerly at the sun-spot maximum; but the period embraced (1859–1873) is not long enough to justify anything more than a suspicion of such a connexion, and the fact that the year 1871 is discordant should induce caution in accepting such a conclusion hastily.

In *Engineering* is given an interesting account of the new observatory designed by Mr. W. Airy for Colonel Tomline, M.P., at Orwell Park. The telescope which has been erected here is of 10 inches aperture, which must be considered a very moderate size,

as compared with some of the monster refractors of the present day; but the excellence of its site and the stability of its equatorial mounting will doubtless give it certain advantages over some of its rather unwieldy rivals. The chief feature in this instrument is a device first suggested by Sir George Airy in his orbit sweeper, by which the inconvenience attendant on the so-called German form of mounting, of having to reverse the telescope when the object under observation comes to the meridian, is entirely got rid of, whilst at the same time it is practicable to apply a large hour circle (three feet in diameter in the Orwell Park equatorial), a matter of great importance in the communication of a smooth motion from the driving clock. These advantages are secured by supporting the polar axis on a casting, of which the upper portion is crooked over towards the north (instead of on a straight pillar or pier), so that the telescope swings in all positions quite clear of its support.

When a fine instrument has been erected, the most important question is what shall be done with it, and in this case a satisfactory answer can be returned. An observer (Mr. J. J. Plummer) has already been appointed who has shown what he could do with small instrumental means at Durham Observatory, and the systematic observation of the eclipses and other phenomena of Jupiter's satellites, a subject that has been much neglected of late years, will form part of his programme of work.

PROFESSOR H. FRITZ, of Zurich, has carefully discussed all available observations of the aurora borealis, and as the result of his labours has presented us with an interesting paper, accompanied by a map, in which the curves of equal frequency of this phenomenon (isochasms) are shown in their connexion with the magnetic meridians. The most noteworthy feature in this map is the curve of greatest frequency which passes along the north shores of Siberia and Lapland, and thence south of Iceland and Greenland, through the middle of Hudson Bay, where it turns northward, forming an irregular oval, which includes both the magnetic poles, and of which the southernmost point is in the meridian of Greenland. Within this region the aurora is seen in the south instead of in the north, as is the case in the outer zone, and its frequency decreases as the centre of the space is approached.

Professor Fritz points out that the magnetic meridians are on the whole perpendicular to the isochasms, and that these latter, like the ice curve, follow the forms of the two great continents. But the critical portion of the curves within the above-named oval remains yet to be mapped out, and till this is done it is hardly safe to insist much on any partial coincidence in form.

PROFESSOR SPÖRER has published the observations of sun spots which he has made at Anclam since 1861, giving a continuous record of the sun's state from 1861 to 1867, with occasional observations since. The arrangement is generally similar to that adopted by Carrington for his observations from 1853 to 1861, of which the present series may be considered the continuation; but the charts which represent the spots seen in each rotation period of the sun (about 25½ days) are drawn by Professor Spörer on a smaller scale, though their extreme delicacy compensates for this disadvantage. The measures of the positions of spots were made by means of a glass diaphragm ruled into squares by two sets of straight lines at right angles, whilst Carrington employed two diagonal lines, across which the transits of a spot and of the sun's limb were observed. By either method the apparent distance of the spot from the sun's centre, and its position angle measured from the north point of the sun's visible disc are readily obtained, and its longitude and latitude, referred to the sun's equator, deduced as soon as the position of his axis and the time of rotation are found. This latter is rather a difficult operation, for each spot has a drift of its own, so that no two spots

give the same values, and it is impossible to say which represents the true motion of the sun as a whole. Carrington concluded that, in accordance with ordinary principles, the mean would give the result nearest the truth; but Professor Spörer has preferred to trust entirely to one well-behaved spot. This seems a very questionable proceeding, and has evidently something arbitrary about it; but the problem of determining the rotation of a body from the motions of clouds in its atmosphere is a very difficult one, and in the present state of our knowledge certainty can hardly be expected. Among Professor Spörer's conclusions may be mentioned that the sun spot maximum for the southern hemisphere precedes that for the northern, and that the average number in the former case exceeds that in the latter, though, as the difference is less for the period 1861-1871 than for 1854-1864, the author anticipates a reversal of this arrangement.

While carefully discussing Carrington's splendid series of observations, it is rather strange that the author makes no allusion to the valuable series of photographs which under Mr. De La Rue's auspices have been taken regularly at Kew for the seven years from 1862 to 1868, nor to the elaborate discussion of these, as well as of Carrington's observations, in which the influence of the planets on sun spots has been traced out, and other important results deduced which are not touched on in the present paper. Is it possible that these important researches are unknown in Germany?

News has been received by telegraph of the safe arrival of the *Merope* at Christchurch, New Zealand, with the Transit of Venus party on board. The Sandwich Islands and Rodriguez expeditions have also reached their destinations without any casualty. At the latter island some difficulty was experienced in landing the instruments and heavy stores, as coral reefs prevented H.M.S. *Shearwater* from approaching the land, but eventually the instruments were landed without damage, and hoisted by means of shears to the selected site. Since then the *Shearwater* has made a trip from Mauritius and back with forty-two chronometers, which Lord Lindsay lent for the purpose, and it is proposed to repeat this operation, so that the difference of longitude between Rodriguez and Mauritius will be determined within a fraction of a second. Mauritius has been connected with Aden by Mr. Gill by means of the same forty-two chronometers, and the longitude of the latter place will be determined with great accuracy by submarine cable, the section from Suez to Aden having been already done by Mr. Gill. A submarine cable between Mauritius and Aden (the weak link in this chain of longitudes) will be laid down within a twelve-month, and when this is done the longitudes of the Mauritius group of stations will be determined to a tenth of a second, thus constituting them a first-rate group of Delisleian stations.

The Kerguelen party have left Cape Town for Kerguelen Island after some delay, caused by the breaking down of the vessel which was to have carried them; but they will have ample time to erect their observatories before December 8. While at Cape Town the Rev. Father Perry gave an interesting lecture to a large audience on the Transit of Venus.

The members of the Egyptian expedition are expected to reach Alexandria by the end of this month, their preparations not requiring so much time as in the case of the other parties.

Der Naturforscher, No. 36, contains an account of Herr Vogel's observations on the spectra of the planets. Mercury he finds to give a spectrum most in accordance with that of the sun, and that some bands which are produced by the action of our atmosphere belong to that planet. Venus likewise shows bands like those of our atmosphere. In Uranus numerous lines of the solar spectrum are recognisable, but in the least refrangible parts are a few bands which are like the

absorption bands of our atmosphere, and which indicate the presence of water vapour in considerable quantity. In the red of the Mars' spectrum, between lines C and B, are bands apparently occasioned by the planet's atmosphere, but which are too faint to be measured with accuracy.

The planetoid Vesta gave a weak spectrum, with a line identified with Fraunhofer's line F, and two bands, one corresponding with position of C-line of solar spectrum and the other with a telluric group. So far as an opinion may be formed of an object so difficult, Vesta may be presumed to be surrounded with its atmosphere. Flora gave a weak continuous spectrum, in which the colours could scarcely be distinguished.

Jupiter's spectrum lines correspond for the most part with those of Sun, but show certain special bands, particularly in the most refrangible parts; a dark band in the red being very noticeable. There are also lines and bands like those of the earth's atmosphere. The gaseous envelope of Jupiter acts on the sunlight like our atmosphere, and the presence of water vapour may be concluded. The band in the red indicates the presence of something not in our atmosphere, or perhaps a different mixture of gases. It is possible that with the same gaseous mixture, but with the different pressure and temperature belonging to Jupiter, a different absorptive spectrum would be obtained. The dark parts of Jupiter do not give a distinct spectrum, but indicate greater absorbing influence, as if they were situated deep in the planet's atmosphere. Saturn, besides showing a certain correspondence with the solar spectrum, exhibits special bands in the red and orange, which correspond with our telluric bands, except one intense band where the wave length is 618.2 mill. Mm. The blue and violet rays suffer similar absorption in passing through the Saturnian atmosphere, which is especially noticeable in the spectrum of the dark equatorial belts. The Saturn spectrum corresponds most completely with that of Jupiter; the ring spectrum is faint, and the characteristic band in the red is wanting, or feebly seen, from which it would appear that the ring has either no atmosphere or one of small height and density.

The spectrum of Uranus was found too weak for easy recognition of Fraunhofer's lines, but Herr Vogel gives several wave lengths as indicating the position of bands, and considers the presence of an atmosphere to be established. One band (wave length 618 mill. Mm.) fairly coincides with similar bands in Jupiter and Saturn.

The faint spectrum obtained from Neptune was characterised by one dark absorption band, and it is probably identical with the spectrum of Uranus.

The Athenæum states that Professor Wyville Thompson has sent home from the Challenger Expedition sixty cases of specimens preserved in alcohol, &c., which will remain unopened until he returns.

The frequent diseases of the silkworm, it is well known, induce silk-growers to alter the breed from time to time by getting eggs from elsewhere. We learn from Antioch that an English proprietor of extensive mulberry plantations near there imported some from China a few years ago, which have succeeded so well when other proprietors were losing their yield of silk through sickness of the worms, that there is now a demand for the silkworm eggs of Antioch. It was exported thence in 1873 in fifty-five packages, valued at 7,600*l.*; with what result is not yet reported.

The Fungus Meeting of the Woolhope Club, though somewhat marred by bad weather, appears to have been a success, many curious and some rare species being found during the excursions to Downton and Dinmore woods, or sent from various places for exhibition at Hereford. *The Gardener's Chronicle* especially mentions among remarkably fine specimens a *Peziza aurantia*, 8½ inches across, and *Agaricus gloiocephalus*, sent by Dr. Chapman, and found near Hereford, ten inches

high and nearly eighteen inches round the pileus. *Agaricus heteroclitus*, or *poplos*, A. *obscurus*, *ermineus*, *unicolor*, and probably *coherens*, were among the species collected, the two last being new to the British flora. At the dinner, the "Comatus soup," made with *Agaricus comatus*, was decided to be a "tasty novelty;" *Lactarius deliciosus*, or vegetable lamb's kidneys, met with equal favour; and the great puff-ball, *Lycoperdon giganteum*, figured as another dainty. At a private dinner given by Miss Guthrie, this last named fungus figured in a *salmi*; *Marasmus Oreades*, the fairy-ring champignon, supplied a sauce; and *Lactarius deliciosus* another *salmi*. There can be no doubt that tons of wholesome fungi are allowed to rot every year under the notion that they are "toadstools," and that all toadstools are poisonous; but without the guidance of Badham's *Edible Fungi*, or the works of Berkeley or Cooke, awkward mistakes are easily made. As a rule, poisonous sorts have an unpleasant smell or an acrid taste.

FINE ART.

Thorwaldsen: his Life and Works. By Eugene Plon. Translated by Mrs. Cashel Hoey. Illustrated by Thirty-nine Engravings on Steel and Wood. (London: R. Bentley & Son, 1874.)

If the reader has ever visited the Society of Arts in the Adelphi, he will have seen, and will remember, a marble statue in the entrance to the staircase, of a gentleman in a flowing wig and flowered ruffles, of a very extraordinary character. From the high heels of the buckled shoes to the eyebrows of the aspiring face, the whole figure is agitated by an uncontrollable flutter, the effort of the artist, Carlini, having evidently been to outdo painting in free movement and transitional activity. If the reader will go further, he will find in St. Peter's, gigantic saints, Veronica and others, filling niches in much the same spirit. Such was the sculpture at the time when Winckelmann, whose object in life was to re-establish Greek art, went to Rome and there consorted with Mengs, whose ideas were tending to the same end. To refer the revolution that immediately began to the writings of the single author who was most intelligent and most eloquent is not the profoundest criticism, but Winckelmann formalised and accelerated the change all Europe was somehow or other willing to accept; and at one time the adoption of antique principles and forms threatened to spread over the other imitative art, that of painting, as well. Happily the painters were a feeble people at that time, and David alone had sufficient force to propagate his ideas. Winckelmann's life was cut short in 1768, and Canova, then a boy, was soon after recognised as the exponent of the new motives, but it was impossible to go at one bound entirely out of one state into another, and now nothing can be plainer than the fact of Canova's art having been sacrificed to temporary taste and fashion. The smallness of his extremities, the doll-like taper of his fingers, the naturalism of the hair, the bright polish of his marble, were all points immensely popular, but destructive to the thoroughness of his art. Thorwaldsen came fifty years afterwards, later than Flaxman even, so that the change was accomplished and confirmed before he began to work; but yet from his

hand has come the largest, simplest, and noblest realisation of nature interpreted through the antique that has yet been done, or perhaps ever will be done.

All this is well known. Nevertheless it is worth while to recapitulate it *à propos* of this memoir, M. Plon's *Life and Works of Thorwaldsen*, in which the author does not overpraise his hero by any means, but relates his narrative in a clear, manly way, keeping his criticism brief and just. The life of the Danish sculptor was written before by his associate, Thiele, in the spirit of a friend; but M. Plon is not even a compatriot, but has accomplished his task lovingly, although in a quite independent manner. A few years ago the comparison of Canova and Thorwaldsen used to be a favourite literary exercise. David d'Angers wrote such a comparison, giving the preference to the Italian sculptor, as a Frenchman with a somewhat affected style was likely to do. The present writer's brother also published a parallel between the two, written at Rome in 1832, likewise giving the preference to Canova; but I think such a judgment will never be given again. Italy was then and is now entirely effete in art, and the artificial character of the beauties of Canova's sculpture shows this, in the same way as the imitation of the French school prevalent there does in painting. All the art-centres in the world seemed to have reached the *pretty* stage of sculpture, under Canova's leadership in some measure, and it required the Scandinavian infusion of Thorwaldsen to do anything with it at all. The rude, strong, simple, massive, and pathetic nature of the northerner (his family were not Danes, they were Icelanders) expressed itself in the clay, dimly intelligible indeed, but felt by every one. The man himself, too, could give no reasons, had no mental training in any other walk whatever, was as ignorant of all modern knowledge as an ancient Greek, inarticulate as a dumb animal, and wanting in all the vices as well as virtues of Paris and Rome; he had therefore no expression but his art, and had no *life* but on the emotional side, love leading him captive like a helpless creature.

The reader will see the character of this man, one of the most successful in a material point of view in the history of Art, is quite a new one in that region, and most interesting; although difficult to develop, except through his art, which by its nature is abstract and only slightly personal. He never said a clever thing, certainly never tried beforehand to say one; never wrote a letter that can be quoted; indolent in the last degree before he got any commissions to employ him, fortune found him out and fame, honours innumerable, without his wanting them, or thinking of them in any other light than as amusing a mind predisposed to sadness. During the last years of his life, when a welcome guest at the tables of the king and the chief nobility, he often dined with his servant Wilkens and his wife: giving away a great deal of money in charity daily to the deserving poor of Copenhagen, he would stoop painfully to pick up a button; and when Wilkens tried to get him to purchase a new pair of dress boots, told him to blacken the white lining that protruded, and the old

ones would do very well. Loving society much, he had the manner of a thorough man of the world, at the same time that he hated and resented affectation. We find he could not bear Canova, not from a jealous feeling, but because he instinctively felt him to be insincere; nor Byron, because he saw the poet assume an expression of melancholy, while his face was naturally animated by spirit and enjoyment. Sir Walter Scott, again, was entirely sympathetic to him, and their interview, as neither could speak a word of any language the other knew, is described as being charmingly ludicrous. Of Canova's behaviour to him, his own account was, as we have said, not favourable; but we must say, an anecdote given in this *Life* has a generous air. When the *Adonis* was just finished, Canova met Madame Brun at the Palazzo Doria, and at once asked if she had seen it. No, she had not; whereon he continued, "You must see it; it is an admirable statue, noble and simple, in the true antique style, and full of feeling." He added warmly, "Your friend is a divine creature," and then, after a pensive silence, added with a sigh, "It is a pity I am no more young!" What Thorwaldsen complained of was that Canova would never give any advice, or even make a remark, confining himself to flattering approval. His *Venus* and his *Jason* we think finer than his *Adonis*, and the great *Christ*, now in the Frue Kirke of Copenhagen, is certainly one of the noblest statues ever created. It was in bas-relief, however, as we all know, that Thorwaldsen excelled, which was as it ought to be, relieve being the form of sculpture that touches us moderns most nearly. The *Night*, which is so well known, was a forenoon's work, and some of his less known but most interesting bas-reliefs were similarly improvised. The *Ages of Love* is one of these. Psyche has got a great wicker-basket of cupids to dispose of, and the various action of the applicants—the merely curious little girl, the shy elder one, the delight of maidenhood, the nursing enjoyment of young womanhood, followed by the elder of but a few years who is contented to carry off her cupid hanging from her hand by the wings, are all beyond praise. At first one is mystified by the fact of inventions like these, or that of the *Shepherdess with the Nest of Loves*, and many others, coming from a man who perhaps never read a book except the Bible; but Thorwaldsen's genius is shown in the treatment, the beauty and wisdom of the expression, not in the poetic ideas on which these charming works are based. Night, the careful mother bearing away the twins, Sleep and Death, is an ancient idea formalized by many artists, Annibale Caracci among others. The *Nest of Loves* was suggested by a fresco discovered in Pompeii; another found at Stabies, called *The Market of Loves*, in the Museo Borbonico, suggested Psyche with her hamper. The artist had, moreover, a learned friend beside him from the first till nearly the last, Herr Zoëga, a man thought by many to be the equal of Winckelmann in taste and knowledge. To conclude this short notice of a book that has interested us very much, we cannot understand how ladies like Mrs. Cashel Hoey can allow their translations to appear without a few words of preface re-

garding their author or his work, Eugène Plon, is, possibly, the same "M. Plon, Librarian," who appears as a creditor for some few hundred thousand francs on the estate of the late Emperor; but we should like to know what personal relations, if any, existed between him and Thorwaldsen, also who did the little engravings heading and introducing each chapter, which are simply perfect in drawing and execution. The engravings on steel are also absolutely perfect, equal to those engraved by Amsler under the master's eye in Rome.

W. B. SCOTT.

THE MOST RECENT EXCAVATIONS IN THE COLOSSEUM.

THE results of recent labours in the Flavian Amphitheatre have been such as to throw fuller light than has ever yet been attained on the constructive plan of the building and its scientific adaptation to the purposes for which it was destined. Excavations ably directed by Signor Rosa have done more for such lighting up of the local antiquities than all achieved by the Papal Government since the comparatively modern date (1749) when it first undertook to preserve by religious consecration, before any attempt was made to repair, in brickwork masonry, the long-neglected and often abused ruins. At the depth of twenty-one feet below the actual level of the ellipse has been discovered the ancient level—the area (if not the spectacular *arena*) supposed to be the scene for public entertainments, gladiatorial combats, &c., a space now occupied by a network of small chambers and narrow parallel corridors, in masonry of inferior style resting on a pavement of *opus spicatum*, or herring-bone work. These are the buildings brought to light by the labours ordered by French authorities a few years before 1813, but which the restored Papal Government, under Pius VII., desired again to consign to oblivion, causing them to be filled with earth on account of the water which had flooded and lay stagnant in the interiors, with bad effects which might have been avoided by drainage. The ground on which the "stations" for the Via Crucis devotions stand, on the elliptic area, proves to be the summit of the ancient podium, the upper part only of the rear walls of which has been hitherto visible in the modern conditions of the ruins. Far below, at about two-thirds of the depth to which the recent *scavi* have reached, are now seen a series of immense brackets (travertine), projecting at regular intervals round the long buried walls of the ellipse. At the end of the major axis, on the southern side, have been opened three great arched entrances into vaulted corridors, the central one measuring 3 metres 85 centimètres, the lateral ones 20 metres 25 centimètres. The central corridor has not yet been thoroughly explored (having been completely filled up with accumulated clay), but several flat arches have already been reached which span the vaulting, each constructed in travertine, with enormous keystones. At the distance of 85 metres from the arena, another corridor of the same dimensions branches off from this (the central one) to the right, leading towards the Coelian Hill, and probably (we may suppose) communicating with a *civarium* for the wild beasts. The two lateral corridors, after radiating for some distance, join the central one at right angles. In each of these have been found six immense bronze sockets set into circular cavities along the walls. Below the ancient level of the elliptic area, Signor Rosa has discovered a cloaca, about two metres in depth, lined with good masonry, the mouth opening between the floor of the central corridor and the level of the area, with which this channel communicates, its entrance being fenced by the bars of a metal grating.

Another interesting discovery consists of several

marble alaba, probably for wall panelling, on which are deeply incised *graffiti* representing gladiators in combat, other gladiators (*bestiarii*) fighting with a tiger, and four men with lances attacking a deer; also a hare and a rhinoceros exhibiting feats such as are described, among other exhibitions of wild and tame animals on the amphitheatre, by Martial, *De Spectaculis*, 9, 11, 19, 22, 52.

The general conclusions to which, I believe, we may arrive, observing what is now visible in the lower storey of the great amphitheatre, are the following:—That the spectacular arena was a boarded stage, supported on the travertine brackets recently brought to light; that the lowest, the *terra firma* arena (as we might call it) served for the *naumachia*, prior to the performance of which the elliptical area would have been flooded with water introduced from the cloaca, and the boarded stage above must have been, of course, removed; that the network of chambers and corridors built on that lowest level (the paved arena) have no connexion with the antique constructions, but may be ascribed to the Frangipani, which baronial family fortified the Colosseum in 1130, and for some time afterwards held it as their chief castle before it passed into the possession of another family, the Annibaldeschi, who held and defended this fortress till 1312. As to the great bronze sockets in the walls of the corridors, it may be supposed that they served for fastening the pivots of swing gates, one within another, enclosing so many pens, out of which, when successively opened, the wild beasts might have been let loose to find their way and bound on the arena, while the gladiators and other performers, or victims (e.g. the Christian martyrs), may have entered on that stage from the central corridor. It may be conjectured that the level of the ellipse hitherto supposed to be that of the ancient arena was formed by an accumulation of earth above the buried buildings of the Frangipani (or whoever raised those long concealed structures) on occasion of the grand spectacular bull fight given in 1332, as described by the chronicler Monaldeschi (v. Muratori, *Rer. Ital. Script.*), in which many young Roman nobles took part, but the results of which, after a few hours of splendid pageantry, were most tragic—eighteen young men of distinguished families being left dead, and seven others seriously wounded, that day, on the fatal arena. How deep is the interest excited by the monuments of ancient Rome, when even things that serve to remind us of cruelty and outrage, of savage indifference to human life, and sacrifice of that life for public amusement, are sure to be regarded with attentive curiosity awakened at every stage in the progress of antiquarian research!

C. I. HEMANS.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE name of Andrew Fountaine is so identified with Art that his death should not pass unrecorded. The fine collection of Narford Hall was founded by his ancestor, Sir Andrew Fountaine, the friend of Pope and Swift, successor as Warden of the Mint to Sir Isaac Newton, and Vice-Chamberlain to Queen Caroline. Sir Andrew travelled throughout Europe, and resided some years at the Court of Duke Cosimo de' Medici, from whom he acquired many of his finest works of art. His collection of majolica, Palissy ware and Limoges enamels is unrivalled. Inheritor of the property and of its art treasures at the age of twenty-seven, Mr. Andrew Fountaine had full opportunity of cultivating his hereditary taste. He was a true lover of Art in all its phases, and could appreciate her manifold productions, though his leaning was more especially towards those of the Cinque-Cento period. He lost no opportunity of enriching the collection by the purchase of new specimens, and indeed there is scarcely any portion of the decoration of the house, or of the works of art which it

contains, which does not bear the impress of his improving hand. "Narford Hall," as Mr. Mayvatt writes, "is a complete museum of paintings, books, manuscripts, sculptures, pottery, enamels, gems, ivories, and bronzes, of inappreciable value, and so numerous as to defy description." Mr. Fountaine devoted much of his time to naval architecture and to music, he was a great proficient on the violin. These sedentary pursuits impaired his fine constitution, and he died August 21, at the age of sixty-five. He left three daughters. Narford and the fine collections are strictly entailed.

MR. CHARLES HEATH WILSON, it is affirmed, is to be the English translator of Aurelio Gotti's forthcoming life of Michael Angelo. This important work, as we have before announced, is to be published simultaneously in Italian, French, and German, and, we may now add, in English. Mr. C. C. Black will be ready with his contribution to Michael Angelo literature at Christmas. It will appear as one of Mr. Macmillan's splendidly illustrated volumes.

A STATUE to Guizot is to be erected at Nimes, in the garden of the New Museum.

THE project of a National Exhibition of Fine Arts at Naples, mentioned in a previous number of the ACADEMY, has at length been decided upon, and its opening definitively fixed for November 1, 1875. The want of a suitable building for such an exhibition, and the immense expense involved in building one, was at first one of the difficulties in the way, but it has now been determined that San Giovannello shall be restored for the purpose, and the necessary works have already commenced. At the same time as the modern exhibition, the committee promise a Retrospective exhibition of Neapolitan art, so that the art of the south provinces of Italy will be represented from the earliest times to the present. Considering what these provinces formerly produced in the way of art, and their ingenious applications of art to industry, this can scarcely fail to be a very interesting exhibition. Prizes are offered by the committee for the best works in painting, sculpture, and the decorative arts.

THE statue in white marble of Mirabeau, by M. François Truphème, which was much admired at the last Salon, will shortly be set up in the Palais de Justice at Aix.

M. DOUBLEMARD, who recently received a commission for a statue of Bolivar for the town of Guayaquil, has submitted his model for this monument to the Government. It will cost, the *Chronique* states, no less than 80,000 francs.

THE last two numbers of the *Chronique* have been chiefly occupied by an exposition, by E. Véron, of the aims and *raison d'être* of the Union Centrale des Beaux-Arts. It seems that these aims are much misunderstood, even in France, and to English enquirers still more the question "Qu'est ce que l'Union Centrale des Beaux-Arts appliqués à l'Industrie?" suggests itself. The answer does not seem to be easy, for M. Véron takes twelve pages of the *Chronique* to explain it; but it may suffice some of our readers to know that the "Union Centrale" is a society that has been founded for the purpose of maintaining the art supremacy of France, especially in those arts which "realise the beautiful in the useful." France appears to have been alarmed by the recent progress of England and other nations in their artistic industries, and feels that she must really exert herself, or that else she may have some presumptuous rival presuming to contest her loudly asserted superiority. The Union Centrale is an effort to shut the stable door. Is it after the steed is stolen?

THE death of M. Achille Tabutin, a distinguished decorative artist, is announced as having taken place in Paris, where he was employed in painting some of the principal scenes for the New Opera.

MR. CALDERON, R.A., has left London for the south of France, where, it is announced, he purposes spending the winter.

MISS THOMPSON'S *Roll Call* seems to be making a tour through the provinces. Newcastle-on-Tyne will, it is stated, have the benefit of it next week.

THE Sultan of Turkey, who for some time past has been making a collection of blue and white china, has recently purchased two magnificent Japanese vases that are described as the largest, and in some respects the finest, ever made in Japan.

A LOAN exhibition of modern oil and water-colour paintings has just been opened at Reading. It was only a month before that the project for such an exhibition was started, and already more than 300 pictures have been contributed by various collectors in the town and neighbourhood. The Duke of Wellington especially has sent a good selection from his seat at Strathfieldsaye, and Mr. W. Banbury, Sir Charles Russell, Sir Paul Hunter, and other gentlemen, have lent many important works by some of our most distinguished modern artists. To Mr. W. J. Palmer is mainly due, we believe, the success of the undertaking.

DR. HELBIG continues, in the *Bulletino dell' Inst. di corrisp. Arch.* for August and September, his description of certain tombs at Chiusi in which have been found important specimens of archaic Etruscan art (see ACADEMY, vol. v., p. 587). As yet the archaic phase of that art has been very sparsely illustrated compared with the abundance of specimens of rude primitive work on the one hand, and the late productions of Roman times on the other. At present M. Helbig confines himself to the description of a tomb opened lately in a small hill on the estate of Pania, three miles from Chiusi; it was built of large squared blocks of travertine, and, unless in one respect, did not present any peculiarity of construction. Part of the floor or pavement of the tomb was found covered, as if with a carpet, with long strips of bronze fastened together with nails, and resting on iron rods placed across each other at right angles. Unfortunately these strips of bronze were too much decayed to be judged of as to their original ornamentation; at one part it would seem to have consisted of lotus flowers. This, and a tomb which had before been excavated at Fonterotella, where the walls were found coated with bronze plates to some distance up from the ground, are the only two instances of the custom of decorating walls with metal plates which we know from Homer and from the Treasury of Atreus at Mycenae to have obtained in Homeric and pre-Homeric times. The tomb in question had, it was found, been previously opened and rifled, but though almost everything of intrinsic value had been abstracted, there had been left behind, among much that was thought worthless, one object of very unusual interest. It is a piece of ivory of cylindrical form, being a slice or section of an elephant's tusk, 21 centimètres high and 66 centimètres in diameter. It is encircled with parallel bands of reliefs, partly consisting of figures and partly of ornament, in a severe archaic style and with marks of Asiatic influence. In several places the ivory has suffered from decay and left lacunae, but enough remains to show that on the second band, counting from the top, was represented the episode in the *Odyssey* where the doings of Ulysses and Polyphemus are recorded. There is the ship in the port of the island of the Cyclopes; towards it come two of the crew, apparently in great joy, followed by a huge ram, under the belly of which is hanging a man; then comes a long lacuna, after which is again a ram which also appears to carry a man. Beside the mast are two amphorae, to indicate the means by which Polyphemus was at first overcome. Scenes from the heroic legends of Greece are of the greatest rarity among the

early Etruscan works of art. On the other hands are groups and processions of figures in chariots and on foot. On one hand Dr. Helbig noticed a centauress with human instead of equine forelegs, a circumstance which points also to a very early period of art.

AN interesting history of Georg Hesz, a German sculptor, who has made a great position for himself in New York, may be read in the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* of last month. Hesz was born in 1832 at Pfungstadt, in the grand duchy of Hesse. His parents dying when he was quite a child, he was left to the care of a brother-in-law, and at the age of fourteen was apprenticed to a tinker, from whose violence he had much to suffer, and in whose service he learnt, if nothing else, at least to know hunger from personal experience. In spite, however, of the frightful hardships of this youthful time, he managed to get a little schooling, and even received prizes for drawing at a workman's Sunday school that he attended at Darmstadt. When he was eighteen he emigrated to America, where he obtained employment, first as a slater of roofs, then as spectacle-case maker, and eventually as a wood carver in a cabinet-maker's establishment. Here for the first time in his life he experienced the pleasing sensation of having regular and sufficient food, a sensation that he has recorded as being extremely satisfactory in several of his poems of this period, for this repressed but struggling genius solaced himself with poetry as well as art. As a cabinet maker he earned so much money that by the time he was five-and-twenty he had saved sufficient to enable him to carry out his cherished idea of going back to Germany to study for four years at the Munich Academy. At the end of this period he married, and after two more years spent in Europe, he returned to America with an invalid wife, and without any means of subsistence, at the time when the American war was at its height. Naturally, artistic productions were then but little in request, and Hesz again had to fight for bare existence. "I walked on the borders of despair," he wrote, "and it was only owing to a powerful effort that I did not fall in." But he bore up bravely until better times came. He first obtained notice by his busts, and by two humorous little statuettes, called "Gold up," and "Gold down," and now he is reckoned one of the first artists in America. His greatest work is a statue of Goethe in his youth, which it is contemplated to have cast in bronze, and placed in the Central Park of New York.

The other articles of the number are chiefly continuations.

A CATALOGUE of the Royal Museum at the Hague has at last been published that is in every way worthy of that splendid collection of Dutch masters. For many years past students and visitors have had to be content with a miserable little pamphlet, sold at the doors at a high price, and containing an amount of misinformation that few works of the kind ever exceeded. The new catalogue is a volume of 363 pages, containing biographical notices of each artist, with facsimiles of signatures and monograms, and minute details as to each picture, after the pattern of the excellent catalogue of the Antwerp Museum. It has been compiled by Herr van Stuers, who has spared no trouble in making it as accurate as possible, but who still in his modest preface "claims indulgence" for his work on account of its great difficulties, and hopes that it will "form the basis of one more correct." Meanwhile, however, much may be learnt from this *Notice Historique et Descriptive des Tableaux et des Sculptures exposées dans le Musée Royal de la Haye*.

The projected International Exhibition at Philadelphia will be opened, it is stated, on April 19, 1876.

THE Berlin Museum is rapidly growing to immense importance. The purchase of the Suermondt collection makes, in fact, an epoch in its

history. Few museums have ever had the opportunity of acquiring so many excellent works by old masters at one time. But besides its immense additions in the way of paintings, it has been gathering up treasures of late in many other departments. Among its most noteworthy acquisitions in engravings is a complete set of the etchings of Albert van Everdingen, consisting of 266 plates, in such a good condition that they are considered by connoisseurs to be only rivalled by the magnificent set in the British Museum. The collection was made in Holland by Herr Drugulin, of Leipzig, who published a monograph on Everdingen a short time ago, and has now been sold to the museum for the sum of 6,000 thalers. The Greek antiquities also, brought by Professor Curtius from Athens and Olympia, have a considerable interest and value.

ANSELM FEUERRACH has been entrusted with the decoration of the Academy of Vienna. He has chosen his subjects, it is stated, from Greek mythology, and will execute as many as thirty-one separate wall paintings.

A PAMPHLET, entitled *Londinias*, by the well-known art critic C. Vosmaer, has been published at the Hague. It is a good-natured satirical poem, illustrated with amusing sketches by the author. It appears to have been much appreciated by our Dutch neighbours, for it has already reached a second edition. Unfortunately, it being written in Dutch, but few Englishmen will be able to enjoy its fun.

THE *Düsseldorfer Zeitung* announces the death, on the 29th of last month, of Professor Theodor Hildebrandt, at the age of seventy. Hildebrandt, who ranked as one of the best of Schadow's pupils, exerted a very favourable influence on the Düsseldorf school of painting, where he succeeded Kolbe, in 1836, as Professor and Director of the higher classes of the Academy. His pictures have always been popular in Germany, where his *Sons of Edward*, which is regarded as one of the best of his works, has been more frequently copied than almost any other composition belonging to the modern school, of which he was a prominent leader. He enjoyed considerable reputation as a portrait painter, and his admirable picture of the Belgian painter Wappers, now in the Düsseldorf gallery, shows that the esteem in which he was held was fully merited.

A RECENT picture sale, which was held on September 28 and the three following days at Munich, under the direction of Councillor Karl Förster, showed by the prices realised how much the wealth of the Bavarian capital has increased within the last few years, for it would perhaps be going too far to say that the larger sums given for pictures and objects of vertu in the present day is a perfectly trustworthy indication of a corresponding increase in the appreciation of art. When in the last generation an A. van der Meer brought 1,900 gulden at the sale of the famous gallery which had belonged to the Canon Speth, the sum was thought excessive; yet at the recent Munich auction 12,000 gulden were given for a Paul Potter from the Triepel collection; 14,000 gulden for a portrait of the painter Casper de Crayer, by Van Dyck; and 2,500 gulden for Albert Dürer's portrait of the Burgomaster Müffel. It is not only the old German and Dutch masters who find approval among the wealthy classes of the present day in Bavaria, for the exhibition of the works of modern artists at Munich has this year brought the fortunate exhibitors nearly 50,000 gulden as the result of the sales and orders to which it has given rise.

At a sale at the Hague of the Van der Willigen collection of drawings by the old masters, the following prices were obtained:—A. Cuyp, *View of Utrecht*, 300 fl. (the Dutch florin is equal to 1s. 8d. English); Doomer, *Environ of Cleves*, 150 fl.; G. Dow, *Two Portraits*, 250 fl.; Dusart, *Fête of*

St. Nicholas, 205 fl.; Esselens and Hobbema, *View of Arnhem*, 100 fl.; A. v. Ostade, *Interior of an Ale-house*, 900 fl., and *Exterior of a Rustic House*, 100 fl.; Raffaele, *A Child's Face*, allegory, 100 fl.; Rembrandt, *Benediction of Isaac*, 200 fl.; *Man and Woman on Horseback*, 200 fl.; *Figure of a Chinese Man*, 130 fl.; *Crouching Lion*, 170 fl.; and *Wooded Landscape*, 150 fl.; Rubens, *Girls at Bathing*, 110 fl.; J. Ruysdael, *Landscape*, 110 fl., and a *Wooded Landscape*, 190 fl.; H. Saftleven, *The Seasons*, 360 fl.; Schotel, *Still Water*, 150 fl.; J. Steen, *A Market*, 100 fl.; C. Troost, *Winter Evening*, 595 fl., and *Pandours on Horseback*, 150 fl.; A. van de Velde, *Landscape*, 115 fl.

THE STAGE.

MR. SOTHERN AT THE HAYMARKET.

THE public curiosity has been great during the week to see Mr. Sothern in Dundreary at the Haymarket—they wanted, no doubt, to see what it was that they thought brilliant a dozen years ago. And Mr. Sothern's jokes are found to have all the sacredness of old association. Like Mr. Hardcastle's, in *She Stoops to Conquer*, they are privileged things. Our Diggory "can't help laughing at them, for the soul of him." He has "laughed at them for the last twenty years—ha! ha! ha!"

But then we all had better reasons when we began than now. The piece itself had some pretension to be called a comedy then. It is now a farce drawn out into four acts. The stage situations (for probably there were situations once) seem to have disappeared. At the end of the first act the curtain falls upon nothing. Had it fallen ten minutes earlier no one would have noticed the difference; and when it does fall, it looks like an accident, for nothing has been arrived at—the story has not moved an inch: there is apparently no story to move. The second act begins and closes, and when it is over we have gathered that a number of uninteresting and improbable persons are staying at a large country-house—that there has entered to them an American whose appearance makes their improbability seem probable, and that in his turn too, there has entered to them an English nobleman, stranger than all the rest.

Dundreary has a raspy, stony voice. He stammers, skips, and wears a violet satin dressing-gown. He has very knowing eyes—his only sign of intellect—and he is entirely satisfied with his own opinion of all that he perceives. And thus far evidently he has but observed life, while others have taken part in it. As we see him to-day, he must have dwelt far enough from his fellows. He is an oddity now, and yet he used to be a type—while he was a type he was amusing: as an oddity we are not quite sure that he is not a bore. For the piece in which he figures is sacrificed to his display—better things may have been sacrificed to worse objects before now—and his display is that of a being we do not know in London. His merit was that he reflected something which we knew; but we do not know the like of him any more. He represented a passing phase, and the phase is past. So that the thing has no longer even the truth of caricature, for being made up of externals, upon a study of fleeting manners, and not upon a study of our abiding weaknesses, it has lost real force while it has gained in extravagance. Dundreary comes to us, a revenant from an unseen world—the pale ghost of past-away manners—a caricature of Gillray's has more to say to you to-day.

And yet you are entirely conscious, when you come away, that an actor of real intelligence has been taking infinite pains—that every laugh is calculated, every joke elaborated, and every stumble counted, in the performance. He plays a tedious farce as carefully as Got plays comedy that is worth playing, and with well nigh as little of the disagreeable sense of labour so long as the labour

is actually proceeding. You feel, too, that the thing is, in its way, a creation: if a piece has been spoilt for the making of it, still it has been made after all, and is very definite and individual, though a little vulgarized and common—it is conceived at all events with no confusion of ideas: executed with no mistake of means.

You can't affect to care about the serious interest, now that it is cut down as closely as it can be. Asa Trenchard is a grotesque; Richard Coyle, the wicked lawyer, a stage villain whom nobody fears; Abel Murcott a stage drunkard, whose cups are a shadowy weakness; Georgina a lav figure whom you can shift at will. Performers like Mr. Buckstone, Mr. Howe, Mr. Rogers, Miss Linda Dietz appear as the representatives of these figures which circle round Dundreary. They have seen more fortunate days, and will see them again, and the sooner the better for all of us. Mary Meredith, in her grey serge—a figure somewhat apart—retains the most of individuality and interest. She is played by a young actress from America—from the Fifth Avenue Theatre, New York—by name, Miss Walton—and Miss Walton plays simply and well. But one would have to play very well indeed to make us forget all that is tiresome in *Our American Cousin*.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

MR. AND MRS. KENDAL have accepted, it is reported, a short engagement at the Prince of Wales's Theatre, after Christmas. Before then, it is just possible that Mrs. Kendal may be playing Ophelia in the revival of *Hamlet* at the Lyceum. Mrs. Kendal's Ophelia would be that of a competent artist.

THE Saint James's Theatre will open this day week with an opera-bouffe by Lecocq, called *The Black Prince*. Mr. Chatterton, the excellent singer now singing in the *Broken Branch* at the Opera Comique, will appear there. So will Miss Selina Dolaro and Miss Nellie Bromley, along with the possessors of less known names.

Newmarket: a Tale of the Turf, will be played at the Holborn Theatre when it opens, to-night. This is the place where *Flying Scud*—the last of our horsey dramas—was so successful.

MDME. CELESTE has gone on playing at the Adelphi, and was to take her benefit last evening. This evening they will change the programme, and produce *The Geneva Cross*, by Mr. G. F. Rowe, a sensational piece, which has been performed five hundred times in America. Mr. H. Sinclair, Mr. James Fernandez, Miss Edith Stuart, Miss M. Henderson, and several others are included in the cast.

Old Sailors—one of Mr. Byron's new comedies—is to be brought out at the Strand on Monday next.

THE Royal Holborn Amphitheatre opens to-night with opera bouffe, so that there is no end of chronicling fresh things at London playhouses.

CROYDON has got its theatre. The new manager is Mr. Charles Kelly, who played very well the part of Richard Arkwright in the play by Mr. Tom Taylor and Mr. John Saunders which dealt with the misfortunes of the inventor of the spinning-jenny. The new piece is Mr. Tom Taylor's *White Cockade*—a pendant, they say, to his *Clancarty*.

MISS LITTON reappears before the London public on Tuesday, re-opening the Court Theatre with *Peacock's Holiday*, and Mr. Branson Howard's *Saratoga*, an American piece which was fairly successful last season.

THE *Journal de Saint Pétersbourg* criticises a recent performance of M. Feuillet's *Roman d'un Jeune Homme Pauvre*, at the Théâtre Français of St. Petersburg, in which the part of the heroine, usually played at St. Petersburg by Delaporte,

was acted by a débutante, Mdle. Athalie Manvoy, who does not seem to have done anything to cause the Russian playgoers to forget her predecessor.

THE revival of M. Dumas's comedy, *La Princesse Georges*, at the Gymnase Dramatique, took place on Tuesday night, when there was a great gathering of people to see a new actress, who has adopted the name of Tallandiera, essay the part made famous by the art of Desclée.

IN Paris, where all educated people care about the Theatre, a new experiment in criticism is about to be tried. M. Henri de Lapommeraye will lecture, every Monday evening, on the pieces of the preceding week. But it may be that with all their care for the theatre, people will hardly go out to hear on one night what were the merits of the play they saw the night before.

THE literary and musical *matinées* of the Paris Gaité are to recommence immediately, and M. François Coppée has written for the occasion a prologue which his friends declare to be charming.

THERE was more than one report to the effect that M. Humbert, the well-known director of the Théâtre des Fantaisies Parisiennes, at Brussels, was dead. He is alive, and in Paris, and extremely well.

THE *Veuve*, by Meilhac and Halévy, is in active rehearsal at the Gymnase. Mdle. Blanche Pierson will appear in it. The decorations will be not only costly but genuinely artistic. Among them are to be a picture by Berne-Bellecour, and a marble bust by Franceschi, a sculptor who is much in vogue.

MDME. FARGUEIL has just signed an agreement to act at the Ambigu Comique. As *drame* is just as much within her means as comedy, she will do well even in a piece of "five acts and six tableaux."

M. THÉODORE BARRIÈRE has read to the actors at the Paris Vaudeville a new play called *Le Chemin de Damas*, and the reading is said to have resulted in a favourable verdict by the actors on the piece. Parade and Saint Germain will take part in the new production.

Marcelle, the piece now playing at the corner of the Chaussée d'Antin, is a comedy of peculiar quality. The action passes in a *maison de santé*, and the cheerful comedy has for its themes illness, death, and the funeral. The piece might have suited the Ambigu, if the Ambigu had been sorely pressed, but is entirely out of place at the Vaudeville. Nor is the interpretation worthy of much praise, the absence of Mdme. Fargueil being felt severely. *Marcelle* will be withdrawn before very long.

THE performance of Casimir Delavigne's *Don Juan d'Autriche* at the Porte Saint Martin affords M. Sarcey the opportunity for one of his penetrating criticisms. He remarks that while the managers call it an historical drama, the publishers call it a comedy, and he thinks that the publishers are right. It is a comedy, he says, written under the cover of historical names, and written, as we may say in parenthesis, under the disadvantages under which historical drama suffers—that the public knows the *dénouement* as well as the writer does, and cannot therefore be deceived by any skill in the conduct of intrigue. The first act, says M. Sarcey, is one of the gayest and wittiest exhibitions known at the theatre. The third is from beginning to end full of the best sort of pleasantry. And in the three others it is not difficult to perceive, even, he says, in pathetic situations, many a touch of raillery and satire. At the Théâtre Français, this intention to make the piece an historical comedy, as distinguished from drama, was always carefully respected. It has been respected less at the Odéon, though this is not the fault of Dumaine, the actor who, as we said last week, plays Charles the Fifth as if that monarch were only a jolly fellow. But

Taillade, who is always inclined to emphasise all that there may be of sombre in a character, commits that usual error of exaggeration, and represents Philippe Deux with more talent than discretion. As a whole, Taillade's play is fatiguing, but here and there it is strangely good. The only important woman's part is that of Clorinda, and this is played by Mdle. Patry—a young actress of great promise, who deserved, as many people think, last time at the Conservatoire, that first prize which she did not get. Thanks to her not getting it, her name appeared a good deal in the papers—people who had seen her raised discussions upon her claims—and she was speedily engaged at the Porte Saint Martin. On the whole (and owing, it is said, to illness), Mdle. Patry has not played well in Casimir Delavigne's comedy, but from time to time she justified the good opinion formed of her by the exhibition of wild abandonment and deep sensibility. The part of the novice, Pueblo, is an easy part to play. It is played very pleasantly by Mdle. Angèle Moreau, who in Paris was the blind heroine of *Two Orphans*.

MUSIC.

LEEDS MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

Leeds: Wednesday, October 14, 1874.

THE festival which commenced here this morning presents several features of resemblance, several also of contrast, to that of Liverpool, which a fortnight since it was my duty to report in these columns. Like its precursor, the present is a new venture—no regular festivals having been previously held in this town. Both band and chorus, moreover, are of nearly the same strength as at Liverpool; and at both places the first work in the programme is *St. Paul*. Several of the same principal soloists are also engaged for both festivals. Among the chief points of contrast are, first, that the wind players, instead of being mostly local performers, consist of the *élite* of our London orchestras. The wind was the weak point at Liverpool; here, on the contrary, is a force which it would be impossible to surpass. It is only needful to mention the names of Messrs. Radcliffe, Barret, Lazarus, Hutchins, Hawes, C. and T. Harper, Reynolds, and Hughes, to show that the chief wind parts are in the most competent hands. At Liverpool, again, there were several new works composed especially for the festival. Here, with the exception of an unaccompanied chorus by Dr. Spark, this is not the case; but, as a compensation, will be heard several works which are but seldom performed. Foremost in interest and importance among these is Schumann's *Paradise and the Peri*; while English art is to be represented by Macfarren's *St. John the Baptist*, and Smart's *Bride of Dunkerron*. The Liverpool Festival was conducted by Sir Julius Benedict; the present is directed by Sir Michael Costa.

The only previous festival held at Leeds was on the occasion of the opening of the Town Hall in September 1858. On that occasion Mr. (now Sir) Sterndale Bennett was the conductor, and the chief works performed were the *Elijah*, Rossini's *Stabat Mater*, Bennett's *May Queen*, a selection from Bach's *Passion Music*, Beethoven's *Mount of Olives*, two parts of Haydn's *Seasons*, *Israel in Egypt* and the *Messiah*, besides miscellaneous concerts. The festival was highly successful, about 2000*l.* having been raised for the benefit of the General Infirmary; and an effort was made in 1861 to establish a regular triennial festival, similar to those at Birmingham and Norwich. For reasons into which it is not necessary to enter here, the project fell through, nor was it revived till the spring of the present year. It has now, however, been so warmly taken up that a guarantee fund has been raised amounting to nearly 7,000*l.*

This morning the festival has been inaugurated (as intimated above) by a performance of Mendelssohn's *St. Paul*. The work itself has been

so recently spoken of in the ACADEMY that it is needless to do more than give a few details with respect to the execution. And first, mention must be made of the truly superb singing of the chorus. It is difficult to speak the simple truth about them without appearing to exaggerate. I will simply say that never in my life do I remember having heard chorus singing to equal it. The splendid resonance of the voices, and their rich pure tone, the perfect accuracy of their intonation, the preciseness and decision of their "attack," and the delicacy of their piano singing, were alike marvellous. Yorkshire singers have long enjoyed a high reputation, which the Leeds chorus this morning have shown themselves fully able to maintain. The solo parts were in the hands of Mdlle. Titiens, Mdme. Patey, and Messrs. Lloyd and Santley, any praise of whom is superfluous; and the accompaniments were played to perfection by the orchestra under Sir Michael Costa's direction. A more auspicious commencement to the festival could not have been desired.

As it will be too late for me to continue my report in the present number, it will be as well to give an abstract of the chief items of the coming concerts, reserving till next week any remarks upon them. This evening there will be a miscellaneous concert, the most important features of which will be Mozart's "Jupiter" symphony, Mendelssohn's Violin Concerto, played by M. Sainton, and the overtures to *Euryanthe*, *Paradise and the Peri* (Bennett), and *Zampa*. Dr. Spark's unaccompanied chorus, mentioned above, is also included in the programme. To-morrow morning will be given Handel's First Organ Concerto (Dr. Spark at the organ), the *Lobgesang*, and a selection from *Israel in Egypt*. To-morrow evening, the second miscellaneous concert, with the "Pastoral" symphony, Smart's cantata *The Bride of Dunkerron*, the overture to *La Gazza Ladra*, Sullivan's "Overture di Ballo," and various vocal pieces. Friday morning will be devoted to Macfarren's *St. John the Baptist*, and Rossini's *Stabat Mater*; on the evening of the same day will be given Schumann's *Paradise and the Peri*, and a miscellaneous selection; and on Saturday morning the *Messiah* will bring the festival to a close. The only objection to be made to this very excellent scheme is that the evening concerts are likely to be far too long.

EBENEZER PROUT.

THE present series of Saturday Concerts at the Crystal Palace began last Saturday, and it was at once manifest that there was no falling off either in the interest of the programme or in the finish of the execution. Our limited space precludes us from entering so fully into details as we could desire, but special mention must be made of the two novelties of the performance. The first of these was Mendelssohn's overture in C, op. 24, usually known as the "Military" overture. Dr. Julius Rietz states that it was originally composed in 1824—when Mendelssohn was fifteen years old—for the wind-band at the baths of Dobberan. It was subsequently rescored for a full military band, in which form it is published, and has been occasionally performed in this country. It is probably best known in the arrangement for piano duet by the composer himself. Though not one of his greatest, it is one of his most pleasing and genial works. From the fact of its being written for wind instruments only, it was unavailable for performance at the Saturday Concerts; and Mr. Manns has therefore arranged it for an ordinary full orchestra. Of the manner in which he has acquitted himself of his task it is difficult to speak too highly. Especially praiseworthy is the conscientious reverence everywhere shown for the composer's original intentions. The overture in its new dress is most effective, and forms a very useful addition to the repertoire of concert overtures. That it was heartily enjoyed by the audience will be readily imagined by those who know the music. A greater contrast

can scarcely be conceived to this bright and sparkling piece than the second novelty on the day—Wagner's "Faust Overture," with which the concert closed, and which was played on this occasion for the first time in England. This overture is not so much programme-music, as what the Germans call a "Stimmungsbild," the key to which is furnished by the motto from Goethe's poem, which is given on the title-page of the score. It is the passage in which Faust declares existence to be a burden, death desired, and life detested. Naturally a sombre tone-picture should be expected; and such indeed is the overture. It presents some points of analogy with Schumann's overture to *Manfred*, is full of wild and gloomy beauty, and is in all respects a very remarkable, though never likely to be a widely popular work. The Symphony was Beethoven's No. 2 in D, and the instrumentalist for the day was Mr. Franklin Taylor, a pianist whose powers seem to ripen every year. He brought forward Bennett's graceful and well-written concerto in F minor, which he played not only with highly finished mechanism, but with much fire and excellent taste. The vocalists were Mr. E. Lloyd and Mr. Santley, neither of whom need any eulogy in these columns. To-day Dr. Hans von Bülow is announced to play Liszt's "Fantaisie Hongroise," and Mr. Henry Gadsby's overture, *The Witches' Frolic*, written for the British Orchestral Society, is also in the programme.

THE opera at Weimar, which last season distinguished itself by the production of Wagner's *Tristan und Isolde*, has commenced another season which promises to be no less interesting than its predecessor. A special feature is to be the revival of the two *Iphigenias* of Gluck. Among the novelties to be brought forward are named Metzdorff's *Rosamunde* and Franz von Holstein's *Heideschacht*.

THE prospectus of the series of winter concerts at Elberfeld, which commence on the 31st inst, is noteworthy as showing the amount of musical enterprise to be found in the smaller towns of Germany. The chief works to be produced in the six concerts of which the series consists are Haydn's *Seasons*, Handel's *Israel in Egypt*, Schumann's *Des Sängers Fluch*, Bruch's *Odysseus*, Brahms's *Triumphlied*, and Bach's *Matthäuspassion*.

THE coming season is likely to be rich in new symphonies. Besides Raff's new one in D minor (No. 6), works of this class are either published or promised by Rheinberger, Reinecke, Grimm, Hofman, and Klughardt, to say nothing of others which have not yet found a publisher.

THE popular composer Suppé has completed a new operetta, entitled *Die Reise in den Mond*.

It has been calculated, says the *Musikalisches Wochenblatt*, that J. Offenbach, since September 1, 1873, has received upwards of 2,000,000 francs for the performances of only three of his pieces.

A MONUMENT to Franz Schubert is shortly to be unveiled at Baden, near Vienna.

POSTSCRIPT.

HON. EDWARD TWISLETON, whose death is announced this week, had an old-world manner, and quiet quaintness, that were especially attractive. He spoke with a laugh and a little twist of the head, that was humour in itself. His words had always something behind them—something more to say after the first eagerness, but which often never came. His scholarship touched all he spoke and wrote; it was the true love of the old gods, and he would talk of them as of living men. He was the heart and soul of the Dilettanti Society, taking more interest in its work than in that of any existing institution. His researches on the coast of Asia Minor and the unearthing of its rare temples, were to him like opening the graves of his

ancestors. He was never quite the same man since his great trouble, but no sorrow would darken the thorough goodness of his disposition and inherent sweetness of nature. Mr. Twisleton served on the Oxford University, Public Schools, and other Commissions. His book on the Handwriting of Junius was the occasion of the Lord Chief Justice of England taking up the whole question of the authorship of the Junius Letters for the ACADEMY. Mr. Twisleton was also an occasional contributor to these pages.

M. ANGELO DE GUBERNATIS, editor of the *Rivista Europea* writes a sufficiently peppery letter published in the October number of his review, addressed (apparently during an interregnum) to the "present or future" Minister of Public Instruction, complaining that Italy was not represented at the Oriental Congress in London, while even India, Egypt, China, Japan, and America sent their delegates. He complains that to the urgent representations made to the functionary in question it was replied that it was for the Oriental Society to find the funds, as he had exhausted the surplus at the disposal of his office in sending a delegate to the Archaeological Congress at Stockholm and a commission of astronomers to India to observe the transit of Venus. Professor Ascoli who, at the last moment, was commissioned to go to London, was unable to leave Milan owing to pressure of business.

WE hear that the question of the despatch of a Government Arctic Expedition will be discussed and decided at the first meeting of the Cabinet.

THE Learned Societies are beginning to meet. Among the earliest are the Shakespeare and Microscopical, of whose proceedings we gave a report last week. This next week the Quekett Club meets on Friday, the 23rd, at 8, when Mr. R. P. Williams will read a paper "On Cutting Sections of the Eyes of Insects, and on a New Instrument for that Purpose."

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1874.

No. 129, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

Rocks Ahead; or, the Warnings of Cassandra.
By W. R. Greg. (London: Trübner & Co., 1874.)

The three rocks upon which Mr. Greg fears that the national prosperity of England may split, are broadly described by himself as "1. The political supremacy of the lower classes. 2. The approaching industrial decline of England. 3. The divorce of the intelligence of the country from its religion." His warnings are only conditional, and the threatened evils may, he admits, be averted, at least in part, by timely precaution, but his fears are stronger than his hopes of such an event, and the general tendency of his auguries is at least as melancholy as their title promises. Most of the dangers which he signalises are real; and not the least of them, if indeed that be a danger, is the extreme improbability that resort will be had to the only class of remedies which he esteems efficacious. There is a curious resemblance between the tone and temper of a despairing Conservative and of a despairing Liberal, and Mr. Greg's philosophy of history reminds us strongly of Machiavelli's

"Et è, e sempre fu e sempre fia
Che l'mal succeda al bene, il bene al male,
E l'un sempre cagion dell'altro sia."

But this doctrine, never inspiring, seems peculiarly barren when the patriotic pessimist rests his remonstrances on the ground that it is the bad time which is coming next. Mr. Greg's conservatism is of the simplest kind, which consists in a belief that things were better yesterday than it seems to-day that they are likely to be to-morrow; but he hardly goes to the bottom of the question, which his admirable sense of the strict relationship between moral causes and effects should not have allowed him to ignore, what were the flaws or failings in the past good by reason of which it has produced, in direct descent, those effective tendencies which he denounces as dangerous or destructive. The Liberal creed, which assumes proposed changes to be for the better, escapes this inconsistency, however sombre its view of the actual situation may be, for reformers are not bound to exercise tolerance or piety towards the abuses which have nourished their zeal, at any rate until the zeal has proved successful. Of course every society, that falls short of absolute perfection, contains within itself many forces that may, and, in a more or less rudimentary shape, those which actually will, bring about its ultimate decline; but Mr. Greg's reminders of the general fact that national prosperities are not immortal are prompted by a special conviction, perhaps more open to dispute, that the forces which at this present time are gaining strength in English society are more dangerous to the welfare of the State than those of which the strength, absolute or relative, is

declining. Mr. Greg agrees with the Democrats and Secularists who believe their own opinions to be in the ascendant, and if the fact be so, his despondency is reasonable, for of course none but Democrats and Secularists can be expected to see in the development of their own principles the coming remedy to the prejudices and errors which cling to those parties while only half emancipated from the yoke of aristocratic and theological dominion. The misfortune is, that while his opponents look forward to applying new remedies to the evils that are young but growing, the only remedy that he has to propose himself is the old one of adjuring them not to grow, since the State will perish if they do.

His view of the "political rock," to take another maritime illustration, is that if the crew of a vessel discover that they are stronger and more numerous than their officers, they will break open the spirit-room, get drunk, and sink or strand themselves and their betters. Now, even admitting the officers of the old school to have been as much superior, morally and intellectually, to the men of the present, as Mr. Greg throughout assumes, he would scarcely wish the men to begin their political education by doubting the evidence of their senses as to their own number and physical strength. Other things being equal, the man who is aware that three millions (of electors) are more numerous than two millions is less likely than another to make the very obvious miscalculation attributed to the sailors; and if the working classes could not even count their own heads, Mr. Greg might well despair of their ever learning to weigh those of the rival candidates for their favour. His grievance, however, is not so much that the masses should gradually discover how much power they possess, as that they should be allowed to possess any political power at all. The House of Commons governs the country; the poor and ignorant many will elect a worse House of Commons than the prosperous and educated few, and accordingly the country will be governed in future a degree worse than indifferently. So far as we can understand, for Mr. Greg is not very precise in his indictment, the reasons for this inferiority are twofold. Even when they are sincerely anxious to choose the best man, large working-class constituencies will fail to do so from inability to rise to those broad views of public policy which distinguish, for instance, the ordinary reader of the *Times* or *Telegraph*: they will innocently and inevitably prefer the short-sighted and showy talker to the serious and reflective administrator; and even if they should accidentally select the latter, they will neutralise his merits by too close supervision of his acts. On this latter point, however, Mr. Greg is divided between a fear of the democracy and a fear of demagogues, and he does not determine which of the two (seemingly incompatible) dangers is most imminent, that the many will insist on mismanaging their affairs themselves, or that they will abandon themselves to the guidance of ill-chosen leaders. But—this is the second count—the working-class majority will not always be disinterested; it will endeavour, as other classes have done

before it, to promote its own interests by legislation direct and indirect; and something singularly like what Mr. Herbert Spencer calls "the class bias" leads the author to assume that the mistakes made by this class in pursuit of class-advantages will be more injurious to the general framework of society than the similar mistakes made by the Crown, the nobles, or the middle class, in former generations. The theory of government as a trial of strength between sovereign and subject, in which the vanquished bear the latter name, is not expressly advocated, but Mr. Greg is clearly of opinion that the material interests of the working classes are opposed to those of their social superiors, or he would not despair of seeing their confidence bestowed upon politicians who should endeavour disinterestedly to promote their advantage in connexion with that of the state at large. To give only one illustration out of many of the general temper of the book, the writer instances "less strictness in the interpretation of contracts" as one of the ends likely to be aimed at by legislation under the influence of the proletariat, the attainment of which would be economically injurious; but he fails to see that the working classes as a body can have no interest in the lax interpretation of contracts, unless those upon which they habitually enter are more advantageous to their employers than to themselves; if these conditions were reversed or equalised, so would be the desire for a strict interpretation; and it seems more important for the well-being of society as a whole that all classes should have an interest in keeping faith with each other than that the bargain of either one should be exceptionally profitable.

Of the "economic rock" of which the most fateful pinnacles are trades unions and the exhaustion of our coal-fields, Mr. Greg has not much to say that is at once new and practical, and he goes more into detail than is judicious in a prophet. He sees danger to the commercial supremacy of England on all hands: in the cheap labour of Germany and Switzerland, in the labour-saving inventions of the United States (commonly supposed to be connected with the high rate of wages in that country), in the general spread of social-democratic principles, in the competition of countries where absolute power has kept the proletariat docile, industrious and contented. In the former section he assumes that a democracy will be warlike because it can make all taxes fall upon the rich; but in the present he fails to consider another possibility, scarcely more remote, viz., that the international development of trades-unionism may modify the keenness of international competition so as materially to lessen the political importance of the ability to undersell. Mr. Greg recommends the working classes to be wise in time and renounce wasteful habits and immoderate desires before the coal is gone; the educated minority, whose unprofitable expenditure might also seem to require retrenchment, being, perhaps, relied upon to meet their troubles becomingly when they arrive, and England has to submit to the fate of a larger Holland. It is with regard to this distant future that the author's cal-

culations are dangerously minute. Without her political and commercial pre-eminence, England, we are told, will only be able to support two-thirds of her actual population, and we are not told what in that case becomes of the analogy with Holland, which certainly does not support a smaller population now than in the seventeenth century, and in fact, has a present increase not much inferior to Great Britain. If it were not for the figures, we should have supposed Mr. Greg merely to mean, what would be true politically, that the England of 100 years hence will be a poorer country than the England of to-day if it ceases to be as much richer than its neighbours; but precedent and analogy are against its becoming poorer absolutely, except by some great cosmopolitan revolution as yet unrevealed to Cassandra. Even in the famous "stationary state," to which Mr. Greg refers, we should suppose a small but steady increase of wealth and population proportioned to its progress in economy and improved methods of production, since the absence of such progress in a civilised community must be the first token of its physical and mental decline.

In religion Mr. Greg is less conservative than in politics, and therefore a shade less hopeless as to the future. He does not look upon atheism or scepticism in the upper classes as a public danger, and though he dwells on the difficulty of finding a substitute for the "police" influence of belief in future compensations, he insists less on the importance of fostering the belief where it survives than of redressing the hardships which might make its sudden abandonment dangerous. On this head also two of the tendencies which he notices with alarm may prove to neutralise each other in part, though, no doubt, the whole process is full of difficulty and risk. The divorce of the intellect of the country from its religion weakens the prestige of the religion even with the ignorant masses, who are subject to no other equally efficient moral influence, and are liable to be the worse for rejecting its control, as the interested invention of their social superiors; but in so far as they are led in their disbelief by superiors, recognised if not established, they are only transferring their loyalty, and tacitly admit the disinterestedness of new guides, who, happily, have by no means broken with the moral traditions of the past. The appendices, which take up about a third of the volume, relate mainly to the abuses of popular government in the United States.

EDITH SIMCOX.

Characteristics of English Poets from Chaucer to Shirley. By William Minto, M.A. (London and Edinburgh: W. Blackwood & Sons, 1874.)

To review a volume of aesthetic criticism with which one almost entirely concurs may be a labour most soothing and grateful to the moral nature of the reviewer, but it is hardly calculated to stimulate his wit or please his intellectual vanity. It is the apotheosis of that orchestral exercise known as "playing second fiddle." It is like rising to return thanks for a thoroughly able speech, or

holding a conversation with a very clever person, with whom one wholly agrees, and who has fairly got the lead in talking. It is true that a certain amount of pleasure may be found in practising that artless kind of self-praise that consists in saying that the opinions of Mr. A. are in the highest degree just and valuable, and that they coincide precisely with those of the present writer. But such artifices as these are too crude for practised pens, who prefer to denounce the incompetent from the Olympus of such erudition as books of reference may supply, or, having transferred to their own pages the pith of the book under examination, blandly to regret that it has not been more carefully revised, or filled with more durable matter. This satisfaction is denied to the critic who finds himself in the dilemma of saying nothing about a book or saying nothing but praise, and this is our own case in treating Mr. Minto's *Characteristics of English Poets*, a work that seems to demand almost unqualified, though of course not unmeasured praise.

At the outset it must be distinctly said that this is a *Tendenz-Buch*. It has a polemic motive and meaning, and that motive is wholly on what may be called the poetic side of the question. At first sight it might seem impossible that poetry could be treated otherwise than from a poetic point of view, but experience tells us that the perversity of prosy persons is illimitable in the opposite direction. Especially during the last few years the literary heavens have been darkened by strange and unfamiliar figures, bat-like and owl-like, who have filled our ears with the cries peculiar to their species, in which cries we have with difficulty perceived a variety of opinions on classic English poetry the reverse of poetical. Some of these good people have occupied themselves for years in stretching our old dramatists on the iron bed of a rhyming dictionary, others have foisted on our faith not one Chaucer but many Chaucers, and some have been found dull enough and yet insane enough to seek to load the already somewhat overladen shoulders of Bacon with the colossal glory of Shakspere. Against all these frivolous critics, who merely dim the splendour which they no doubt genuinely desire to illustrate, this book is even somewhat scornfully directed. One would be ready to assert that the author had read all the poets he characterises in the original quartos and folios, and never had seen a line of commentary or criticism, were it not that here and there a phrase or a reference shows that he has seen and read, and has passed over on the other side. Perhaps the main feature of the volume is its fearless independence of judgment, and its resolute disdain of the commonplaces that arose in the first instance from imperfect knowledge of the original works, and which, emanating from the mouth of a master, have been slavishly copied from handbook to handbook ever since. The hasty, unsympathetic, and often radically false judgments of Hallam may be especially quoted as an instance of this. It refreshes one's spirit to read the eloquent words (on p. 310) with which Mr. Minto does honour to the exquisite preciousness of Marlowe's *Hero and Leander*, a poem

that the sagacious Hallam, who probably had never read it, dismisses with a single contemptuous allusion.

It would be out of the question to follow the author step by step through his work. To do so would be to re-write the book. Suffice to say that it is thorough without being dull, learned and yet not pedantic, profound but at the same time amusing throughout. The opening chapter is naturally occupied with Chaucer, and among various points of interest which are discussed in it, the line of demarcation between the "gentles" and the "roughs" in the *Canterbury Tales* is dwelt upon at great length, the author being of opinion that the distinction between these two great classes must be very fully felt before we can realise how completely Chaucer understood the chivalric life of the educated classes and also the common talk of churls. In other words, if we suppose the Miller's Tale to have pleased the Knight, or to have been told in the hearing of the Prioress, we lose the whole dramatic force of the double representation. At most, the refined folks listened half incognito to the ribaldry of their inferiors.

To proceed, William Langland, who "wrote in the old English alliterative metre, but went to the fashionable modern poetry for the machinery of dream and allegory," is consequently treated after Chaucer. Gower follows, and meets with unduly severe stricture. The monotony and bulk of the *Confessio Amantis* seem to have worried the author into injustice; it is unfair to quote as an adequate sentence the monstrous charges brought against Gower by the witty and perverse Professor Lowell. It seems as though the time were really come when it is needful to speak up manfully for the poetry of Gower. At all events, by the side of the American critic's personal verdict I may be allowed to set my own. The *Confessio Amantis* has always been one of my favourite books; the soft, even flow of the octosyllabics, the frequent sudden felicities of phrase, the serene precision with which the stories develop themselves one by one, have combined to make Gower's poem one of those which rest nearest to my hand, and in which I most frequently dip for casual refreshment. Gower is neither sublime, nor animated, nor witty; he reminds one of a little quiet copse in one of the less picturesque English counties, a place where one enjoys an aimless ramble now and then, satisfied with the colour of the lichen on the boughs, with the mysterious sense of vitality and growth, and with such common but charming blossoms as the quiet change of the seasons can produce. The same thirst for fervid poetical excitement that has made the elegant master-pieces of the eighteenth century, the grace of Aken-side, the precision of Collins, intolerable to the present generation of readers, may account for the scorn with which most people nowadays regard Gower.

The chapter on the Elizabethan Sonneteers is perhaps the one which displays most prominently the delicate qualities of Mr. Minto's criticism. Almost every sentence in this section is weighty and suggestive. The composition of sonnets did not become a passion with the greater poets

till the last decade of the sixteenth century. Mr. Minto has not mentioned, nor am I aware that it has been pointed out, that as early as 1563 sonnets of a legitimate form—that is to say, poems of fourteen lines in heroic measure, ending with a couplet—were printed in English. These were in the poems of Barnabe Googe, a young person of much learning and no talent, who had just returned from Italy and Spain. When one recollects that Ronsard was publishing in 1552, in his *Amours*, sonnets as rich in thought and structure as those of Mr. Rossetti, the extreme baldness of our first sonnets is surprising; but it is perhaps stranger still that the beautiful French poetry of the middle of the sixteenth century—poetry that had received the mantle of inspiration from the fainting Italian muse—should have exercised no appreciable influence on English literature, except in the case of Spenser, who acknowledges his debt to Clement Marot, and might have been still franker. The epoch of good sonnet-writing in England set in suddenly in 1590 with the splendid lines, usually attributed to Sir Walter Raleigh, which precede the *Fuery Queen*. Then, as if awakened by that high clarion, there arose poet after poet, all gracious creatures of the courtly world of song, till at last, in 1598, Shakspeare himself came forward, and in a series of sonnets that outdid all others that the world had seen, finally conquered that form of verse also for poets of the middle class. For in literal truth the sonnet was at first the peculiar preserve of the grand seigneurs of the poetic craft; not fire-eating dramatists like Marlowe, nor Bohemian poets like Gascoigne, but scholars and gentlemen of refinement made use of it. Sidney first, and then Daniel; then the graceful and melancholy Constable; then Lodge, whose clear spirit, composed of fire and dew, scarcely could endure a heavier shrine than a short lyric or sonnet; then Watson, scholarly and uninventive, and the serious-minded Drayton; and last of all, Spenser, in his *Amoretti*. These men form a defined school, the presence and importance of which in our literature has hardly been acknowledged. Their sonnets were poured like incense on the altar of beauty; indeed, of some of them—of Constable, of Lodge—it might be said that their very being and personality were consumed in the ardour of their adoration. We scarcely know the personal individualities of any of these men; we judge of them as we find them in their writings: in one more tenderness, in one more fire, in another a more ethereal delicacy. The exquisite airiness and dewiness of this peculiar phase of English poetry give it an especial charm, and the rough lives of many of the predecessors of Shakspeare did not soil the purity of their writings. When Lodge, hopeless scapegrace that he was, had run away on a privateering excursion to the Canaries, the exquisite romance of *Rosalynde*, with all its inimitable lyrics, was crystallising in his brain; and when Greene was “quaffing, carousing and surfeiting all day long” with “the children of perdition,” the undercurrent of his mind was setting to that Arcadian shore where Isabel was sitting by the river-side, and Infida singing her pathetic “N’oserez vous, mon bel ami?” This

ideal condition of poetic expression was short-lived, as periods of extravagant ideality always are, whether Petrarch, Calderon or Wordsworth be the arch-idealist, and Marlowe broke in upon the Della-Cruscan sentiment of the later sonneteers with his healthily-masculine apostrophe:—

“I cannot cross my arms, or sigh ‘Ah me,’
‘Ah me, forlorn!’—egregious foppery!”

But these ten years of soft singing to the virginals had a powerful influence in forming the language and literature.

On the dramatists before Shakspeare, Mr. Minto is perhaps more original and more interesting than on those that followed. When he says of the work of Lyly that “the whole thing is a sort of ginger-pop intoxication, with airy bubbles of fanciful conceit winking all over,” that Nash is never worth reading “except when in the full swing of harum-scarum railery,” or that the superiority of Greene’s lyrical over his blank verse “surprises us as when an indifferent walker proves a light and graceful runner,” one is obliged to admit that the apparent flippancy of metaphor and phrase is in reality no lightness of judgment, but an intimate appreciation of the personal qualities of those men. The dramatic poets of those days were not gentlemen of fashionable habits; and the nearer one comes to the intimate knowledge of men like Peele and Nash, the less is one in awe of their presence. There is a fine couplet in one of the Roxburghe Ballads that well characterises them all:—

“A jolly young blade, who a light heart doth carry,
And cares for no thing but to have’s own vagary.”

To treat such a gay dog as Greene with dignity is absurd. To have laughed at them might have been dangerous—Marlowe wore a knife, and Peele had ugly habits—but at all events one must have laughed with them.

Everyone will read the charming chapters on Shakspeare, especially the masterly study of the sonnets, and the careful effort to realise what the personal appearance of the young poet must have been in the bloom of his adolescence. Ninety pages are devoted to what is necessarily a very partial and broken view of the prominent features of Shakspeare’s style, but in which the author contrives to say many true and some new things. The rest of the dramatists have to be hurried over in scarcely fifty pages, and this gives a sense of incompleteness to the end of the book. Nor are the sketches of the great playwrights in all cases satisfactory. The praise of Marston will seem to most readers excessive, the praise of Chapman to still more will be unintelligible. Mr. Swinburne will soon enlighten us on his own views of Chapman’s genius, and may throw light on what is still dark in Mr. Minto’s laudation. At present, I own myself, for one, to be wholly sceptical when I am asked to believe that the *Revenge for Honour* is “entitled to a high place among the works of the best tragedians.” The stiffness and wordiness of Chapman’s dramas seem to me to militate against the possibility of their enjoyment. The chapters devoted to Jonson and Dekker are excellent; the latter is evidently a man with whom the author has a warm personal sympathy; the judgment passed on Middle-

ton will surprise most readers, “Middleton’s genius was essentially comic and unromantic;” but, in spite of the often-quoted passages from the *Witch*, it is certainly as just as it is new. On Webster Mr. Minto is particularly inadequate, as may be seen in comparing his remarks with those on Cyril Tourneur which follow. The ingenuous reader would certainly suppose Tourneur the greater genius of the two, if he knew them both only from Mr. Minto’s description. Mr. Swinburne’s famous monograph on Ford is warmly praised, but with his usual independence of thought, the author finds some new things to say, even of the *Broken Heart*. Shirley finds little favour, and Heywood is, most unworthily, and this is perhaps the greatest blunder in the book, pushed aside into total contempt, alongside of Randolph and Rowley. It is remarkable that the only two poets for whose works Mr. Minto displays an utter lack of sympathy are the two great button-holers, John Gower and Thomas Heywood.

Enough has been said, it is hoped, to prove how very high the standard of criticism is which Mr. Minto has set before him, and how nearly he has attained to his own high aim. He will not, therefore, suppose that it is in any captious or ungenerous spirit that I venture to make one or two suggestions with regard to the plan he has adopted. In the first place the arrangement that gives more space to the period of renaissance and transition than to that of Shakspeare’s contemporaries and successors seems disproportionate, even in point of historic interest, especially as not one great poet, and only one second-rate, Wyatt, belongs to it. Secondly, the omission of the whole school represented by Father Southwell, Sir John Davys and Donne, is unaccountable in a work purporting to characterise the English poets down to Shirley. Southwell was executed two years before Shirley was born. Lastly, though plenty of space is devoted to the Scotch disciples of Chaucer, not one line is spared for the lyrists, for the three Alexanders, Scot, Montgomery, and Hume, for Sir Richard Maitland, or for William Drummond. To cease carping, a little more careful revision of the proofs would have made Thomas Rowley, William, would have named Marston’s poem “Pygmalion’s Statue,” and not “Pygmalion and Galathea,” as it stands, and would have made intelligible the quotation from Lodge’s *Wil’s Misery* on p. 344.

On the whole this is a charming contribution to the æsthetical literature of our country, and, as far as I am able to judge, no book since Hazlitt’s *Lectures* has approached it in the breadth and fulness of its judgments of old English poetry. It is to be hoped that the author is already busy on a continuation of his work.

EDMUND W. GOSSE.

UNDER the title of *Russian Romance*, Messrs. Henry S. King & Co. will shortly publish a selection from the *Tales of Belkin*, by the well-known Russian writer Pushkin. The following are the titles of these stories, which have been translated by Mrs. C. Telfer (née Mouravief):—“The Captain’s Daughter,” “The Moor of Peter the Great,” “The Lady Rustic,” “The Pistol Shot,” “The Undertaker.”

The Original Lists of Persons of Quality, Emigrants, Religious Exiles, Political Rebels, Serving Men sold for a term of years, Apprentices, Children stolen, Maidens pressed, and others who went from Great Britain to the American Plantations, 1600-1700, with their ages, the localities where they formerly lived in the Mother Country, the Names of the Ships in which they embarked, and other interesting particulars: from MSS. preserved in the State Paper Department of Her Majesty's Public Record Office, England. Edited by John Camden Hotten. (London: Chatto & Windus, 1874.)

THIS is in all respects a sumptuous volume, to the mechanical execution of which too much praise cannot be awarded. As it was avowedly prepared, and is now published, mainly for the transatlantic market, it was well that it should appear in an attractive form, in order that it may thus compensate somewhat for the disappointment its contents will inevitably produce. It is no secret that the volume has been extensively heralded in the United States, and the prospectuses, if they did not so state distinctly, conveyed the impression that it would contain transcripts of documents hitherto unknown or unpublished, which would throw great light upon the history of the early American settlers. Hence much anxiety has been felt by those who were induced to subscribe for the work on the strength of these announcements, which anxiety has not been allayed by the tardiness of the publication. More than a year ago, in answer to a personal application made at the publishers' office, it was stated that the work was then in the binders' hands and would be issued immediately. If the delay has been for the purpose of making the volume more valuable, of course no complaint can be made; but that, so far as American subscribers are concerned, may at least be questioned.

In the year 1860, the now venerable Samuel Gardner Drake, of Boston, who had been residing two or three years in England, engaged in historical and antiquarian researches, published a small and unpretending volume, under the modest title of *Result of some Researches among the British Archives for Information relative to the Founders of New England*. That volume contains, within the compass of about a hundred convenient pages, all that is in the more elaborate work before us which relates to the early settlers of New England, and most, if not all, of the lists of emigrants to Virginia and the West India Islands. Besides this, there have since been published, in the quarterly journal of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society, transcripts of other documents of a similar character, afterwards discovered in the Public Record Office, of which the present volume takes no notice whatever.

Instead, therefore, of obtaining new and important materials, as they were led to expect, the American subscribers to this work will find that they are merely duplicating the volumes already on their library shelves, and that no addition whatever has been made to the stock of knowledge which they already possess respecting their emigrant ancestors.

Under these circumstances, it is to be

regretted that the editor saw fit only to recognise Mr. Drake's labours by a single line in the Preface, stating that in 1860 he published his volume. The fact is, that the credit of first giving these interesting and important lists to the world is due solely to Mr. Drake, and it would have been both modest and prudent to have paid a little more respect to one who is venerated as a Gamaliel among American antiquaries.

If it were assumed that Mr. Drake's version of these lists is imperfect or incorrect, then a perfect and correct reprint of them would be not only justifiable, but highly commendable. No such assumption, however, is made, and it is only by a careful examination of the two versions that certain discrepancies are detected, to which it may not be amiss to direct attention. It is hardly necessary to say that the value of such lists depends upon the accuracy with which the originals have been transcribed and printed. If they are not faithful transcripts they are worse than valueless, because they will mislead those who consult them. In the present instance the question of accuracy is fairly raised, because the discrepancies are numerous and often very important. The following will serve to show their character. They are all surnames, and are thus differently given by the two transcribers:—

Page	Hotten	Drake
54	Winckoll	Winchell
59	Backley	Buckley
"	Battrick	Buttrick
60	Longe	Lougie
62	Gibson	Gilson
72	Haies	Haus
76	Hall	Hull
87	Tasellie	Tusolie
92	Halliack	Holliock
107	Steerer	Steeer
"	Burles	Burtes
108	Burles	Burnles
"	Spratt	Sprall
131	Streme	Sterto

This list might be indefinitely extended, but is sufficient to show that there have been fatal misreadings on the part either of Mr. Drake or Mr. Hotten. If Mr. Drake was in fault, the correction of these fourteen surnames would entitle Mr. Hotten to the gratitude of those interested in them. If, on the other hand, Mr. Hotten blundered, then the printing of these fourteen names erroneously throws great doubt upon the accuracy of the rest of his volume. Certainly, *Longe* seems more likely to be right than *Lougie*, *Tasellie* than *Tusolie*, and *Spratt* than *Sprall*; but how is one to decide between such discrepancies as *Buckley* and *Backley*, *Gilson* and *Gibson*, *Hull* and *Hall*, and especially *Sterte* and *Streme*—all being equally legitimate and reasonable names? It is, of course, not impossible that Mr. Drake may have been in some instances unable to decipher a letter or a word, but it will be found, on examining his book, that, whenever a doubt arose, he sought capable assistance, and finally adopted the orthography agreed upon by the experts at the Record Office. It must also be remembered that Mr. Drake took a deep personal and national interest in the work in which he was engaged, and was impelled by every possible motive to secure perfect accuracy in his transcripts. He had been engaged all his life in historical and anti-

quarian pursuits, and was as familiar with the chirography of the period as, to say the least, any professional copyist of the present day. Two or three instances of misconception occur in his volume, arising from his lack of thorough acquaintance with the old trades and professions, and their designation by terms different from those in use in his own country; but, so far as the names of persons are concerned, it would be unwise on the part of Americans to reject his nomenclature and accept the new one until the latter has been proved to be correct.

There are several instances in which Mr. Hotten's version renders good service, and it is but just that these should be specified. On page 77, against two of the names, he appends the description "2 maid servants," and this Mr. Drake omits. Trifling as this may appear to the non-genealogical mind, this addition gives the two persons named a distinct position, and removes them from the possibility of being connected with families of the same names of a higher social grade. On page 55, and in one or two other cases, Mr. Hotten describes as "carriers" persons distinguished by Mr. Drake as "curriers," and the former is probably correct. Also, Mr. Hotten classes as "sawyers" those whom Mr. Drake took to be "lawyers," and here again Mr. Hotten is undoubtedly right. This correction is extremely important, because, according to the transatlantic conception of these terms, it at once transfers the individuals so described from about the highest to about the lowest social rank. Again, on page 130, Mr. Hotten describes one Isaac Heath as a "Harnis Maker," whereas Mr. Drake had read "Harms Maker;" and it is amusing to find him defending his version in a foot-note by assuming that the Cockney aspirate had found its way into the chirography of the period. Of course an *arms maker*, as Mr. Drake translates the term, would in England have been described as an *armourer*. But even in this case Mr. Drake proves how carefully he scanned every word, for he says in his note, "The MS. is clear as I have copied it." The letter *i* was evidently not dotted, and hence his difficulty; but there is no doubt that Mr. Hotten correctly adopts *harness maker*.

Against this very excusable difficulty of Mr. Drake's may be set two for which Mr. Hotten, or whoever wrote the foot-notes to the present version, can hardly be excused. On page 78, against the name of Thomas Whitton, occurs the description "brover," which, either accidentally, or because it was inexplicable to him, Mr. Drake omitted altogether. The foot-note reads, "meaning not clear." Did the writer never hear of "broad weavers"? Again, on page 87, where the minister of "Thisselworth" is mentioned, a foot-note reads, "Is it possible that this is intended for Isleworth? I can find no Thisselworth." Any respectable antiquary would simply reply, Is it possible that it is intended for anything else?

As has been said, the portion of this work important to Americans has already been compressed within the limits of a small and convenient volume, and, although it was prepared for and is somewhat ostentatiously

dedicated to them, the rest, and by far the larger portion of it, may be at once dismissed as of little or no value to them. The lists of transported rebels sold to the planters in the West Indies, and the Barbadoes documents generally, possess no more interest than would similar ones relating to any other and more distant British colonies. This portion of the volume, however, was well worth publishing for home use, and if Mr. Hotten, or his representatives, had not attempted to beguile the American public with a reprint of Mr. Drake's book, but had announced and produced a volume of important genealogical collections, there would have been no complaint to make, and no reason why these *Original Lists* should not be commended as worthy of a place in every public and private antiquarian library in England and elsewhere. It is against the unfair treatment of the American public that this protest has been made, and, having made it, we may now speak of the volume as it really deserves, with reference to its circulation at home.

Although Mr. Drake's book is widely distributed in the United States, it would probably be difficult to obtain it in England, and therefore its reproduction here is not only justifiable but creditable, while the addition of the other lists and official documents, of considerable though perhaps not equal importance, renders the ponderous volume before us one of the most interesting contributions to the department of Historic-Genalogy that have ever been issued in this country. From these apparently dry columns of names may be gleaned data that will fill a hiatus in many a family history. These thousands of names are those of English men and English women who, literally taking their lives into their hands, went forth into then almost unknown regions, fearless pioneers in an enterprise that created another England, and perpetuated the English name and character throughout another continent. It is fitting that their memory should be preserved, for, whatever the motives that first induced their exile, they were the instruments of greatly enhancing the glory of their race and country.

After the lists of the New England emigrants, next in interest will be those relating to Virginia, and of these, perhaps, the most important are those which give the names of the settlers who were living in that colony in February, 1623-4, and of those who had died previous to that date. Another list, a year later, shows the changes which had taken place during the twelvemonth.

The records relating to Bermuda and to Barbadoes will be found of great interest, though chiefly of a later date. It is something to know who were living at Barbadoes two hundred years ago, how many children, hired servants, bought servants, and slaves, each possessed, and how many acres of land they owned. These facts, as well as an official record of all the baptisms and burials that occurred there during a period of eighteen months, will be found in the very handsome volume before us.

One familiar with American history and biography can readily recognise, on almost every page devoted to the American emigrants, the ancestors of men who have since

risen to eminence, and whose names are household words. Surely it is not time wasted, nor sympathy and sentiment misapplied, when, taking almost at random a name from these pages, one looks down the long line of years, and, at the end of two centuries or more, finds at one extremity an emigrant "husbandman," and at the other, in direct descent, a well-known divine, statesman, or perhaps president. The lesson thus taught is a practical and pertinent one; for, in no civilised country that is not English, or has not been English, can such an experience be found.

This volume is, to all intents and purposes, an English Family Record, and as such may be commended to English families, and the descendants of English families, wherever they exist.

JOSEPH LEMUEL CHESTER.

Journal of Henry Cockburn, being a Continuation of the Memorials of His Time, 1831-54. In Two Volumes. (Edinburgh: Edmonston & Douglas, 1874.)

Letters chiefly connected with the Affairs of Scotland, from Henry Cockburn, afterwards Lord Cockburn, to T. F. Kennedy, M.P., afterwards the Right Hon. T. F. Kennedy, with other Letters from eminent Persons during the same Period. (London: W. Ridgway, 1874.)

THOSE who remember Lord Cockburn's *Memorials* will take up the continuation of them now published with great expectations, and we very much fear the book will disappoint them. It was impossible, however, that it should be as interesting, or have the same kind of interest, as the earlier work. Scotland was Scotland in 1800. By 1830 it had been in a great degree assimilated to the sister country, and the process of Anglicisation was in rapid progress during the period over which the *Journal* extends. The *Memorials* mainly owe their interest to a state of manners which, even in Cockburn's boyhood, was vanishing—the manners of a society in which whimsical persons and humourists abounded—a society presenting odd contrasts, not without polish, for example, yet wanting in refinement, and given to a terrible plainness of speech, combining a certain stateliness and love of form with an irrepressible tendency to high jinks. The most curious specimens of this curious society are preserved for us in the *Memorials*, and go far to make it the delightful book it is. For the *Journal* such materials were only to a slight extent available; and, though Cockburn made the most of them, they were not enough in quantity to impress a character upon the work. It for the most part deals with passing political and ecclesiastical events, and it has therefore, for the most part, just the kind and degree of interest which belong to the comments upon such events of a sagacious and sound-headed observer. This is not saying much for it; and it should be added that a great deal of space is bestowed on matters which must be somewhat languidly regarded out of Scotland. There are, for example, frequent and lengthy notices of the reform of the Scotch law; and the con-

troversies which broke up the Scotch Church in 1843 occupy a large portion of the two volumes. The importance of such subjects is not to be gainsaid, but they are scarcely what one has learned to look for in a book bearing the name of Henry Cockburn. Not that politics are ignored in his earlier work. But even the politics of Scotland had something astounding about them in the early part of this century, and in Cockburn's presentation they are dwarfed by the strange personalities which are seen mingling in them. The notices of his friends and neighbours, which he put into his *Journal* as, one after another, they died or got promotion, are what chiefly show the peculiar abilities displayed in Cockburn's previous works; but most of these relate to persons of merely local note, and persons, it must be said, of a tamer breed than the eighteenth-century heroes of Cockburn's youth.

Of the letters to Mr. Kennedy, which have been published almost simultaneously with the *Journal*, the chief thing to be said is that they have been published without the authority of Lord Cockburn's executors, and that by them the publication is regarded as a breach of confidence. It is easy to understand their annoyance. The letters are hastily-written notes about political affairs, the interest of which has passed away, and they have no historical value. Nearly a third of them belong to the Reform period, and, in fact, disclose the workings and shiftings of Cockburn's mind as to the details of the Scotch Reform Bill. Those of earlier date are almost wholly concerned with projects for the improvement of the law of Scotland, which Mr. Kennedy, counselled and prompted by Cockburn, attempted to carry in the House of Commons. Of the matters dealt with in these letters, Cockburn, showing his habitual discretion, disposed in a few pages of his *Memorials*—saying extremely little, too, of either Mr. Kennedy or himself in connexion with them. Then, while it is evident that the pruning-knife has been freely used upon the letters—otherwise, they must have been more amusing than they are—many passages and expressions have been preserved which Cockburn's friends would certainly have obliterated. The publication of the letters in which Jeffrey's failings in the management of public business are candidly discussed—letters necessary to be written—would have pained Cockburn intensely; and it is not possible he should have liked it to be generally known that he habitually wrote of Lord Moncrieff, whom as man and judge he much esteemed, as Creeff. Of such errors of non-omission there are in Mr. Kennedy's volume quite enough to cause vexation to Lord Cockburn's literary executors. Perhaps, however, they have been treated too seriously. As for Mr. Kennedy, it is plain that he has been thinking mainly of himself, regarding Cockburn chiefly as a means of recalling himself to the memory of the world in which he once felt himself of some use and importance. Old age has its privileges, and even those who hold the charge made against him to be proved must admit extenuating circumstances. Cockburn, at any rate, does not suffer by his publication, for in nearly every page of it we

have evidence of his good sense, good nature, and public spirit.

What the *Journal* discloses as to Cockburn himself can be very shortly stated. At the date at which it begins he was Solicitor-General for Scotland, under Lord Grey's administration, Jeffrey being Lord Advocate. He became a Lord of Session in November, 1834. In 1843, he passed into the Second Division of the Inner House of the Court of Session, and there he remained till his death in 1854. As Solicitor-General, his most important task was the preparation of the Scotch Reform Bill, which, however, underwent extensive alterations after passing out of his hands. As a judge, the most important cases he had to deal with were the Church cases which led to the Disruption of the Church of Scotland in 1843. In these Cockburn took the popular or Free Church side, and he held to it very strongly. It is obvious that he regarded the Scotch ecclesiastical controversy as out of sight the most important matter with which he had ever had to do, and, indeed, as among the most important things in modern history. About himself and his own affairs Cockburn is properly reticent. No chronicler ever supplied fewer materials for the biographer.

The ecclesiastical controversy which interested Cockburn so profoundly that it is the most prominent thing in his *Journal*, precluded the failure of a curious experiment. The most important aspect of it can be briefly presented. If Cockburn be right, the Scotch Church, as it was before the decisions which led to the Disruption, came nearer to Cavour's conception of a free Church in a free State than any other institution we have ever read of. It was a separate power, with courts possessing an extensive jurisdiction, which they exercised in complete independence of the ordinary tribunals. From the judgments of these courts on questions of doctrine or discipline there was no appeal to the courts of law. In all properly ecclesiastical or spiritual matters they were supreme, even when material interests were involved, in them—though the right of the Civil Courts in certain cases to come in to dispose of such interests seems to have been admitted when once it had been asserted. The induction of clergymen into livings, and the deposition of clergymen from the office of the ministry which involved the loss of their livings, were, on this view, matters in which the Church Courts were absolutely unfettered. These Courts also claimed a right of legislating within certain limits in matters concerning the interests of the Church. It was the exercise of this right which brought them into collision with the Court of Session, the limitation of patronage being the object of the untoward piece of legislation—known as the Veto Act—out of which came this result. The Court of Session, on being appealed to, declared the Veto Act illegal, held that certain clergymen who had been in terms of it refused institution to livings were entitled to be inducted into them, required the Church Courts, under the penalties of contempt, to induct them, and when certain other clergymen for obeying its mandate in opposition to that of the

General Assembly, had been deposed by the Assembly, intervened to prevent effect being given to the sentence. Here were the ancient rights of the Church set at nought, the liberties believed to be inherent in her as a church, as well as conceded to her by law—her "spiritual independence"—encroached upon, her former position within the State destroyed. A violent popular agitation arose, and the State refusing to undo what the Courts had done, the great secession of 1843 occurred. More than half the people of Scotland are said to have left the national church. Nearly a third of its ministers threw up their livings—to the infinite astonishment of the Government of the day, which had trusted fondly to the restraining influence of loaves and fishes. Their self-sacrifice, which certainly made a great impression on the world, made Cockburn aglow with admiration. He speaks of it as almost without a parallel, as an occurrence of the kind rarest in moral history. That the secessionists were right in law he had not the shadow of a doubt. The Star Chamber, he says, never encroached more flagrantly upon the common law of England than the Court of Session did upon the legal rights of the Scotch Church. The ablest lawyers of Scotland, too, were of the same opinion. Supposing their view correct, the matter for wonder is that the Church should have held its independent position so long, rather than that it should have had at last to pass under the yoke of the State.

A slight concession in regard to patronage might have averted for an indefinite time the conflict between Church and State, and after the Disruption of the Church, concession was made in an Act prepared by Lord Aberdeen. This measure was undoubtedly framed with the intention of maintaining patronage, and, in appearance, conceded very little; but it worked in such a way that patronage soon became practically worthless, and during the present year it has been abolished. Cockburn gives another rather striking illustration of the quality of the same statesman's political foresight. The unlimited entail of land which prevailed in Scotland had been during twenty years hotly assailed by law reformers without the least effect. Its warmest friends, however, perceived that it carried with it some inconveniences. Lord Aberdeen undertaking to rid it of these, and put it into good working order, with one stroke ensured its destruction. He procured for heirs of entail in possession—much to their satisfaction—a limited right of burdening the land with provisions for younger children. No sooner had this been done, than it was observed that in a few generations the subjects of entail must be eaten up for such provisions. The Act, too, was so convenient to entailed proprietors, that they soon desired to have the precedent set by it followed, and they succeeded. The process of extinguishing entails thus accelerated, the unlimited entail was by and by with universal consent given up, and the Scotch law assimilated to that of England. The thoughtless tampering of an eminent admirer thus destroyed an institution which would have stood firm to this day against hostile attacks.

Cockburn has supplied us with elaborate

accounts of the leaders of the Scotch Church, and of the distinguished contemporaries, lawyers and politicians, with whom he lived familiarly in Edinburgh. These, however, are too long to be quoted here; and, in truth, painstaking and judicious as they are, they do not delight us like the careless, rapid sketches thrown off without a thought of responsibility, of which the *Memorials* are full. Oddities, indeed, suited Cockburn best; and some of his greatest successes have been made with peculiar people who were perfectly obscure. For Dr. Chalmers he had a profound admiration and affection. The secret of Chalmers's wonderful oratory, he says, was intensity of manner, for most of his speeches could be read without emotion. "It is only," he adds, "when his feelings are brought out in his emphasis, in his views, in his curious sentences, in his lofty objects, and in the general look and air of the speaking man, that his oratory can be understood." "How he burns," Cockburn goes on: "I shed more tears of pure admiration than I have done since they were forced from me by the magnificence of Mrs. Siddons." And yet this impassioned orator not only carefully prepared his speeches, but delivered them from notes. There was a strong affection between Chalmers and Jeffrey also. Cockburn says that on one occasion Jeffrey had let drop something which Chalmers took for a confession of infidelity, but that instead of starting off in horror, or answering by abuse, Chalmers drew to him more gently than before. "He behaved as gently to me ever after," Jeffrey told Cockburn, "as any mother to a sick child." Of Jeffrey, Cockburn says that "head and heart included, his was the finest nature I have ever known." He was prepared for Jeffrey's failure in the House of Commons. "Nearly sixty years of age, a bad trachea, inexperience, and a great reputation" were conditions, he thought, fatal to success in that assembly. But Jeffrey's failure was more signal than he had expected it to be, more signal perhaps than the world would ever have known it to have been but for the publication of Cockburn's letters to Mr. Kennedy. The good in him seems to have been largely answerable for his mistakes. "He is too pure himself," Cockburn writes to Mr. Kennedy, "to suspect others. But he is very docile, and grateful to every teacher. Just tell him to distrust words and villains." Everybody near him seems to have managed him, but he was found more docile by political opponents than by political friends. Cockburn's exhortations to Mr. Kennedy to put up with any and everything from Jeffrey were incessant. "There is no man," he says in one place, "to whom more kindness is due, or on whom kindness is less wasted. I don't hold out to you the hope that anything you may do will save you the agony of his habits or defects. But while we curse his failings we must patiently and good-naturedly manage them to the best advantage." In a very different tone does Cockburn write of Jeffrey's lifelong friend, Lord Brougham. "The least amiable man," he calls him in the *Journal*, "and I think not entertaining, but only because I cannot be entertained where there is a constant dread of some explosion, for

what he says is always curious and powerful." In one of his letters to Mr. Kennedy, where, by the way, Brougham is always spoken of as the Evil, or the Evil Principle, Cockburn reiterates this, and describes Brougham as the least great of all eminent men. When he came to write the life of Jeffrey, Cockburn was much perplexed as to what he should do about Brougham (who was then alive), and in the end he resolved to say nothing about him. "What a fact," he writes to Mrs. Kennedy, "in the history of that man, that the lives of four of those with whom his history ought to have been intermingled—viz., your father [Sir Samuel Romilly], Mackintosh, Horner, and Jeffrey—have now been published, and he cast out of them all." A damning fact, indeed!

Cockburn, though a Liberal from his youth, and disposed to be hopeful about the future of the race, could not restrain an occasional sigh over the progress of what we call our civilisation. The political changes which he had witnessed—and there had been vastly more change of this kind in his time in Scotland than in England—seemed to him purely good, though the modes by which they had been procured did not always meet his approval. But as for manufactures, he seems to have thought we could get on with less progress in them; to him they meant a deteriorated population, and a great increase of pauperism. The modernising of the Court of Session into a business-like machine for the dispensing of justice, too, he could not help deploring, though he knew it was not to be resisted, and did not seriously disapprove of it. But the six months of vacation—"our two months in spring, the long glories of the four months in summer and autumn"—had given the Scotch Bar the greater part of the literature which adorned it; eminent Scotch lawyers had been also eminent men of letters, because they were not "worked out by nearly constant toil, or vulgarised by law being the chief object of their lives;" and it is intelligible that Cockburn should regret a system which, whether it suited the public or not, had worked well for law and letters too. The change of which he saw the beginning has not yet proceeded very far; but already the literary character of the Scotch Bar has fallen a victim to the division of labour. Jeffreys and Cockburns are no longer to be found among its successful practitioners. But there may be something to be said for the division of labour nevertheless; and, certainly, there is no lack in our time of men who dabble in literature.

D. MACLENNAN.

Memoirs of Bartholomew Fair. By Henry Morley. (London: Frederick Warne & Co., 1874.)

WEST SMITHFIELD is historical ground, and associated with much that is most interesting in our national annals. It was originally a marshy piece of ground outside the city walls, which was used as the king's market, as well as the recreation place of the Londoners. Tournaments and jousts were held here for one or two centuries, and the highway to the field, along which the knights and ladies rode, was called Knight-riders or Giltspur Street. In the year 1357

the kings of England, France and Scotland were spectators here of a magnificent display of chivalry. At a later period, in Edward III.'s reign, the King's mistress, Dame Alice Perrers, rode to the lists as Lady of the Sun; and in May 1390, Chaucer, as Clerk of the Royal Works, was employed in setting up scaffolding for Richard II. and his queen (Anne of Bohemia) to see the jousts.

This is the brilliant side of the picture; but there is also a particularly dark one, for Smithfield was used as the burial ground of the plague-smitten; and the city gallows, where Mortimer and Wallace were executed, was erected under the elms which grew in one part of the field. Later in time the Smithfield fires were lighted to burn unfortunate heretics, and a piece of ground opposite the entrance to Great St. Bartholomew Church was for many years loaded with the bones of martyrs. One of the first of these was John Bedby, a tailor, who was burnt in the year 1410; and the last, Bartholomew Leggatt, a Unitarian, in 1611. During the two centuries that passed between these two extreme dates, many whose names are now honoured suffered death on this spot.

Not the least interesting of the associations of Smithfield are connected with the fair, which was held here for seven centuries, and which has only faded away within the last few years. It now lives again in Professor Morley's exhaustive history.

In order to understand what fairs were on their first institution, it is necessary to divest our minds of the impression made by the foolish and often worse than useless things they are now. Formerly they were representations of the world in little, and a complete account of them would illustrate history in a remarkable manner. The first fairs were formed by the gathering of worshippers and pilgrims about sacred places on the feast-days of favourite saints, and the tolls gathered by the abbots and bishops were no insignificant sources of revenue. The grant of these tolls from the Crown was a concession of some value, and when religion threw the mantle of its protection over the commerce of the time, it was amply rewarded by the money it received in return. Fairs for several centuries were the chief resorts of trade, and all tradesmen in the neighbourhood of them were compelled to shut up their shops while they were open. Amusements were introduced in order to add to the attractions of the fairs, and to induce the rich and idle to resort to them.

Professor Morley has here occupied virgin soil. Sixteen years ago, when his book was first published, no author had thought the subject of fairs worthy of his attention. It is only those who have tried to weld into a homogeneous whole the miscellaneous collections that exist on such a subject as this, who can estimate the labour which has been expended to produce the book before us.

Rahere (or Rayer), sometime jester to Henry I. and then a monk, was the founder of the priory, the hospital, and the fair, which were all dedicated to the honour of St. Bartholomew the Apostle. After his conversion he journeyed to Rome, and on a certain night St. Bartholomew appeared to

him in a vision, and instructed him where to build a church and monastery. On his return he went into Smithfield, and, making friends with the children and servants who congregated there for recreation, he obtained their help in gathering together stones and other things profitable for the building and for the filling up of the fenny marsh. Rahere was clever in the conception, and highly successful in the execution, of his great undertaking, for he obtained charters from the King, and St. Bartholomew assisted him with miraculous cures. He died in 1143, having been prior of his Black Canons for more than twenty-two years. Mr. Morley is rather severe when he calls him a lay jester transformed into a clerical juggler.

The fair of St. Bartholomew appears to have consisted of two distinct parts. Within the churchyard of the priory, on the site of the street now called Cloth Fair, were the booths of the clothiers of all England and the drapers of London, and every night the gates were locked and watched for the safety of the wares exposed for sale. Without the gates the pleasure-givers and pleasure-seekers met. In course of time the priory was suppressed, and the hospital became the all-important institution. Houses were built in place of booths, but the fair still had vitality, and continued to exist as a popular resort. When the religious houses were being divided among the courtiers, Sir Richard Rich purchased the priory for 1064*l.* 11*s.* 3*d.*, and made the prior's house into his own town mansion. He and his descendants or representatives received tolls for that part of the fair held within the parish of Great St. Bartholomew's until the very last days of the fair. As early as the year 1445, the City obtained the right of receiving the tolls arising from the use of the ground outside the priory.

The literature of Bartholomew Fair is large, but of little value; it contains, however, one work of genius, viz., Ben Jonson's play of that name, which was acted before James I. in the year 1614. Here all the chief characters and incidents of the fair are vividly painted, and the picture is of great value in bringing before us a bit of London life in the olden time. It is not a very pleasing picture, but the student of manners must not be over-nice in his taste. Justice Overdo is the representative of the judge of the Pie-powder court, that court which was set up in every fair for the purpose of obtaining prompt justice; and Captain Jordan, of the roaring horse-courser, who bought and sold horses already in use, in contradistinction to the horse-dealer who traded in horses of his own rearing and training. Old Ursula is a distinctive character of the fair, and her pigs were long a favourite dainty. The enormous sale of pig-meat came to an end about the middle of the last century, and beef sausages replaced roast pork. Mr. Morley points out that the sale, century after century, of certain forms of cooked meat was partly a continuance of the custom of feeding large numbers of visitors that arose out of the necessities pressing upon the fair when it was first established.

In old times the country was continually visited by the plague, and during these

periods any large gatherings of people were peculiarly dangerous, so that we find the fair suspended in 1593, and again in 1625, 1630 and 1665. Bartholomew fair was not suppressed by the Puritans, and it held its own while the play-houses were silenced. During the Commonwealth the city, acting by its Lord Mayors, made several attempts to put a check upon the freedom of the fair, and thus offended the populace, giving occasion for the formation of Lady Holland's mob, which for many years did its own will and set constables at naught. Mr. Morley prints a broadside entitled *The Dagonizing of Bartholomew Fayre*, on account of its connexion with the origin of Lady Holland's mob; but as the copy which he used was torn upon one margin, and had lost some rhymes from the second column of the verses, he has inserted conjectural words between brackets to the extent of thirty lines. Now this broadside is not so rare as Mr. Morley seems to think, for it was reprinted some thirty years ago from a perfect copy, and we are therefore able to see that all his emendations are wrong. The verses are not of enough interest to induce us to quote them entire, but we will give the end as a specimen. Mr. Morley prints:—

“But when his Lordship looked on high,
John set up thien a devil's cry,
And glad he was to see him fly,
So was Mr. Finis.”

The correct reading is:—

“But when his Lordship left the fayre,
John set up throat did rend the ayre
And glad he was, he loud did sweare,
he was gone,
So was Mr. Finis.”

The natural period of the fair was three days; that is, the day of assembling on the eve of the feast, the feast day, and the day following; but at the Restoration its duration was extended to a fortnight, and at one time even to six weeks. Various attempts were made by the City to limit it to the original three days, and in 1750 they were successful. Three years after this the alteration of the calendar changed the month of the fair, and St. Bartholomew's day fell on September 3, instead of August 24. The Lord Mayor opened the fair with a proclamation from an early period, and Paul Hentzner, who was visiting our sights in 1598, greatly admired the civic magnificence. The Mayor was usually content to make his proclamation and retire, but Wilkes drove round the entire circuit of the booths in his state coach.

When all the world, both high and low, went to the fair, it was a good representative of public opinion, and the sentiments of the masses were echoed by the various showmen. At the time of the Popish plot a play called “the Coronation of Queen Elizabeth, with the restauration of the Protestant Religion, or the downfall of the Pope,” was played every half-hour to a gaping and admiring crowd, and at a later date a representation of “the glorious battle obtained over the French and Spaniards by the Duke of Marlborough” was added on to the *Creation of the World*. Money was to be made at the fair, and good actors did not disdain to amuse the public at the “great theatrical booths.” Thomas Doggett, the famous comedian and one of

the managers of Drury Lane Theatre, kept a booth, and Joe Miller, Mrs. Pritchard, and Mrs. Cibber all acted in the fair; but Ned Shuter was the last actor of note who appeared upon the Smithfield boards, and after him the place was given over to the puppet-shows, and to such dramatic talent as was to be found at Richardson's theatre. A greater name than any of these remains, however, to be mentioned, for the great novelist, Fielding, conducted a dramatic company during fair-time for several years, and acted himself.

The celebrated rope-dancers, merry and jugglers of many generations, all exhibited themselves at Bartholomew Fair. Strange and wonderful creatures were always numerous. Giants and dwarfs, animals with twice their proper quantity of legs, elephants that could fire guns, learned cats, and pigs that could tell fortunes, were highly attractive at all times. Pidcock's wild beast show, which consisted of animals brought from the menagerie at Exeter Change, was the great attraction in the last century, and in the present century Wombwell took Pidcock's place.

Long before the fair was cleared away, it had become a nuisance, and all respectable persons hoped to see the yearly riot abolished. At the beginning of the century mobs of pickpockets surrounded helpless women and tore their clothes from their backs, and every thief living in London regarded Bartholomew Fair as an annual performance for his especial benefit. Still it was allowed to die out. The City raised the rents higher and higher, until nearly all the exhibitors ceased to apply for places, and in 1849 the fair consisted of a dozen gingerbread stalls.

In 1850 the Lord Mayor went to proclaim the fair as usual, but found that there was none worth proclaiming, and after 1855 the little remnant that still lived on ceased to exist. The fair died of contempt, and it is far better to make its acquaintance in Professor Morley's volume than to have seen it in the flesh. HENRY B. WHEATLEY.

Le Duc de St. Simon, son Cabinet et l'Histoire de ses Manuscrits, d'après des Documents authentiques et entièrement inédits. Par Armand Baschet. (Paris: Plon, 1874.)

THE Memoirs of St. Simon hold a unique place among the sources of French history, and form a singular contrast to the narratives of the official historiographers of the time. They spare nobody, and their free and easy style is that of a book written in the presence of the actors on the scene, who sit for their portraits, knowing nothing about the matter. What life those portraits have! What passion is expressed in them! Sometimes, it must be acknowledged, it is the passion of the author which he has imparted to his subjects, and against this defect criticism ought to be on its guard. But life is always there, and the reader is, as it were, drawn into the midst of the action.

It is not of this, however, that we have to speak here. The book which we are noticing is, to a certain extent, only a history of the MSS. of this history, and St. Simon's work is of such importance, that we can understand a man of learning making

this the object of his investigation, and thinking it of such importance as to excite the curiosity of the public.

The author of the present work resolved to enquire through what fortunes and vicissitudes these papers, the loss of which would have left so great a gap in the history of Louis XIV. and the Regency, have come down to us; and he has proceeded to lay before us in the fullest detail the results at which he has arrived. Have we already in a printed form all that St. Simon wrote? Are there not still in the public repositories other MSS. of the same author which must be equally interesting? Do we, in short, want more than the *fiat lux* of the authorities who have the custody of these documents to enable us to penetrate with the help of the piercing eye of that pitiless observer into some part of the history of his time which has hitherto been veiled in secrecy?

M. Baschet introduces us to the hotel of the Rue de Grenelle before “the four-post bed hung with yellow damask, bordered and crossed with silver lace,” in which the commissary of the Châtelet found “a dead body, which was, as he was told, that of the Duke of St. Simon.” He then brings before us the notaries and the lawyers following one after the other; he makes us look on at the sealing up of the effects of the deceased, and at the breaking of the seals. The reader will perhaps hold very cheaply some of the documents of which the editor has not spared him a syllable from very delight at having discovered them. It is sufficient to know that they are in the hands of M. Rouget, who is the present successor of M. Delaleu, the Duke of St. Simon's notary. The important fact is that St. Simon bequeathed his MSS. and papers to his cousin, the Bishop of Metz. But the Bishop had some difficulty in getting possession of them. St. Simon, just like the rest of the *grands seigneurs* of the Regency, was deeply in debt. All his property was mortgaged to his creditors, who received the revenues on condition of leaving to him a yearly income on which he lived. As soon as the Duke died, these creditors wanted to know whether the sale of his property would be sufficient to pay them off, and this was the reason of the minute inventory taken of the furniture of the hôtel in the Rue de Grenelle, and of the Château de la Ferté-Vidame, in Perche, his principal residence. As the Bishop of Metz insisted on entering upon the possession of his legacy, fresh proceedings ensued, and in the end an order of the Parliament directed a special inventory of the MSS. to be made, in which each article should be separately named (May 10, 1755). This inventory gives us the description of the papers of every kind which the Duke had in his library. The mere arrangement of the MSS. took up fourteen “vacations,” of seven days each. The catalogue, which was the result, contains no less than 175 numbers. All of these do not relate to the writings of St. Simon himself, but the four last refer to as many bundles shut up in a box and containing 493 letters. Before the end of the operation, the secretary and librarian of the Duke, being summoned to Paris from La Ferté-Vidame, gave evidence as to the authen-

ticity of all these MSS., and declared (July 28, 1755) that he knew of no others. The letters which related only to private matters were given up to the family; the remainder, enclosed in ten or eleven sacks (sacks for putting oats in), and five large boxes, each shutting with a lock and two padlocks, and having three different keys, were placed in the care of the notary Delaleu (July 2, 1756). They were still in his care when the Bishop of Metz died, without ever obtaining possession of his legacy, and they then passed rightfully to his niece, the Maréchale de Montmorency. They were then, however, taken from the notary by an order of the King, countersigned by Choiseul, and deposited in the archives of the Minister of Foreign Affairs (December 21, 1760).

Was this done by any secret arrangement with the family? We cannot tell. But from this moment the Memoirs began to be known to some privileged persons. The first who saw them was the Abbé de Voisenon, an author of short tales and light comedies. It was for him or, as was said, for the use of Madame de Pompadour, that the portfolios containing St. Simon's Memoirs and his correspondence with the Duke of Orleans were taken from the Archives. It was this frivolous person who was the first to be authorised to draw from this store as he pleased. In fact, he made extracts, especially from the Memoirs, some say in four quarto volumes, others say in eight volumes in small folio. Then came Duclos, another confidant of Madame de Pompadour, and through her favour historiographer to the King. The next was Marmontel, who, like the Abbé de Voisenon, was allowed to take away the original, and who, if he did not gather from it all that he might have done for the *Histoire de la Régence*, at least rendered homage to the vigour of so great a writer.

A little later those who had access to the Memoirs ceased to be content with consulting them. They began to offer them to the public, at first in fragments printed anonymously, then in extracts published with more or less alteration, though nominally as forming a complete work, with the full name and titles of the author. Out of these extracts were formed the editions of Soulavie, 1788, 1789, 1791. But the Memoirs of the great writer were not really known till General the Marquis of St. Simon, having the support of his name, and of his relationship to the author, obtained from Louis XVIII. the restitution of the MS., and published it in its entirety in twenty-one volumes in 8vo. (1829—1830).

We hope at some future time to be able to speak of the work itself. A new edition more carefully collated with the MS. is in progress of publication under the direction of MM. Chenu and Ad. Regnier, fils. For the present we have only to say that M. Baschet has the especial merit of having pointed out that, besides the Memoirs which have been taken from the archives of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, there must be other MSS. of St. Simon still remaining there. It may be that his book may have a more general result than the recovery of these particular MSS. In his preface he insists energetically on the advantages which would ensue if the documents which

former diplomacy has amassed in these archives were delivered over to the researches of history, and he argues that there is no longer any public interest to be served by forbidding their use. On February 21, in consequence of a report of the Minister of Foreign Affairs, in which the same arguments are used as those which have been urged by M. Baschet, a decree was issued constituting a Commission of the Archives of this Department, with directions that every possible satisfaction should be given to the just claims of history as far as it was possible to do so without betraying State secrets (*Journal Officiel*, Feb. 22, 1874); since which time the Minister, in anticipation of the report of the Commission, has authorised access to the Archives under certain restrictions. If M. Baschet's opinion has had any influence upon this resolution of the Duke Decazes, it is the first service—and that no slight one—which his book has rendered to the public.

H. WALLON.

CURRENT THEOLOGY.

The Gospel its own Witness. By the Rev. Stanley Leathes, Hulsean Lecturer, 1873. (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1874.) Mr. Stanley Leathes may fairly pass as an eminent apologetic writer, though he is hardly one of the champions of conservative criticism, whom destructive critics feel bound to discuss if not to respect. He addresses himself rather to the general public, who are affected not by any special criticism, but by the general impression that there is a great deal of criticism afloat; and his method in this work at any rate is to call attention to the mass of fact which criticism leaves practically unexplained while making lavish hypothetical concessions, e.g., in order that the gospels may not turn out "forgeries," he says they are practically anonymous. The first of the four lectures is taken up with a description of the present state of the Church of England, designed to show that if we could all put ourselves back into the position of new converts to Christianity we should be much better off, but such a remedy for the disorders of a community with a long history is impracticable, and hardly ought to seem desirable. The second is a clever summary of the Gospel of St. Mark. Two points call for comment: the first is an attempt to prove that the Resurrection is probable *à priori*, because our Lord was put to death for claiming to be the Christ. As our Gospels stand, it is clear that from first to last He kept this claim in the background (not choosing, perhaps, to be viewed through the bewildering halo of contemporary Messianic expectation) and that it was at most the pretext for His execution. The second point is an unpleasant hankering after the dilemma *Aut Deus aut non bonus*, which involves, among other paradoxes, the assumption that theism in its full sense is independent of Christianity. The third lecture is taken up with the epistle to the Philippians, which is supposed to prove how the facts of Christian history worked on a population acquainted with Greek culture. The fourth is devoted to general illustrations of an argument which it will never be possible seriously to discredit, that a beneficent belief ought to be held. This is complicated by an attempt to show that if an apologist has proved anything, he has proved everything. It is impossible to give a precise account of the origin of Christianity, and difficult to give a coherent explanation of its effects without resorting to the hypothesis that both are due to the special operation of a superhuman Power, but that this hypothesis should have a steady influence upon conduct, it requires to be supplemented by two further assumptions: 1. That our knowledge of the details of such operation is accurate enough to

be made the foundation of inferences; 2. That the Power so manifested has complete and unimpeded control of the world. For the present, the tendency of science is to make the first assumption increasingly difficult, and the tendency of civilisation to make the second increasingly difficult. The children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light.

Forgiveness and Law. By H. Bushnell, D.D. (London: Hodder & Stoughton.) There is a radical defect in Dr. Bushnell's method which prevents his works on the Atonement from being permanent contributions to theology. When he has formed a conception of the facts which suits his spiritual instincts, he compares it, not with the teaching of apostles and prophets, but with the latest phase of American Calvinism, though, to be sure, his philology is so random (for instance, he cannot conceive that *justitia* is Latin for *δικαιοσύνη*), and "righteousness" English for *justitia*) that his exegesis even if candid and disinterested would be worthless. This is a pity, for though he comes nearest to writing English when he is writing Emerson, he has some real eloquence, and as much spiritual insight as we can expect of theologians now.

In the first edition of the *Vicarious Sacrifice*, the author, after developing in the first two parts the thought that by sacrificing Himself (in the ordinary literary sense of sacrifice) for the world, Christ became the power of God unto salvation, proceeded in the last two parts to show that this was done without impairing the value of the legal sanctions of duty, and that these, in fact, were heightened by the authoritative revelation of hell and judgment. Though acute, the discussion was confused and fragmentary, and, above all, less original than in the first half of the work.

These two parts are to be cancelled and replaced by the present work, which is a development of the following thoughts. God experienced a real difficulty in forgiveness, which He overcame by making the costly sacrifice of the Cross for man; Christ through this sacrifice of His life and death consecrated the law (viewed as a type of the discipline of men through the consequences of their own actions), by submitting to it, and made this submission a means whereby men could rise from mechanical grudging obedience to a fixed routine (represented, the author thinks, by Law), to the freedom of obedience to a personal Inspiration (represented, the author thinks, by the Commandment).

The first of these thoughts is surprisingly anthropomorphic, the main importance of the rest is that they suggest acute remarks on the providential administration we are under in this life, which the author thinks is arranged not to give us our deserts, but to give us the best chance for our characters. Dr. Bushnell intends to incorporate the present work in a new issue of *Vicarious Sacrifice*; in view of this he may, perhaps, do well to consider whether the Atonement is really a universal necessity of the Christian conscience, or a personal necessity of a certain type of Christian conscience of which there were few examples between St. Paul and Luther. St. Augustine passed through the crisis of his conversion without feeling what is represented as a universal need.

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. GLADSTONE is going to reprint the Homeric papers which he contributed to the *Contemporary Review*, and which are perhaps forgotten in the stir created by his more famous paper on the Ritualists. The title of the volume will be "*Homer and Egypt: A Contribution towards determining the place of Homer in Chronology.*" Reprinted from the *Contemporary Review*, and enlarged." Messrs. Macmillan are to be the publishers.

A WORK entitled *Studies in Design for House*

Decorators, Designers, and Manufacturers, by Christopher Dresser, Ph.D., F.L.S., F.E.B.S., &c., will shortly be published in monthly parts by Messrs. Cassell, Petter & Galpin. The work will consist of a series of original designs by the author, prepared during the last fifteen years, beautifully printed in water-colours, and accompanied by descriptive letter-press.

MESSRS. CHATTO AND WINDUS will publish, in November, a Book of Grotesque Designs and Historical Notes, about the births, deaths, and characteristics of some kings, queens and other things, drawn and written by S.A. the Princess Hesse-Schwarzbourg. The work will be printed in gold and many colours by Dalziel Brothers at their Camden Press.

WE are asked to state that Mr. W. H. Smith, M.P., will preside at the anniversary festival of the News-vendors' Benevolent and Provident Institution, on January 26 next.

A SOCIETY for the protection of literary property and dramatic art has been formed in Russia. The statutes of the society are drawn up on the communistic principle that the productions of every one of the members should benefit the whole society. The latter have to keep up relations with all the managers of theatres, and sell them the right of producing new dramas. The royalty goes into the society's cash-box, and the authors receive the percentage granted by the general meeting of the society.

Leur is the next play of Shakspeare's that Mr. Aldis Wright will edit for the Clarendon Press School Series.

AMONG the books promised for this autumn in the United States, are a volume of essays by Professor W. D. Whitney; and *Parnassus*, a volume made up of extracts from English poetry, edited by Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson, and with an Introduction by him. Scribner, Armstrong & Co. announce *Notes of a Journey in 1873 in the Russian Province of Turkestan*, by Eugene Schuyler.

M. ALBERT RÉVILLE has, after a year of waiting, obtained leave from the French Government to deliver a *conférence* on Rabelais, at his native town of Dieppe. The Jesuits were vastly scandalised at the idea of a heretic pastor lecturing on the witty but profane Rabelais. The *conférence* was, we believe, delivered on Friday (October 9).

DR. JAMES A. H. MURRAY has "Fitted the First" of his parallel four-text edition of *Tomas off Ersel-doune* in revise for the Early English Text Society. As ill luck will have it, lines 109-16 exist only in the partly-burnt Cotton copy, so that four of these lines are without their heads.

PROFESSOR WAGNER, of Hamburg, has now finished his great collection of the earliest works of Modern Greek Poetry, in which he has printed above 9,000 lines for the first time. Dr. Wagner has also just finished a careful reprint of Bentley's famous *Dissertations*, in the original spelling, with an introduction and notes. Dr. Wagner thinks of reprinting the very rare, if not unique, 1595 edition of "*Alcilia Philoparthenos Loving Follie* . . . at London, printed by R. R. for William Matter, dwelling in Fleet Street at the signe of the bande and plough," 1595. The earliest edition known to Corser, Collier, and Hazlitt, is that of 1603.

MR. FRANCIS GALTON has been for some time collecting statistics to develop in one particular department the line of investigation sketched out in his book on "Hereditary Genius." He has rifled blue-books and the lists of universities and scientific societies for facts about the origin and training of our English men of science. And to verify these facts and add to them more abundant detail, he has sent round a form of enquiry to several hundred scientific men to be filled in, as far as possible, with regard to the following points:—"Race and Birthplace," "Occupation of Parents

and Position in Life," "Physical Peculiarities of Parents," "Size of the Family, and order in it as to date of birth of the scientific man in question." The results of a comparison of these will be published in a forthcoming volume, to be illustrated with copious tables and a map of England, marking those areas that are productive and those that are barren of scientific men. The volume will be published by Messrs. Macmillan under the title of *English Men of Science*.

DR. J. A. H. MURRAY's *Specimens of Northern Literature and Language*, for the Clarendon Press Series, is nearly ready for press. In it Dr. Murray will give extracts from many unprinted manuscripts, including Barbour's *Lives of Saints* (which Mr. Henry Bradshaw discovered), the oldest Northern *Cursus Mundi* from the Edinburgh Physicians' MS., &c.

THE Early English Text Society has now in type, for its Extra Series this year, two very interesting treatises on the social evils of England in the latter years of King Henry VIII.—namely, Henry Brinklow's *Complaynt of Roderick Mors, sountyme a Gray Fygre, vnto the Parkament house of England, his natural Cuntry. For the redresse of certain wicked Lawes, euil Customs, and cruel Decreys: imprinted at Sauoy per Franciscum de Turona (1542?)*—it mentions January 16, 1541-2—and his *Lamentacion of a Christian against the Cite of London, made by Roderigo Mors, Anno Domini, M.D.XLII. Prynted at Jericho in the Land of Promis. By Thome Trowth.* Brinklow professes to be in exile for his religious opinions, and writes vigorously for reforms, some of which have taken centuries to get. After the never-failing Tudor-time complaints of raised rents and enclosures of open land, Brinklow calls for redress of the abuses of selling wards for marriage: the King's purveyors taking produce at a third under value, and paying only by tally; of writs being serveable in only one county; of promoters, or informers, bringing false accusations against a man, and leaving him to pay his own costs; of the judges and pleaders not having a fixed salary, but living on the suitors; of the cruelty and exactions of the Augmentation and Marshalsea Courts; of the delay and abuses of the law; of prisoners being kept without food—a point on which Stubbs is so strong—of half-Popish priests trying reformers; of lords being parsons, vicars, and sheepmasters; of the taking of first-fruits; of abuses in religion, &c. In his tract against the City of London, Brinklow inveighs against the open vices of the aldermen, &c., their injustice and selfishness to the poor, and their continuing Popish practices. These books will be edited by Mr. J. M. Cooper and Mr. Furnivall, and will form a pendant to the latter's "Ballads on the Condition of England in Tudor Times." (Ballad Society.)

MESSRS. WILLIAMS & NORGATE intend to issue a cheap readable translation of *Hermann and Dorothea*, rendered into English hexameter verse by Mr. Marmaduke Teesdale.

THE Rev. Dr. F. G. Lee, of All Saints, Lambeth, has in the press a volume of facts, records, and traditions, which he has collected relating to dreams, omens, miraculous occurrences, apparitions, wraiths, warnings, second sight, witchcraft, necromancy, etc., which will be published by Messrs. Henry S. King & Co. under the title of *Glimpses of the Supernatural*.

MESSRS. HENRY S. KING & Co. will shortly publish a volume entitled *Fragments of Thought*, by T. Bowden Green. It will be dedicated by special permission to the Poet Laureate.

THE same firm has two volumes of poetry in the press. One is entitled *Aurora, a Volume of Verse*, which will be published immediately; and the other is entitled *Strong as Death*, by Adon, the author of *Lays of Modern Oxford*. This book will be illustrated with drawings by H. Paterson, M. E. Edwards, A. T., and the author.

MESSRS. HENRY S. KING & Co. likewise have in preparation a work entitled *John Knox and the Church of England: his Work in her Pulpit, and his Influence upon her History, Articles, and Parties*. It is a monograph from the pen of the Rev. Peter Lorimer, D.D., of the English Presbyterian College, London, founded on several important papers of John Knox, which have never before been published or used for the purposes of his biography. One is a memorial, a confession addressed to the Privy Council of Edward VI., in 1552, on the subject of kneeling in the communion—immediately before the publication of Edward's second Prayer Book—and another a long epistle of Knox to his former congregation in Berwick; another from London, at the close of the same year, upon the same subject, in which he deals with the question of conformity to the rubrics of the New Prayer Book.

MR. C. EDMUND MAURICE will shortly issue the second volume of *The Lives of English Popular Leaders*. The biographies in this volume, which will be published by Messrs. Henry S. King & Co., are of Wat Tyler, Ball, and Oldcastle.

THE same publishers are about to issue in their "Cornhill Library of Fiction" the novel published in library form some three years ago, under the title of *Half-a-dozen Daughters*, in which shape it was very well received by both the public and the reviewers; the edition being exhausted within comparatively a short period, since which time the book has been out of print.

Seven Autumn Leaves from Fairyland is the title of a new book for juveniles which Messrs. Henry S. King & Co. will publish early in the coming season. It will be illustrated with etchings.

PROFESSOR DOWDEN, of Trinity College, Dublin, has recently come on an interesting set of Shakspeare traces in 1639, in *The Heroine, or the Lives of Arria, Paulina, Lucrecia, Dido, Theutilla, Cypriana, Aretaphila* (London: Printed by R. Bishop for John Colby, 1639), dedicated to Lady Dorothy Sydney, by G. Rivers, who is the author of the book, though neither he nor it is mentioned by Watt, Lowndes, Alibone, or Hazlitt. The book is not in the Bodleian, is not known to Mr. Halliwell and Shakspeare critics; and though a copy is in the British Museum, the book must be very rare. For the author's borrowings, compare the following bits from Rivers's life of Lucretia with the lines from Shakspeare set under them:—

R. They . . . unlock the treasures of their hearts, their wives and their beauties, to the admiration of unsound cares.

S. For he the night before, in Tarquin's tent,
Unlocked the treasures of his happy state.

R. *This night I must enjoy thee, Lucrecia.*

S. *Lucrece*, quoth he, *this night I must enjoy thee.*

R. Mounted upon the wings of lust and fury, flies to Rome.

S. From the besieged Ardea, all in post,
Borne by the trustless wings of false desire,
Lust-breath'd Tarquin, &c.

R. *The sin unknown is unacted.*

S. *The fault unknown is as a thought unacted.*

R. In Tarquines shape I entertain'd you: wrong not the Prince so far as to prostrate his fame to so inglorious an action.

S. *In Tarquin's likeness I did entertain thee.*

Hast thou put on his shape to do him shame?
To all the host of heaven I complain me!
Thou wrong'st his honour, wound'st his Princely name.

R. Shee, affrighted at the sword, and blasted by the light that lust gave life to, trembling like a prey, with more horror than attention.

S. [Her eyes] Are by his flaming torch dimm'd
and controll'd. . . .

Like to a new-kill'd bird, she, trembling, lies.

She dares not look: yet winking there appears

Quick shifting antics, ugly in her eyes:

Such shadows are the weak brain's forgeries.

&c. &c. &c.

Can these parallelisms be due to a common

original, or did not rather Rivers use Shakspeare's *Rape of Lucrece* without acknowledgment?

Certain it is that William Painter's *Palace of Pleasure* (1575), which is generally supposed to be the source of Shakspeare's poem, has none of the expressions quoted above, except one word: "Sextus Tarquinius . . . who being well *entertained*, after supper was conveighed to his chamber." (Hazlewood's reprint, vol. i. p. 8.)

THE Hunterian Club of Glasgow are going to reprint the whole works of Samuel Lodge, whose prose tracts are so valuable in connexion with Shakspeare and the drama of his time. These works are:—

- No.
1. An Epitaph of the Lady Anne Lodge. (Not known now to exist).
2. A Reply to Stephen Gosson's School of Abuse, &c. Small 8vo. 1579-80.
3. An Alarum Against Vsurers, &c. 4to. 1584.
4. Scillaes Metamorphosis: Enterlaced with the unfortunate Love of Glaucus, &c. 4to. 1580.
5. Rosalynde Euphues Golden Legacie, &c. 4to. 1590. (On which Shakspeare's "As You Like It" was founded.)
6. The Famous, True and Historicall Life of Robert Second Duke of Normandy, &c. 4to. 1591.
7. Catharos. Diogenes in his Singularitie, &c. 4to. 1591.
8. Euphues Shadow, The Battaille of the Sences, &c. 4to. 1592.
9. The Life and Death of William Longbeard, the most famous and witty English Traitor, borne in the City of London, &c. 4to. 1593.
10. Phillis: Honoured with Pastorall Sonnetts, &c. 4to. 1593.
11. A Spyders Webbe. 4to. 1594. (Not known now to exist).
12. A Looking Glasse for London and England, &c. 4to. 1594. (Played earlier: written in conjunction with Robert Greene the dramatist, who died in Sept. 1592.)
13. The Wounds of Civill War: lively set forth in the true Tragedies of Marius and Scilla, &c. 4to. 1594.
14. A Fig for Momus: containing Pleasant Varietie, included in Satyres, Eclogues, and Epistles, &c. 4to. 1595.
15. The Divel Coniured, &c. 4to. 1596.
16. VVits Miserie, and the VVorlds Madnesse, &c. 4to. 1596.
17. A Margarite of America, &c. 4to. 1596.
18. Prosopoeia, containing the Teares of the holy, blessed, and sanctified Marie, the Mother of God, &c. 8vo. 1596.
19. Paradoxes against Common Opinion, &c. 4to. 1602. (No perfect copy known.)
20. A Treatise of the Plague, &c. 4to. 1603.
21. The Poore Mans Comfort. A MS. in the possession of Mr. Collier.

Lodge was a contributor to two poetical miscellanies, "The Phoenix Nest," 1593, and "England's Helicon," 1600. He also translated the works of Josephus and Seneca; both printed in folio, the first in 1602, and the other in 1614. These translations will not be reprinted by the Club.

The Club has two pieces by Samuel Rowlands, in the press, and has had half the Bannatyne MS. copied for its Part II. of that work.

UNDER the heading "Modern Culture," in the current number of the *Quarterly Review*, a writer of the good old school comes forward in an attitude that promises at first sight to be entertaining. Mr. Carlyle and Mr. Matthew Arnold are the two representatives of modern culture whom it has occurred to the reviewer to pair together. But this juxtaposition is not the pleasantry it looks; and in the sequel the reviewer shows himself exempt from any tinge of humour. There is even something touching in his expression of gratitude to Mr. Matthew Arnold for jokes pointed once and again at the expense of commercial and parliamentary Liberalism—jokes "which to the Tory mind are full of salt and savour," but which the Tory mind has not the knack of making

for itself. No, not in the light armour of railery will a Quarterly Reviewer fight his battles. His weapon shall be the two-handed sword of logic, cut and thrust. With this he will pierce through the weak points in his victims' harness, transfixing alike Mr. Matthew Arnold as he advances before us the standard of *our best self*, and Mr. Pater in the act of descending on the significance of an Italian lady's smile. "Petitio principii!" cries the champion in the rusty suit, as he deals his smashing blow at Mr. Matthew Arnold; "rhetoric and poetical finery!" as he descends upon the author of the *Studies on the Renaissance*. Look at me! we hear him cry; I will teach you what criticism means. "Criticism, in the old and honest acceptation of the word, can only mean the art of judging from evidence;" and "the critic who forms a judgment on a matter of taste and feeling is simply required to lay his premisses before his audience in the clearest possible shape, leaving the jury to consider whether the conclusion is just." And, once more, Look at me; I will tell you what culture should be like;—it should be "social, public, national, breathed from the common air, not elaborated out of the individual mind;" it should be the old-fashioned Culture "which reared the men of Trafalgar and Waterloo," and which "does not consist of constant self-analysis, perpetual depreciation of our fathers, everlasting glorification of ourselves." Alas! the war cries and emblazonments may be old and honest, but the suit is rusty and the tools are blunt. The Quarterly Reviewer is logician enough to remember that premisses and a conclusion are the parts of a syllogism; but he has forgotten that a premiss is a judgment no less than a conclusion is, and that the critic, if without syllogisms he cannot be happy, must see that his major and minor are to the point; in a word, that he must judge before he can reason. And, in criticism, the only means of judging in such a way that your major and minor shall be to the point are by the exercise of tact and a sympathetic sense of what you are criticising. But against tact and the exercise of a sympathetic sense "in matters of taste and feeling," the Quarterly Reviewer enters (at p. 412) an explicit protest; he finds that these qualities result in verdicts which he cannot follow, and which seem to him the vagaries of private interpretation. But to follow the Reviewer so attentively is superfluous and scarcely fair. A writer expecting attention would hardly have thought it relevant to conclude a study of modern tendencies as exhibited in Mr. Carlyle and Mr. Matthew Arnold with the protest above quoted against a culture which consists of perpetual depreciation of our fathers and everlasting glorification of ourselves. The interest of the article consists not in what the writer intends to say, but in what he says without intending it. His objection to the most advanced culture of our time, that it is apt to savour of private interpretation, and to be something individual, not general, not diffused, not the property of the many—that objection taken in another sense is just. It is just, not because the advanced culture of individuals has left behind the narrow round in which "the men of Trafalgar and Waterloo" were trained, and along which to this day a shambling critical Conservatism lumbers happily among scraps from Aristophanes and Bishop Butler, and comfortable reflections on the result of Mr. Gladstone's appeal to the country. The objection is just, not because of the forwardness of the few, but because of the backwardness of the many which leaves the few alone. And the question raised by a performance like that before us is this: How shall the friends of culture in England best exert themselves for making culture the property of the many? How shall they diffuse and propagate such a current as in the fulness of time shall carry even Quarterly Reviewers along with it?

WE have had the first number of a new German periodical sent to us, which, under the title

Deutsche Rundschau, proposes to pass in panoramic review all branches of general knowledge, without dwelling upon special departments, or assuming any distinct religious or political bias. Its object, as it is defined in the preface, is to be the representative organ of the general cultivated German public, and in so far to supply a want not otherwise provided for by the periodical literature of Germany. The *Deutsche Rundschau* is under the direction of Herr Julius Rodenberg, and is published in monthly parts by Messrs Paetel, of Berlin. The October number, in which it begins its existence, contains novelettes by Berthold Auerbach and Theodor Sturm; "Personal Reminiscences of the March to Sedan," by J. Verdy du Vernois; "Contributions to our Knowledge of Kaulbach and his Works, derived from his letters to Councillor Schüller;" a critique on Wagner's *Tristan und Isolde*, with general notices of popular science, and politics, literature, the theatres, etc.; and a few other papers on historical subjects. From this summary it will be seen that in the character and assortment of its materials it does not differ very widely from the general run of monthly periodicals as they appear among us; but it is very possible, as the editor asserts, that a journal of this mixed and unspecific nature is still unknown in Germany. We confess that the present number does not impress us very strongly, and that we should not have augured very favourably of the future success of a new periodical in this country which began its career with so few marks of distinctive excellence, but there can be no doubt that among Germans, who are as yet indifferently supplied with general popular journals, the *Deutsche Rundschau* will find a sufficiently large circle of readers; more especially as in addition to the writers who have contributed to the first number, papers are promised in the future from Paul Heyse, Professors Virchow and Hillebrand, besides many others distinguished in literature and science.

A MONUMENT to Franz Grillparzer, the great German-Austrian poet, was unveiled last week at Baden, near Vienna. The monument has been erected on the spot in the Baden Stadtpark where he used to sit nearly every summer afternoon for the last twenty years or more before his death, and where we witnessed the production of many a delightful little poem, many a caustic epigram.

WITH reference to the discussion in our columns between Mr. Furnivall and Mr. Skeat as to the first use of the auxiliary *do* in English, Dr. Richard P. Wülcker informs us that he finds a clear instance of this use in 1298 (?) in Robert of Gloucester's Chronicle, p. 8, l. 180, ed. Hearne:—"Fosse' me clepup pike wey, pat by mony god toun *dop* wende," and that Koch gives another instance in Anglo-Saxon. Dr. Wülcker expects to find more early instances in Northern texts, as more are printed, for the Northern dialect developed more quickly than the Midland and Southern.

THE REV. DR. ABNOTT has in the press the continuation of his little grammar *How to Parse*. He hopes to explain every difficulty in the structure of English sentences, and show that all irregularities arise from regularities, by ellipsis or false analogy.

WE are very glad to hear that the Early French Text Society, so long hoped for as the mate of the Early English one, is at last in process of formation.

THE July number of the *Journal Asiatique*, which has just reached us, contains the annual report on Oriental Literature by M. Renan. It confines itself to the labours of French scholars, while formerly these reports gave a survey of all important publications in Oriental literature. M. Renan is satisfied with the work done by French scholars during the last year. "Amidst the numerous essays," he writes, "showing either the maturity of perfect knowledge, or a laudable effort

to do well, I see none which does not deserve praise. Scholars seem to me almost always too severe in the judgments which they pronounce of each other. Whoever occupies himself with honesty and perseverance in disinterested research is worthy of our esteem. It shows great presumption to employ contemptuous and ill-natured expressions. Let him who has never made a mistake, throw the first stone." M. Renan then refers to the controversy between G. Hermann and Otfried Müller, but calls the latter Alfred Müller.

PROFESSOR POTT is preparing a new edition, with notes, of Humboldt's essay *On the Variety of the Structure of Language, and its Influence on the Intellectual Development of the Human Race*. This essay formed the introduction to Humboldt's posthumous work on the Kavi Language, and was first published in 1836.

THE Swiss inhabiting the United States are raising a subscription to erect a monument to Agassiz. The sum required is 300,000 dollars (60,000*l.*), of which half has been already subscribed.

Two important contributions to American history have recently appeared, viz., the tenth and last volume of the Hon. George Bancroft's *History of the United States from the Discovery of the American Continent*, and Mr. Francis Parkman's *The Old Régime in Canada*, which forms the fourth part of this writer's *France and England in North America: a Series of Historical Narratives*.

It was in 1834 that Mr. Bancroft published the first volume of his history, and he has written a book which must be for a long time the standard authority on the subject. During these last forty years, however, a great many new sources of information have come to light, such as Governor Bradford's history of Plymouth and the manuscript records of the Plymouth and Massachusetts colonies, which might well be the cause of some changes in the earlier volumes. Then, too, there has been a very lively war of pamphlets between Mr. Bancroft and those of his fellow-countrymen who are fortunate enough to have famous grandfathers. The historian has frequently called in question the merits of these generally honoured men, and he has shown great unwillingness to accept the many corrections of their angry descendants, who, it must be said, have often had the right on their side. Moreover, great objections have been made to the colouring given to the history by the author's political opinions. That the book has real value no one would for a moment think of denying. It is the only complete history of the period it undertakes to describe, and this fulness outweighs the disadvantage of the rather pompous style of the later volumes.

In this concluding volume we have the continuation of the history of the revolutionary war from 1778 to 1782, when peace was made between England and the United States. It is far from being merely a record of the campaigns. Much space is given to a thorough and interesting account of the negotiations which secured France as an ally, and to the discussion of the relations of other continental countries to England at that time. For these subjects Mr. Bancroft was able to consult some hitherto unused material, and the result is a valuable record of an interesting part of the diplomatic history of the last century. The account of the signing of peace is full and important. A chapter is devoted to a brief sketch of the slavery question, as it then presented itself to our forefathers, showing how even a century ago, the "institution" was a cause of dissension. With all its merits, the main defect of the history is the author's somewhat ponderous style. In spite of all the outbursts of fine writing, there is not a single impressive picture in the book. It is a history which gives a great deal of information, rather than one that tells a story. And therefore

it is more likely to be found on the shelves of libraries than in the hands of readers.

Mr. Parkman's History is of a different kind; it has the merit of being entertaining as well as useful. His aim in this volume was to give the reader a clear notion of the condition of Canada with regard to religion and politics from the year 1653 to 1763. The contrast between the English and the French political methods is nowhere more conspicuous than in the history of their colonies. The fitfully watchful paternal Government of France, the rigid rule of the priests, the dependence of the colonists on the mother-country, made the early history of Canada singularly unlike that of the Southern side of the boundary line. Mr. Parkman sets before the reader, with great clearness and with admirable picturesqueness, the struggles of the Jesuits for supremacy in the colony, and for influence among the neighbouring Indians. He does justice to the earnestness of those enthusiastic workers, and if he smiles incredulously at the frequent miracles recorded in the early annals, it is no more than the Jesuits themselves at Quebec did at the reports of the prodigies which were spread abroad by the Sulpician priests at Montreal. The disadvantages of the close dependence of the colony on the mother-country are clearly set forth. A petition to the King for money was the beginning of every new enterprise, and, what was still more demoralising, these petitions were seldom refused. The Government had its hand in everything; a beggarly nobility was set down in the wilderness; there was nothing it could enter the heart of man to do but some law was to be found limiting, defining, or forbidding it; no history is fuller of warning against a paternal government than this of Canada. The strength of the country lay almost entirely with those who broke away from the cramping rules of the colony. In his last chapter Mr. Parkman describes the difference between the French and English colonies in America:—

"The institutions of New England were utterly inapplicable to the population of New France, and the attempt to apply them would have wrought nothing but mischief. There are no political panaceas, except in the imagination of political quacks. To each degree and each variety of public development there are corresponding institutions, but answering the public needs; and what is meat to one is poison to another. . . . Church and State were right in exercising authority over a people which had not learned the first rudiments of self-government. Their fault was not that they exercised authority, but that they exercised too much of it, and, instead of weaning the child to go alone, kept him in perpetual leading-strings, making him, if possible, more and more dependent, and less and less fit for freedom.

"In the building up of colonies, England succeeded and France failed. The cause lies chiefly in the vast advantage drawn by England from the historical training of her people in habits of reflection, forecast, industry, and self-reliance: a training which enabled them to adopt and maintain an invigorating system of self-rule, totally inapplicable to their rivals."

THE present number of the *Quarterly Review* contains under the heading "The Republic of Venice"—apparently by a well-known hand who reveals his individuality in a note to p. 457—an interesting account of the fortunes and institutions of that strange anomaly in the mediæval world, the Venetian Oligarchy—such an account, in fact, as a clever writer knows how to glean from various sources. Unlike the Roman patricians, the Venetians never learned the secret of merging their isolated power in ever-widening circles of fresh participants, and of founding an empire by the sacrifice of their own dominion. Hence the necessity of terrorism. One criminal, as the reviewer tells us, was to be conducted to the Canal Orfano, where, his hands being tied and the body weighted, he was to be thrown in by an officer of justice. Another was to be poisoned secretly, another strangled with equal secrecy. Doubtless it is true that for the mass of its subjects the Venetian government was a mild one. But the

moral effect of the system upon those who were capable of independence of thought must have been terribly depressing, and we may well agree with the reviewer in holding that "the durability of an institution is only a merit or a good when it contributes to human happiness or intellectual progress."

THE history of Scotland for many a long day was to a great extent the history of its nobility, and in the *Edinburgh Review* will be found in a notice on Mr. Fraser's *Book of Carlevarock*, a sketch of the fortunes of the Maxwells from the original Maccus, from whom they are said to have sprung, down to the last Earl of Nithsdale, who was condemned to death for joining the Old Pretender, and who was rescued by "the loving devotion and successful bravery" of his wife. Mr. Fraser's version, we are told, of the letter in which the Countess tells "so simply and yet so touchingly" the story of the rescue, "differs in many places from the hitherto published copies," being "taken from the original letter now in the possession of Lord Herries."

WE understand that the translation of Ranke's *History of England*, which will shortly appear, has been undertaken (with the express sanction of the author) for the Clarendon Press by eight members of the University of Oxford, who have been engaged on it for about two years. Each of the eight has translated one volume and revised another. Besides this the whole eight volumes have been revised by the Rev. C. W. Boase, of Exeter College, and the Rev. G. W. Kitchin, of Christ Church. The other six translators are the Rev. A. Watson, of Brasenose; Rev. H. B. George, of New College; Rev. W. W. Jackson, of Exeter; Rev. A. Plummer, of Trinity; Rev. M. Creighton, of Merton; and Mr. H. F. Pelham, of Exeter. References have been to a great extent verified; but this has not always been possible, as the edition used is commonly not stated by the author. No notes have been added. The intention has been so far as is possible to present the work to English readers precisely as it stands in the original. The translators have merely here and there ventured to correct obvious mistakes, which may either be misprints in the original, or slips of the author owing to a want of minute knowledge of English affairs.

The name of Ranke is sufficient guarantee for fairness and learning. Moreover, the author has had access to documents which no previous historian has used. It is expected that these volumes (six in the English edition) will in more ways than one prove superior to anything at present in English touching the same period. Those who know the way in which the reigns of Charles I. and of Anne are treated by Ranke, will perhaps be willing to grant, that no Englishman, whatever his learning and abilities, could write at once so impartially and thoroughly on questions about which Englishmen, whether acquainted with the facts or not, feel so strongly.

AMONG the most valuable essays in the current number of the *Revue des Questions Historiques*, we may mention one by M. Charles Jourdain on "La Royauté Française et le Droit Populaire, d'après les écrivains du moyen âge;" and another by R. P. Ch. de Smet, S.J., on "Les Sources de l'Histoire de la Croisade contre les Albigeois." A capital feature of this erudite review is the "Courrier Anglais," by M. Gustave Masson, which is a careful summary of the contents of the most important historical publications recently issued in England.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE Geographical Society of St. Petersburg has received letters from the Inland Section of the Aral-Caspian Exploring Expedition. The date of the latest communications was August 24, at which time the travellers were at Petro-Alexandrowsk, on the Amu-Daria, and had made very

rich collections of various kinds. The naturalists of the expedition considered themselves especially fortunate in having secured 500 admirable specimens of animals belonging to fourteen mammalian families, eighteen species of reptiles, and numerous birds. M. Barbot was engaged in studying the geological character of the Sheikh-Jheli mountains, and proposed, after the completion of his investigations, to return by way of Samarcand and Tashkent, while MM. Bogdanof and Bultterof intended to devote a few weeks longer to the fauna of the Amu-Daria delta, where migratory birds had begun to appear as early as the month of July. After stopping for a time at Kazalinsk, the expedition was to continue its journey to St. Petersburg, which they hoped to reach by the end of October.

THE Russian naturalist and physicist Miklucho-Maklay, has made preparations for undertaking another expedition to New Guinea. He intends taking up his headquarters on the little island Alduma, near the mainland, where the climate is less injurious than on New Guinea itself, and proposes, as on his first voyage in 1871, to devote himself to the study of the ethnological and linguistic peculiarities of the various tribes, while he will also carry on a systematic series of geological and meteorological observations. He had engaged two servants at Amboina to accompany him, who had been to New Guinea with Rosenberg, Serugi, and other travellers; and he has also carried with him the Papuan boy Achmat, who was with him on his former voyage. He is desirous of remaining among the people of New Guinea for several months, at the end of which time the Governor-General of the Dutch East-Indian settlement has engaged to despatch a steam-packet to take him from Alduma, and convey him back to Europe.

DR. SEPP continues his interesting reports of his travels in Asia Minor in the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, a recent number of which informs us that on May 8 he began his excavation of the ruins of the cathedral at Sur. A party of sixty-seven Arabs had been engaged for the work, and by their exertions the chancel was soon laid bare, with its flights of stairs broken away simply for the sake of the stones of which they had consisted. The object of the excavations, which was to discover the grave of the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa, and to bring back his remains to Germany, was certainly not achieved by the indefatigable explorer, but he succeeded in reaping a rich harvest of discovery in regard to the true position and plan of the ancient cathedral, and of the church of St. Mark at Tyre, with its colossal lion, built by the Venetians early in the thirteenth century, while he has laid bare the burying places of various German knights and prelates, who found their last rest on this little oasis of Terra Sancta. It is indeed asserted by the Monk Konrad, in his *Chronicon Montis Sereni* (the Monastery of Lautenberg, near Halle), that the remains of Barbarossa were brought to Spiers and there re-interred—"ossa Spiram reportata et tumulata sunt," says the old chronicler; but this statement Dr. Sepp doubts, and he is so firmly impressed by the conviction that the bones of the great Emperor were deposited and left at Tyre, that he is anxious to induce the Imperial Government to purchase as national property the Cathedral of Sur with a view of causing a more systematic search for the lost grave to be made. He further suggests that the two columns of Egyptian rose granite which he has succeeded in excavating from the Sur cathedral shall be conveyed at the public expense to Germany and be erected before the Palace at Berlin in pious memorial of the great Hohenstaufen emperor.

A SOMEWHAT violent earthquake was felt on the evening of October 7 at Marradi, near Florence, and repeated on the following night with less distinctness. The altars in the church of Valvera were thrown down, and considerable damage done in the neighbourhood.

THE following arrangements have been made for observing the approaching transit of Venus in Asia. At Erivan, in the Caucasus, M. Wagner, deputy-director of Pulkhova Observatory, will observe with a six-inch reflector, furnished with a position micrometer. At Nakhitchevan M. Totchalof will be stationed with a powerful telescope; and Colonel Stebnitsky at Tehran, with a 3.8" telescope. The German observers will make use of heliographs, and the same instruments will be used by the Russian astronomers stationed at Kiachta and in Possiet Bay, on the borders of Manchuria and Corea. In India, special preparations have been made by Colonel Tennant, with the sanction of the Secretary of State, for observing at Rurki, in the North-West Provinces; and an elaborate transit instrument, constructed for him by Messrs. Cooke and Son, of York, has been recently shipped. At Madras Mr. Pogson will observe with a heliograph, which is being now made in Paris; and Mr. Chambers, at Colaba Observatory, will endeavour to make the most of instruments which were supplied on the occasion of the last solar eclipse.

THE *North China Daily News* states that "a party of astronomers, consisting of M. Fleuriat, hydrographer to the French navy, M. Blariez, and M. Lapiéd, has arrived [at Shanghai] to take observations of the transit of Venus in China."

THE *Monde Russe* publishes the following particulars relative to the caravan of M. Morezow, returning from Kashgar, and which arrived at Maryn on August 4:—The caravan left Maryn in the month of April last, and arrived on May 15 at the city of Kashgar. It was not without a certain degree of dread that they approached the territory of the Khanat, and their fears were redoubled when at 200 versts from the city they saw a body of armed horsemen approach the caravan, but the gracious reception they gave them soon dispelled their apprehensions, and the Russian director of the caravan was presented to the Emir Badavlet-Yakoub-Bek. The caravan sold a part of its goods to the inhabitants immediately after its arrival, but the greater part of its merchandise was not fitted for the wants of Kashgar. Consequently, M. Romanow, who commanded the caravan after the death of Hali-faizouline, asked permission of the Emir to continue his journey in the direction of the Chinese towns of Ouroumsi, Manas, Ouliasoutai, Barkoul, Khami, and Tourfane. This the Emir refused, not wishing to give the Russians an opportunity of making themselves acquainted with the route. M. Romanow insisted, but Yakoub-Bek, in order to take away any pretext for going further, bought on his own account the whole of the goods not sold. The caravan returns to Russia with the commodities of Kashgar, among which are indigo, silk, silk stuffs, madder, &c. It remained at Kashgar from May 15 till July 30, and at its departure the Emir made presents to the Russian agents, and ordered an escort to see them safely to the frontier.

THE Governor of the Falkland Islands, Colonel D'Arcy, in his last report, expresses his regret that these islands have never profited by the visit and report of a competent geologist. Mr. Darwin, he writes, only paid a hurried visit in 1834, riding from east to west of the East Falkland, but no report has ever been made on the strata of the West Falkland. There is an impression in this colony that a vein of coal runs through the East Island, whilst silver ore has been found more than once in the West Island.

AN EARLY MAP OF GREAT BRITAIN.

A CURIOUS old map of England and Scotland, bequeathed by the well-known antiquary, Richard Gough, in 1790, to the Bodleian Library, and of which a facsimile has recently been taken for publication with others of the National Manuscripts of Scotland, deserves a much more extended

notice than has yet been accorded to it. It is far superior, both as a work of art and a specimen of early map-making, to any of the maps attributed to Matthew Paris, and is nearly equal to them in point of age. When exhibited at the Society of Antiquaries, in 1768, it was supposed to be of the time of Edward III.; but a more careful consideration of the internal evidence would assign it to the period of Edward I. A description of it, derived partly from the official report of Mr. W. B. Sanders, Assistant Keeper of Records, under whose supervision the facsimile was executed at Southampton, and partly from a study of the facsimile itself, will be read with some interest by topographical enquirers. The principal places are distinguished by churches with spires, or castellated buildings, those of less importance by simple houses, and in each case the buildings are coloured red. The surrounding seas are coloured green, and so are the rivers. The names of counties and tracts of country are enclosed in parallelograms with looped corners, and these as well as all the principal names are written in red, with the exception of London and York, which appear in characters of gold. The principal roads are coloured red, and the distances from town to town are marked by figures also in red, forming, as Gough remarked, the greatest merit of this map, as being the first wherein the roads and distances are laid down. The distances cannot, however, be described as very accurately calculated. The county of Sutherland is distinguished by the figure of a wolf, with the legend, "Hic habundant lupi;" and a place called Colgarth, which is probably the extensive forest between Badenoch and Athole, by that of a stag, with the legend, "Hic maxima venatio." The only one of the Scottish lakes distinctly named is Loch Tay, on the borders of which is inscribed "In isto lacu tria mirabilia, Insula natans, Pisces sine intestinis, Fretum sine vento," miracles generally ascribed by Scotch writers to Loch Lomond. The earldoms of Ross, Caithness, Moray, Sutherland, Mar, Buchan, Athole, Fife, Strathern, Lennox, Menteith, and Carrick are prominently displayed; the fact of there being no mention of those of Douglas and Crawford would seem to fix the date of the map at a period prior to their creation. Off the north-east of Orkney is a vessel lying high and dry on a reef of rocks or sand-bank, with its mast and gear hanging over the side. What appear to be two cushions have been cast overboard, clinging to one of which is a female figure, while a man is depicted rowing to her assistance in a boat. It is ingeniously conjectured that this drawing has reference to the fatal end of the voyage undertaken by the young "Maiden of Norway," Queen Margaret of Scotland, to England, to be married to the Prince of Wales. A great mystery has always shrouded the circumstances of this lady's death; Rapin and the few historians who mention it say that it occurred in Orkney about September, 1290, and that it was occasioned by the hardships of the voyage. It is worth while to notice that at the northern end of the island of South Ronaldsay is a deep bay or inlet, at the head of which stands the village of St. Margaret's Hope, so called, according to Macpherson's *Geographical Illustrations of Scottish History*, from the unfortunate young queen.

On the North Sea is inscribed, "Mare aquilonare sine termino," and in the middle of it is a gigantic representation of the whale engaged in a deadly struggle with its natural enemies, the thrasher and sword-fish. The forests of Inglewood and Dean, and the New Forest, the last of which is marked by a drawing of a large oak tree, are the only forests specially noted in England; but Sherwood Forest is probably meant by the tree drawn in the map north-east of Nottingham. On the sea off the south coast of Devonshire, opposite Dartmouth, is written "Hic Brutus applicuit cum Trojanis," an allusion to the legendary invasion of Albion mentioned by King Edward in

his letter to Pope Boniface recapitulating his claims to the kingdom of Scotland.

Bardsey Island is distinguished by the inscription "Bardsey ubi sunt Britonum vaticinatores," which again furnishes a clue to the date of the map. This island is supposed to owe its name to having been the refuge of the last of the Welsh bards, and as the order of bards may be said to have been extinguished by the subjugation of Wales by Edward I. in 1284, the map is probably not many years later than that date.

Of the two Roman walls, that known as "Adrian's Wall," called in the map "Murus Pictorum," extending from Bowness to Wallsend, is alone represented. The more northern, or "Agricola's Wall," called in Scotland "Graham's Dyke," extending from old Kilpatrick, near Dunbarton, to Carridan, near Borrowstowness, in Linlithgowshire, is unnoticed. Many roads and even distances are given in the southern portion of the map: thus, from London to the Land's End—from London through the Vale of White Horse (named)—from London through Oxford, Gloucester and into Wales (South Wales is named Venedocia)—from London to Dover, to Norwich, to York, Carlisle, and Inglewood Forest; but no road or track passes beyond the Murus Pictorum.

J. J. CARTWRIGHT.

ROYAL HISTORICAL AND ARCHAEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION OF IRELAND.

THE October meeting of this Society (the last year's proceedings of which we recently noticed) was held at the apartments of the Association in Butler House, Kilkenny. Lieut.-Colonel Macdonnell, Alfred Webb, Esq., and Thos. Lalor, Esq., were elected fellows of the Society, and several gentlemen were also admitted as members. Many objects of interest were exhibited, of which the following were the most noteworthy. Some human remains were presented by Mr. White from a cairn at Shalee, near Ennis, where there are the remains of half an old castle, while on another hill eleven miles away is another ruin, which seems as if it were the missing half of the former. The story in the neighbourhood is that the building at Shalee was formerly inhabited by a wizard and his wife, but in consequence of matrimonial disagreement the husband suddenly removed in the night with his half of the castle, leaving his wife to live in peace in her share of their home. The Rev. J. Graves, secretary of the Association, exhibited a small ivory facsimile of a "Sheela-na-gig," that is, a Priapic figure which occasionally occurs carved on the walls of castles and even churches, probably with the intention of averting the danger incurred from the evil eye and other enchantments. He did not suggest any use to which this small figure could have been put; but it may have been worn as a talisman like the coral charms of a similar character used in Sicily and Italy. Another very singular object was also shown by Mr. Graves, a bull's head of the size of life, with representations of the sun and moon in the centre of the face. It was said to have been dug up at the foot of the Galtee mountain; but the exhibitor did not seem satisfied that it was Irish, thinking that the workmanship was rather Oriental in appearance. Geo. J. Hewson, Esq., chairman of the meeting, exhibited a medal struck by the corporation of Limerick to commemorate the gallant resistance of their Militia to the rebel and French army at Colloony in 1798; and a letter was read, giving an account of the engagement, by Colonel Vereker, the officer in command. A copy of the Dublin *Universal Advertiser* for March 14, 1761, was presented to the Society, containing an account of the opening of Kilkenny Canal, and of its navigation by lighters laden with merchandise. From the discussion which followed, however, it was shown that the canal was never fairly completed, but that these boats were brought over the whole canal, being dragged through the shallows by many

horses, in order to obtain from Parliament the grant of money due on the completion of the work. This paragraph was evidently inserted in the *Universal Advertiser* in order to aid the subterfuge. The seal of the Guild of Barber Surgeons of Limerick, some signet rings and other articles were also exhibited, and the Society adjourned until next January.

NEW YORK LETTER.

New York : October 7, 1874.

There was very little done by our publishers during the summer months, and the few books that were published were mostly works of fiction. One of the most interesting announcements for the fall is that of a new narrative poem by Dr. J. G. Holland, author of *Bitter Sweet* and *Kathrina*. This new poem, *The Mistress of the Manse*, unlike most stories, begins with the marriage of the hero and heroine. It is, however, a love story. The scene is laid on the banks of the Hudson. It is a story of American life during the late civil war, and graphically depicts the agonies of that stormy period. Dr. Holland gives his views on the Woman question in a couple of pages of this book. He has no sympathy with the agitators of this much agitated subject. Philip, the hero, is a Northern man and a clergyman, and Mildred, his wife, is a Southern woman and descended from a long line of slaveholders. At the breaking out of the war Philip lays aside his priestly robes and buckles on the sword to fight in the Northern ranks; Mildred, whose father and brothers are in the Southern army, suffers unknown tortures. After her husband leaves home for the field of battle, she is accused by his fellow-townsmen of having Southern sympathies, and she is spied upon and insulted. Her rebel brother takes refuge in her house, and an excited mob are about to drag him from his sick bed, when the sound of shuffling feet is heard in the distance, and Philip is brought home mortally wounded. He hears that his wife's brother is in the house, and immediately asks to see him. When the two men meet they fall into each other's arms, and

"With breast to breast, and head to head,
Twin barks they drifted from the shore."

The lines engraved upon the monument erected above the two soldiers expresses what is becoming the general feeling between the North and the South:—

"They did the duty that they saw;
Both wrought at God's supreme designs,
And, under Love's eternal law,
Each life with equal beauty shines."

The fact that on Decoration Day the graves of the soldiers who fought and died for the North and the South are strewn with flowers by the same hands, proves that the bitterness of feeling between the two sections of our country has passed away.

Dr. Holland's poem is full of life's philosophy and is rich in natural descriptions, nor is it without its tragedy and pathos. The same author will write the next serial for *Scribner's Monthly*, of which he is editor. This new novel, the name of which is "The Wheel of Fortune," will be a story of American life, and the first chapters will appear in the January number of that magazine.

Henry Holt & Co., of this city, have now in press a translation of Wagner's *Autobiography and Essays*. This is, I understand, the only English edition of this composer's writings, already so popular in their German form.

Thanks to the perseverance of Theodore Thomas and his fine orchestra, Wagner's music is now the most popular that is played in New York—at any rate, it draws the largest audiences. Concerts where the programme has been composed entirely of Wagner's music have been the best attended, and *Lohengrin* was the only opera given by the Italian Opera Company last year that attracted paying audiences.

One of the interesting books of the season is *German Universities*, by James Morgan Hart. Mr. Hart's book is a simple narrative of University life in Germany. His career at Göttingen was quiet and uneventful, remarkable for nothing but hard study and a close observation of the manner of living in a German University town. He compares the German, English, and American Universities, rather to the disadvantage of the two latter. Mr. Hart makes three objections to the English system of education at Oxford and Cambridge—that it is illiberal, expensive, and comparatively unproductive of results. The English University is sectarian in its character and aristocratic in its atmosphere. German Universities are neither. He explains this difference by the fact that the English belong to private corporations, while the German are national. The first part of the book relates to Germany in 1861, but the author revisited that country in 1872-3, and gives an account of the University system in its most recent aspects under the head of "General Remarks."

A Boston firm is about to publish a volume of the collected poems of Mr. T. B. Aldrich, of that city. Mr. Aldrich has long been a contributor of both prose and poetry to the pages of the *Atlantic Monthly*, and his writings are very popular among the readers of that journal. His prose is generally flavoured with a delicious humour, while his poetry is for the most part of the delicately sentimental order. He is not a great poet, but his verses are very nearly perfect of their kind. His love-songs are dainty enough to have been sung by the lovers of troubadour days.

Bret Harte has been hard at work all summer upon a novel and upon a play. The play, I believe, is the nearest completion, and when finished will be produced at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Mr. Dion Boucicault has not assisted Mr. Harte in the preparation of this play, although there have been a number of newspaper paragraphs to that effect. Mr. Harte's novel will be, like his short stories, descriptive of Western life.

The friends of Mr. Julian Hawthorne, and they are many, do not hesitate to express their disappointment at his last novel, *Idolatry*. The story is fantastic, but not the fantasy of a refined imagination. It is a disappointment not only as a work of art but in its moral tone, which is morbid and unhealthy. There is, however, a certain fascination about the book which only serves to make it the more objectionable.

It is a pleasure to turn from the oppressive atmosphere of *Idolatry* to the pure and healthy pages of Dr. Robert Lowell's *Anthony Brade*. Dr. Lowell is a brother of James Russell Lowell, and is the Professor of Ancient Languages at Union College. He is best known as the author of *The New Priest in Conception Bay*. That story, with its strong painting of the homely inhabitants of Newfoundland, is a tragedy so cleverly drawn, so shrewd and so dramatic, that it would dignify any stage. *Anthony Brade* lacks the tragic force of *The New Priest*. The plot is not so strong, but the character drawing, fun, pathos, and graceful writing in the book are sufficient to command the interested attention of a wide circle of readers.

Miss Kate Field, who is known in England as well as in this country as a successful lecturer, is about to become an actress. Miss Field comes honestly by her dramatic talent, for both of her parents were actors. She has been studying for the stage for some time past, and will make her *début* at Booth's Theatre in this city as Peg Woffington in the drama of that name. Miss Field will continue to write after she begins her new career. She is engaged to write a series of articles on "Republicanism in England" for the *St. Louis Republican* newspaper, and is dramatising Hawthorne's *Scarlet Letter*. Her *Ten Days in Spain*, which appeared in the form of letters to the *New York Tribune*, will soon be published in book form.

The Italian Opera season opened at the Academy of Music in this city on September 28, with Mdle. Heilbron in *La Traviata*. Mdle. Heilbron made a pleasant impression without creating a furor, and her chances of popularity are excellent. Mdle. Emma Albani, Mr. Strakosch's "star" *prima donna*, will not be heard in New York until later in the season. The new operas to be brought out this year are Marchetti's *Ruy Blas*, Wagner's *Flying Dutchman*, and Gounod's *Romeo and Juliet*; Verdi's *Requiem Mass* will also be produced for the first time in this country. Among the important revivals are Meyerbeer's *L'Etoile du Nord*, Bellini's *Norma*, Wagner's *Lohengrin*, and Verdi's *Aida*. Signor Carpi, the new tenor of this troupe, has an agreeable voice of good quality and sufficient flexibility to make him satisfactory in sentimental as well as robust parts. He has not the fine stage presence of Campanini, which did so much towards making that singer's success in *Lohengrin*.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, our native *prima donna*, has an excellent English opera company of her own, and is at present making a tour of the Western States. She has herself prepared Thomas's *Mignon* and Balfe's *Talisman* for the English opera stage.

It is predicted that this will be a very bad year for amusements, as we shall probably be poorer than we were last year.

Mdme. Ristori writes to her friends in this country that she is learning the play of *Macbeth* in English. She gave the sleep-walking scene in that play in London some time ago, but she will give the entire play in that language, for the first time, in New York during the coming winter.

J. S. GILDER.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- BECKER, G. La Musique en Suisse depuis les temps les plus reculés jusqu'à la fin du XVIII^e siècle. Paris: Sanloz et Fischelner. 5 fr.
- BLOIS, Le Chateau de. Fasc. 1er. Paris: Ducher. 60 fr.
- DUPLESSIS, G. Les Ventes de tableaux, dessins, estampes et objets d'art aux XVIII^e et XIX^e siècles (1611-1800). Paris: Rapilly.
- FLORENZANO, G. Della emigrazione italiana in America comparata alle altre emigrazioni europee. Napoli: Margheri.
- GOEDKE, K. Goethes Leben u. Schriften. Stuttgart: Cotta. 2 Thl.
- HÜBNER, M. le Baron de. A Ramble round the World, 1871. Translated by Lady Herbert. London: Macmillan. 25s.
- KELLER, F. The Amazon and Madeira Rivers. London: Chapman & Hall. 21s.
- KOESTLIN, J. Martin Luther. Sein Leben u. seine Schriften. Elberfeld: Friedrichs.
- LILIENTHAL, C. J. Die antike Kunst. Ein Leitfad der Kunstgeschichte. Magdeburg: Baensch. 14 Thl.
- LINDE, A. Van der. Geschichte und Literatur d. Schachspiels. Berlin: Springer. 67 Thl.
- MILL, John Stuart. Three Essays on Religion: Nature; the Utility of Religion; Theism. London: Longmans & Co. 10s. 6d.
- ODYSSE-BAROT. Histoire de la littérature contemporaine en Angleterre, 1830-1874. Paris: Charpentier. 3 fr. 50 c.
- PARKMAN, F. France and England in North America. London: Sampson Low & Co.
- SOLEILLET, P. Exploration du Sahara central. Voyage de Paul Soleillet, d'Alger, à l'oasis d'In-Calah. Alger: Jourdan.
- WESTHOFF, H. M. A Manual of Precious Stones and Antique Gems. London: Sampson Low & Co. 6s.

History.

- BASTELBERGER, J. M. Die militärischen Reformen unter Mahmud II. dem Better d. osmanischen Reiches. Gotha: Perthes. 14 Thl.
- BENNETT, G. de. De Societate secundum jus Romanum. Bern: Delp.
- ERINNERUNGEN aus dem Leben d. kaiserl. russ. General Lieutenant Johann v. Blarumberg. 2. Bd. Berlin: Schroeder. 24 Thl.
- GREVILLE, the late Charles C. F. A Journal of the Reigns of King George IV. and King William IV. 3 vols. Edited by Henry Reeve. London: Longmans & Co.
- URKUNDEN-BUCH d. Landes ob der Enns. 6. Bd. Wien: Gerolds Sohn. 4 Thl. 28 Ngr.

Physical Science and Philosophy.

- CHANTRE, E. L'âge de la pierre et l'âge du bronze en Troade et en Grèce. Basel: Georg. 3 Thl.
- FLUCKIGER, F. A. and Hanbury, D. Pharmacologia: a History of the Principal Drugs of Vegetable Origin met with in Great Britain and British India. London: Macmillan.
- FISKE, J. Outlines of Cosmic Philosophy, based on the Doctrine of Evolution, with Criticisms on the Positive Philosophy. London: Macmillan.

- JOSE, E. Das Sonnensystem v. e. hydrodynamischen Gesichtspunkte betrachtet. Berlin: Mayer und Müller.
- LOEWIG, C. Jeremias Benjamin Richter der Entdecker der chemischen Proportionen. Breslau: Morgenstern. 4 Thl.
- QUENSTEDT, P. A. Petrefactenkunde Deutschlands. 1. Abth. 3. Bd. Echinodermen. 6. Hft. Leipzig: Fues. 5 Thl.
- REICHENBACH, H. G. Xenia orchidacea. Beiträge zur Kenntnis der Orchideen. 2. Bd. 9. Hft. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 24 Thl.

Philology.

- KOENIG, E. Gedanke, Laut u. Accent als die drei Faktoren der Sprachbildung comparativ u. physiologisch am Hebraischen dargestellt. Weimar: Böhlau. 1 Thl.
- PETREQUIN, J. E. Etude littéraire et lexicologique sur le dictionnaire de la langue française de M. E. Littré. Basel: Georg. 4 Thl.
- SCHROEDER, L. Ueber die formelle Unterscheidung der Reiletheile im Griechischen u. Lateinischen m. besond. Berücksichtigung der Nominalcomposita. Leipzig: Köhler. 2 Thl.
- WALTHERUS lateinisch es Gedicht d. 10. Jahrh. Mit deutscher Uebersetzung. n. Erläuterung. v. J. V. Scheffel u. A. Holder. Stuttgart: Metzler. 14 Thl.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE PARENTAGE OF NAPOLEON III.

Paris: October 19, 1874.

Will you allow me to reply as briefly as possible to Mr. B. Jerrold's letter on the subject of the birth of Napoleon III.? In the first place, I may be allowed to remark that Mr. Jerrold contests the value of a document to which I have appealed, on the ground that the Decazes "have no right to be regarded as impartial witnesses," while he bases his own narrative and assertions on documents taken from the papers of Queen Hortense. It will be admitted that the impartiality of the latter is more open to question than that of the family of the Decazes.

The evidence alleged by Mr. Jerrold does not appear to me to be convincing. King Louis, without doubt, did not publicly disavow the child at the moment of its birth. It is easy to understand that he would not wish to do so. It would have been willing to do it, Napoleon I. would never have allowed him to take such a step. Mr. Jerrold adds that Louis Napoleon inherited the fortune of the King of Holland. This proves nothing; it could not have been otherwise in virtue of the celebrated maxim, *La pater est quem nuptiæ demonstrant*.

On the other hand, it seems to me to be incontestable that, at a later time, King Louis refused to recognise the third son of Queen Hortense as his own. I will only add one piece of evidence in addition to those which I have already furnished. There has appeared this year a volume entitled *Le Dernier des Napoléon* (Lacroix). This volume is written from an Austrian, legitimist, and clerical point of view, and dedicated to the manes of the Emperor Maximilian, and the author in this dedication speaks of the efforts which he formerly made at Miramar to divert that prince from launching into the Mexican adventure. Although the book is anonymous, there is no doubt that it is the work of a very celebrated Austrian diplomatist, who has long represented his Government with the Holy See. At p. 35 I read the following words *à propos* of the insurrection of Forlì:—

"L'ex-roi de Hollande n'avait jamais voulu voir ou reconnaître son fils Louis-Napoléon. Dans son salon de Florence il avait tous les portraits de sa famille, et il faisait remarquer avec une certaine affectation, qu'il n'y avait jamais admis l'enfant de prédilection de la Reine Hortense. Il écrivit au Pape une lettre encore inédite aujourd'hui. C'est un des autographes les plus étranges de cette étrange famille.

"St. Père, écrivait le Roi Louis, 'mon âme est accablée de tristesse et j'ai frémi d'indignation quand j'ai appris la tentative criminelle de mon fils * contre l'autorité de votre sainteté. . . Le malheureux enfant est mort. Que Dieu lui fasse miséricorde!'

"Quant à l'autre † qui usurpe mon nom, vous le savez, St. Père, celui-là, grâce à Dieu, n'est rien. J'ai le malheur d'avoir pour femme. . ."

Did King Louis deceive himself when he wrote

* His second son, who died in the insurrection. The first died young in Holland.
† Napoleon III.

thus? It is difficult to believe it. At all events it will be allowed that such documents justify the doubts of many Frenchmen.

ETIENNE COQUEREL.

"SPURIOUS HEBREW COINS."

Nash Mills, Hemel Hempstead: Oct. 17, 1874.

I have delayed making any further comments on the authenticity of the Shekels collected in Palestine by the late Mr. Tyrwhitt Drake, until I was in a position to speak with confidence both as to their specific gravity and their chemical composition. This, thanks to the kindness of Dr. Walter Flight of the Mineral Department of the British Museum, who has weighed five of the coins and analysed one, I am now enabled to do. The question, as Mr. Francis R. Conder says in his letter which appeared in your columns in September 19, is one of fact; but his statement that any coin of a specific gravity in excess of pure silver must be of other than legal issue cannot be accepted without a proviso that the standard referred to is that of coined silver and not cast, and that the coins are free from any unintentional admixture of gold or even lead.

The author of the anonymous article in the ACADEMY of September 5 states that the specific gravity of a tested specimen of the shekel was 10.8. It does not appear under what circumstances or by whom this result was obtained; but I remarked in my former letter that the value of this piece of evidence depended on the accuracy of the observer, and that the determination of 10.8 had yet to be verified.

That my hesitation in accepting the determination was justifiable will be seen from Dr. Flight's report, which I will now proceed to give in his own words:—

"The results of my examination of the shekels are as follow:—The first one, bearing the date 'Year 2,' weighs 14.2696 grammes (220.209 grains), and has the specific gravity 10.527. Graham says that the specific gravity of pure cast silver varies between 10.474 and 10.512; the mean of these numbers is 10.508. The specific gravity of pure stamped silver is stated by G. Rose to be 10.566. The specific gravity of Mr. Drake's shekel is, it will be seen, about midway between these numbers.

"A quantitative analysis of this same coin showed it to be composed of—

Silver	97.674
Gold	0.676
Copper	0.642
Carbon	0.034
Sulphur, lead, iron, zinc }	Traces
	99.026

"It consists, therefore, essentially of silver, and the other metals are present in such small amount that they can hardly affect the specific gravity of the coin itself. In fact, in a way they compensate each other: though the gold be heavier the copper is lighter, and its alloy with silver has a specific gravity inferior to the mean of the components.

"The other four shekels of Mr. Drake's, which I afterwards received, were more corroded on the surface than the first, and have chloride of silver adhering in some places. This compound, which in its densest form has the specific gravity of 5.31-5.43, tends of course to lessen the specific gravity of the coins. Below are the numbers I obtained:—

	Weight in grammes	Sp. gravity
Year 1	14.0906	10.495
Year 2	13.0458	10.146
Year 3	14.1825	10.472
Year 4	14.3036	10.500

"Whether these contain alloy or not I am unable to say, but I notice green spots on one of them. The specific gravity of standard silver containing 7.5 cent. of copper is 10.200."

A more conclusive vindication of the coins from the aspersions cast upon them cannot be desired. Even the assertion that the incrustation upon them "is not the horn-silver dear to collectors, but resembles a lead slag," is shown to be

unfounded, as Dr. Flight declares it to be chloride of silver.

Into the numismatic questions raised by Mr. F. R. Conder it is needless to enter. I am, however, rather curious to know what was the silver coin of sixty-three grains weight, on which he found the words "Shekel Israel," and where it is preserved.

In conclusion, I may mention that a number of Mr. Drake's shekels were submitted to the Numismatic Society at their meeting on Thursday last, and were accepted as above all suspicion. I may also express a hope that the author of the article attacking the coins may in future be more careful to ascertain the real facts of his case before assuming the part of an assailant. JOHN EVANS.

SCIENCE.

Catalogue of the Anthropological Collection lent by Colonel Lane Fox for Exhibition in the Bethnal Green Branch of the South Kensington Museum. By Colonel Lane Fox. (London: Printed by Eyre & Spottiswoode, 1874.)

COLONEL LANE FOX'S application of the development-theory to explain the history of weapons and implements is one of the best contributions made by Englishmen to the science of culture. It is too little known, for the three lectures on "Primitive Warfare" in which it is most fully worked out are only to be found in the Journals of the United Service Institution. The present publication is a *catalogue raisonné* of the museum of weapons, &c., the classification of which has led Colonel Fox to form his theories, which are stated in the introductory remarks to each set of specimens. The doctrine of evolution so enlivens everything it touches, that it can make even a catalogue readable.

The first class of weapons illustrated are shields. It is often thought that the shield was primarily a screen or shelter for the warrior to ensconce himself behind, but the savage specimens go far to justify Colonel Fox's different view. He maintains that the original type was a mere parrying-stick grasped in the hand, such as those with which South Sea Islanders and other tribes used to ward off darts with wonderful skill. In Australia and Africa the parrying instrument becomes a kind of triangular bar wide enough in the middle for a hand-grasp behind. Thence, a series of stages connect the parrying-stick with the larger shield or target, but the original nature of this is shown in almost all cases by its having to be played or brandished to keep off missiles. It is only for special purposes, such as Assyrian siege warfare, that we find the warrior with a shield large enough to hide his whole body. Among the last shields used in Europe were the targets carried by the 42nd Highlanders in Flanders in 1747. Next, the various stages of body-armour enable Colonel Fox to show how the imitation of nature becomes the origin of art. Savages begin by putting on thicker skins, like the Patagonian chief with sevenfold horse-hide on his body and threefold on his arms, while such terms as "scale-armour" have always recognised the obvious imitation of the scales of animals by the armourer.

Among missile weapons, special attention

is here given to the class of "boomerangs," under which Colonel Fox includes not only the familiar Australian kind, but other flat curved missiles used by hill tribes of India, and in Africa. By the aid of a series of specimens he shows how mere sticks or clubs thrown at game or enemies would be improved by experience, being made thin and edged to fly farther, till at last the fact having been noticed that such a weapon will return to the thrower, boomerangs were often shaped with a view to this useful property. It appears that the boomerangs used by the Maravars of South India and by the ancient Egyptians, as well as those of the Australians, have the return flight; but this is not generally the case with the missile-blades of India and Africa. Colonel Fox is disposed to attach an ethnological significance to the fact that boomerangs, and also a particular class of parrying-shields, are found on the line of distribution of Professor Huxley's Australioid race, from Australia through South India to Egypt, as though these weapons had been a possession of the common ancestors of Australians, Coolies, and Egyptians. (There seems to be some misprint in p. 32, line 18, as to this matter.) To the writer of the present notice, however, the evidence of another class of weapons studied by Colonel Fox seems to tend against attaching too much ethnological value to the possession of some simple weapon by several remote races. The spear-thrower is a stick or narrow board used to hurl darts with, "having the effect of adding another joint to the arm of the thrower." This instrument, which greatly increases the force with which a spear can be thrown, is found among the Australians, the Esquimaux, the Aztecs, and some Brazilian tribes. But it may well have been independently invented in several places, and can hardly be taken as proof of any connexion between the races of America and Australia. This problem renews itself in the most complicated way in the attempt to trace the origin of the bow. Colonel Fox thinks he can trace the plain wood bow as having diffused itself over the world from two or three geographical centres, but cannot decide whether it originated independently in those centres, or was derived from a still earlier single source. But as to the composite bow, such as that of wood backed with sinew or horn, there is, he says, every reason to believe that it spread from a common centre somewhere in Central or Northern Asia. Now, as such bows appear among North American tribes, this involves the theory that North American culture was in part of Asiatic origin. These views as to the ethnology of the bow require careful consideration, but cannot at present be taken as established. The blow-tube for shooting tiny poisoned arrows by a strong puff of breath is found among native tribes in the two distant regions of South America and South-east Asia. Colonel Fox hesitates to say that the knowledge of the weapon passed from one district to the other in pre-historic times, but thinks that the fact of the arrows being poisoned and some of the blow-pipes being constructed of two tubes one within the other, in both regions, is an argument in favour of an ancient connexion.

As to the origin of the name of the instrument, French *sarbacane*, Italian *cerbotana*, the derivation given by Denin is quoted "from *Carpi* in Italy, the place where they were manufactured, and *cunna* a reed" (!) It is taken for granted by Colonel Fox that its South American name *zarabatana* was borrowed from the Europeans. But a comparison of the whole set of names would have most likely persuaded him that, on the contrary, it is the native American name which is original, *sarbacane* being only one of several corruptions of it.

The author's interesting argument is here stated as to the iron heads of arrows and javelins made with blades of an ogee section, so as to give the weapon a rotatory motion in flight. So deeply has this idea sunk into the mind of the native smiths, that with absurd consistency they will actually forge the blades of knives and swords in the same way. There is much force in Colonel Fox's argument that so remarkable a peculiarity indicates the art having spread everywhere from a common source, and the distribution of the double bellows for smelting iron may tend to confirm this view. If the inference is sound, the peculiarities of native iron-work prove an ancient connexion between the barbaric civilisation of Africa and that of parts of Asia and the Indian Archipelago.

EDWARD B. TYLOR.

On Early English Pronunciation, with especial Reference to Chaucer. By R. F. Weymouth, D.Lit., M.A. (London: Asher & Co., 1874.)

THIS book is an instructive and, we may say, warning example of the way in which linguistic evidence may be dealt with by a scholar who approaches his investigation with a ready-made *à priori* theory. Dr. Weymouth's theory is that the present pronunciation of literary English is substantially that of Chaucer's period—that the sounds of English have not suffered any very appreciable change during the last six centuries. As these views are directly the reverse of those laid down by Mr. Ellis as the result of his own laborious investigations, Dr. Weymouth's book naturally assumes the form of a polemic against Mr. Ellis, whom, while respecting his accuracy and industry, he accuses of faulty logic and want of proper method.

According to Dr. Weymouth, the fundamental defects of Mr. Ellis's method are his too implicit reliance on the statements of the old orthoepists and grammarians, his neglect of the living dialectal forms, and his maxim that "the orthography shows the sound."

All that the first objection amounts to, as far as we can see, is that the statements of the orthoepists are sometimes obscure, and consequently that it is often possible to interpret them otherwise than Mr. Ellis has done—a fact which Mr. Ellis himself would probably be the first to acknowledge. The second objection can hardly stand in the face of the fact that Mr. Ellis is at the present moment engaged in a most full and elaborate investigation of the pronunciation of our dialects. Until the results of his labours are laid before us it is idle to attempt

to settle beforehand what is the value of their evidence. It is quite clear that it will not do to take dialectal pronunciations at random which happen to fit in with any theory, and ignore the counter evidence. Even if all the dialects afforded precisely the same evidence, if, for instance, they all pronounced such a word as *house* with some variety of the diphthong *au*—it does not at all follow that Chaucer said *haus*. The dialects may all have changed independently, in accordance with the inherent laws of phonetic development—even if the simple (Italian) *u* had not been preserved to the present day in the English dialects of Scotland, Chaucer may still have said *huus*, and not *haus*, as Dr. Weymouth assumes. The most curious thing is that Dr. Weymouth is fully aware of all these objections to his theory, and indeed we cannot do better than quote his remarks (p. 79):—

"And now to return to the question started in §9: was there—or is there—a *tendency* in the Teutonic languages to change *ii* into *ai*? Many scholars suppose that in High German, Dutch, and English, the *ai* is simply a modern substitute for a more ancient *ii*. The mode of writing in early German, Low and High, favours this view; for the symbol was commonly *i*, and throughout Europe, England alone excepted, this stands for (the sound of) *i*; and it is supposed always to have done so. Now let us see what this theory involves.

"First, it involves the assumption that in far remote antiquity there was some one mother tongue from which alike the Teutonic and the Classic languages—we need not climb still higher up the family tree—were derived; and so long as it existed all words that we now sound with *ai*—'wine,' for instance, had *ii*. It is sufficient to say that this assumption, however plausible, rests on no foundation of history or tradition.

"Secondly, it assumes that both Celts and Scandinavians in the north, and the Latin and Hellenic races in the south, persistently adhered to the *ii*, and their *wiin* or *vin* remained immutable.

"Thirdly, that during long centuries, and whole millennia, the Teutons too—*tendency* notwithstanding—persevered with *wiin*, until they learned to write, adopting the Roman alphabet.

"Fourthly, that the Latin *i* was always *ii*, which is not certain, and can only be maintained by precisely such arguments as would prove the English *i* to have been always the symbol of *ai*.

"Fifthly, that after the Teutonic tribes had received the Roman alphabet—*post hoc*, not *propter hoc*—some of them, owing to this most curious tendency, came, at some period during the early Middle Ages, to change *ii* into *ai*: *wiin* no longer, but *wain*. Yet only some of the Teutons made this change: most of the Hollanders, the Frisians, and the peasantry who speak the Platt-Deutsch, retain *ii*."

If we omit from this passage all the expressions of doubt and depreciation, it would be impossible to find a clearer and more satisfactory statement of the views universally accepted by the philological world—with the exception of Dr. Weymouth and the unfortunate schoolboys who have his extraordinary Chaucerian pronunciation drilled into them. How Dr. Weymouth, with the facts of comparative philology staring him in the face, can persist in agreeing with Mr. E. A. Freeman (whom he facetiously terms a "brother barbarian") that the Anglo-Saxon *i* was "certainly sounded as it is now," is a mystery even more insoluble than the change of *wiin* into *wain*.

In his anxiety to escape from the dreaded *wiin*, Dr. Weymouth has recourse to the most desperate and farfetched arguments, quoting Lipsius's defence of the English diphthongic pronunciation of Latin *i* in *rēgina*, &c., inferring, on the strength of an isolated Norman pronunciation, in which *joli* is *jolai*, that *i* final was *ai* in French, and finally wandering off to the Greek *oivos*, of which he says—

"Some scholars believe that in the *oi* of *oivos* the *o* is merely a variant of the digamma, and that *Fivos* is the old form, and points to *wiin*. But ancient inscriptions show us the *f* and the *o* both used in such words. In Boeckh's *Corp. Inscr. Gr.*, No. 4, we have TAN FOIKIAN: which, being confirmed also by other inscriptions, conclusively shows that in that word at least—very probably therefore in others like it—the *f* was not followed by the pure sound of *ii*."

In his table of contents Dr. Weymouth calls this "a ray of light from an old inscription in Aeolic Greek." We are unable to see anything but Cimmerian darkness in his arguments.

We are equally at a loss to understand the third objection. The maxim that "the orthography shows the sound" would certainly prove "delusive" if applied to the present forms of such words as *knight* or *wright*, but the principle was never supposed to hold good universally. Mr. Ellis only claims to have established that before the rise of printing the scribes wrote not by eye but by ear, and that, although the values of the letters were necessarily traditional, their use in expressing the actual sounds used by the writer was not so, but was guided by ear. If the orthography of dead languages were no guide to their sounds, we should simply have to give up the study of historical phonetics altogether, except where we have the contemporary evidence of grammarians and orthoepists.

It need scarcely be said that Dr. Weymouth fails to carry out his views consistently. If there is a point in which all the English dialects agree, it is in rejecting the final unaccented *e*. I learn from Mr. Ellis that he has not found a trace of it anywhere remaining. If, then, Dr. Weymouth assumes a Chaucerian *haus* against the testimony of the Scotch *hus*, he is surely bound still more to assume that Chaucer pronounced *some*, *time*, &c., as monosyllables—and yet he makes these words dissyllables whenever the metre requires it. He departs from the present pronunciation of literary English in several other instances, and altogether it is difficult to see the value of a tradition which, by his own showing, has so frequently gone astray as to require constant theoretical modification.

The paradoxical nature of Dr. Weymouth's theories is the more to be regretted, as he has otherwise shown considerable sagacity and historical knowledge, and in some important cases really seems to have convicted Mr. Ellis of error. We allude particularly to the question of the two *os* and *es* in Chaucer. Dr. Weymouth argues very justly that if we find *u* and *o* distinct in Anglo-Saxon, and their modern representatives *oa* (*o*) and *oo* still distinguished in pronunciation as *oo* and *uu* (*hoom*, *duum* = A.S. *hām*, *dóm*), there must also have been a distinction in Chaucer's

time, and he finds accordingly that the two *os* are hardly ever rhymed together by Chaucer and his contemporaries, except in the case of proper names, whose pronunciation was not fixed. We cannot, of course, follow Dr. Weymouth when he goes on to assume that the two *os* in Chaucer's time had exactly the same pronunciation as at present, but there can be no reasonable doubt that he is right in protesting against Mr. Ellis's confusion of the two sounds.

We have not space to criticise any further the details given by Dr. Weymouth, although many of his observations, especially of dialectal usage, are of considerable interest. The book deserves the attention of all students of English—even those who are fully convinced of the erroneousness of Dr. Weymouth's views will find in it much to instruct, and—we may add—to amuse them.

HENRY SWEET.

A BUDGET OF PARADOXERS.

THE student of paradoxical literature has reason to deplore the untimely death of Professor De Morgan. Though their genial and talented historian is dead, the race of Paradoxers continues to flourish. Three books we have lately received make us sigh for a continuation of the *Budget of Paradoxes*. It will be seen that mathematics and theology can no longer assert an exclusive right to this department of human ingenuity; a rival has entered the field in the shape of philology. First and foremost comes Professor Piazza Smith's *Our Inheritance in the Great Pyramid*. The inheritance, it is true, has been disowned by the leading scientific men of our degenerate day, and the Royal Society has refused to allow any light to penetrate to it from the windowless chambers of the Great Pyramid; but Professor Piazza Smith does not weary of his mission to an unbelieving world. However, the Egyptologists are as blind—the Professor insinuates wilfully so—as the Fellows of the Royal Society, and in the inspired monument of "heaven-descended" measures they can see nothing but a stone sarcophagus. Nevertheless, let the Professor go on preaching his new creed—that the Great Pyramid was constructed under the eye of Melchisedek as an enduring monument of Divine weights and measures, to be revealed to the Scotch astronomer of the present age, when the atheistic decimal system of revolutionary France threatens to upset religion—and he will certainly gain converts. The volume runs to 518 pages, including appendices; and if hard words can destroy "Cheops' coffin" and its defenders, the Professor has accomplished his purpose.

An equally remarkable book, though of a somewhat contradictory tendency, is *The Primitive and Universal Laws of Language*, by Count C. A. de Goddes-Liancourt and Frederic Pincott. These laws are "founded on the natural basis of onomatopoeia," a word perhaps more useful than ornamental. The authors are convinced that by extracting from various dictionaries, ancient and modern, a number of words not more unlike in sound and meaning than *crab* and *fleece*, *law* and *to lick*, and throwing them into one heap, it is possible to arrive at the "onomatopoeic" roots of language, it being understood "that any letter may interchange with any other letter." To one uninitiated in the "primitive and universal laws of language," these roots may seem rather vague; but then vagueness is the essence of "onomatopoeia." We confess to having been taken aback at first at being told that *world* and *earth* are both "forms of *or-b*, Latin," and that "the Semitic languages entirely ignore" the vowels; but on reflecting that the meaning and connexion of the first two pages of the volume are still a sealed mystery to us, we

ceased to wonder at our "state of blessed ignorance." For the benefit of the initiated, however, we may add that the conclusion arrived at by the authors is not only that "man spoke before he reasoned," but that "there is no natural and intrinsic difference between the sounds of the brute and the words of the man;" though why the first of these sentences should be printed in capitals, and the second in italics, is again one of those things we are unable to comprehend. The last book in our budget is one by M. de Charencey, on *De Quelques Idées symboliques se rattachant au Nom des Douze Fils de Jacob*, reprinted, by the way, from the Transactions of the Société Philologique. M. de Charencey sees in the twelve sons of Jacob the twelve signs of the Zodiac, and this, too, in the interests of the Church. Whether the Church will approve of the fashion in which its interests are cared for may admit of question. M. de Charencey, however, cannot lay claim to the merit of originality for his discovery, since Sir William Drummond endeavoured, though unsuccessfully, to impress it upon the world some fifty years ago. What is original is the mystical connexion that is shown to exist between the stones of the High Priest's breastplate and the vision of the Apocalypse and the Zodiacal patriarchs. Various shades of colour, moreover, are denoted by the latter, reminding us of certain theories of Swedenborg. When Joseph told his dream to his brethren, he can have had little idea how useful it would be to modern theologico-philologists. It is a pity that the dreams of other paradoxers cannot lay claim to so respectable an antiquity.

A. H. SAYCE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

M. J. VIOLE recently explained to the French Academy some experiments designed for the purpose of estimating the temperature of the sun, which he reckons at $1,354^{\circ}$ C., without, however, allowing for the loss occasioned by the absorption of the earth's atmosphere, but for which his apparatus would have been more strongly affected and the estimate would have been higher. His paper called forth very interesting remarks from M. St. Claire Deville and M. Berthelot as to the limits beyond which increase of temperature could not be obtained. M. Deville observed that it was not prudent to speak of higher temperatures than had been actually measured, those measured by M. Biinsen being the highest known. The heat resulting from chemical combination was limited by the temperature at which dissociation occurred, and which, according to his experiments, never exceeded a measurable quantity. When the pressure was augmented, under which two gases combined, there was usually an augmentation of the temperature produced, but the experiments of Professor Frankland, M. Cailletet, and his own, proved that the light which was disengaged increased faster than the temperature, and that the chemical rays augmented rapidly in number and intensity. It might then be supposed that combinations occurring under increased pressures would exhibit energy, not in the form of heat, but in waves of shorter lengths, and that a limit would be reached, beyond which no calorific effects would be produced. M. Berthelot observed that as long as the law of Mariotte was considered absolute there appeared no limit to the temperature simple gases might be made to assume, unless it was supposed that they were transformed into something still simpler, or into the universal ether; but practically it might be found that radiations of all kinds augmented so rapidly with increase of temperature that no temperature would be realisable beyond $2,500^{\circ}$ C. or $3,000^{\circ}$ C., as observed in the experiments of M. St. Claire Deville. Equality of temperature and of pressure of two identical masses of gas did not necessarily imply identity of those vibratory movements which correspond to luminous or chemical radiations. One such gas might appear yellow, or red,

and chiefly emit luminous or calorific rays, while the other might be blue or violet, and emit more chemical rays. They would then be in a state of equilibrium of temperature, without being in the same physical conditions. Two such masses might be compared to musical instruments emitting sounds of equal force, but composed of different harmonics. In experiments he had made with carbon heated in an atmosphere of hydrogen, first with a strong galvanic battery, and then with solar rays condensed by a polyzonal lens, the effects were at first identical; dark red, bright red, reddish-white, and dazzling white, but as the temperature continued to increase, they became different. With the electric current, the carbon passed from dazzling white to the blue so well known to persons accustomed to electric illumination; but in the solar focus the change was from dazzling white to rose, which corresponds with a higher temperature, close to that at which platinum melts under very powerful lenses. Would gases treated by different means afford analogous results? M. Berthelot also referred to experiments he had made in compressing gases, contained in a strong steel tube, by forcing upon them a piston impelled by the fall through a space of from 1 to 5 mètres of a ram weighing 500 kilogrammes. If all the mechanical force had been transformed into heat, the result would have an elevation of several hundred thousands of degrees. Carbonic oxide and oxygen were made to combine, but about one-fifth of the mixture remained unaltered as if the temperature had almost reached that at which the dissociation of carbonic acid occurs; pure carbonic acid, however, was not changed. Protoxide of nitrogen resisted or suffered decomposition according to the conditions of the experiment. Olefiant gas did not suffer appreciable decomposition.

To resume, M. Berthelot said, "It is not possible to communicate to matter an active force to an extent without limits: no instrument can be made to give an indefinitely augmenting sound; no projectile can be made to acquire an indefinitely increasing velocity of rotation, or translation; but we are not able to assign with any probability, derived from our own experiments, what may be the limits of temperature in a body differing as the sun does from the conditions we are surrounded with."

The above is a free and abridged translation of remarks which will be found at length in *Comptes Rendus*, 1874, 1 Sem. p. 1816, et seq.

THE second number of *Anthropologia* for 1874 (published by Messrs. Baillière, Tindall, and Cox) begins with the report of a paper read before the Society by A. H. Kiehl, F.L.A.S., on the Natives of New Guinea and of the neighbouring Islands, such as Misori, the Admiralty Islands, New Britain, &c. The author did not profess to consider the question of the ethnological characteristics of the race, but simply described the appearance, habits, and customs of the people as they presented themselves to him; and his paper has, therefore, no scientific value beyond the fact of its adding materials derived from direct observation to the general mass of our knowledge. In the discussion which followed the reading of this paper, the president, Dr. R. S. Charnock, F.S.A., drew attention to the distinction between "Papuanas" and the so-called "Alforas," the former people being named by the Malays "Papuah" from their frizzled hair; and the latter, who have straight long hair, having derived their name from the two Portuguese words "al," the, and "fora," outside, or the outsiders—i.e., foreigners. While the Papuans occupy the western coasts of New Guinea, the Alforas are settled on the eastern sides of the island, although they are also found in the interior. In language, habits, appearance, and character, the two peoples differ widely, and it is probably to these marked differences that we must refer to the uncertainty and contradiction which characterise the descriptions of early discoverers, who were

ignorant of the existence of two distinct races on the island.

In a paper on the Prussians, Dr. Charnock regards the nation from a point of view which in its generally low standard would undoubtedly gratify M. de Quatrefages and others who share in his opinions, for while he considers the ancient Prussians to have been dull and heavy, he thinks their modern representatives domineering, coarse, and selfish, not remarkable for veracity, and real Shylocks in money matters. Their culture he believes to be more apparent than real, their literature borrowed from England and France, their morality low, and their religion a hybrid between superstition and scepticism. Such decidedly antagonistic views of the dominant German race not unnaturally drew forth some strong expressions of counter-opinions, and a more unanimous approval seems to have been awarded by the members to the next paper read by the President of the Society, on "the Wends of Bautzen." Here Dr. Charnock enumerated the various branches into which this ancient race had split in the Baltic and other North-German lands, and considered in detail the names, positions, and conditions of the remnant which still preserves its ancient peculiarities of language and habits. According to the author, the Wends of Bautzen—a town 31 miles E.N.E. of Dresden, differ considerably in physique from the Germans, having broad skulls with a cranial index of from 80 to 88, and being taller, fairer and stronger; while their language shows an unmistakeably close affinity to the Slavonic tongues.

The very comprehensive paper read by Mr. Wake before the Society, on the Hetaerae of ancient Greece, and the worship of Venus or Astarte at Cyprus, of Adonis at Byblos, &c.; and that by the President on "Polyandry" as it existed in primitive ages, and as it is still to be met with in the Aleutian Islands, on the shores of Okhotsk, and other parts of Asia, called forth a lively discussion, in the course of which Mr. A. L. Lewis's "Notes on Polygamy" were also canvassed, and the entire range of the kindred subjects discussed in these three papers was considered on ethical and social grounds. At a later meeting Dr. Wake read a paper on "Marriage among Primitive Peoples," in which he passed in review the opinions advanced, and the lines of argument followed, by Mr. McLennan, Sir John Lubbock, and Mr. Morgan; but although he is not disposed to adopt the views of any of these well-known authorities, he is scarcely prepared, it would seem, to offer any more definite hypothesis in regard to the much-discussed question of the origin of communal marriage.

The second paper contributed by Mr. A. L. Lewis seems to us out of place among the printed Transactions of the Society, partly because it was not original, having been read before the British Association at Brighton, and partly because its object, viz., the refutation of the alleged identification of the English nation with the "Lost House of Israel," would appear to be scarcely worthy of the attention of a scientific society in these days.

In a somewhat dull article Dr. Inman discusses "The Causes which determine the Rise and Fall of Nations," and which he finds in the "just commingling of the animal and the intellectual qualities of man." He considers that a great deal of mawkish sentimentality is talked in regard to the disappearance of savages before the white man, which he simply regards as the inevitable result of human intelligence overcoming human brutality. The question still remains, however, whether anything can justify civilised man in asserting the pre-eminence of his intelligence by manifesting so much of the brutality that has hitherto too often characterised his dealings with savage tribes. Dr. Kaines, in a paper on "Western Anthropologists and Extra-Western Communities," which, by the way, had also been read at the meeting of the British Association at Brighton, considers the question of the advance of

civilisation from an ethical point of view, and regarding Auguste Comte as the profoundest and wisest of modern anthropologists, he maintains that progress should be subordinate to morality, and that the time has come when "Commerce, as we Westerns understand and fashion it," should cease to bring not peace but a sword. In his general condemnation of the policy employed by Western nations in colonizing the archipelagoes of the East and the continents of the New World, he makes an honourable exception in favour of the Danes in Greenland, who "do not forget altogether the ties that bind men of different kindreds in a common brotherhood." The discussion on these papers, which were written by men holding the widely different views of Christianity and Positivism, led to some controversy as to the extent to which subjects of anthropological interest should be treated with relation to moral and humane considerations. Another paper by Dr. Kaines, on the Importance to Anthropology of a true Cerebral Theory, called forth an equally animated discussion on the value of Gall's doctrine, which the writer highly eulogized, and the merit of Dr. Ferrier's researches, which he regarded as much over-rated.

In the Anthropological Section of the French Association of Science, recently sitting at Lille, Dr. Gustave Lagneau discoursed on the "Ethnogeny of the Populations of the North of France." His conclusion was, that after, and perhaps before, the Polished Stone age, there were two principal races incessantly intermixing, and giving rise to the existing population of the district. One, a Celtic race, with a more or less rounded sub-brachycephalic head, short face, brown hair, and moderate stature, which anciently occupied chiefly or exclusively the northern region, as it now occupies chiefly, and almost exclusively, the centre and north-west. The other race, true North German, with a long head, high face, light hair, blue eyes, remarkably white skin, and large bones, appears to have been represented at least in the Neolithic epoch, and to have constituted the Gauls (*Gaëls*), Belgians, Cimbrians, Germans, Saxons, and Franks, who successively immigrated into the northern region, subduing or driving back the anterior Celtic race.

In the course of a discussion on this paper, M. de Quatrefages observed that women preserve ancient types more than men, and he mentioned finding in Antwerp some short brachycephalic prognathous brown-haired women of the type of the remains in the grottoes of Furfooz.

In the same section M. de Mortillet argued that dolmens were not characteristic of any special migratory race. There were, for example, isolated groups of dolmens in the Crimea and in Palestine, which could not be explained by a theory of migrating builders. Although dolmens had certain characters in common, their details varied in different countries, and they were the works of sedentary populations sufficiently distinct to have different habits. Variations were often found in districts close to each other; thus, in Brittany the dolmens are chambers, or caves with long entrances (*couloirs*), while in the environs of Paris they are long and broad covered ways preceded by short vestibules; and in Lozère, l'Aveyron, le Gard, and l'Ardeche they are simply rectangular kists of large dimensions. The dolmen was only a derivative from the sepulchral cave, and constructed artificially to meet the increasing demand for burial-places. An examination of the remains in caves and in dolmens of the same epoch showed an identity of funeral customs. Le Gard exhibited characteristic transitions between caves and dolmens: M. Aurès had shown at Aubus-sanges a natural sepulchral cavern closed after the manner of the dolmens of the district; and M. Cazalis de Fondouce had described and figured the hybrid sepulchres of Cordes and Castillet in the commune of Fontvielle, which are half natural cave and half dolmen.

M. Broca discoursed to the same assembly on the Geographical Distribution of the Basque

Language, which was the most ancient in Europe, and apparently autochthonous. Before the introduction of Aryan languages, numerous European tribes spoke different, but more or less affiliated dialects, which gradually disappeared before the Aryan tongues, and only the Basque now remains. Before the Romans, Iberia was only conquered by Celts and Carthaginians, and Iberic is neither a Celtic nor a Phoenician language, and the ancients made no distinction between the Iberians and the Vascons, or Cantabri, ancestors of the Basques. The opinion of Humboldt is thus confirmed. The Basque language retreated before the Roman invasion, and we see it disappear in Aquitaine and Spain, only the tribes of the Pyrenees backed by the Gulf of Gascony preserved it.

Perhaps, also, it was retained by the tribes cantoned between the Adour and the mountains, but the existence of the Basque language in this region may have had another origin. In the fifth century the Visigoths tried to subdue the Spanish Vascons, who lost part of their territory, and many emigrated, passing the Pyrenees, and forcibly established themselves as far as the banks of the Adour. In 602 they obtained from Thierry II., King of Burgundy, the cession of this territory. This was a veritable Basque colonization, and from this epoch may be dated the return of Basque to the north of the Pyrenees. The Spanish Basques are dolichocephalic, the French brachycephalic, and as no brachycephalic race has come into French Vascony within historic dates, nor any dolichocephalic race in Spanish Vascony, this ethnic division must date from prehistoric times. The Vascons retained their conquest, and, under Louis le Debonnaire, they extended it to Narbonnaise; but after the death of their great chief, the Duke of Loup, their possessions were divided into three parts among his sons and heirs, forming the counties of Bigorre and Bearn, and the duchy of Vascony. Subsequently the Vascon element declined before the Gallo-Roman element; the language disappeared before a patois of the langue d'Oc, the inhabitants of the two counties abandoned the name Vascon, and called themselves Bearnais. The district named Vascony, owing to the excursions of the Vascons beyond the Adour as far as Dordogne, was transformed into Gascony, and the Vascons of the Pyrenean valleys, changing V into B, took the name of Basques.

In France the line of demarcation between the two languages is very sharp. Except in three villages near Oloron, where certain families teach their children both Bearnais and Basque, there is no point of transition between the two. An ordinance of Charles IX., enjoining the inhabitants of Biarritz to employ French instead of Bearnais as their official language, proves that place to have been no more Basque then than it is to-day. Not long since Puente de la Reyna was a locality in which both Basque and Castilian were spoken; and it was the same near Pampeluna; but there is no such spot of transition in France.

In the Medical Section of the French Association, M. Cuignet read a paper on "The Sequel of Fractures caused by Projectiles," and contended that amputation had led to more deaths than "expectation" and conservation, even in complicated wounds of the thigh, knee, and leg. He considered that amputation should be reserved for extensive mutilations, and not resorted to in the greater part of comminutive fractures of the limbs. M. Ollier, while agreeing with the principle of conservation, could not accept M. Cuignet's conclusions, as they were drawn from an examination of the cases of survivors, and consequently did not include cases of deaths after abstention from amputation. M. Laussedat related instances in his own practice at Brussels during the last war, which were in favour of abstention. In thirteen cases of very serious fracture of limbs, aggravated by the absence of all treatment and successive journeys, for several weeks the results were most fortunate. In particular, he mentioned a case

of a foot smashed by a shell, another of a ball in the sole of the foot, which had remained there a long time, and another of comminutive fracture of the leg. These results were the more remarkable as all died in a neighbouring ambulance where amputation had been easily accomplished. Other speakers alluded to a different experience. M. Trélat spoke of the moral causes that influenced results. After the battle of Mouzon, a few days before Sedan, all the wounded made wonderful progress, operations and abstentions alike succeeded. Then came the Prussian occupation, requisitions and privations. The moral conditions changed; gangrene, &c., appeared, and cures were no longer expected. More detailed accounts of the various matters brought before the French Association will be found in the *Revue Scientifique*, from which the above are taken.

HERR DOVE, in a communication to the Academy of Sciences at Berlin, remarks that, in our latitudes, the difference of temperature between polar and equatorial winds is much greater in winter than in summer. It is thus evident that a study of the simultaneous distribution of heat during the winter months is particularly favourable to determining the thermic effects of air currents. The results arrived at show that when the temperature falls suddenly in the last third of December, it is generally, though not always, an indication of a mean and steady temperature in the January of the following year. Precocious winters with frosts in November and early part of December, usually indicate that the ensuing month of January will be mild, and, on the contrary, warmer weather in November and December announces that the approaching winter will be severe.

In an address to the French Association of Sciences at Lyons, Colonel Laussedat, reviewing the work of that body, mentioned that M. Jacquemin had found that hypochlorite of soda with a drop of aniline was a good test for phenic (carbolic) acid, immediately producing a powerfully blue salt, erythrophenate of soda.

He also said that the experiments of Professor Chauveau on young calves proved the transmissibility of tuberculose through food. Out of 100 sucking calves, the offspring of sound parents, he could not discover the slightest trace of tuberculosis, while 100 similar calves fed upon food containing the infectious matter were all found diseased in the course of six weeks or two months.

He likewise mentioned that Dr. Ollier, having studied the effects of traumatic irritation in augmenting or diminishing the length of growing bones, had made some successful experiments in treating the deformities of children from six to twelve years of age.

FINE ART.

Die Bildwerke des Parthenon und des The-seion. Von Heinrich Brunn. [Aus den Sitzungsberichten der Philosophischphilologischen Classe der Akademie der Wissenschaften.] (München: 1874.)

THE discussion as to the subject at large, and in detail, of the Sculptures of the Parthenon has now been continued so long, and has elicited such a variety of opinions and theories, that the larger world, which is interested in it without pretending to take part in it, may reasonably be impatient for some reasonably satisfactory conclusion—or, at least, for some impartial summing up—if the end of it all must necessarily be that nothing can ever be concluded. The time for this final word usually declares itself as ripe when, after all that is plausible and much that is sagacious and ingenious

has been advanced upon a question, every new enunciation is manifestly prompted by little more than a resolution to have some part in the debate, or to say something that shall at least be novel, however desperately wild or however hopelessly rapid. The regard that has been accorded to Heinrich Brunn as a contributor to the history, and a collector of the notices, of the Greek sculptors, bespeaks attention for his recent essay on *The Sculptures of the Parthenon and the Theseum*. A survey of his exposition to the extent that our limits admit will perhaps enable us to decide in which category—whether of useful or of superfluous contributions to a literature already becoming overlaid and cumbrous—it is to find a place; whether it may be accepted as conclusive in itself, or is not rather to be taken as a sign that the elements of investigation have been already exhausted, and that the time has come for a conclusive decision; failing which, an audience which has continued attentive only with some difficulty hitherto will infallibly, and not inexcusably, disperse.

For the sculpture in the Eastern pediment of the Parthenon we have only the brief notice of the traveller Pausanias, that "the whole has reference to the birth of Athene;" and then the preserved statues of the terminal groups at either angle. Of the central group not a fragment nor a record remains, and conjecture has an open field as to the figures that were introduced, their composition and occupation. The only limitations are consistency with the words of Pausanias, with the best interpretation of the "business" of the terminal groups which contrast with the better-known composition of the Western pediment, and, lastly and above all, with the poetic dignity of the occasion. One possibility of assistance lies in the recognition among ancient monuments of some figures that have an appearance of repeating members of the lost group.

Of various schemes of restoration of the most important group of the most important sculptural composition on record, the chief are these: Zeus is seated in the centre under the apex of the pediment, with a small Athene above, as if at the moment of issuing from his cleft head, as shown on some vase paintings—a theory which probably died with its expositor. Then Zeus has been enthroned full face in the same central place, with Athene of full size beside him. The opponents of this view had at their command the objections that a seated figure would be too low for the loftiest place in the pediment, and that in any case there was not depth for the projection of a figure of the requisite scale, when so presented. Another conjecture sees Zeus seated aside from the centre, while Athene, the central figure in the front pediment of her own temple, rushes forward erect, full armed, with the gesture which is ascribed to her on the occasion in the Homeric hymn, and that is recognised in a statue that is found frequently repeated in the Museums, and is not the less significant because usually of execution far inferior to design.

With such a conception of the main incident the terminal groups are found in harmony on this wise. Helios rises with his

horses from the ocean waves at one narrowing extremity of the triangular composition, and Selene with hers is about to sink below the horizon at the other. The intermediate space is thus indicated as the cope of heaven; the scene of the birth is elevated to the imagination far from lower earth; the incident represented becomes not local in any sense, but cosmical.

These two names at least have not hitherto been called in question, and are left undisturbed by Brunn. Triplet groups then succeed at either end, which may truly be called and considered terminal, as associated with Helios at one side and Selene at the other, and from the moderate though gradually awakening excitement that they display in contrast with the adjacent figures that are nearer to the great event.

The three goddesses next to Selene—so proceeds the explanation we are now concerned with—are the Fates, the daughters of Night (appropriately on this side), who are constantly present in ancient compositions at momentous births, and are sometimes grouped correlatively to the Horae, or Seasons, sometimes to the Graces, or Charites, when associations are willingly extended to cosmical range in both time and space. The sister seated nearest to the centre looks towards it as she rouses the attention of the second with her hand on her back; and the second, with movement as about to rise, disturbs the third, who has been leaning against her extended in repose, and now just lifts one hand. The gradation of movement in this group—of progress from insensibility of sleep to attention, to lively interest—is even as exquisite as the execution and indication of the nude, and the infinite delicacy, the *ἀνιρθμον γέλασμα*, of the drapery; and all remain unrivalled amidst whatever is beautiful in art of which the world enjoys possession.

The attention of the sisters has been roused by the movement of Nike—Victory, a winged figure, that springs forward with elevated arms; some metal fastenings about the figure appear to prove that she carried the floating taenia with which on the vases she is seen sometimes greeting Zeus and sometimes the new-born Athene.

At the opposite angle of Helios, the approach of a lighter female figure in rapid motion—her bellying peplos, of which most is broken away, is the analogue of symbols that identify Iris on various monuments—is recognised by the nearest of two seated goddesses, and yet with a sobriety of action that supplies the notion of still intervening distance, while the second is even yet scarcely conscious of interruption for the forthcoming announcement. These two figures are manifestly paired: they are not only in communication, but the arm of one is on the shoulder of the other; yet their proportions do not indicate the relation of mother and daughter, and as Demeter and Persephone are thus excluded, we are cast for the cosmical propriety by which they would be, as is required, correlatives of the Fates, on the Horae and appropriately on the Attic seasonal goddesses, who were a pair—Thallo and Karpo, the powers of germination and of fructification. That the reclining male figure, who is associated with them by position, and faces the rising He-

lios, can only be Dionysus, their constant associate on monuments and in mythology, seems then to follow of course, and is quite consistent with the skin on which he rests, and with the analogy of his attitude, not only with the unquestioned Dionysus of the monument of Lysicrates, but many others.

The combined artistic and poetic differentiation (if one may be allowed what was "an excellent good word till it was ill-sorted") of these complete terminal groups is a marvel of genius; what must not have been the gloriousness of the central composition that united both, and by the culmination of which even this achievement became subordinate!

As regards the moment chosen for the central incident, we have seen that the moment of the birth has been pretty generally set aside for the moment after it, when Athene rushes forward fully armed amidst the assembly of the gods. Either conception will harmonise sufficiently with the sudden diffusion of interest and excitement and agitation to the very extremity of the universe, that would seem expressed beyond all ambiguity in the still existing groups. This, however, is not the opinion of Herr Brunn: he chooses the moment before the birth, when the axe of Hephaestus is just raised, and in consequence excludes Athene from appearance in her own pediment. Surely we are called upon to make the fatal step from the sublime to the ridiculous—from Pheidias to Lucian—when we are invited to watch with the assembly of the gods how Zeus comports himself as he awaits a blow on the head from the axe, all golden though it be, of the Titan Prometheus or his own son. On the other hand, the significance of the astral terminations of the composition is recognised by Brunn, though with a decision which rather suffers when he interprets the beardless reclining youth as representative of Mount Olympus. It can be but by misconception, as desperately enough in any case, that a plea for a mild and temperate ideal is supported by the description of Olympus in the *Odyssey* (vi. 43 ff.): a description which scarcely has reference to the mountain at all, but rather to the general indefinite region above and independent of it, far beyond all accidents of weather, the proper abiding place of the immortals; the Olympus that in the *Iliad* is identified with the "great heaven," and has the same portals.

"He is not resting here," he says, "incidentally and for the moment, but occupies, on a prepared couch, a wild beast's skin, his established permanent seat: and this repose and permanence are even expressed in the entire figure; its assured attitude as well as its vigorous unassailable forms contrasting as a structure of rock to the flowing lines of the river god of the western pediment."

The pair of associated goddesses are allowed as Seasons, with a reference to their function in the *Iliad* (v. 749), of opening the gates of the great heaven and Olympus—that accounts for, without justifying, the previous unhappy identification of the mountain.

Far more gratuitous appears the reduction of the dignity of the Triad of Fates to the very secondary constellation of Hyades, to

whom they do not answer even in number; the references to Hesiod (frg. 67), and Euripides (Ion, 1146 ff.), are given with praiseworthy candour and courage also, for assuredly they fail to vindicate a conjecture, much less to supply an argument.

The Iris, of acception scarcely challenged hitherto, is interpreted as Hebe, from resemblance to a figure on the frieze of the Temple of Victory, which from proximity to a seated goddess, supposed to be Hera, is supposed to be Hebe. Upon this hint Herr Brunn advances to some reconstructive conjectures. As Hera implied Hebe on the frieze, Hebe implies Hera on the pediment; and Hera—naturally remote from Zeus on this occasion—implies her son Ares; then there is an equal propriety in Poseidon, as the future rival of Athene for possession of Attica, being likewise remote; he is placed therefore antithetically to Hera next to the so-called Hyades, with a Nereid, or perhaps Iris, on his part for attendant, while Apollo conjecturally associated on the Eastern frieze with a conjectured Poseidon, is on that account to be fairly introduced on this side to answer to Ares on the other.

Truly a critic might feel himself here involved in the meshes, but that the network breaks as easily as a spider's. Many another such "slight self-pleasing web," it is to be feared, will yet have to be broken "in vain" before the world has rest and can confide that what is given as a clue through a maze of admitted uncertainties does not simply conduct to pitfalls and precipices. Be it enough to remark, that these conjectures rend the composition of Pheidias, even where most absolutely authenticated, without moderation or mercy. The Iris, or Hebe if you please, could only be brought into association with a seated Hera by tearing her away from the place next to the Horae, which she occupied from the age of Pheidias to that of Lord Elgin. It is on record that the torso of the Victory was found on the cornice of the East pediment, and the figure combines admirably, both in import and composition, with the assigned place; yet Brunn removes it to the Western pediment, and to a place where, with another figure in front of it, there could not possibly have been space for the bronze wings which the mortise-holes remain to testify.

It is to be feared that this notice has involuntarily become more ungracious than there was any intention or desire to make it; than it was expected it would have been when the explication of the Eastern pediment was taken for examination in preference to that of the Western. But "ich kann nicht anders," and perhaps it is as well, if criticism is ever to do more with this grand subject, than "write about it, Goddess! and about it."

W. WATKISS LLOYD.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE project of a National Museum of Arms at Birmingham, which we mentioned some months ago in the ACADEMY, has been carried out, and the Museum is now open to the public. It contains a valuable collection of the arms of all ages and nations: a collection chiefly formed by the Cavalier Callandra, a member of the Italian Parliament, who devoted twenty years of his life to the work. Some years ago these arms were

offered for sale in Italy, and after a lively competition on the part of Prince Napoleon, were eventually bought by Mr. John Marshall, of Leeds, who has now sold them to the wardens of the Birmingham Proof House, for the purpose of founding this Museum. The Government has also presented to it about eighty specimens of arms and a case exhibiting all the processes in the manufacture of the Enfield rifle.

UNDER the title of *Kunstgeschichtliche Findlinge*, Anton Springer has extracted for the benefit of the readers of the *Zeitschrift für bildende Kunst* the substance of a number of documents relating to Pietro Perugino, originally published in the second volume of the *Giornale di Erudizione Artistica*. These documents refer more especially to the time when Raphael was working under the Umbrian master, and are important as tending to show that he probably went to Florence at an earlier date than is usually assigned. Perugino, it is proved, must have been already established there in 1502. Unless, therefore, Raphael separated from him after two years' study in his school, and remained in Perugia alone, a circumstance that does not seem likely, considering the long-continued influence exerted by Perugino over the style of his great pupil, we must suppose that the two masters worked together in Florence before 1504, the date hitherto supposed to be that of Raphael's first visit to that city. We do not gain many personal details concerning Perugino from these documents; they relate chiefly to commissions with which he was entrusted, but such little traits as are accidentally revealed tend rather to confirm Vasari's unfavourable estimate of his character. He was evidently greedy after commissions, and unpunctual and careless in executing them.

THE authorities of the National Art Gallery, now in course of formation at Melbourne, have acted on the wise principle of applying the limited funds at their disposal to the purchase of good works by modern painters, rather than to the acquisition of second-rate and, as would often happen, spurious pictures by the old masters. A set of photographs from the pictures in the Melbourne Gallery that we have recently received, enables us to judge of the selection that has been made, and to congratulate the members of the Fine Arts Commission, to whom the formation of the gallery is chiefly due, on the success of their scheme. Although no picture of any great reputation has as yet been gained, we find several excellent works by well-known English artists that cannot fail to interest students in the colonies who have not Royal Academy exhibitions every year to satiate them with the productions of our English school of painting. We would advise the Melbourne Gallery, however, not to limit itself to the works of English masters, as it has mostly done hitherto, but to endeavour in its next purchases to obtain good representative works of the French, Belgian, and German schools. A variety of style is especially desirable in a gallery formed, as this is, for the purposes of education. The photographs have been taken directly from the original pictures, and are published by the authority of the trustees. They have been coming out for more than a year in monthly parts, and now form an interesting series. Each photograph is accompanied by descriptive letter-press, written by the secretary, Mr. Marcus Clarke, in a lighter style, and with far more information than is usually to be found in the letter-press supplied to picture-books of this kind.

BESIDES the Melbourne National Gallery before mentioned, the sum of 500*l.* has recently been voted by Parliament towards the formation of a picture gallery at Sydney. This sum would not, one would imagine, be likely to cause any great *embarras de richesses*, still the question has arisen as to the best mode of disposing of it—how to get the most, in fact, for the money. A sensible suggestion was made by Mr. J. E. Thomas at a

meeting of the Council of the Academy of Arts in Sydney. He advised, it is reported, that instead of attempting to gain possession of any original painting, the money should be devoted to the purchase of two or three good copies of well-known masterpieces that could be procured at a more reasonable rate. The French attempt at a *Musée des Copies* certainly proved a failure, but the idea was a good one, and if properly carried out would possess great interest, especially in the colonies. The difficulty is to procure really good copies of great works of art. This task requires a sympathetic artist, and not a mere servile copyist.

THE last eccentricity of the great art-critic of the present day is setting up a tea-shop! Subscribers to the *Fors Clavigera* have lately received, from Mr. Ruskin's Kentish publisher, with their copies, a card with the name "Harriett Tovey, Tea and Coffee Dealer, 29, Paddington Street, Portman Square," printed upon it, and at the back a written statement, to the effect that "Mr. Ruskin's object in setting up this shop is, that the poor round about may be able to get their tea and coffee pure and unadulterated." The adulteration question certainly presents an alarming aspect when we find that it awakens such "divine wrath" in the bosom of an ethical and aesthetical Professor as to lead him in the interests of humanity to rush into the tea trade. We have tasted Mr. Ruskin's tea and find it excellent, but for our own part we would willingly drink chopped broomsticks rather than lose the "aesthetic tea" of peculiar flavour which Mr. Ruskin has hitherto served out to us.

A LARGE collection of Etchings is now on view at the rooms of the Liverpool Art Club. It is the property of Mr. James Anderson Rose, who has issued for private circulation a catalogue of the five hundred and thirty-seven prints of which the Exhibition consists. To the Catalogue there is prefixed an Introduction, dealing generally with the subject of etching. Mr. Hamerton and other writers on the art have furnished Mr. Rose with some of the information he conveys, but Mr. Rose has expressed many opinions of his own. He says, for instance, "First among living etchers—entirely original in his work—comes James Whistler," and though we do not mean to say that any one at all acquainted with the subject would deny the many admirable qualities of Mr. Whistler's prints, yet the appreciation of his work would generally be expressed with something more of qualification. The collection is richest in modern work. Of the masters of etching of two centuries ago there are fewer examples. Of these masters Rembrandt is the best represented, as indeed he should be. Mr. Rose exhibits his *Three Trees*, which is the most powerful of his landscapes, and among a good many portraits, two or three of his finest. There is but one Claude, but that is the *Setting Sun*, which disputes with *The Cowherd* the distinction of being the most beautiful of his works. Ostade, we observe, is unrepresented. Vandyke is represented by three subjects. But when you come to the modern men, you see them in full strength. Of modern etchers the four greatest are probably Méryon, Haden, Whistler, and Legros. Jacquemart and Rajon are such perfect executants that they cannot stand very far behind, though it will hardly be natural to rank them with the masters who are original. These six men and the German Unger—besides a great number of less known names—are most richly represented in Mr. Rose's collection. Existing periodicals, such as the *Portfolio*, have made the general art public familiar with some of the work of Rajon and Jacquemart, and the separately-published portfolios of Haden, Whistler, and Legros have found a large acceptance. Mr. Haden's largest and perhaps most vigorous print, *The Agamemnon*, has been seen, as it deserves, everywhere. The general art public knows much less of the work of Méryon, though genuine amateurs have long recognised in his work the productions of an entirely original as well as a

singularly delicate genius. Mr. Rose has done good service in bringing before the visitors to the Liverpool Art Club those wonderful studies of Old Paris, on which Méryon's fame may securely rest. They combine perfect technical mastery with wide and lonely imaginative power. The stones of old Paris were alive for Méryon; no wonder that the kindred spirit of the author of *Notre Dame de Paris* has known how to value his work.

WE hear it is in contemplation to have an exhibition of Mr. Foley's sculpture, with the works of deceased painters, at Burlington House this winter.

The Vienna Kunst-Verein Exhibition was reopened on the 8th of this month. The principal attractions are Conraeder's *Death of Emperor Joseph II.*, and Wilhelm von Kaulbach's last painting, *Die Kreuzfahrer*.

ACCORDING to the *Neue Freie Presse*, Director Eitelberger, of the Museum in Vienna, has found in the Convent of St. Paul in the Lavantthal, in Carinthia, a picture, which is dated 1511, and marked with the initials H. H. It is painted on a wooden plate of forty-five centimetres in height by thirty-five in breadth, and represents the Adoration of the Shepherds. All the different parts of the picture, except the flesh parts, the sky, and a few details, are painted "en grisaille." The painting was formerly in the St. Blasien-Convent, in the Black Forest, along with most of the works of art which are now at St. Paul.

A CATALOGUE of Turner's *Liber Studiorum* has been published in America, the immediate occasion for its publication being the delivery by Mr. C. E. Norton of two lectures on Turner, and the exhibition, in connexion with the lectures, of some of Turner's work. The catalogue, printed at the Cambridge (Massachusetts) University Press, contains heliotype facsimiles of three of the etchings—that is to say, of the impressions taken off before any of the work in mezzotint engraving had been done upon the plate. The outline etchings in *Liber Studiorum* are not all alike effective, for very strong as they undoubtedly are as pure etching, it was rather upon the later work in mezzotint that Turner relied for his main effect. Three fine subjects have been chosen for illustration in this catalogue. The first, *Flint Castle* (Smugglers) is especially strong in the etching. The lines of the boat, the figures on the shore, and the vanishing curve of beach, are all the work of a supreme master; and to this subject perhaps not much effect was added by the addition of mezzotint. The other subjects are the *Little Devil's Bridge*, in the valley of the Reuss, and the *Procris and Cephalus*. The last, though magnificent in the etching, gains immensely in beauty and suggestiveness by the addition of the subsequent work. It is very difficult to get a fine impression either of etching or finished print, so that many people may well be content with this heliotype reproduction. As for the text of the new American catalogue, it must be said that the catalogue issued in 1872 by the Burlington Fine Arts Club to its members has furnished much of the material. The American compiler—a true enthusiast for Turner—acknowledges his indebtedness; but he need not have transferred what is almost the only noticeable slip in the Burlington Club Catalogue, from the Burlington Club Catalogue to his own. In enumerating the different classes into which Turner divided his work, the class "Marine" is omitted; yet it is only by the addition of this class, with its proper number of subjects, to the classes called Pastoral, Elegant Pastoral, Mountainous, Historical, and Architectural, that the right total is arrived at. In both catalogues the omission, which is that of the name only (not of the subjects) is an accidental slip. A few interesting remarks of his own Mr. Norton seems to have added, and, apart from the general introduction we find, as we go along the numbers, comments here and there on the particular subjects. The

likes and dislikes of collectors and critics for particular engravings are noticeable. Of course they must always vary, but, for our own part, we wonder why Mr. Norton appended to the mention of the *Straw Yard* the comment, "One of the least interesting and instructive of the series—a study from nature without felicity of composition." The subject, if not "composed," is exquisitely found. Mezzotint engravers have admired it very much for the effect obtained in low tone, without high lights or deep darks. A note, we perceive, is appended to the catalogue, reminding us that these prints have of late years increased in money value, and that they tend to become rarer. It is enough for the general reader to know that they are of the highest beauty, and it is to be feared that the general reader is not yet aware even of this.

MR. OSCAR BROWNING has come forward (*Fortnightly Review*, October) as the spokesman of a movement which for some years now has been silently attracting masters in our public schools. The aim of this movement is to bring about that all schools where classical literature is studied shall be furnished (1) with models, casts, photographs, or engravings of such objects as require explanation in the daily reading of Greek and Roman authors, and (2) an apparatus of casts and photographs from the existing examples of ancient sculpture and painting, such as would complement the literary remains, and combine with them in raising what is now a mere literary study into a higher and more satisfying culture. It is proposed that a society should be formed for the selection of this apparatus and for its distribution in schools. As to the first part of the programme, there can be no manner of question as to the necessity of its being carried out, and yet we are afraid that the competing forces will be found too powerful for it. With regard, however, to the second part of the programme, it would perhaps be better to give it a trial first in the universities. If successful there it could then be extended to public schools, where to meet the difficulty of attracting younger minds it would have the advantage of being introduced and made more attractive by masters who had brought from the universities a warm appreciation of the higher forms of ancient art, instead of, as it would be now, by masters who are themselves struggling against many difficulties to become acquainted with the subject.

IN the ACADEMY last year attention was called to the reproductions of ancient jewellery, by Signor Giuliano, of 115 Piccadilly, and especially to the circumstance that he had discovered the lost secret of the process by which the ancient Etruscans, and to some extent the Greeks, achieved their wonderful success in granulated gold work. No amount of modern skill of hand could cope with the difficulty that the solder by which one minute grain was attached, gave way while a second grain was being fixed close to it. It is not, however, only in the discovery of a new solder which enables almost microscopically minute work of this kind to be done, but also in the artistic excellence of his reproductions, variations, and combinations of classical designs in jewellery, that he has deserved the praise of all who are interested in the advancement of art in this form.

THE STAGE.

"OLD SAILORS" AT THE STRAND THEATRE.

THERE are eight persons in Mr. Byron's new comedy, and one of them is somewhat original—as good a proportion as you have any right to expect, when not only stage characters, but those of common life, repeat each other, at all events in the eyes of a superficial observer; and Society, like Wordsworth's cloud, "moves all together if it move at all."

Lieutenant Lamb (for we must tell the story in due form) is a naval officer, who has retired from the coast to Matlock, in order that Mr. H. P. Hall,

the excellent scene-painter, may make a picture of Dovedale or the Peak country. Lamb is a broken-down old man; brave, worthy, and hopelessly in debt. Thus it is that his niece, who is wholly dependent on him, can afford to wear a pink silk gown at a picnic, while judiciously coquetting with a money-lender, who thinks himself wronged if you suggest that he gives any "accommodation" under eighty per cent. interest. When the curtain rises old Lamb is more or less in the power of this good fellow, and, truth to say, his relatives do not promise to be any substantial help to him, for the son and niece—both of whom might retrieve the honour of the family by careful marriages with snug property—commit the extravagance of loving each other. Clara's coquetry with the bill-discounter is only to make her cousin a little jealous; it has not even enough of the laudable motive of making Mr. Ravenbill pause before he puts execution in upon the excellent lieutenant. There are two other persons of importance to the fable—not to speak of droll Mrs. Raymond, who is only of importance to the audience—and these are Millicent Tremaine, a young woman of good birth and very ample means, and Mr. Peter Pollard, a young man of low birth and very ample means. His father was a brewer; his grandfather, nobody; and of both these facts he is extremely proud. His stage originality (for here is our original character) consists in this pride, and in the sagacity with which he sticks to the substantial things of life, and is not to be tempted to risk his neck in an effort to procure for a romantic young woman a flower which grows in as "dreadful" a place as does the sapphire,

"Close to the hollow roaring of a sea."

The old lieutenant has an attached servant—one Joe Grill, who is determined to see him well, and he perceives towards the end of the first act, with infinite delight, that the romantic young heiress, weary of her brewer, turns her thoughts to the spruce Frank Lamb, who is momentarily annoyed by his cousin's coldness to him. The old servant surprises Mr. Lamb in the act of embracing the heiress, and never was embrace of better omen. "You're saved!" shouts the faithful sailor to his impoverished master; and the curtain falls on the first act.

The second act is occupied with the picnic. It is not quite clear, to begin with, whether the heiress will marry Frank Lamb, and save an excellent family, or whether she will join her estate to that of the brewer, whose attachment is genuine, though unromantic. But this problem is hardly an important one, in the view of a Strand audience accustomed to laugh, and it can wait for its solution while the Lieutenant (Mr. Edward Terry) lays the cloth for the picnic lunch; while the faithful servant produces a sea-pie of curious manufacture, and while the companion of the heiress—known to the stage as Mrs. Raymond—makes a face and says that nobody takes any notice of her—which is not strictly true, for there is no greater favourite than Mrs. Raymond at the Strand. Then there is much eating and drinking, and preparing of lobster-salad. The guests make a few good jokes, and many indifferent ones, and at last the action of the piece is resumed, and we are plunged suddenly into a situation like that which Schiller has recorded in *Der Handschuh*. The heiress is determined to test the love of the brewer—not indeed that his declarations have ever been extravagant—and seeing a flower growing in a perilous place, asks him if he will go and pluck it for her. The glove is thrown, so to say, and we wait to see whether it will be taken up. No, the circumstance would be too romantic for Mr. Peter Pollard; but the chivalrous Frank will do the lady's best. He has a bad fall in doing so, and the lady is good enough to describe, from her place on the stage, all the incidents of the accident as they occur. She does not merely scream or faint, but narrates in collected sentences everything that

happens. She posts us up in all that passes, and eventually it is with no surprise that we behold the unromantic brewer bearing in his arms the adventurous youth. The brewer, though he wouldn't run into danger to gratify a whim, has done so to save a life. Frank is swooning, and the heiress disappears while he recovers, and, to do him justice, he recovers very soon. The shock has taken marvellously little effect upon his representative, Mr. Grahame; for the young man, feeling no ill result from his fall, is at once master of his means, able to thank his benefactor, to wring his hand with force that would do credit to a gymnast, and to enter into plans for the future. "You saved my life, and I'll do anything for you," he says in effect—we can't pretend to recollect what are the precise words at this touching moment. "You don't love Millicent Tremaine, and she only admires you. You love your cousin Clara Mayfield," says the benefactor, in effect. And the ingenious youth owns that this is so. "Then leave this place," continues the benefactor. He wishes a clear field for the prosecution of his own loves. And the ingenious youth assents to the proposition, and is suddenly translated into a stage coach, which comes along conveniently. But Millicent Tremaine, returning to the scene, thinks that Mr. Pollard has not behaved very honourably in the affair, and, in the sternest accents of virtue, bids him return to his brewery.

He does return to his brewery, till the third act, when we find him in Lieutenant Lamb's parlour, relieving the misfortunes of that officer, who is still pursued by Ravenbill, the money-lender, and by a clamorous troop of unsatisfied tradespeople. Lamb imagines that his thanks are due to the heiress, who thus discovers the generosity of her discarded suitor. It turns out finally that the chivalrous Frank does not owe to good blood and birth any part of his chivalry. He is the adopted, not the actual son of the Lieutenant, but that makes no difference to the love of Clara, who enunciates, amidst applause, the undeniable proposition that "a man is what he makes himself." The romantic heiress, converted to this doctrine, takes the brewer to her heart, and the brewer ensures the future of Frank and his relations by offering him a situation of five hundred a year.

But of course the serious interest counts for very little in a play of this sort. Mr. Byron as well as another can create serious interest when he will; but here the fable is to be regarded chiefly as a tolerable excuse for the introduction of some droll figures and some funny sayings and some stage business that makes the audience laugh. A Strand audience suffers under the cruel necessity of laughing at something every couple of minutes, so that time would be perilously occupied if it were occupied with the development of a story, with the springs of action, with the portrayal of character. We feel that much more might have been made out of the sensible brewer who is proud not of a family descent, but of a family rise. He is good as far as he goes, and, though not new in life, pretty new to the stage; and we might have seen more of him with advantage. Again, Mr. Edward Terry is so good an actor that he would probably be capable of really interesting us in the misfortunes of the old naval officer. There is room here for a clever sketch of character, but the moment you begin to think him real, your attention is diverted—it is time that Mrs. Raymond made a face, or that Mr. Stephenson brought in his pie for the picnic, or that Miss Terry assumed a graceful attitude, or that somebody or other made an impossible joke. Asked, when you come away from seeing this piece, whether this piece is an artistic success, you say it hasn't much to do with Art, though Miss Swanborough and Miss Terry, Mr. Stephenson and Mr. Vernon, do play very discreetly. Asked if it answers its own purpose, and makes its audience laugh, you say, Yes—they await the burlesque in an excellent temper.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

THE week has been productive, but not rich. Besides the Strand comedy, there have been three new pieces; and a favourite little theatre—the Court—has re-opened with an old programme.

The Geneva Cross was produced at the Adelphi on Saturday night. The story opens in the foundry of M. Pierre Lebrun. His overseer, Mathieu Moineau, an ambitious man, wishes to marry his employer's daughter Gabrielle, and to become the partner of her father in business; and Monsieur Lebrun is favourable to both these wishes. The overseer has taken a dislike to the best workman, Riel, whom Gabrielle and her foster-sister, Martago, have looked upon with approval. Martago, indeed, confesses she is in love with him, and Gabrielle is quickly becoming so. Moineau, desirous to find a pretext to get rid of Riel, who may be in his way, makes a difficulty out of a letter which has a German postmark, and which Moineau refuses to give to Riel until its contents have been inspected. The matter is referred to Gabrielle, who opens the letter, when out of it there drops a likeness of herself, which Martago, unseen, secures, while Gabrielle retains only a sheet of paper covered with German characters which she does not understand. On the poor evidence of the German note, Moineau and Lebrun agree to discharge Riel; but afterwards the master recalls him, and the overseer has to announce to him that he is retained on the works. When, in the next scene, Gabrielle's birthday is being celebrated, Riel, as the best educated and in a sense the foremost of them all, is fixed upon to put on Gabrielle's head a crown they have made of roses. Left alone, she thanks him for what he has said in the act, and they are beginning to understand each other, when a stranger steps in and Gabrielle leaves Riel to be spoken to by him. It turns out that Riel is a Prussian, and that for the good of his fatherland he has sought employment in foreign foundries. But now he refuses to leave Lebrun's or to put to any account what he has learned there. He is threatened, but keeps to his resolution, and now is rewarded by Gabrielle's avowal of love. The thing is exposed, and M. Moineau gives his consent to the match. Then war is declared between France and Germany; Paris is besieged; and all the persons of the drama suffer among its inhabitants. Gabrielle attends at the hospitals, and Riel serves under the Red Cross; but he becomes a suspected person, and he has to fly, and Moineau seizes Gabrielle as an accomplice in his escape. She and her father are condemned to death, but Moineau has influence to save them, and he will use it if Gabrielle will marry him, which she refuses to do. A body of German troops carry the fort by storm, to a proper Adelphi accompaniment of powder, fire, and smoke. Riel is at the head of the troop, and so at last all is made good for the British public, which likes the moral of *Pamela*—that virtue is sure to be rewarded. The piece is much too wordy, unless it has been cut down since the first night, but Mr. Rowe's construction is good—his story, even though sensational, holds the attention. Mr. H. Sinclair acts Riel, Mr. A. Glover is the villain Moineau, and Mr. McIntyre is the father, Lebrun. Mr. Fernandez is only a sergeant of Mobiles. Miss Marie Henderson is very unequal as the heroine. Martago is well played by Miss Edith Stuart, and Miss Hughes and Miss Hudspeth and Mr. Calhaen take part in the piece. Mr. Lloyd has painted some good scenery.

MR. MORRIS GUYVER has opened the Holborn Theatre with a piece which, if we may trust the reports of those who are generally judges, unites the attractions of the horsey drama to the attractions of historical play as it is known in the regions of the Borough. Charles II. and his favourite steed divide between them the honours of the evening, but our readers must be referred to the daily papers for an account of the story. Mr. Belford appears as the Monarch and early patron of the turf; Miss Carlotta Addison acts the heroine with simplicity; and Miss Brennan,

who can do better things, plays a jockey without being vulgar.

AN early opera bouffe by M. Hervé, newly furnished forth for the English public under the title *Melusina*, formed the entertainment offered at the Holborn Amphitheatre on Saturday. Mr. Layton is responsible for the literary part of the work, which is fairly done. As to the musical, the *Observer* notes that the music is not presented in exact conformity with the composer's intentions, and that as regards the instrumentation it is not the pure and unadulterated Hervé which one hears. Be this as it may, the piece was well received; the acting and singing of Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Riley, Mr. Betjemann, Miss Stavart, Miss Lee, Miss Armstrong, and we know not who besides, gave satisfaction; and the audience wanted to see the adapter, who gratified their wish.

THESE theatrical events of the week, which are spoken of above, are in general estimation of small importance in comparison with the production of *Hamlet*, announced for this day week. We do not know with what truth it is said that when the box-office formally opens on Monday there will hardly be a seat to be secured by the chance comer; but it is reported that applications for seats began to be made in May. There may be many questions as to the capacity of the now strengthened company for undertaking the performance, but there can be no question as to the genuine interest taken in Mr. Irving's attempt, nor as to the position which the actor holds even among people who are not often to be seen at a theatre.

It has been announced that Mr. Hare will leave the Prince of Wales's Theatre almost immediately, and that some time after Christmas the *Merchant of Venice* will be played. It is of course for this production that Mr. and Mrs. Kendal are engaged, and their engagement says much in favour of the success of the enterprise.

MR. OXENFORD and Mr. J. Hatton have worked together upon a new "extravagant comedy," which the St. James's Theatre will produce when it opens to-night, along with Lecocq's opera, *The Black Prince*, of which we spoke last Saturday.

THE extravagant but laughable American piece which was one of the last productions of last season at the Court, affords Miss Litton another opportunity—though not the best that could be seized—of displaying a more delicate art (albeit not a mature one) than is within the means of many an English actress of comedy.

THE revival of *La Princesse Georges* is the talk of the week in Paris. Of M. Dumas's later plays it is undoubtedly the most powerful and the least repulsive. It holds its ground without the assistance of Desclée, though Desclée's acting in it—more genial for once than it was wont to be—was the first cause of its fame. Now her part is played by Mdlle. Tallandiera, of whom strange stories are told. She was seized, when no longer a very young or simple girl, with a passion for the stage, and did the best thing she could do under such circumstances—asked the advice of Regnier. Regnier pronounced favourably as to her temperament. He gave her some lessons—many lessons—and sent her to Dumas. When Dumas heard her recite, he said she was as good as Rachel, and sent her on to Montigny, the manager of the Gymnase, who in a moment of enthusiasm thought her not only as good but better. It was decided that she should come before the public in *La Princesse Georges*, and on the appointed evening half the famous people in Paris were at the Gymnase to see her. They found that Mdlle. Pierson, who plays in the piece, possessed a better art, and not only a better art, but a higher intelligence. Mdlle. Tallandiera is an emotional actress who has not learned how to act comedy to satisfy critical and difficult playgoers. She has evidently dramatic power, but a

theatre for drama of broad effects, and not for delicate comedy, would be the more fitting place for its display. Mdle. Tallandiera must add another name to the weary list of actresses whose approach is heralded with trumpets and whose departure from what was to have been the scene of a triumph takes place with greater tranquillity. Mdle. Tallandiera, like most of these her comrades, took somewhat too late to the stage.

THE New Royal Danish Theatre was opened on October 15 with a festival which seems to have been a brilliant success. The entire Royal family, including the Princess of Wales, were present. The performance began by a prologue written by Ploug, and set to music by Hartmann. The first chorus was a greeting to the House, the land and people have built; the second, one of the loveliest lyrics Ploug has composed for many years, celebrated the noble function of the drama among the Greeks, and the high place it took in developing their finer qualities. We give an idea of metre and meaning in translating the opening quatrain:—

When Greece was young
The flower of scenic art out-sprung;
Red like a rose,
Still on her breast it lives and glows.

In the third chorus the poet compares the National Theatre to a high chamber built opposite the sunrise, where those who are weary of the murky air of life may climb and find themselves face to face with the poetic heavens. The fourth poem was a declamatory piece in rhymed heroics, pronounced by the greatest of living Danish romantic actors, Herr V. Wiehe, expressing thanks to the King and to the people, and then, in a very dignified style, giving a concise sketch of the rise and progress of the Danish drama. The fifth and last poem was a chorus, praying God to protect the little helpless land of Denmark, to preserve to her her arts, and send her fresh exponents of what was poetical in the national and domestic life. The Danish National Air was then sung,—“King Christian stood at the high mast,”—and the curtain rising, displayed a statue of Holberg, surrounded by a tableau of figures from the most popular of his works. The curtain rose the second time on what was the principal piece of the evening, Holberg's comedy *Det lykkelige Skibbrud*, “The Fortunate Shipwreck.” It was a matter of course that the new Danish theatre could open with the works of no other man than the classical Holberg. The evening closed with another tableau, this time consisting of figures from the works of Ohlen-schlaeger.

MADAME SOPHIE HAMET, who lately attracted much attention in Paris by her powerful rendering of the character of La Frochard in *Les Deux Orphelines*, is dangerously ill, and nearly destitute.

Rose Michel is the name of the next considerable piece to be produced at the Ambigu.

DUMAS'S *Juvenesse de Louis Quatorze* has failed at Vienna, where the critics say that it can never succeed out of the country in which some lingering admiration of Louis and of Mazarin ensures some interest in the fortunes of its heroes.

At the Theater an der Wien, in Vienna, a new rustic comedy, *Der Guissenscurm*, by Herr L. Auzengruber, has met with a most hearty reception. A high-life comedy from the same author's pen, called *Hand und Herz*, has been accepted for performance at the Burgtheater.

MUSIC.

LEEDS MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

(Concluding Report.)

Thursday, October 15.

THE first of the miscellaneous concerts, which was given last night, presented a selection of music alike calculated to gratify those who love the art

for its own sake, and the far larger number with whom the singer is a matter of much greater interest than what is sung. Mozart's “Jupiter” symphony—the last, and one of the greatest, of the forty-nine works of this class which he composed—was excellently played. The same may also be said of Weber's overture to *Euryanthe*, which concluded the first part. Unfortunately, this piece had been vulgarised by the addition to Weber's score of two cornets, an ophicleide, and a contrafagotto! It is perfectly useless to dwell on this subject here. Wherever Sir Michael Costa has the direction of the music, such vandalisms must be put up with, as well as may be, as necessary evils. I have previously had occasion to speak on this subject in these columns, and am unwilling to recur to it; but it is impossible to pass it over in silence altogether. Sir Sterndale Bennett's lovely overture to *Paradise and the Peri*, one of his best works, opened the second part; and another great treat to musicians was afforded by M. Sainton's excellent playing of Mendelssohn's Violin Concerto. M. Sainton is so genuine an artist, that it is to be regretted that he is not more frequently heard as a soloist. The choir sang Dr. Spark's new chorus entitled “Martial Music,” and two elegant part-songs by Mr. Henry Smart. Dr. Spark's chorus, though not particularly “martial,” is effective. Towards the close the choral “Ein feste Burg” is introduced. The composition, which is somewhat long, and in parts by no means easy, was admirably sung by the excellent choir; though it was not possible for them to sustain the pitch without accompaniment throughout so amply developed a work. The vocal music was contributed by Mdles. Titiens and Singelli, Mdme. Otto Alvsleben, Mdme. Patey, Mr. E. Lloyd (*vice* Mr. Sims Reeves, who was unwell), Mr. Bentham and Signor Agnesi. There is only space here to mention particularly Mdle. Titiens' grand reading of the scene from *Oberon*, “Ocean, thou mighty monster,” and Mdme. Alvsleben's brilliant vocalisation in an air from Graun's *Britannico*, a composition so uninteresting and feeble as to be altogether unworthy of the trouble the lady took with it.

This morning's concert opened with Handel's First Organ Concerto—the solo part being played by Dr. Spark, the organist of the Town Hall. This particular species of composition was first introduced by Handel at the performances of his oratorios, to give relief to the large number of vocal pieces. During the later years of his life it was his invariable custom to perform a concerto—usually between the parts, but occasionally in the middle of an act. M. Schoeleher, in his *Life of Handel*, says that in several of his conducting scores may be found in pencil the words, “Segue il concerto per l'organo”—here follows the organ-concerto. Above twenty of these works exist; but Handel not infrequently, especially after he became blind, extemporised—the orchestral parts only being written out, with pauses for the organ improvisations. The concertos in hardly any respect resemble our modern works which bear the same name; and the solo parts are written rather for the small instruments of Handel's days than for the leviathans to be found in our present concert rooms. The instrument in the Leeds Town Hall is built by Messrs. Gray and Davison, and is not only the largest, but as regards quality one of the finest specimens of their workmanship. It cannot be honestly said that Dr. Spark, who appeared to be suffering from nervousness, did anything like justice to his music; but he certainly showed off to advantage the varieties of tone in the giant instrument at which he presided.

To the concerto succeeded a very fine performance of Mendelssohn's *Lobgesang*. This work, which was written to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the invention of printing by Gutenberg, was first performed at the Thomaskirche (the church in which Sebastian Bach was organist), at Leipzig, on June 25, 1840. It was then produced

at Birmingham, on September 23 of the same year, and repeated in Leipzig in the following month. But Mendelssohn, with that fastidious self-criticism so characteristic of him, to which the beautiful artistic finish of all his works is so largely attributable, had by this time perceived that the work was capable of considerable improvement. After the third performance he therefore remodelled the whole cantata, introducing three new numbers. Chief among these is that wonderful tenor solo, “We called through the darkness, Watchman, will the night soon pass?” and the following soprano solo, which leads with such overpowering effect to the climax of the whole work, the chorus “The night is departing.” The other additions were the lovely duet “My song shall be always thy mercy,” which forms so delightful a relief to the excitement of the chorus just named, and the tenor solo “He counteth all your sorrows.”

With regard to the performance this morning, I am almost afraid to say what I feel, lest I should lay myself open to the charge of flying into raptures on the smallest provocation. This, however, I must risk, and say decidedly that never have I been so overpowered by any performance of this work as I was to-day. I have no hesitation in saying that of the volume, richness and purity of tone, of the mingled delicacy and force of this Leeds chorus, none except those who were present can have any idea. In this work it was simply perfection itself. Nor were the solo parts unworthy of the choruses. Mdmes. Otto-Alvsleben and Trebelli-Bettini were excellent, and Mr. Lloyd (especially in the trying solo “The sorrows of death”) was even more than excellent. My readers must excuse my enthusiasm; had they been present, they would, like all the audience without exception, have been as enthusiastic as myself. The morning's concert concluded with a long selection from *Israel in Egypt*. In this the chorus, especially in that wonderful movement “He sent a thick darkness,” were less perfect than in the *Lobgesang*, but the performance as a whole was highly creditable. The solos were sung by Mdme. Patey, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Santley, and Signor Agnesi.

Friday, October 16.

Last night's miscellaneous concert opened with a very fine performance of Beethoven's “Pastoral” Symphony, to which succeeded Mr. Henry Smart's cantata, *The Bride of Dunkerron*. This work was composed for the Birmingham Festival of 1864, and was first produced there on September 6 in that year. It has since been occasionally performed elsewhere—among other places, at the Crystal Palace. Without displaying any decided individuality of style, it is throughout most effective and pleasing music, admirably written both for voices and instruments. Traces of the influence of Spohr and Mendelssohn, especially the latter, are clearly discernible in the work—rather, for the most part, as suggestions than as actual reminiscences. The opening chorus, “Ere the wine cup is dry,” is happily conceived and full of charm; among the best numbers of the work may also be named the tenor song, “The full moon is beaming,” the bass solo “The sea rules all” (the very difficult trumpet part in which was played to perfection by Mr. T. Harper); the graceful chorus of sea-maidens, “Hail to thee, child of earth,” which was encored; and the finale, “The dark storm is past.” Less successful are the duet and chorus, “Hark! those spirit voices,” the quick movement of which much resembles Balfe, and the chorus of storm-spirits, “Down through the deep,” which, though very telling and effective, is too reminiscent of Mendelssohn's *Walpurgis Night* and *Loreley*. As a whole, however, the work is one which does much credit to the composer, and is a worthy specimen of English music. The performance last night was good, but not first-rate. The solo parts were well sung by Mdme. Otto-Alvsleben and Messrs. Lloyd and Santley. Both in chorus and orchestra, however, some unsteady-

ness was at times apparent. At the close of the work the composer, who was present, was called forward and enthusiastically applauded. A miscellaneous selection followed, which there is no room here to particularise, in which Mdle. Singelli, Mmes. Patey and Trebelli-Bettini, and Messrs. Santley and Giulio Perkins took part. The specialty of this portion of the concert was the magnificent singing of the choir in the march and choruses from *Tannhäuser*.

This morning's programme has included Macfarren's oratorio *St. John the Baptist*, and Rossini's *Stabat Mater*. The former work was noticed in detail on the occasion of its production last season by the Sacred Harmonic Society (see ACADEMY for March 28), and a few words will therefore suffice now. A second hearing of the work confirms the favourable impressions previously formed; indeed, like all thoroughly good music, it improves on acquaintance. The performance to-day was, excepting one unlucky slip at the close, absolutely perfect. The chorus singing, especially in the very difficult numbers for male voices in the second part, was truly marvellous, and fully justified all that has been said earlier in this letter in praise of the choir. Madame Otto-Alvsleben gave a most brilliant rendering of the florid music allotted to Salome, which exactly suits both her voice and her style. Mdme. Patey and Messrs. Lloyd and Santley were the other soloists, and, it is needless to say, left nothing to desire. Respecting a work so well known as the *Stabat Mater*, it is unnecessary to do more than record a very excellent performance, and to say that the solos were given by Mdle. Titiens, Mdme. Trebelli-Bettini, and Signori Campanini and Agnesi.

This evening's concert has been to many of the musicians present the most interesting of the entire festival, for it has brought to a hearing one of the finest and most individual of Schumann's compositions—his great cantata *Paradise and the Peri*. It speaks not a little for the Yorkshire audience that an elaborate, and in places somewhat abstruse work—which was probably not known, except by name, to one in fifty of those present—should have attracted by far the largest audience of any of the concerts yet given. So great, indeed, was the crowd, that it was found necessary to throw open the large doors at the back of the hall, and to place rows of seats in the entrance-lobby. Schumann's work was composed in 1843, and first given at Leipzig on December 2 of that year. It was first performed in this country, by command of Her Majesty and the late Prince Consort, at the Philharmonic Concerts on June 23, 1856. On that occasion the principal soprano part was sung by Mdme. Goldschmidt (Jenny Lind). It has since been twice given at the Crystal Palace, and occasionally in the provinces; but has never attained any large amount of popularity in this country. As the work is nevertheless one of the most precious legacies which Schumann has left to musicians, it may be worth while to endeavour to account for the comparative coldness of its reception here.

The subject of the work, as will be inferred from the title, is taken from Moore's *Lalla Rookh*. The poem had been translated into German by Schumann's young friend Emil Flechsig, who was desirous that the composer should set it to music. On reading it through, the latter perceived that certain alterations were needed to adapt it to its new purpose, and undertook to make the necessary changes himself. Unfortunately these were not always judicious. Schumann destroyed the artistic unity of the work by introducing a narrator, and thus causing a mixture in the libretto of the lyric and dramatic styles. Besides this, the action in the third part hangs fire, and the music is over-elaborated, and in the greater portion much less interesting than in the first or second part. In many of his longer works, Schumann shows a similar falling off towards the close. One of the most striking instances of this is

found at the end of his lovely cantata *Der Rose Pilgerfahrt*. Another weak point in the work is the injudicious—I had almost said inartistic—treatment of the voices; the tenor solos especially are so laid out that it is all but a physical impossibility to sing them as they are written. At times lying quite in the upper part of the register, they at others descend so low that only a baritone singer could give them with effect; and Mr. Lloyd, who sang them to-night, was fully justified in transposing many passages an octave higher. Moreover, nearly all the solo parts of the work are too thickly instrumented; the accompaniments cover up and obscure, rather than overpower the voice; and there are many movements, consequently, which are more enjoyable in reading from the score than in actual hearing. One more point may be mentioned, by no means as a fault, but as helping to explain the comparative unpopularity of the work—that Schumann's music is of that intellectual nature which appeals rather to the cultivated musician than to the average concert-goer.

Yet, with all its defects and shortcomings, *Paradise and the Peri* is, and must ever remain, a glorious monument of its composer's genius. Nothing more poetic exists in music than the beautiful orchestral prelude to the work; nothing more deeply touching and pathetic than the whole scene of the pestilence in the second part. The song of the young maiden, "O let me only breathe the air," is wonderful in its passionate tenderness; and the solo and chorus, "Sleep on, in visions of odour Orest," with which the second part concludes, has an ethereal beauty which is simply indescribable. Had Schumann written nothing but these two movements, they alone would have secured him a place in the first rank of composers. Most charming, again, in an entirely different style is the melodious chorus of hoursis, "Wreath ye the steps to great Allah's throne," and the lovely quartets, "O beauteous land" and "For there's a magic in each tear." The gorgeous oriental colouring spread over the whole work and (excepting in portions of the third part, where the wings of the composer's imagination droop) the constant flow of delightful melody are also prominent characteristics of the music.

The performance to-night was a musical treat of the highest order. It may safely be pronounced the finest yet given in this country. The whole of the important and very difficult music of the *Peri* was sung by Mdle. Titiens. When it is said that she was in splendid voice, and sang in her grandest style, it is needless to add another word. Mdme. Alvsleben sang the remaining soprano solos; her performance of the song, "O let me only breathe the air," above mentioned, being characterised by genuine artistic feeling. Mdme. Trebelli-Bettini and Mr. Lloyd were no less admirable in their respective parts; but Signor Agnesi, excellent as he is in florid Italian music, seemed "like a fish out of water" with Schumann, and failed to produce any effect. Sir Michael Costa's *tempi* were most judicious; but, alas! for the alterations he made in the music. In the words of Moore, "the trail of the serpent was over them all." To speak adequately of the chorus, I could only repeat what I have already said about them—they were magnificent; while the difficult and, to most of the band, unfamiliar instrumental parts were played by the orchestra with a finish and refinement which cannot be too warmly praised. The reception of the work by the audience was, in the words of a musician present, respectful rather than enthusiastic; much of the music was evidently not fully understood at a first hearing. It could hardly have been otherwise.

Of the miscellaneous selection which followed there is only room here to say that Mdle. Titiens, Mmes. Alvsleben, Trebelli-Bettini, and Patey, and Signori Campanini and Agnesi took part in it; and that an immense success was achieved by

Gounod's "Funeral March of a Marionette," which (though it suffered from being taken too fast) was so rapturously received that, in spite of the conductor's evident unwillingness, he had no alternative but to repeat it.

Saturday, October 17.

The length to which this report has already extended precludes more than a word or two to say that a remarkably fine performance of the *Messiah*, in which Mdle. Titiens, Mdme. Alvsleben, Mdme. Patey, Messrs. Lloyd, Bentham, and Santley, and Signor Agnesi took part, has just brought the festival to a brilliant conclusion. This evening a "People's Festival Concert," at popular prices, will be given in the Town Hall, in order to give those who have been unable to attend the Festival an opportunity of hearing some of the principal vocalists.

The people of Leeds may be warmly congratulated on the very complete success which has crowned their first festival. May that of 1877 be worthy of the one just held! It should be added that the whole arrangements have been admirably carried out by the honorary secretaries (Messrs. G. H. Nelson, E. Wilson, and C. E. Wurtzburg), assisted by the committee and the stewards; while the credit of the success from a musical point of view is equally due to Sir Michael Costa as conductor, and Mr. Broughton as chorus-master.

Ebenezer Prout.

THE second of the Crystal Palace Concerts took place last Saturday. As our reporter, being at the Leeds Festival, was unable to be present, we can only record the fact that the programme included Mendelssohn's "Italian" symphony, the overture to *Oberon*, and Mr. Henry Gadsby's overture, entitled *The Witches' Frolic*. Dr. Hans von Bülow made his first appearance this season in Liszt's "Fantaisie Hongroise," and solos by Chopin; and Mdme. Sinico and Miss Antoinette Sterling were the vocalists.

THE detailed prospectus of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.'s grand scheme of concerts at the Albert Hall is now issued. Commencing on the 7th proximo, a performance is to be given on every evening in the week. Monday will be a ballad night; on Tuesday the first part of each programme will consist of music by English composers; Wednesday will be devoted to classical, vocal, and orchestral works; every Thursday there will be an oratorio; modern orchestral music, with especial attention to the works of Wagner, will occupy Friday; and Saturday will be a "popular night." The English music will be conducted by Mr. J. F. Barnett, and the Friday's performance by Mr. Dannreuther; on the remaining evenings Mr. Joseph Barnby will be the conductor. An orchestra of seventy performers, including many of our finest players, has been engaged; and the chorus will consist of the members of the Royal Albert Hall Choral Society. The list of vocal and instrumental soloists announced comprises a large number of the most eminent living performers. The preparation of the analytical programme has been entrusted to the competent hands of Mr. Joseph Bennett. How far a concert at the Albert Hall on every night in the week is likely to prove pecuniarily successful is a question which actual trial alone can decide; but the enterprise of Messrs. Novello, Ewer, & Co. is so comprehensive and excellent, that if it does not command success, it will at least deserve it.

THE *Neue Zeitschrift für Musik* announces that *Lohengrin* is to be produced next March, for the first time, at the Italian Opera in Paris, and that the part of Elsa will be sung by Mdme. Blume Santes.

THE musical society "Euterpe" at Leipzig celebrated its jubilee at the first concert of the present season, which took place on the 20th inst.

THE *Signale* states that a report is circulating in well-informed circles in Vienna, that negotiations are on foot to secure the services of Dr. Hans von Bülow for the Hofopertheater at Vienna. In what capacity it is proposed to engage the great artist is not yet known, and conjectures of all kinds are afloat. The most probable is that he is to be offered a post as musical director, or general adviser. Even if the report of the invitation be correct, it is doubtful whether Bülow will be inclined to accept it, and to take a not altogether independent position at the Viennese opera. In any case, the report excites considerable attention in musical circles.

MME. ROSA CILLAGH, the Viennese *prima donna*, who will be remembered by many of our opera frequenters as having visited London some years since, has opened a singing-school in Vienna.

In Paris the pianoforte manufactory of Herz was set on fire on October 10, and the workshops completely burnt down. The fire was the work of an incendiary—a discharged workman of the firm, named Gauthier, who kindled it in revenge. Being caught in the neighbourhood of the building, it was with difficulty that the police could save him from the infuriated mob, who wished to hang him to the nearest lamp-post.

THE new organisation of the Hoftheater at Vienna, so far as at present known, includes two new and important reforms. It secures the independence and authority of the director towards the members of his company, by providing that henceforth there shall not be, as hitherto, any appeal from him to a higher authority, whereas heretofore the members of the theatre were never tired of bringing their grievances before the intendant. The engagements of the artists will also, for the future, be left entirely to the discretion of the director, the intendant merely having a deciding vote in financial questions.

It is announced that Richard Wagner, assisted by Franz Liszt, will in the course of the winter give grand concerts in Vienna and Pesth for the benefit of the Bayreuth undertaking. At these concerts it is said that selections from the *Götterdämmerung*—the concluding part of the "Nibelungen" trilogy—will be performed for the first time. We give this intelligence on the authority of the *Signale*, but must add that we regard it with some little suspicion, as it is well known that Wagner has hitherto resolutely set his face against the concert performance of any portions of his great work, saying that they must only be heard on the stage, and in their entirety. We shall await with interest the confirmation or contradiction of the report.

MR. SIGMUND MENKES is preparing for publication a biography of Mdle. Marie Krebe, which is, we understand, to appear first in the columns of our contemporary the *Musical World*, and afterwards in a separate form.

It is announced that the Dean and Chapter of Worcester have formally refused, in reply to a request from the Mayor as chairman of the Festival Committee, to give up the use of the cathedral for the next year's Festival of the Three Choirs, which would, in regular rotation, have been held in that city. By this course, which was not altogether unexpected, the very existence of the meetings is threatened. It remains to be seen what course will be adopted by those who are anxious for their maintenance.

THE death at Paris, on the 7th of October, of the distinguished Norwegian pianist, Thomas Ackland Tellefsen, is announced. Tellefsen was born at Throndhjem, where his father was organist of the Cathedral, on November 26, 1823, and was named after Sir Thomas Ackland, who had made his father's acquaintance while travelling in Norway. In his early childhood he was bewitched with the concertos of

Chopin, and grew up with the fixed intent of attaching himself sooner or later to that great master. In 1842 he managed to procure a passage over to Havre, and found his way to Paris. Still there was a great gulf fixed between the unknown Norse youth, and the fashionable composer. Tellefsen was fortunate enough to be noticed by George Sand, who was delighted by his power and enthusiasm, and introduced him to Chopin. From this moment he became the composer's best and most faithful pupil, never leaving him for a moment during his final illness. Besides being a brilliant virtuoso, Tellefsen was a careful though not abundant composer, a man of wide intellectual sympathies, and a friend of some of the greatest Frenchmen of his time.

THE well-known pianist and composer, Herr Ignatz Brüll, has finished a three-act opera-comic, named *Das goldene Kreuz* ("The Golden Cross"). The libretto is by Mosenthal, the author of *Deborah*.

SHAKESPEARE'S *Much Ado About Nothing* has again been set to music by a German, Herr Hans Gotz, of Zurich. The work, a comic opera in four acts, was successfully produced at Mannheim last week.

HERR KINDERMANN, the baritone of the Munich Opera, is starring at the Vienna Komische Oper. His first appearance was in Lortzing's *Waffenschmied*, and he was three times encoined in the well-known aria "Auch ich war ein Jungling mit lockigem Haar."

HERR REINECKE, the Kapellmeister of the Gewandhaus Concerte, in Leipzig, is, as Viennese papers say, intended to be the successor of Otto Dessoff (who is going to Karlsruhe), as first conductor of the Vienna Opera and the Philharmonic Concerts.

MME. DOMINIQUE, the teacher of dancing in Paris, has at present in her academy a future Taglioni, who has been engaged for three years by Halanzier for the new opera. The director appears to be so charmed with his young recruit that he allows her annually a three months' leave of absence, but imposes at the same time a forfeit of 50,000 francs. This Taglioni of the future is called Audie Colombier, and is a sister of Marie Colombier. She is only fifteen, but is very gifted, and has a musical turn, besides being an adept at drawing and sculpture.

Polybiblion states that M. Edouard Fétis has handed over to Messrs. Firmin Didot the MS. of the fifth volume of the *General History of Music*, completed with the help of the documents left by his father. The fourth volume of this important work is now in the press.

POSTSCRIPT.

WE are informed that the complete Biography of the late Prince Consort, on which Mr. Theodore Martin has been for some time engaged, is nearly ready, and that the first volume may be looked for in December. It is now six years since the *Early Years of the Prince Consort* appeared.

THE great Italian tragedian, Ernest Rossi, has been exciting great enthusiasm in Florence by his rendering of the part of King Lear. But his countrymen are likely to lose him just when he has arrived at the full maturity of his powers. The Brazilians are urging him warmly to return to them, Warsaw calls upon him to found a school of dramatic art in its centre, and Russia and Germany are putting in rival claims to his services. The *Rivista Europea* is naturally anxious that he should have some inducement to consider himself as *de facto* belonging to his own country, and suggests that the municipality of Rome should get together a permanent dramatic company and provide handsomely for its maintenance.

THE *East Anglian Daily Times* of Saturday announces the discovery by Mr. J. E. Taylor, F.G.S., of a buried forest in the Orwell. The forest is represented by a layer of peat, containing trunks, leaves, and fruits of the oak, elm, hazel, and fir; associated with which are the remains of the mammoth. A bed of fresh-water shells, containing species not now living in the Orwell, underlies the peat. Mr. Taylor regards this submarine forest as contemporaneous with others along the coast which existed previous to the depression separating England from the Continent.

WE are informed by the Rev. A. H. Sayce and Mr. P. Le Page Renouf that we fell into an inaccuracy in stating, in our last number (page 429), that they had in preparation "new Grammars" of the Assyrian and Egyptian languages respectively. The books on which Messrs. Sayce and Renouf are engaged are merely a short praxis for the use of students attending their lectures on the Egyptian and Assyrian languages and literature, and are intended specially for beginners.

THE heirs of Count Vettor Pisani-Zusto have liberally given two of the most valuable pieces of his fine collection to the city of Venice—the Daedalus and Icarus, one of Canova's first groups, and the agate toilet service which formerly belonged to Caterina Cornaro, Queen of Cyprus. The first is to be placed in the Royal Academy, the second in the Museum.

THE inauguration of the Archaeological Institute of Liège, and the installation in the palace of the Prince-Bishops of the rich and interesting collections belonging to the Institute, took place on the 12th inst., in presence of M. Delcour, the Belgian Minister of the Interior.

MR. NEUBATER points out, in the *Times* for Oct. 17, that the phrase "limit of Gezer," in the inscription discovered by M. Ganneau (see *ACADEMY*, Oct. 17, p. 431), most probably has reference to the Rabbinical law of the Sabbath. The fact that the letters were placed in such a way as to strike the eye of one coming into the town from the country may be explained from the existence of distant suburbs, whose inhabitants were allowed to go as far as the "limit," but not beyond.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1874.

No. 130, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Cretan Insurrection of 1866-7-8. By W. J. Stillman, late U.S. Consul in Crete. (New York: Holt & Co., 1874.)

MR. STILLMAN is already known to readers on both sides of the Atlantic, and will no doubt establish by the present volume all the higher claim to respect and consideration. He is one of those multifarious Americans to whom nothing seems to come much amiss. Landscape painter, author, photographer, mountaineer, revolutionary adventurer (in the Hungarian insurrection of 1848-9), diplomatist—the friend of Emerson, of Lowell, of Agassiz—he has borne a part in many schemes of life and of work. As regards the Cretan insurrection in especial, he is amply entitled to use the phrase which appears in his preface, *quorum pars magna fui*. We accept as strictly correct the account which he here gives us of the attitude that he assumed in these events, and we believe, therefore, that he did not take any active share in fomenting or directing the Cretan rising; indeed, his position as Consul of a friendly Power accredited to the Turkish Government would not have allowed him to do so. But it is manifest that from the first he used his consular position very determinedly in the interest of the islanders, supporting every fair demand which they preferred through their representatives, and urging that reasonable concessions should be made while it was yet time; and at a later date, when governmental oppression had entailed resistance, and resistance had been repelled with obduracy, and combated with furious brutality, he worked with all manly and sympathetic energy with a view to European intervention, and a definitive because a just settlement of the formidable questions at issue. Before the dire struggle had closed in blood, devastation, and burning memories (destined in all likelihood to smoulder awhile, and to flame out again once more), he had come to be looked up to by the Cretans and their Hellenic allies as a prime personage in the contest, and by the Turks as a dangerous “irreconcilable,” too honest and clear-sighted to be cajoled, too important to be ignored, and sufficiently capable to be turned to account—were this but manageable—in the interests of the State.

In any case of this kind it is undoubtedly possible to take either side, without thereby proclaiming oneself fatuous or black-hearted. Some persons will hold that the Turkish cause was the better of the two, because it had the reins of authority and the material power, and its ultimate aim was “to keep

things quiet.” Others adhere to the Cretan cause, because the islanders were the sufferers under oppression, their nationality and traditions the nobler of the two, their objects the finer in their remote issues, and their uprising an act of valiant self-devotion. We profess to be unreservedly on this side, and only sorry that the Cretans did not secure as well as deserve success; and therefore, while we admit that the contrary opinion may be tenable enough for those who cherish it, we shall frankly proceed on the tacit assumption that it is wrong.

Mr. Stillman reached Crete as United States Consul in the autumn of 1865: possibly, had his Government had the least anticipation of the exciting and embarrassing events of which Crete was immediately to become the theatre, a more pliable and less animated official would have been selected for the post. The Consul lost no time in running a tilt with Ismail Pasha, the governor of the island: “a patrol of zapties (Albanian police) having entered the Consulate to seize and carry off one of the sons of the Vice-Consul, who resided in the Consulate,” an apology was demanded on the part of the American Government, and a good deal of rather irritating finessing ensued on both sides. On April 12, 1866, the assembly of Cretans began at Omalo, and afterwards moved to Boutzounaria (near Canea, one of the two capitals of the island), numbering some 3,000 men. They drew up a petition to the Sultan, asking for the redress of various grievances: and very real grievances they were—and, no doubt, mostly still are—such as enormous taxes on food, tobacco, land-rents, &c.; the absence of roads and bridges; gross maladministration of justice; arbitrary imprisonments; deficiency of schools; religious coercion, &c., &c. This petition received after a while an answer proffering no satisfaction, and couched in terms of unmistakable menace. The committee who had presented the petition for Ismail to forward were summoned by the latter to disperse; but neither the committee nor the assembly itself showed any disposition to obey this order, having an old firman on their side, as well as immemorial custom, and knowing the man with whom they had to deal. The Consular body was consulted; and, with the exception of the French and English officials, they countenanced the proceedings of the Cretans, Mr. Stillman himself being a principal spokesman. Nevertheless, all the consuls urged the committee to disperse, though most of them opposed any violent process of dispersal. This advice was overruled, partly by the influence of Dr. Joannides, a Greek physician, then resident in Crete. The committee withdrew to the mountains, and the chance of a peaceful termination dwindled considerably, especially when Ismail “called in the entire Mussulman population of the island to the walled cities.” This measure, if intended by Ismail as it turned out, was a sufficiently diabolical one. The Mussulmans, enraged at being dragged away from their work and domestic interests, boiled with fanatical spite against the Christians, and a horrid collision might be clearly foreseen. The first blood drawn, however, was Christian by Christian; an insult on political grounds revenged by one

of the turbulent and unsubdued Sphakiote race. The first Mohammedan slain was a wretch, notorious in the war of 1821-30, who boasted in a café of having murdered a Christian family of eleven persons.

We have now got over the preliminary stages of the Cretan insurrection, and are coming to the far more important and moving period of armed resistance and military repression; but these we cannot here follow in detail. Mustapha Kiritli, the “Butcher” Mustapha, abhorred yet in some sort respected, was appointed Governor or Commissioner. A Mussulman sortie from Selinos was repulsed by the Christians, and the revolt against authority had become an insurrection in force. The Committee summoned the Egyptian troops under Schahin Pasha to leave the Apokorona, and the Egyptians had to surrender and march out. Ismail Pasha was ordered by his own Government to retire from the island. Auxiliary committees were formed in Greece. Arms for the insurgents were landed in the *Panhellenion*. Zimbrakaki, the captain of the Greek volunteers, showed (at least in Mr. Stillman’s estimation) far less character and ability than another of their commanders, Colonel Coroneos. The siege of the monastery-fortress of Arkadi by the Turks, and its being blown up by one of its patriot defenders, a priest, is, of all the incidents of the insurrection, the one which excited the most attention and interest at the time in Western Europe, and which remains now most clearly defined in the memory. It was only after this terrible incident that our author began to have some hope for the future of the insurrection, and he did his best to bring on a European intervention. Mr. Morris, the American minister at Constantinople, seconded him; and Mr. Seward, the foreign minister of the United States, wrote Mr. Stillman a letter of approval, which is here reproduced. Mustapha, like his predecessor Ismail, was recalled. Hussein Avni, who succeeded him, regarded Mr. Stillman as the ringleader. Still, after all sorts of atrocities had been committed by the Turks, and not a few by the insurgents, nothing conclusive was achieved, and more vigorous measures, under the conduct of a more illustrious general, had to be adopted by the Sultan. On April 9, 1867, Omar Pasha, of Crimean fame, arrived in Crete. The American Consul was greatly disappointed in him: he thought him weak and conceited, and, in his military operations and personal immoralities, systematically cruel and brutal. The Cretans formed a provisional government under Mavrocordato, acting in the name of the Hellenic State; their nominee, however, never came forward to serve. Omar’s soldiery produced no striking results: he was perpetually thwarted, and after great fatigues and strenuous endeavours, found himself still hardly beyond the beginning of his task. At one time, in Mr. Stillman’s opinion, Coroneos, had he been properly seconded by Petropoulaki and other chiefs of the Cretans, very generally jealous and unruly, might have given the finishing stroke to Omar and his army. These troops, beginning with a strength of 45,000 men, left off in October 1867, hardly

numbering 20,000. The largest insurgent force ever collected was about 5,000 men. Early in the same month the Grand Vizier A'ali Pasha arrived: "except in Sitia, the extreme eastern peninsula, there was hardly a house with its roof on" throughout the island. Mr. Stillman found much to admire in A'ali Pasha, and to approve in his schemes of pacification. Russian influence, however, was exerted to prevent the acceptance of these by the Cretans, and a change in the Greek ministry, bringing Bulgaris into power towards the same time, produced a very detrimental, and at last a finally crushing effect on the insurrection. Omar Pasha quitted Crete on November 11, leaving to his successor Hussein Avni, if not an actual military advantage, at least a very serviceable plan of operations—that of the construction of block-houses, which extremely trammelled the movements of the Cretans. The chief command of the patriots was offered to Coroneos; but his plan of action was rejected by the Greek Government, which perfidiously favoured the pretensions of Petropoulaki in his stead. The expeditionary force finally sent over from Greece made a mere feint, and gave in; and a subsequent complication between the Turkish and Grecian powers, the result (as Mr. Stillman thinks) of a planned intrigue of the Bulgaris Government, prompted by Russia, came to divert public attention from Crete to the Hellenic mainland. "Further supplies to the insurrection were cut off, and it collapsed almost without notice."

Such is a very scanty outline of the account which Mr. Stillman gives us of the Cretan Insurrection. The reader may fill in for himself the details of marching and countermarching; troops attacked in mountain passes, now fighting their way through, now having nothing for it but to retreat with loss, and then to return with fury, or else submit to be worsted: valour and enterprise on the part of the Cretans, hampered by personal jealousies and want of combination; and, saddest of all to read of, the utter misery of the population, the destitution of women and children, only remedied by a systematic exodus to the Grecian mainland, and continually repeated atrocities, all the more horrid as the struggle thickened and intensified. Here is an incident from a very early stage of it:—

"Some of the besieged [Mohammedan] Cretans, recognising a brother of a prisoner in their possession amongst the [Christian] besiegers, killed the prisoner; and, cutting him up as the butchers cut meat, hung the members above the parapet, calling to the besiegers that they had meat yet. The besiegers retaliated by treating half-a-dozen prisoners in the same way, and calling to the besieged [not 'besiegers,' as in the text], that, if they wanted more, they might come and get it."

A few further particulars as to Mr. Stillman's personal position during these events may be added. During the rule of Mustapha Pasha he was made so uncomfortable in Crete that he passed the summer on ship-board, coasting about in the Grecian Archipelago. In September 1868, he entirely quitted Crete under medical order, and went to Greece. In April 1869, his wife, broken down by all sorts of public and private hardships, "became insane and ended her life." Much

about the same time Mr. Hamilton Fish, the new American Secretary of State, removed Mr. Stillman from the Consulate at the request of the Turkish Government. In June of the same year the ex-Consul returned from Greece to Crete, to make his final arrangements. Afterwards, at the request of Mehmet Pasha, now commanding in the island, he went to Constantinople to represent the case of the Cretan chiefs then remaining in exile; and A'ali Pasha, with whom he discussed the matter in Constantinople, even

"proposed to me" [says our author] "to go to Crete to superintend the carrying out of the measures which seemed necessary to restore the confidence of the late insurgents, pledging himself to accord complete immunity to any individuals whom I should designate as possessing my confidence, and offering me a stipend more than sufficient for all my needs in the service."

But the Grand Vizier could not indemnify the persons implicated against "civil suits on account of acts of war;" and Mr. Stillman, seeing that his proposed mission could only end in misunderstanding and disappointment, felt constrained to decline.

The outspokenness of the ex-Consul about various officials is, if not excessive, at least extreme. The American minister in Greece was "the most incapable, ignorant, and obsequious diplomat I have ever known in the service of our Government, a man who was an actual cipher in any political sense." Ismail Pasha was "a clever cunning Greek renegade, charlatan in everything but intrigue, of the worst possible faith and honesty, avaricious, mendacious, and cruel, but plausible and persuasive." M. Derché, the French Consul (afterwards succeeded by M. Tricou) was

"a Levantine of the lowest order, a bastard of one of the De Lesseps family by a Jewish adventuress, and an intense hater of the Greeks ever since the society of Syria, where he was once Chevalier de Consulat, refused to recognise his mistress, a retired saltimbanque from a café chantant of the Champs Elysées."

The association between the English Consul Dickson and this personage "was like coupling a faithful mastiff to a dirty bazaar-dog." Some other portraits, sketched in similar tints, might be referred to. As a set-off we have cordial praise of Captain Bontakoff, of the Russian frigate *Grand Admiral*; of Hadji Mikhal, one of the Cretan chiefs; of Server Effendi, the Turkish diplomatist; nor of these alone. One of the author's leading objects is to exhibit the influence which subordinate officials and personal interests have in Oriental affairs.

As regards steady adherence to his subject-matter, and historical conciseness, Mr. Stillman's moderate-sized volume (scarcely 200 pages) might serve as a model to the recorders of those episodes of history which are at once important and subsidiary; deserving of careful observation, but aside from the main stream of events. The last section, named "The Year after the War," has a lighter and more sketchily descriptive character. A map would be an absolute essential to a full understanding of the narrative; but none is here vouchsafed.

W. M. ROSSETTI.

Les Chants Populaires Bulgares. Rapports sur une Mission Littéraire en Macédoine. Par M. Auguste Dozon. (Paris: Impri-merie Nationale, 1874.)

It might be supposed that the humour of palming off imitations of popular songs as genuine was by this time nearly exhausted, and that experts in ballad-lore could no longer be imposed upon. When Scott was collecting the Border Minstrelsy, he allowed Surtees to deceive him with ballads which no one would now take for genuine popular lyrics. Still, it is best to be cautious, especially with ballads that come from a district so little known as Mount Rhodope. M. Emile Burnouf, therefore, did very wisely in sending M. Dozon to inspect the MS. collection of M. Verkovich. In the volume before us, M. Dozon gives an account of his mission, which has several amusing and instructive features. M. Verkovich is a Bosnian Serbian, residing at Serrès. He is an enthusiastic Philo-Bulgarian, and for many years he has held, and done his best to promulgate, the following opinions, which have all the charm of absolute novelty.

1. The ancient Illyro-Thracians were members of the Sclavonic race.

2. They have kept their blood pure since the most remote antiquity, and the name Bulgarian is the only modern thing about them. Consequently Orpheus, and Alexander the Great, were Bulgarians.

3. The Slavo-Bulgarians are the only authors of the civilisation falsely attributed to the Greeks.

4. The Greeks are not Aryans at all.

Now these are views that clearly need some proof beyond their mere intrinsic probability. M. Verkovich expected to find proofs in the history contained in the traditional songs of Bulgaria. He set about collecting songs from the local minstrels, and on "the happiest and most solemn day of his life" he recovered a ballad concerned with Philip of Macedon. This was not all: ballads about Orfèn, Frèn, Ufrèn, Frenouché, Forlen, poured in, and that man must be prejudiced indeed who does not recognise in these names forms of Orpheus. Also there are a good many ballads about Alexander, or Iskander, how he was the son of a serpent, and how he rode an ox-headed horse, and how a Lamia swallowed him, and returned him to daylight after three months. These folk-songs, of course, in M. Verkovich's eyes, prove an unbroken historical tradition from the time of Orpheus, or even from the first Aryan migration into Europe. His collection amounts to over 90,000 verses, and before beginning to study the poems, M. Dozon enquired how they were recollected. It seems that most of them were taken down from oral recitation by a certain schoolmaster, whom M. Verkovich paid, and set up in a little tavern, frequented by muleteers, who are the great reciters of *pesmas*, or ballads. Now the question arises, did this copyist, Yovan Gologanov, impose on M. Verkovich? M. Dozon says it would not be worth his while. He has a hard time of it, as the muleteers sometimes meet his advances with extreme rudeness, and are reluctant to sing because both the Greek Church and the Turkish Government forbid the recital of *pesmas*. The *pesmas*, indeed,

are almost untouched by monotheistic influences, and revel in any number of gods and other mythological beings. Thus Yovan's *métier* is a rough one, and not well paid, so—M. Dozon argues—he is disinterested. Against this it must be remembered that in his old profession as a schoolmaster he was much worse remunerated, and probably had even a severer life. Besides, he is now paid on commission, so much for each *pesma*. But then, says M. Dozon, how could he display such fecundity of invention and rare facility, as to compose all those many thousand lines? To this incredulous people will reply, as Dr. Johnson said about Ossian, "A man could write such stuff for ever, if he would abandon his mind to it."

And this brings us to the question of internal evidence. The language of the "songs of Mount Rhodope" has all the characteristics of the Bulgarian at present spoken, that is to say, it is a Slavonic dialect, with a mutilated grammar, and with some foreign elements. But the language casts no light on the date of composition, as it naturally changes in the process of oral tradition with the changes in the popular speech. As to manners and religion, "the Bulgarians live in much the same moral world as they did eight or ten centuries ago." The population is still divided into primitive clans, sacrifice is still practised, and the gods of thunder and of rain are adored. Bog or Gospod is the chief deity, the second is Stara Zmeje, which is, being interpreted, the Old Serpent. Fairies, called Judas, and Samovilas, are also a good deal looked up to, and in the *pesmas*, or songs, Sun, Moon, and Stars are living beings. As for poetical merit, the *pesmas*, as far as can be gathered from the specimens printed by M. Dozon, have none at all. They deal with the marvels which Voltaire's Princess Amaside was so tired of, when the Serpent attempted to dissipate her sorrow with Bible stories. "Je suis lasse du soleil et de la lune dont une vieille dispose à son gré, des montagnes qui dansent, et des morts qui ressuscitent." In the *pesmas*, the Sun and Moon are manufactured by the Mother of Gold, and indeed gold is lavished on every kind of implement, on birds and beasts, just as it is in all genuine popular poetry. The *pesmas* too employ recurring epithets, like Homer, and conventional comparisons. The incoherent traditions of Urfen, the nymph's son, with the magic golden flute, and the life passed half in this, half in the other world, certainly recall the myth of Orpheus, but they have much more analogy with the Finnish myth of Wainamoinen. In fact, the easiest way to give an idea of the songs of Rhodope, is to say that they are like the *Kalevala* in wildness and incoherent blending of cosmogonic myths, but that, as far as M. Dozon's extracts show, they have none of the tenderness and appreciation of nature which make the charm of the Finnish epic. M. Dozon's report is, however, a very interesting one, and has a pleasant vein of subdued irony. There can apparently be no doubt that Bulgaria is rich in cosmogonic traditions, only they are such as interest the scientific rather than the literary lover of folk-song.

A. LANG.

Three Essays on Religion. By John Stuart Mill. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

THE first of the Essays in this volume, that on "Nature," is the only one which the author proposed to publish in its present state, and it is the only one in which the several elements of the argument and its structural plan are both marked out with his accustomed clear polish and precision. The two chief senses in which the word is used are first distinguished. "Nature" may mean either the sum and substance of all that is, or it may mean only all that is of itself, unmodified by the will of conscious agents. There is a third sense, according to which "Nature" stands not so much for what is, as for the norm or standard of what must be, with a connotation of approval, which makes "unnatural" still one of the most vituperative epithets in the language. The essay is a criticism, or rather an attack, on the view which sanctions this use of the word and its derivatives. Mr. Mill objects to the Stoical maxim, "Naturam sequi," because all conduct is equally a following or obeying of nature and its laws in the widest sense, while obedience to nature in the narrower sense, in which it is opposed to art, would amount to a brutal and superstitious fatalism, the aim of art being always to improve upon nature. To study nature in order to make the best of it is reasonable, but he does not see any other sense in which man is called upon to make nature as it is the rule or guide of his action, as it should be. "Conformity to nature has no connexion whatever with right or wrong. "Nature" (personifying under that name the universe and its forces) does many things which men ought not to do: it inflicts pain, not only cruelly but unjustly (that is, upon voluntary agents, without any reference to their devotion to the greatest happiness of the greatest number of sentient beings), therefore the general conduct of the universe is not a proper model for human imitation; while a strict regard for every manifestation of every particular natural law would paralyse all forms of human industry at once. These arguments, developed in sixty pages, lead to the conclusion that it is "equally irrational and immoral" for man to "make the spontaneous course of things the model of his voluntary actions."

The first question that suggests itself upon this is, how Mr. Mill came to think the opposite opinion worth controverting. He seems, unconsciously, to have had two sets of opponents in his mind at the same time, and to have aimed at answering them together: first the supporters of the theological view more fully discussed in the essay on Theism; and secondly, an imaginary school of secular optimists. We say imaginary, because, though the admiration felt by poets and naturalists for many natural phenomena is undoubtedly independent of their moral significance or practical utility, and therefore, in Mr. Mill's eyes, lower in quality than the proper moral "admiration of excellence," this admiration is seldom or never extended by those who feel, and value the feeling most, to nature as a whole and without reserve. It is not nature in the abstract, but the nature of particular things or kinds,

which supplies the standard by which their excellence is estimated when they are admired without reference to their use; and in the recommendation to "follow nature," nature means the nature of the kind in its typical excellence as opposed to the casual imperfection of individual specimens. Mr. Mill objects to the notion that human virtues are natural, without, however, explaining what other epithet is more appropriate to specific qualities developed by purely natural, though partly conscious, processes. Mr. Mill's statement is that their consistent exercise is not natural to uncultivated men, which is true in the sense, and only in the sense in which all moral and intellectual consistency is the effect of cultivation, or the organisation of mental habits which persist and influence the conduct even when the conditions which favoured their growth are temporarily altered or even reversed. In all these passages the author seems to revert, without due warning of his intention, to the narrow, secondary use of "nature" to express unconscious, involuntary, unintelligent tendencies only.

The hesitation which it is natural and reasonable to feel in differing from a writer of Mr. Mill's eminence is lessened to his disciples by the very extent of the obligations which they acknowledge; it is not easy to believe that opinions which he has had so much share in forming can be fundamentally and irreconcilably at variance with the complete and final verdict of his deliberate judgment. It seems perfectly consistent with his principles to regard good and evil, in the utilitarian sense of pleasure and pain, as derivatives from the nature of the sentient organism, which includes the property of being pleased or pained by such and such agencies acting in certain defined ways. It is certainly natural, in the broadest sense, for conscious beings to prefer pleasure to pain, but the specific nature of different animals regulates their preference for some pleasure over others, and it is a tenable view that ethical science should deal rather with the nature of man as the source of his tastes than with his tastes as the motive of his actions. Such a development would reconcile the Essay on Nature with at least one section, and not perhaps the least important of those to whom in its present shape it seems to offer a semi-hostile front.

In the second essay, "On the Utility of Religion," we miss the clear definitions with which its predecessor opens, but we find elsewhere that what Mr. Mill understands by religion is "the strong and earnest direction of the emotions and desires towards an ideal object, recognised as of the highest excellence, and as rightly paramount over all selfish objects of desire." Waiving the question whether any special religious doctrines are true, the question whether the existence of religion in this sense is or has been useful to society is clearly open to discussion; the objects of worship may have been habitually ill-chosen, devotion to the ideal may have withdrawn from action powers that were needed for coping with the real; or lastly, a standard of emotional enthusiasm might have been fixed by the few, which the many would compound for their inability to reach, by material sub-

serviency, giving a tempting field to hierarchical abuse. Mr. Mill points out that the habitual coexistence of moral and religious beliefs by no means proves the one class to have been derived from the other, but he attaches considerable importance to the influence of any authoritative expression of the general belief in fixing and perpetuating the belief; the only permanent use which he conceives the cultivation of the religious sentiment as likely to serve is, however, the elevation of individual character by the loftier hopes and broader sympathies which it encourages, or, indeed, in which, to his eyes, it mainly consists. The subtle subjective element, the essence of purely spiritual religion, has, as readers of the Autobiography will be prepared to find, escaped the author's analysis altogether. The emotional reaction of the soul, after prolonged submission to the simpler kind of religious impressions, gives a mood in which those impressions persist, but persist transformed, and appear to the consciousness to be derived from the very disposition which they historically helped to form. It is by dwelling on the manifestations of wisdom and power, of natural and moral beauty displayed in the universe and its actual course, that the greatest religious writers, theistic and otherwise, brought their minds into a mood of genuine, complete, and adoring submission, involving a resigned and even grateful acceptance of the order as a whole, which materially and logically excludes the possibility of condemning its parts on the simple utilitarian grounds which have much and lawful weight with the unconverted. It is unfortunate that Mr. Mill should have taken his idea of orthodox religious feeling from the apologists of the eighteenth century instead of from a few of the classical books of devotional reading which have circulated by hundreds of thousands over Europe since the invention of printing. In all of these it would be found that formal religious exercises as well as material good works are treated as of secondary importance as compared with the cultivation of the purely religious sentiments of love and obedience towards the Supreme Power; but, on the other hand, the proper and inevitable fruits of this sentiment are—according to the ideas of the age—uniformly beneficent, and so far morally unexceptionable from Mr. Mill's standpoint, though of course they do not include a sentiment of moral disapprobation towards their supposed author for his shortcomings in other departments of creation. Supposing it to be a fact that a certain number of ardent and affectionate natures among mankind are naturally led by study and reflection to the general attitude of mind which Spinoza calls acquiescence and love of God, and other writers love, and submission to the Divine will,—the question of the utility of religion turns virtually upon the effect which inculcation of the sentiment is likely to have upon the many in whom it would not develop itself spontaneously; and at this point there is, no doubt, much reason for Mr. Mill's fear that the doctrine that everything is for the best will in practice be interpreted without due regard for the fact that the one thing which is more

emphatically for the best than others is the desire of man to amend himself, his fellows, and their common condition.

The concluding Essay on Theism is naturally the one which will attract most popular attention, and as the general conclusions of it are disastrously portable as well as the least valuable part of the whole volume, it is likely to damage Mr. Mill's reputation as a thinker more than will be found warrantable on a candid study. On p. 132 there is a remarkable passage tracing the rise of monotheism to a growing perception of the solidarity and interdependence of phenomena making it impossible to trace the united whole to the action of discordant wills. It is allowable to believe that in the revision to which all Mr. Mill's works were subjected—the thoroughness of which obliges us to regret his own best critic in himself—the development of this view would have devoured, like Aaron's rod, a good deal of the less effective conjuring with the idea of possibilities of creation and the logical flaws in the hypothesis of omnipotence. The work throughout is that of a logician, manipulating formed impressions and criticising the inferences drawn from these, rather than that of a scientific investigator asking questions of Nature, and accepting her answers as final. For instance, Mr. Mill criticises Descartes' proof of the existence of a God, and observes that the existence of an idea, even though it were universal (which in this case is disputed), still "can only prove the idea and not the objective fact;" a statement which requires some modification if we suppose, what Mr. Mill's idealism would hardly compel him to deny, that human ideas are normally conditioned by external existences, having some relation of parallelism, if not of resemblance to themselves. In spite of this criticism, he is not dissatisfied with the course of his own arguments, although—as might be objected by an atheist—the possibility which he claims to have established for the immortality of the soul and the existence of a benevolent Creator with finite powers, is after all only a logical possibility, turning upon the answer to a question Why? with a But also, why not?

The discussion of the "Argument for a First Cause" is luminous and interesting in spite of its brevity. The permanent and the changeable elements in nature are distinguished, and the experiences of change as always preceding and following other changes, from which the idea of causation is derived, are shown to have no connexion with, and to be incapable of throwing any light upon, either the permanent element or matter of change, or its ideal conditions, the laws of the manifestation of force. Experience, therefore, cannot point even by analogy to the creation or original causing of matter and force, which Mr. Mill is ready to conceive as eternal, failing any real suggestion in nature of the fact or manner of their beginning to exist. But a completely independent and candid thinker is almost certain to hit upon some new and unexpected combinations even in the most hackneyed regions of speculation, and materialists will perhaps be surprised to find Mr. Mill so much prepared to recognise volition as a force *sui generis*, so

different from the other moving agencies in the natural world—such as heat, electricity, or chemical action—as to be, unlike them, conceivably independent in its essence of the material conditions with which, as far as our experience extends, it is uniformly associated. The argument from the existence of mind or intelligence in man to intelligence in the First Cause, if the existence of such a cause could be otherwise established, is rejected on the ground that though minds which have a beginning in time must indeed have been caused, "it is not necessary that their cause should have been a prior intelligence." We have already touched on the author's estimate of the "argument from consciousness," and that "from the general consent of mankind." The stronghold of natural theism is, he thinks, in "the argument from marks of design in nature." He maintains it to be a true and valid inductive argument, according to the Method of Agreement, to say that some of the works of nature resemble the works of man in a circumstance which among the latter is a proof of intelligence in the agent; namely, the conspiring of several chains of causes to effect a single end, as the several parts of the eye to produce the fact of sight. "Sight, being a fact not precedent but subsequent to the putting together of the organic structure of the eye," must be a final not an efficient cause, and the existence of the antecedent idea of it "at once marks the origin as proceeding from an intelligent will." The latter part of the inference Mr. Mill thinks less convincing than the first, because the adaptation might conceivably have been effected by means of natural selection; to which may be added the objection, that even if all the conditions of sight could be traced to a single cause (*e. g.*, the chemical action of light), the intelligence of that cause could not be inferred unless it were previously credited with a desire that men and other animals should be enabled to see.

The interest of the remainder of the essay is almost exclusively historical: it is the last word of the mechanical scepticism which answered to the mechanical belief of the last century; it is Paleyism reduced to an absurdity by emendations which are only too congenial with its spirit. The author's hypothesis is that, perhaps co-eternal, at any rate now co-existing with the natural Elements of matter and force, there is a Being, in the main well-meaning, who has carved Kosmos out of Chaos, with such success as the character of the raw stuff and tools at his command would allow, which is by no means so complete as to prevent certain fractions of the created Kosmos from imagining a better workman, more fortunate in his materials. This view is not put forward as true, or even as overwhelmingly probable; only as sufficiently probable to make it reasonable for those who would be glad if it were true to indulge the hope that it may be so. The condition is not likely to be fulfilled by many. The view itself forms a strong argument in favour of Mr. Mill's estimate of the force of authority in forming opinions. The belief which he found established took possession of his mind as the belief to be accepted, controverted, or corrected; and his denials took their shape from an inverted impression

of the mould of orthodox doctrine. The whole tenour of his earlier writings negatives the idea that he would ever independently have formed conceptions standing to that doctrine in so near a relation of difference as the Manichean hypothesis which he rejects, or the still stranger Trinitarianism to which he finally inclined. As it is, we must be prepared to find some of his least original passages eagerly claimed by theologians as the reluctant concessions and unbiassed testimony of a sceptical mind in favour of some form of supernaturalism.

In conclusion, the cultivation of the imagination, by the indulgence of religious hopes and aspirations, is recommended as a means of giving beauty and dignity to life; but the same and earnest feeling with which the author speaks of the human life he knew only brings into relief his almost pathetic inability to understand some of the less palpable elements of it, at the very time when he was endeavouring scrupulously to mark their place and allow them their due measure of influence. The imagination to him, as to Locke, is the power of making mental pictures; idealisation is making pictures rather prettier or better "composed" than the reality—like a landscape of Claude's. We look in vain for any guess, not to say perception, that the imagination may be a creative force; that the intuitions of feeling may outrun, without contradicting, the conclusions of positive knowledge; or that the disinterested answer of the emotions to influences not yet analysed—perhaps not admitting of exhaustive analysis—is itself one of the prime factors in the future consciousness of its subjects. The whole volume might be described as a Kadmeian victory of common sense over transcendentalism. EDITH SIMCOX.

BAZAINE AT METZ.

The Betrayal of Metz. By G. T. Robinson, F.R.I.B.A. (London: Bradbury, Agnew & Co., 1874.)

THE decision of the court-martial which condemned ex-Marshal Bazaine to death and military degradation appears to have been the pretext for the new name that Mr. Robinson has thought it expedient to bestow upon the work before us, which, we learn from the title-page, is "a new and revised edition of the *Fall of Metz*," a book published by Mr. Robinson in the year 1871. We cannot congratulate him upon his new title, which would seem to imply a history or a narrative of what he is pleased to style *The Betrayal of Metz*. We hold that when an author avowedly writes a work upon the "betrayal" of a fortress, he should place before his readers at least a few properly authenticated facts to show that the fortress in question really was betrayed. This Mr. Robinson fails to do. The volume contains a great many assertions and accusations, but none of these appears to us to be substantiated by proof. For example, the ex-marshal is accused at the very commencement of the siege of "military incapacity," and of being engaged in "political trickery," by a gentleman, i.e., Mr. Robinson, who was not in any way qualified to criticise his behaviour as a military man, nor in a position to know in what political schemes, if any, he might happen to be engaged. Mr. Robinson

may be a very good journalist, but we hope he will forgive us if we say that we should prefer not to accept him as an authority upon the military capacity of a Marshal of France.

We believe we are correct in saying that our author was despatched from England to the seat of war by the proprietors of the *Manchester Guardian*. He reached Paris in safety, stepping out of the station of the Chemin de Fer du Nord just as "twelve o'clock was sounding from all the towers and steeples of Paris" on the morning of August 9, a circumstance which shows that the Paris clocks kept much better time on that occasion than they ever did before or since. He "rushed from the Bourse to the Prefecture in search of news" and eventually to the editors of the *Journal des Débats* and *Galignani's Messenger*, from one of which gentlemen he ascertained that all the English newspaper correspondents had been expelled from Metz. This made him decide upon going there. A train was advertised to start for Metz at eight o'clock the next morning. At the station our author made the acquaintance of a stump orator attired in the uniform of the Eastern Railway Company, who was urging the bystanders to acts of patriotism, and who, besides giving our author various hints as to how to get on to Metz in the event of the line being blocked by the numerous army trains with which it was then encumbered, confidentially informed him that "his oratory was paid for at five francs per hour," and that a man "accompanied him to see that in each hour he orated for thirty minutes at least." We should be the last to doubt the accuracy of Mr. Robinson's account of what occurred, and therefore the only way in which we can account for this extraordinary statement on the part of the railway employé in question, is by suggesting that he must have been some incorrigible *farceur* unable to resist the temptation of taking advantage of the somewhat credulous nature of "our special correspondent."

On arriving at Metz, our author finds everything in a state of "bustle and hurry."

"From all quarters came troops—infantry, cavalry, and artillery. Military train, commissariat, and the myriad of camp followers, *Francs-Tireurs*, Guards National and Mobile, all kept flocking in. The roads were blocked with wagons, and the streets impassable with men. Upwards of two hundred thousand soldiers and civilians were flocking into and around the city. Frossard, with the 2nd *corps d'armée* was coming in fresh from the disgrace of Forbach, Ladmirault with the 4th corps was returning up the Moselle with his back to Berlin. Canrobert with the 6th corps was working up from Nancy and Chalons—places it never ought to have left."

Mr. Robinson does not tell us why Marshal Canrobert's corps ought never to have left these places. For our part we cannot see what good it could have done in face of the thousands and thousands of Germans who poured into Lorraine by way of Château-Salins and Nancy. The Emperor and his generals desired to concentrate a large number of troops under the forts of Metz, and had Marshal Canrobert attempted to hold Nancy or Châlons as Mr. Robinson suggests, he would probably have been cut off from Metz altogether, and crushed by

superior numbers. This, indeed, is borne out by what Mr. Robinson himself says a little later on:—

"Hardly had I set foot within its gates (Metz) when I heard that the Prussians had occupied the route I came by, and that Frouard, and with it our direct communication with Paris and Strasbourg, was in their hands."

Our author is very dissatisfied with what he sees at Metz. There was "hardly a single gun mounted on its walls, and not one of those external forts the increased range of artillery had called into existence was finished." This sounds very like censure, and if it is intended as such, it is certainly undeserved. Anyone who is acquainted with Metz must be aware that the act of placing guns on the walls of the fortress is a mere matter of form. The city is defended by detached forts which occupy several of the most prominent neighbouring heights, so that before a shell can be thrown into it or a cannon-ball strike its walls, it would be necessary to capture one or more of these detached strongholds, a thing that could only be accomplished by assault or through the forts running short of ammunition. Although some of these forts were not quite finished, as far as the brickwork and the earthworks were concerned, we believe that they were almost completely armed when Mr. Robinson arrived in Metz.

Again, our author says: "At Metz, the town was certainly incapable of resistance," but he does not tell us whether he means it was incapable of resisting famine, bombardment or assault. We had always thought, and it is still our opinion, that Metz was one of the strongest fortresses in France, owing to the detached forts to which we have just referred, and it therefore appears to us that the duration of its resistance would depend on the quantity of food and ammunition it happened to possess at the time it was besieged, and of these, we believe, it had a fair amount. Indeed, Mr. Robinson shows his own inconsistency at p. 133, where he speaks of "those new earthworks which we raised in every direction to strengthen the already strong fortress of Metz."

Mr. Robinson's first object on reaching the city was "to find out as much as possible the military disposition of the forces round it," and he accordingly made an excursion to the eastern side of the fortress. He was so satisfied with his ride that he made a similar journey on the following day. This time, however, he was arrested as a spy and taken before Marshal Bazaine, who eventually allowed him to go free. On his way to the Marshal's quarters he passed "the future fortalice of Des Bordes," which was still unfinished, and it is his opinion that, if it had been completed,

"the battle of that morrow, which was then coming, need not have been fought, the army of the Rhine need not have been delayed for those two fatal days of Gravelotte and St. Privat, and the bodies of some 60,000 French and 70,000 German soldiers need not have enriched the already fertile soil of the valley of the Moselle."

The best way to have avoided the battle of Borny or Courcelles, to which Mr. Robinson refers, would have been for the French Government to have permitted Marshal

Bazaine and his army to retreat from Metz during the week that followed the disastrous 6th of August. As it was,

"by the 13th General Steinmetz with the First Army had approached Metz on the northern side. Prince Frederick Charles had placed a portion of his army within a few miles of the fortress on the east, and with the rest was actually crossing the Moselle at Pont-à-Mousson, preparing to cut off the French army if it should move, or to invest it if it should stay in its place." (See *Daily News Correspondence*, vol. i., p. 55.)

So that the fact of the fortalice of Des Bordes being finished or unfinished had nothing whatever to do with the matter.

The battles of Borny, Rézonville, St. Privat, Ladonchamps, and Servigny, are described by our author in the picturesque style often adopted by special correspondents and novelists. We have nothing to say against this style of writing as a style. It has, however, one drawback, namely, that it fails to give the reader any clear idea of the battle-field, or of the movements effected by the troops. The day after the battle of Borny, our author, accompanied by some friends, visited the battle-field with the laudable purpose of assisting the wounded. They seem to have varied this very commendable action by collecting what Mr. Robinson calls Prussian trophies, with which they returned to the city. At the gates they were stopped and asked to show what papers they might have about them establishing their identity, which, considering that Metz was in a state of siege and that they were coming from a battle-field occupied by the enemy, on the day following the battle, does not seem to us to have been a very extravagant request. But Mr. Robinson indignantly exclaims: "Although we have been on a mission of mercy, we are treated as spies and rudely dealt with. How Frenchmen submit to this sort of thing is a mystery beyond solving." He forgets to tell us that his "mission of mercy," although highly creditable to himself, was entirely officious; besides, the French authorities at the gates of Metz had no means of ascertaining what he and his friends had been doing on the battle-field of Borny. In describing the battle of Rézonville, he is very angry because General Bourbaki and the Imperial Guard breakfasted before going into action, and a few pages further on he expresses his wrath at the doctors having breakfasted previous to seeking the field of battle. Does Mr. Robinson suppose that the German soldiers went into action on empty stomachs, or that the German doctors proceeded to operate on their patients without having previously satisfied the cravings of hunger?

In the chapter entitled "Blockaded," we find an interesting account of an Austro-American, named Schull, who seems to have acted the part of spy to both parties, and who was eventually captured and shot by the French; and in chapter xii. is the copy of a proclamation which effectually establishes that the Germans were in the habit of shooting the *Francs Tireurs* who had the misfortune to fall into their hands.

"PROCLAMATION."

"The Commandant in Chief of the Second German Army again makes it known that each indi-

vidual who does not belong to the regular French army or *Garde Mobile*, found bearing arms under the name of *Franc Tireur* or other designation, will be considered as a traitor, and hanged or shot at the place where he is taken, without further consideration."

Mr. Robinson's anxiety to communicate with the *Manchester Guardian* seems to have given him the idea of making paper balloons for the purpose of sending letters out of the fortress. He obtained the necessary permission from the military authorities, and made several small balloons, which carried some thousands of letters out of Metz, among which were several of his own. Some of the balloons were captured by the Prussians, who returned the letters to Marshal Bazaine. This happened more than once, and the Marshal at length decided that no more balloons should be sent off. Of course Mr. Robinson was very angry at this, and in his rage at being deprived of the means of sending off his letters, he savagely accuses the Marshal of complicity with the enemy.

We have already devoted too much space to this book, which, although written pleasantly enough in parts, will never possess any weight as an historical work. The author apparently went, unprovided with a single letter of introduction, to a besieged fortress in the capacity of a newspaper correspondent, and it so happened that the military authorities, instead of receiving him with open arms, rather snubbed him. It is not unnatural that he should have felt annoyed, but he is hardly justified in finding fault with almost everything and everybody. In his anger he makes the most sweeping accusations and assertions such, for example, as the following:—

"We knew with much bitter disappointment that though the cordon was too well maintained to allow of the escape of a single person, there were at least half-a-dozen points of this imaginary line at which a sortie might have been made, even up to the last day of the siege."

Unsupported by the slightest particle of proof he accuses the ex-Marshal of want of brains, heartlessness, military incapacity, and of being engaged in political trickery almost at the very commencement of the siege; and he is extremely enraged against him for being partial to the very innocent game of billiards. That ex-Marshal Bazaine was out-generalled by his German opponent we firmly believe; that he failed in his duty as a soldier by meddling in politics, by holding communication with the enemy when he found it impossible to escape from Metz, with a view to favouring the interests of the deposed dynasty, and by surrendering the army and fortress entrusted to him before he was absolutely compelled, we are also ready to admit; but to insinuate that he wantonly sacrificed his army, that he was wanting in brains, or that he displayed any extraordinary military incapacity, is as cruel as it is untrue.

We do not think that the apology recently published by the *New York Herald* is likely to do the ex-Marshal much good, for in it he endeavours to exculpate himself by showing that others were equally unsuccessful, forgetting, however, that two wrongs do not make one right. Nevertheless, this

apology contains certain truths that it is but fair to plead in his favour. He says:—

"My comrades, accustomed only to record victories, really thought that it was impossible that they should be conquered. In this respect they had been spoiled by the campaigns of the Crimea and Italy. Moreover, the French people had made too much of the victories of Africa. Our misfortunes arose from our numerical inferiority, and from the defects of our organisation."

"I found myself with an army yet in course of formation, which was not in the hands of its chiefs, whose very drill was not completed, whose right wing was already routed, and which had often to fight against the Germans, one against two, and to find itself turned and surrounded in an entrenched camp."

"I have been accused of being too much of a politician. . . . I remembered that I had sworn allegiance to the Emperor, to his heirs, and to the Imperial Constitution."

We believe that ex-Marshal Bazaine did all in his power, as a soldier and a Frenchman, to defeat the enemy of his country in the battles of Borny, Rézonville, and St. Privat. Afterwards he stood no chance of cutting his way through the besieging forces, and he should then have endeavoured to hold the city as long as he possibly could. Whether he would have succeeded in getting away had he pushed on on the night of August 16, as it has often been asserted he could, is a question which he and the generals who accompanied him were best qualified to decide. It is easy enough to sit at home in one's arm-chair and criticise a general's movements, but, in doing so, we must not forget that soldiers are made of flesh and blood as well as the rest of us, and that the human frame is unable to sustain more than a reasonable amount of fatigue.

EDWARD HENRY VIZETELLY.

The Sacred Anthology. A Book of Ethnical Scriptures, collected and edited by M. D. Conway. (London: Trübner & Co., 1874.)

THIS book shows what may be achieved by enthusiasm and perseverance. Mr. Conway tells us that he is not an Oriental scholar, but he has given us what no Oriental scholar has yet given to the world, though for many years the world has been expecting and demanding something like a Sacred Anthology, viz., a collection of the most important passages from the sacred writings of the East, translated into English. As Oriental scholars shrink from the undertaking, Mr. Conway set to work, collecting all the translations which he could find ready to hand, and extracting from them whatever seemed to him of real value. Scholars, no doubt, will find many things to object to in his translations, for it is not with regard to the Old and New Testament only that translators differ, and call each other hard names. To the historian of religion, also, many things may seem to be wanting which are necessary for conveying a correct idea of the character of each religion, and more particularly for exhibiting before our eyes the phases of their gradual development. But Mr. Conway was not dismayed by these difficulties. He knew what he could, and what he could not do,

and by limiting the scope of his undertaking, and giving to his collection a purely practical character, he has certainly succeeded in accomplishing a useful and important task. "He believed," as he tells us, "that it would be useful for moral and religious culture if the sympathy of religions could be more generally made known, and the converging testimonies of ages and races to great principles more widely appreciated." If we may judge by the rapid succession of editions, Mr. Conway has certainly roused by his *Sacred Anthology* a wide interest in a subject hitherto strangely neglected, and he will have rendered an important service, if it were only by dispelling some prejudices most detrimental to a true appreciation of the value of all religions.

Those who study the history of the human race in all its various phases, from the lowest savagery to the highest civilisation, know that neither in the most perfect work of discursive thought, nor in the grandest achievements of creative art, has the human mind put forth all its powers in greater force or fullness than in religion. We are, from our very childhood, so familiar with the highest religious conceptions, that it is difficult for us to appreciate the mental struggles by which they were conquered and secured for us. We forget that the simplest conception of the Divine requires an almost superhuman effort, and was therefore among most nations ascribed to a divine revelation. We forget that every name of the Deity was the reward of more than one sleepless night at Peniel, and that even in a prayer, such as the Gâyatri, are hoarded up the scant earnings of the patient labours of many generations. That tribes, even in the lowest scale of civilisation, should address a Being whom they have never seen, as their Father, that they should never for one moment doubt his existence, should regulate their lives by what they suppose to be his will, should actually offer to him what they value most on earth, may no longer strike us as extraordinary, but in itself it is more marvellous than anything else in the whole of human nature.

And what is more marvellous still, is the striking uniformity with which that power of religion has manifested itself almost everywhere. There are differences, no doubt, and profound differences between the religions of the world, but the similarities far outweigh these differences. Let readers open Mr. Conway's *Anthology*, without looking at the references, and they will find it by no means easy to say whether any given extract comes from a Jewish, a Mohammedan, or a Hindu source. Mr. Conway has arranged his extracts according to subjects. We find passages on Charity, Nature, Man, Humility, Sorrow, and Death placed together, and these passages are taken promiscuously from all the sacred books of the world. No doubt we at once recognise the extracts from the Old and New Testaments, particularly when they are given in the authorised version; but even these, if translated more literally or more freely, might often be supposed to be taken from the Buddhist Canon or from the Chinese King. The same sentiments, sometimes in almost the same words, occur again and again in all the sacred books of the world.

What we should have wished would have been a more strictly chronological arrangement of these extracts. A passage from the hymns of the Rig Veda and a passage from the Bhagavadgîtâ, or from Kabir and Nânak are no doubt all of Hindu origin, a Gâthâ of the Avesta and a poem of Faizi are both Persian, but the distance between them is far greater than between the sacred books of different countries. A hymn of the Rig Veda by the side of a poem of Omar Khayyam looks very strange, and we miss, particularly for the later development of religious thought in India, extracts from the Upanishads, which would have yielded beautiful contributions to a Sacred Anthology.

It is hardly surprising that a perusal of Mr. Conway's *Sacred Anthology* should have left on many readers the impression of the great superiority of the Biblical extracts, if compared with the rest. The fact is, that what we call the beauty or charm of any of the sacred books can be appreciated by those only whose language has been fashioned, whose very thoughts have been nurtured by them. The words of our own Bible cause innumerable strings of our hearts to vibrate till they make a music of memories that passes all description. The same inaudible music accompanies all sacred books, but it can never be rendered in any translation. To the Arab there is nothing equal to the cadence of the Korân; to us even the best translation of Mohammed's visions sounds often dull and dreary. This cannot be helped, but it is but fair that it should be borne in mind as a caution against declaring too emphatically that nobody else's mother can ever be so fair and dear as our own.

One of the most eminent Oriental scholars expressed the following judgment as to the relative merits of the Sacred Scriptures of the world:—

"The collection of tracts, which we call from their excellence the *Scriptures*, contain, independently of a Divine origin, more true sublimity, more exquisite beauty, purer morality, more important history, and finer strains both of poetry and eloquence, than could be collected, within the same compass, from all other books that were ever composed in any age, or in any idiom. The two parts of which the Scriptures consist are connected by a chain of compositions which bear no resemblance in form or style to any that can be produced from the stores of Grecian, Indian, Persian, or even Arabian learning; the antiquity of those compositions no man doubts; and the unstrained application of them to events long subsequent to their publication, is a solid ground of belief that they were genuine compositions, and consequently inspired."

Would any Oriental scholar endorse this judgment now?

We have intentionally abstained from all critical remarks with regard to the translation of single passages. Such remarks might be addressed to the translators, but not to Mr. Conway. He deserves our hearty thanks for the trouble he has taken in collecting these gems, and stringing them together for the use of those who have no access to the originals, and we trust that his book will arouse a more general interest in a long-neglected and even despised branch of literature, the Sacred Books of the East.

MAX MÜLLER.

RICHTER'S MEROVINGIAN ANNALS.

Annalen der Deutschen Geschichte im Mittelalter, von der Gründung des Fränkischen Reichs bis zum Untergang der Hohenstaufen mit fortlaufenden Quellenauszügen und Literaturangaben. Ein Hülfsbuch für Geschichtslehrer an höheren Unterrichtsanstalten und Studierende. Von Dr. Gustav Richter, Prof. am Gymnasium zu Weimar. (Halle: Buchhandlung des Waisenhauses, 1873.) Abtheilung I. Annalen des Fränkischen Reichs im Zeitalter der Merovinger.

PROFESSOR RICHTER has produced a useful book, especially useful to historians, whether they have themselves laboured in the period treated of, or, being themselves occupied in other fields, are desirous of obtaining a brief but trustworthy account of that which is known, and of that which is not known, about the Merovingians. It is true that the author, as his title shows, had another object immediately in view. He has a clear conviction that the teachers of history in the upper classes of the higher schools of Germany ought to be in close contact with the progress of enquiry, or at least to be well informed of the results obtained from time to time. As, however, these teachers have, as a rule, neither the time nor the means for prosecuting such enquiries for themselves, he has been desirous of laying before them in a concise form, all that is indispensable for tracing the known facts of history to their original sources. In this way he would place such teachers in a position to feel themselves at home among the authorities upon which history depends, and to guard themselves against traditional errors.

Professor Richter has drawn up his work in the form of tables. The events are arranged under the year in which they occur, and a commentary is added to give the necessary explanations. Such a book resembles to some extent Peter's *Zeittafeln für alte Geschichte*, or Clinton's *Fasti*, but it is drawn up on a far more extensive scale. The commentaries often are extended into complete treatises. The questions suggested are not at once answered. The author, instead of simply stating his own view, prefers adducing the arguments on both sides, and it is only in the end that we obtain his well-considered judgment. For this reason the book is far more valuable to the investigator who is in a position to be able to follow up the clue offered to him, than it can possibly be to a teacher, who has no more to do with the authorities than so far as he can gather them out of the book itself. As, too, the author has taken a very insufficient measure of the wants of school teaching in the selection of his materials, it is better to regard the book at once as one prepared for the use of historians, and to treat it as such.

As Professor Richter has not aimed at completeness in his quotations from original authorities and modern literature, and as it would be impossible to attain to it in such a work, it is unnecessary to dwell upon omissions, and it will be sufficient to mention that some notice should have been taken of the Chronicle of Sulpicius Severus, printed in the fourth volume of *España Sagrada*.

In accordance with the annalistic cha-

racter of the book, it will be best to direct observation to special points.

At page 2 Professor Richter says rightly that the Franks were a confederacy of tribes which cannot be shown to have been originally connected by kindred. They were partly of High German, partly of Low German race. This is one of the most striking proofs of the worthlessness of the traditional view that the formation of the German states proceeded from the races, and was influenced by their affinities and differences. Paul Roth, in his *Feudalität und Unterthanenverband* (Weimar, 1863), showed with the greatest ability that the formation of states constantly overstepped the limits of the races. Even the Gau did so. From the earliest times the Lech formed the boundary between the Bavarian and the Allemannian races, but the Augsgau, in which Augsburg lies, is upon both sides of the Lech.

Under the year 437 we have the terrible battle in which the kingdom of the Burgundians at Worms was overthrown. Its echoes are still sounding in the Nibelungenlied, where it has assumed the legendary form of a slaughter in Attila's court. Even Paulus Diaconus speaks of Attila as the destroyer of the Burgundians, having drawn his information, as Waitz has shown, from Prosper's *Chronicle*. Prosper, however, used the words "Chunni deleverunt," whereas Paulus substitutes "Attila." It is impossible to say whether he was influenced by the popular legend in making the change, but it is beyond doubt that his statement is entirely valueless. Professor Richter ought not to have said that Waitz has shown its worthlessness to be probable. It is absolutely certain. After the Germans began to found independent states in the Roman Empire, the Romans often took Huns into their service, and it was by such a band of Huns that the Burgundians and their King, Gunther, were destroyed.

At page 26 the author ought to have mentioned the prevailing belief that there was a persecution of the Catholics under the Visigoth Euric, and to have shown it to be erroneous. An accurate knowledge of the condition of the Visigothic kingdom is of the greatest importance to a right understanding of the progress of the Franks.

At pp. 27-32 Professor Richter founds his description of the oldest constitution of the Salian Franks upon the *Lex Salica*. In addition to the works of Waitz, which opened the way to all our real knowledge of these matters, he has made great use of the *Fränkische Reichs- und Gerichtsverfassung* of R. Sohm (Weimar, 1871), which he chiefly follows in disputed points, as, for instance, when he adopts Sohm's view that civil rights and duties in the old German state depended on simple freedom, and were not limited to the holders of land.

It cannot be said that the author has treated the rise of kingship among the Franks in an adequate manner. The view which he adopts (p. 29, note 3), that kingship of a tribe was developed out of the kingship of a Gau is correct, if he only means to deny that the kingly power in the states formed after the migration was derived from any sort of grant from the Roman Emperor. But we learn nothing from the statement about the

mode in which the change was effected. What is of greater importance is that the opposition between kingship of a tribe and kingship of a Gau has nothing to do with the matter. The distinction which ought to have been drawn is between kingship in the old German state on German soil, and kingship after the migration in the Romano-German states formed upon Roman soil. Even if we pass over the fact that these states were not always founded by complete tribes, and that the leading body was often joined by important numbers from other tribes, we have to look for the great differences which exist between the constitution of the newly-formed states and the original constitution of the older ones, not merely to the kings come to rule over more than one Gau, but to the fact that the state was now founded upon Roman soil, under the influence of completely new economical, scientific, and ecclesiastical conditions, and that a great part, perhaps the greater part, of its citizens were Romans. These Romans were not mere subjects. They had a share in the state, bore its burdens, and fulfilled the duties of its offices as well as the Germans. Professor Richter ought to have said this clearly, especially as he mentions that the Romans did not altogether enjoy equal rights with the free Franks, that is to say, that their Wergeld was less, and that they had special taxes to pay. Yet in spite of this they were citizens in all the three German states founded in Gaul, among the Visigoths, the Burgundians, and the Franks. After the year 600 it was impossible to know whether any man was a German or a Roman by origin, as, for instance, has been proved in the case of Fredegar by Brosien, and in the case of the author of the texts of the *Lex Salica* by the present writer.

More too should have been said about the manner in which the German settlements were formed. Whatever disputes the question may have led to, it is at least certain that, wherever a division was made, each estate was divided, so that the lands of the Romans and Germans were interspersed like the squares of a chess-board. At page 23 the notice of this is too brief.

The widely-spread notion that the kings of these states were originally Roman officials of some kind is also inadequately dealt with, though the author has treated at length of far less important matters. In the *Preussische Jahrbücher* the present writer has treated of the rise of German kingship, and has argued against this view of the case. It will be enough here to produce the additional evidence from Paul Roth's *Feudalität*, that an oath of fidelity was taken from the people by the Frankish kings—an oath which was entirely unknown to the Roman Constitution, and which, at least, could never have been offered to a Roman official.

At page 35, under the year 492, in speaking of the marriage of Clovis, mention is indeed made of Binding's conclusive investigation in his *Geschichte des burgundisch-romanischen Königreichs*, but only as if it were one amongst other equal authorities. Binding has proved beyond doubt the fabulous nature of the story that the Burgundian king Gundobad had slain his brother, and

that it was in order to avenge her father that, at a later period, this brother's daughter, Chrodechilde, urged her own and Clovis' sons to an attack upon Burgundy. The evidence for this ought to have been given in the text.

At pages 108-150 the tabular order is interrupted to give a connected view of the Merovingian Constitution. Here too in disputed points Professor Richter follows the clear-sighted views of Sohm. In the last section, which ends with the coronation of Pippin, it is only necessary to remark on the mode in which the author gives the disputed point about the secularisation of church property by the sons of Charles Martel (p. 208). It is not satisfactory. We have a whole series of references to original authorities and to modern literature, but we have no general view of the position of the question, or even any clear statement of the author's opinion. He gives us at length Jaffe's explanation, an explanation which is in the main entirely wrong, and which was no more than an *obiter dictum* of that writer. The real history of the matter is that as the freemen were more and more falling into dependence on the great men, the old military arrangements of the Franks fell into decay. For they were based upon a general levy of freemen, and even at the beginning they had only been fitted for small states with wars of no great length waged close to their borders. For this reason the kings were obliged to make increasing claims upon the service of the great men and their dependants, and to reward them for their service with grants from the royal estates. In time these were exhausted, and Charles Martel then adopted the expedient of making his officers bishops and abbots, so as to obtain for them in that way the enjoyment of the church lands. In this way the Church was sinking into barbarism, and his sons under the influence of Boniface deposed these nominal ecclesiastics and allowed the vacant bishoprics and abbeys to be canonically filled. On the ground of this concession they laid claim to a large part of the Church property, in order to satisfy or to win the great men. They took care that each church should retain as much as would enable it to exist, and ordered that the lay holders should pay to the churches a rent from these ecclesiastical estates, which were considered as land held from the head of the State. Besides this, they engaged that, in quieter times, a complete restitution should be made. Even the synods gave their assent to this secularisation, and the Pope expressed himself satisfied with the arrangement.

Such at least is Roth's explanation. The older view to which it is opposed is that the greater part of the Church lands was in the hands of the laity in the time of Charles Martel, that his sons restored a part of this, and only claimed the right of leaving the remainder for a time in the hands of their great men. Roth is doubtless right in the main. There was a general secularisation legally sanctioned. His principal mistake is that he refuses to allow that even in the time of Charles Martel some lands were withdrawn from the Church, and that on this account his sons when they came to make legal arrange-

ments for secularisation, restored to the most deeply injured churches a part of their property. It is curious that Roth only struck out these too-sweeping ideas in the heat of argument in the second book which he published on this subject, *Feudalität und Unterthanenverband* (1863), while, on the contrary, his opponent Waitz at first recognised the value of Roth's main position (*über die Anfänge der Vassalität*, 1856), but afterwards retreated to his original ground which had been attacked by Roth. More about this subject will be found in two articles contributed by me to the *Jahrbücher für Nationalökonomie und Statistik* (Jena, 1874).

Many other points in the book are worthy of attention, as well as the manner in which they have been dealt with by the author. But it is in the nature of the case that a book of this kind should be of unequal merit, and such failings need not hinder us from thanking Professor Richter heartily for the useful assistance which the historical enquirer may derive from his book.

GEORG KAUFMANN.

NEW NOVELS.

Charlie Lufton. By G. Cameron. (Northallerton: printed for the Author by J. Vasey, 1873-4.)

Lost for Love. By the Author of "Lady Audley's Secret." (London: Chatto & Windus, 1874.)

Woman's a Riddle; or, Baby Warmstrey. By Philip Sheldon. (London: H. S. King & Co., 1874.)

It would be somewhat unkind, and indeed would hardly be fair, to apply the ordinary canons of novel criticism to Mr. Cameron's work. It is one of those productions which are quite justifiable if we look at them with reference to the producer, although they can hardly be recommended as possessing any positive merit of their own. It was, doubtless, a good thing for Mr. Cameron, who is, he tells us, a watchmaker, to spend his leisure hours in writing *Charlie Lufton*; indeed, it is hardly possible that the effort to express one's thoughts, as Mr. Cameron has, on the whole, succeeded in doing, grammatically and intelligibly, should not have some beneficial effect on the mind of the writer. So that the benevolent persons who appear to have subscribed to *Charlie Lufton* may consider themselves to have done a rational and praiseworthy, as well as a good-natured thing. But it would be very difficult to discover any merit in the performance as a performance. Mr. Cameron has yet to learn (for the matter of that so have thousands of other people) that novel writing, so far from being appropriate to a *coup d'essai*, is about the hardest of all tasks which an author can set himself; and that nothing but transcendent genius, or else a very happy combination of reading, observation, and taste, can possibly ensure success. But he may console himself (we are very sorry that it is necessary to repeat it) by the thought that ninety-nine out of a hundred educated people share his delusion, and do their best to spread it by encouraging such works as figure in the average novel list.

It would be very hard to show cause why

Miss Braddon's last novel should not be classed among the works just referred to. It has, of course, some of the merits which practised workmanship is sure to confer upon the most pot-boiling work; that is to say, the story is reasonably well put together, there is no glaring impossibility of character or of incident, and the writing (we suppose Greuse and a few other such things may be put down to the long-suffering printer) is fairly careful. The characters are not very many. Dr. Ollivant, a successful physician of a fearfully conventional type, falls in love with Flora Chamney, daughter of an old friend and schoolfellow of his. The young lady naturally loves somebody else—Walter Leyburne, an almost equally conventional artist, who has a good deal of money; and Mr. Leyburne, true to the immortal axiom of Augustus Moddle, loves (in a hesitating and half-unconscious manner) yet a fourth personage, Louisa Gurner, daughter of a picture-cleaner, and much the best figure in the book. Flora and Walter become engaged, and the doctor pitches Walter off the usual cliff, and has to pay the usual hushmoney to the picture-cleaner, who has happened to be a witness. The latter picks up Walter, revives him slowly, and induces him to marry Louisa, with whom he lives happy ever afterwards. Flora meanwhile, after much despair at her lover's disappearance, marries the doctor, learns the story of the cliff, leaves her husband, and returns to him in a manner which may be easily imagined, or, if that be too much trouble, read. By far the most amusing as well as the most natural thing in the book, is the intensely feminine irrationality of Flora's conduct, an irrationality which the writer, to the increase of our amusement, quite fails to perceive. Flora is represented as leaving her husband, not at all from horror at his being a murderer, but from pique at his having concealed the truth from her, regardless of her sufferings of uncertainty. She returns to him when she discovers that Walter is alive (though this obviously makes not the slightest difference in the doctor's conduct), and because she finds that Walter also has been regardless of her feelings in not letting her know of his revival. This is a delightfully natural touch, and the more delightful because unconscious. The elevation of one's own feelings into a standard of right and wrong, and the doctrine that A's offence against the standard is obliterated by B's ditto, are both charming. A. inflicts great pain upon me, therefore he is a wicked scoundrel; but B. might have spared me that pain and did not, therefore A. is guiltless. The point is worthy to be prelected upon by any Professor of Moral Philosophy.

If Mr. Philip Sheldon (we rather think his name ought to have been Philippa) had written *Woman's a Riddle* in any other form than the one which he has adopted, it would have been a much better book. It is really astonishing that when people write novels they should not reflect on the immense difficulties in which the use of the first person will involve them. Only by a never-failing employment of the most ingenious artifices, is it possible to make personal narrative at once probable and interesting; and Mr. Shel-

don has disdained to use any artifice at all. The story told by Miss Rudd, the governess, is strictly confined to what Miss Rudd actually saw and thought, and is therefore almost of necessity monotonous and uninteresting. The spokesman in a novel should either be the central figure, or else should be supposed to know everything. Miss Rudd neither is the one, nor does the other. Consequently we are deprived of the necessary details and circumstances without which a story, unless it be in very exceptional hands, is sure to languish. This is the more to be regretted in that, among much commonplace character and incident, Mr. Sheldon has stumbled upon one figure which in skilfuler hands might have been made a really great creation. This is Katherine Ludlow, the "riddle" of the first title. She is the niece of a stiff and precise baronet, Sir Gervase Warmstrey, whose sister had made a *mésalliance*. The baronet, never forgiving his sister, has adopted her orphan daughter, and is trying to form her. But the process of formation is so difficult, owing to Katherine's coarse nature, headstrong temper, and total want of previous education, that Sir Gervase at last gives it up, marries a good and pretty simpleton, "Baby Warmstrey," as Katherine contemptuously calls her, and transfers his educating attentions to his wife. The result is rather disastrous, but Sir Gervase dies suddenly before any great harm is done, leaving all his property to his wife, except three hundred a year, which he settles on Katherine. The latter, with all her wilfulness, had set her heart on being heiress, and never having forgiven the marriage, becomes even more implacable towards Lady Warmstrey, who soon after marries a scapegrace cousin, Captain Philip Tavener, with whom she has long been in love. Tavener and Katherine appear to be deadly enemies, but this appearance is delusive, and Katherine avenges herself on her supplanter by eloping with the Captain. The blow kills Baby Warmstrey, and the book ends. This is by no means a bad plot, and the character of Katherine Ludlow stands out in bold and welcome contrast to the common herd of novel personages. Unfortunately, the author has not known in the least what to do with his windfall. If he had devoted a little less time and pains to the task of exhibiting Miss Rudd as a sensible and right-minded woman, Sir Gervase as a precise and foppish old fool, and Lady Warmstrey as an innocent in the Scotch sense, all which personages we know *ad nauseam*, and had spent a little more upon elaborating Katherine's character and ways, he might have made a great success. As it is, he has made her vulgar instead of impassioned, stupid instead of enigmatical, coarsely vicious and sulky instead of tragically revengeful. Altogether, it is difficult to close *Woman's a Riddle* without a portion of the feeling with which one regards a drawn woodcock or an unwarmed bottle of Madeira.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Memoir of Cosmo Innes. (Edinburgh: William Paterson, 1874.) In our issue of August 15 last, we printed a slight biography of the late Professor Cosmo Innes, contributed by Dr. J.

A. H. Murray. *A Memoir of Cosmo Innes* appears to touch upon much the same points in his career as those which were selected for notice by Dr. Murray, though not without throwing additional light upon his character. It is a little quarto volume of 83 pages, with a short preface explaining that this "brief and imperfect memoir is attempted more in the hope of pleasing his many friends of all classes than of satisfying the literary world." We think the author has succeeded in both these attempts. The Memoir is written in a kindly spirit, and evidently by a person who had been most intimate with the deceased. Mr. Innes, who was essentially a studious man, was of opinion that much open-air life, keenly enjoyed, is favourable to study. Mr. Innes was a Greek scholar of no mean order, and soon after his marriage was offered a judgeship in Corfu, for which a Greek scholar always has to be selected—but for family reasons this appointment was declined. He was a frequent contributor to the *Quarterly Review* while under the editorship of Mr. Lockhart, and a leading member of the Maitland and Bannatyne Clubs. Mr. Innes' writings were so entirely on the Catholic side that distinguished Catholics, among others M. de Montalembert, sought his society, and it was to show that he could see both sides of the question that Mr. Innes published his "Scotland before the Reformation" in the *North British Review*, at the time it was written perhaps the most popular of his Review articles. His archaeological labours were very prolific, scarcely a year passing without his bringing out some new work or editing some ancient chronicle: an account of all these is given at pp. 55, 63, 64 of this Memoir. His last and greatest work—the collecting, editing and indexing the Acts of the Scots Parliament from 1104 to 1707—Mr. Innes did not live to see quite completed. He left it, however, within a few months of completion.

Première Expédition de Jeanne d'Arc. Le Rapprochement d'Orléans. Nouveaux documents. Plan du Siège et de l'Expédition. Par M. Boucher de Molandon, de la Société Archéologique et Historique de l'Orléanais, &c. (Orléans, 1874.) The literature relating to Joan of Arc is now very voluminous, but notwithstanding the great amount of study and research already devoted to the subject there are points of some importance still in controversy as to the manner in which she conducted the first supply of provisions into Orléans. Some have even questioned whether the city was completely closed in by the English, a point which, however, seems to have been set at rest by the recent discovery of the remains of a redoubt in the only place where it was suspected that the line of fortifications was incomplete. Others have started the theory that the provisions were conveyed into the city by land and not by water. Authorities differ, also, as to the strength of Joan's escort, and it does not quite appear why this escort returned to Blois instead of going with her into the city. M. Boucher de Molandon, who has passed his life on the scene of the Maid's great achievement, has devoted much time to the study of these questions, and sets forth the result of his investigations with great clearness. The numerical force of the convoy given to Joan of Arc he believes to be over-stated by nearly all, if not actually by all the authorities. He proves incontestably by documents from the municipal archives of Orléans, that the victuals were conveyed by water from Chécy, and he considers that the escort returned to Blois after Joan had embarked, simply because it had discharged the duty imposed upon it, not, as has been supposed, with a view of crossing the river and marching against Orléans on the north side.

He has also been fortunate enough to meet with other documents of interest, of which one deserves notice as showing in a remarkable manner the straits to which the English government was reduced to maintain the siege. On March 3, 1429, every man in the besieging army was

ordered to lend the King a quarter's wages to meet the expenses of the siege, on pain of forfeiting half a year's pay.

The volume is altogether a valuable contribution to history.

We are glad to find that there has been sufficient demand for Mr. Peacock's *Army Lists of the Roundheads and Cavaliers* (Chatto & Windus) to call for a second edition. Such books do not appeal to the general public. But their value to the student is incalculable. Those who know Professor Masson's *Life of Milton* will remember the labour which he spent on lists of this kind, and may easily imagine what a relief it would have been to him if he could have found the work done to his hand. The particular lists which Mr. Peacock has reprinted relate to some date in the first two months of the year 1643, after Edgehill had been fought, and while the fortunes of the combatants were trembling in the balance. Mr. Peacock has accompanied all the names of importance with a short biographical commentary. He has also printed other lists, from one of which it appears (p. 68) that Cromwell, before being a colonel of horse, served as an ensign of a foot regiment. Of course the information to be derived from this book is endless. It will be enough here to note one curious coincidence. Amongst the officers general of the Parliamentary horse occur (p. 22), following one another, those of "Sir William Belfore, Knight, Lieutenant General," and "John Dulbier, Quarter-Master General." Are these the same Balfour and Dulbier who were sent over by Charles to levy German horse in 1628, to overawe, as was popularly supposed, the Petition of Right Parliament? Again, if this Dulbier is the same as the Colonel John Dulbier of whom Mr. Peacock tells us at p. 53, that Cromwell learnt from him "the mechanical part of soldiering," he is to be congratulated on his pupils. Probably no master of drill before or after ever had two who made so much noise in the world as the Duke of Buckingham and Oliver Cromwell.

MR. HUGHES, in his *Geography of British History* (Longmans), presents young persons with a running geographical comment upon the history of our country, which they are far more likely to digest if they take it as they need it, than if they are called upon to swallow it as a whole from a general manual of geography. Thus the Roman period brings up a list of British tribes and Roman cities, after which we get a list of Latin, Celtic, Saxon, and Scandinavian words entering into the geographical nomenclature of Britain. A sketch of the possessions of English kings on the continent, a series of topographical accounts of English battlefields, numerous details on the establishment of our colonies, lists of Parliamentary constituencies, etc., occur in their proper place, and need not be consulted till the pupil finds that he wants them in the course of his studies. The idea is a thoroughly good one. But it may be suggested that the account of battlefields might well be made to cover those which, like Bannockburn and Culloden, were at least fought on British, if not on English soil, if indeed Blenheim and Waterloo should not be included in the list, if illustration of British history is the object. A moment's thought, too, would convince Mr. Hughes that the title of a map of South Britain during the Saxon period, is delusive, and only serves to distract the attention from the considerable changes which took place during a period of some six centuries. Such a map ought always to refer to a distinct date. Indeed, the Saxon period, which affords the greatest scope for the explanations of the political geographer, is the weakest part of the book, as Mr. Hughes seems not to be aware of the results of Dr. Freeman's labours, or of the valuable maps with which his *History of the Norman Conquest* is illustrated. But in spite of these drawbacks, the book is one which may safely be commended to teachers of history.

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. SWINBURNE'S Essay on Chapman, originally written to preface a collected edition of that poet's works in three volumes, has grown under his hands, and now presents such dimensions that he proposes to publish it in a separate form, as a little volume uniform with his poems. The peculiar character of Chapman's mind has given the later poet an opportunity of dilating on gnomic poetry in general, from Theognis to Mr. Browning. The pages devoted to a study of the author of *Sordello* from a totally new standpoint will not be the least curious part of the forthcoming volume. Mr. Swinburne's alacrity in seizing any collateral thread that may give strength to his critical argument is so well known, that his admirers will not be surprised to learn that the essay sparkles with more wit and suggestion than the somewhat heavy object of it would give one reason to suppose. Among other things the poet announces, and with no uncertain sound, his opinion of the labours of the latest school of Shaksperian commentators. As soon as this book is out, and before Christmas, Mr. Swinburne will bring out a volume of *Critical Studies*, reprinted from the *Fortnightly Review*, and this may be followed by another set of essays. Meanwhile he is steadily working at his long-projected epic of *Tristram and Iseult*, which progresses somewhat rapidly. Mr. Swinburne has not yet begun even to plan the third part of his Scottish trilogy; nor is it probable that this will be touched for some time. It may be added that he is planning two more of his brilliant critical studies—one on Théophile de Viau, a French poet of the seventeenth century, known to English readers chiefly by a perversely-fantastic critique in Gautier's *Grotesques*; and the other on the author of the drama of *Joseph and his Brethren*, a writer than whom perhaps no one has ever been at the same time so gifted and so utterly obscure.

The new number of the *Fortnightly Review* contains a poem of Mr. Swinburne's which we cannot resist the temptation of quoting in full. We understand that it was sent to Mrs. Proctor on the night of October 14.

"IN MEMORY OF BARRY CORNWALL.

Monday, Oct. 5, 1874.

I.

"In the garden of death, where the singers whose names are deathless
One with another make music unheard of men,
Where the dead sweet roses fade not of lips long
breathless,
And the fair eyes shine that shall weep not or
change again:
Who comes now-crowned with the blossom of snow-
white years?
What music is this that the world of the dead men
hears?"

II.

"Beloved of men, whose words on our lips were honey,
Whose name in our ears and our fathers' ears was
sweet,
Like summer gone forth of the land his songs made
sunny:
To the beautiful veiled bright world where the glad
ghosts meet—
Child with father, and bridegroom with bride, and
anguish with rest,
No soul shall pass of a singer than this more blest.

III.

"Blest for the years' sweet sake that were filled and
brightened,
As a forest with birds, with the flowers and fruits of
his song;
For the souls' sake blest that heard, and their cares
were lightened;
For the hearts' sake blest that have fostered his
name so long:
By the living and dead lips blest that have loved his
name,
And clothed with their praise, and crowned with their
love for fame.

IV.

"Ah! fair and fragrant his fame as flowers that close not,
That shrink not by day for heat or for cold by night;
As a thought in the heart shall increase when the heart's self knows not,
Shall endure in our ears as a sound, in our eyes as a light;
Shall wax with the years that wane and the seasons' chime,
As a white rose thornless that grows in the garden of time.

V.

"The same year calls, and the one goes hence with another,
And men sit sad that were glad for their sweet song's sake;
The same year beckons, and younger, with elder brother,
Takes mutely the cup from his hand that we all shall take;
They pass ere the leaves be passed or the snows be come,
And the birds are loud, but the lips that outsang them dumb.

VI.

"Time takes them home that we loved, fair names and famous,
To the soft long sleep, to the broad sweet bosom of death;
But the flower of their souls he shall take not away to shame us,
Nor the lips lack song for ever that now lack breath:
For with us shall the music and perfume that die not dwell,
Though the dead to our dead bid welcome, and we farewell.

A. C. SWINBURNE.

Night of Oct. 14, 1874."

The exquisite reference to our double loss, to Sydney Dobell as well as to Barry Cornwall, is very characteristic of a poet who has always been the first to appreciate what is good in the least popular of his contemporaries.

MR. JOHN J. BOND, Assistant Keeper in Her Majesty's Record Office, has now nearly ready a new edition of his useful *Handy-Book for Verifying Dates*. In the appendix, which contains the greater portion of the new matter, will be noticed an explanation of the difference between the Roman reckoning of the Christian era, and that of the early Christians in the first and second centuries, with a quotation from Josephus which justifies the calculation of this era from the battle of Actium, so that the twenty-eighth year of Augustus should fall to the year of Rome 750, instead of 754 A.V.C. = 1 A.D. of the Roman reckoning, the earlier date being represented by 1 *Anno Christi* = 4 B.C. Special attention is also drawn to the erroneous system by which the *annus verus*, or 4 B.C., was called by ecclesiastical writers 3 B.C., by the omission of 1 B.C. marked "o"; and a table of the years of the Christian era, with corresponding dates, will be found of great service in placing in a clear light this complicated point in chronology. Another new feature in this edition will be the Tables of Regnal Years of the Sovereigns of England, which appear in an improved and more condensed form. Other new tables have been added, making this work of the utmost value to those engaged in historical researches.

THE Rev. D. Silvan Evans has in the press a volume of the miscellaneous writings, in prose and verse, of the Rev. Evan Evans, known among his countrymen as Ieuan Brydydd Hir, author of the *Dissertatio de Bardis* (1764), who died in 1789. Evan Evans, a friend and correspondent of Bishop Percy, ranked high in his day as a critic and antiquary, and devoted many years to the collection and transcription of Welsh manuscripts. He also wrote several poems, and some of them, especially those written in his vernacular Welsh, possess very considerable merit. His "Love of

our Country," which appeared anonymously in 1772, and is now extremely scarce, will be reprinted in this collection. His letters, about fifty of which will now appear for the first time, throw considerable light on the state of Welsh literature, and on the way that ecclesiastical affairs were managed, or rather mismanaged, in the Principality in the latter half of the last century. The publisher is Mr. H. Humphreys, Carnarvon.

MESSRS. LIPPINCOTT, of Philadelphia, have published a handsome edition of Miss Amelia B. Edwards's recent work on the Dolomites, entitled *Untrodden Peaks and Unfrequented Valleys*, with reproductions of the original illustrations. The book has for several months been in circulation in the Tauchnitz collection.

MR. GARDNER, of Paisley, has in the press the Poems of Allan Ramsay, based on Chalmers's edition of 1800, with an Essay on the Genius of Ramsay, by Lord Woodhouselee; and the Verse and Miscellaneous Prose Works of Alexander Wilson, the American ornithologist, with Memorial-Introduction, notes, &c., by the Rev. A. B. Grosart. He has also in preparation a new and complete edition of Burns, and a new edition of the poems of Robert Tannahill, containing an unpublished song, letters, and new information regarding the poet and the subjects of his songs and poems.

MESSRS. TURBS AND BROOK, of Market Street, Manchester, have in the press, and will publish in December next, the mezzotinto engravings from the works of Henry Liverseege, the eminent Manchester artist. They will be printed from the original steel plates, which will then be immediately destroyed. Mr. George Richardson, author of *Reminiscences of Liverseege*, contributes a memoir, descriptive letterpress of each plate, and notes. The price of the work will be two guineas.

DR. C. M. INGLEBY has just finished his preface to his *Centurie of Prayse* (of Shakspeare), and has entered up in it the latest corrections of his views (as that by Mr. R. Simpson in our columns a week or two since), and the latest additions to them, as that of Professor Dowden's discovery (see ACADEMY, October 24, p. 454) of the borrowings from Shakspeare's *Rape of Lucrece* in the "Lucrecia" in George Rivers's *Heroines*, 1630. Dr. Ingleby's *Still Lion*, an attempt to establish a sound system of interpretation and criticism of Shakspeare's text, is also nearly ready.

PROFESSOR RUSKIN is lecturing twice a week at Oxford now to audiences of 600, as many as the room will hold. His volunteer diggers still go on with their road-making under his superintendence.

MR. MORFILL will add to his Essex Ballads for the Ballad Society a curious poem from the Additional MS. 15,226 in the British Museum, entitled "The Disparaging Complaints of Wretched Rawleighe for his Treacheries against the worthie Essex." It professes to contain Raleigh's confession of the underhand means by which he and his friends wrought Essex's fall. Some other unpublished ballads on Frobisher and Warwick will be printed from MSS. at Oxford, in Mr. Morfill's volume.

THE Roxburghe Club is having a facsimile made of a very fine illuminated manuscript Anglo-Saxon Apocalypse at Oxford. Baron Heath is printing, as his present to the club, a poem on Queen Mary.

It is reported that Mr. Henry Huth is printing for private circulation another of those volumes of choice old rarities with which he from time to time enriches the libraries of his book-loving friends.

THE following remarks quoted from our contemporary the *Revue Bibliographique Universelle*,

of Paris, are interesting on other as well as on moral grounds:—

"*La Revue scientifique* publie souvent des traductions de l'anglais, et, pour leur donner plus d'autorité aux yeux de ses lecteurs, elle le fait sans mentionner que ce sont des traductions et sans dire d'où ces travaux sont pris, et met simplement au bas le nom des auteurs. On pourrait croire que ceux-ci écrivent spécialement pour elle, n'étaient parfois de grosses erreurs de traduction. Dans le n° du 19 septembre dernier, elle a publié le discours prononcé par M. Tyndall au congrès de Belfast (Association britannique pour l'avancement des sciences), et qui venait de paraître dans l'*Academy* de Londres. Or, il y est question (p. 274, col. 2, ligne 3) du Dr. Wells 'le fondateur de la théorie actuelle de Dew (???)'. Aucune note n'explique ce que c'est que la *théorie de Dew*. Mais le lecteur qui sait l'anglais reconnaît dans *Dew* le mot qui signifie 'la rosée': il s'agit de 'notre théorie actuelle de la rosée.' On sait que les Anglais ont l'usage d'écrire avec des majuscules les mots sur lesquels ils désirent appeler l'attention. Le traducteur anonyme l'ignorait sans doute; mais comment une phrase aussi dénuée de sens peut-elle passer dans les colonnes d'un recueil qui s'intitule *Revue scientifique de la France et de l'étranger*? — Dans l'article de la *Revue scientifique* où se trouve le contre-sens du mot *Dew*, l'*Histoire du MATÉRIALISME* de l'Allemand Lange, est transformée en *histoire du MACHIAVÉLISME*."

At the festival in honour of the memory of Esias Tegnér held at Lund on October 4, the Danish poet Carl Ploug delivered an important speech, in which he dwelt upon the new light thrown on the views of the great Swedish skald in regard to social ethics and religion by the newly discovered and recently published volume of correspondence. Ploug continued by pointing out that Tegnér and Ohlenschläger stood side by side as the representative men of Scandinavia in all matters of intellectual distinction, and expressed, with much warmth and grace, a hope that the present condition of introspection and culture might in the end prove to have been as useful to the national life as the creative vigour of the last generation had been.

Nær og Fjern for October 11 gives a very bright sketch of the personality of the Danish poet Ludvig Bødtker, whose death we announced a fortnight ago. It seems that there was a delicate tragic idyll of love in the poet's early life, of which nobody knew anything till his papers were examined. After the death of this unknown maiden, Bødtker lived for art and for his friends. A touching picture is drawn of the gladness the old man felt in his life up to the last. He was eighty-one last March; on his birthday friends clustered round, expressing their wish that he might enjoy many happy returns of the day. "Well, I really hope I may!" said the sanguine and sunny old poet. We are glad to see that a biography of Bødtker is announced as in course of preparation.

WE have received from Messrs. Chatto and Windus a letter respecting Colonel Chester's article on the *Original Lists of Emigrants to America*, published by them. With respect to their claim to have given a literal transcript of the original, and to have reproduced "every letter, every contraction, every dot," we refer our readers to Mr. Sainsbury's letter in our correspondence. Colonel Chester having stated that Mr. Drake's *Researches among the British Archives* "contains within the compass of about a hundred convenient pages all that is in the more elaborate work before us which relates to the early settlers of New England, and most, if not all, of the list of emigrants to Virginia and the West India Islands," Messrs. Chatto and Windus urge that Mr. Hotten's book contains over seventy pages more matter relating to New England than Mr. Drake's, and nearly a hundred pages more relating to Virginia and the English West Indian colonies.

They also state that with respect to the accuracy of the transcripts, they take Mr. Hotten's responsibilities upon themselves, though they had

no further hand in the matter than issuing the sheets which were printed before his death. They think it "highly probable, that notwithstanding the care that has been taken, errors have crept in, but that they are at least innocent of the charge of attempting to beguile the American public with a reprint of Mr. Drake's book."

A CORRESPONDENT points out that at page 455 we were made to ascribe to the Hunterian Club the intention of reprinting "the whole works of Samuel Lodge." Samuel was of course a misprint for Thomas.

AFTER all, there is something to be said for the system that made Burns an exciseman: if, as was not impossible, he had outlived his genius as he outlived his vogue, he would still have been independent. Mr. Thomas Miller, who is just dead, survived his talent and his vogue completely, and it comes back on us as a surprise that he was taken up by the *Literary Gazette* and the Countess of Blessington, and wrote many prose idylls of which it is possible to speak kindly, and much poetry of which those who read it when young think fondly, though *Gileon Giles*, his best novel, is still to be seen on railway bookstalls.

The *Shotover Papers*, to judge by the eighth number, are not the best of the ephemeral magazines which are always coming out at universities; the writers have plenty of outrageous animal spirits, and most of them have little more; but "Human Physiology," by Friar Tuck, is really amusing. Here is a specimen:—

"The use of the Ear is more obvious: it serves as a refuge for one of the genus Hemiptera, and grows to a considerable length in a race closely allied to man."

"A Letter of Junius in the possession of Friar Tuck" is like the laboured invective of the original, but less exciting as less serious.

ACCORDING to the *Index*, Mr. John Anderson, the founder of the Natural History School at Penikese, has sent a draft worth 1,000 dollars in gold to Garibaldi, with a promise to repeat it annually.

THE first critical articles by Sainte-Beuve have just appeared, it is announced, under the title *Premiers Lundis*. The volume contains the first article that Sainte-Beuve ever wrote on Victor Hugo. It is a review of *Odes et Ballades*, and it is remarked that with his rare critical sagacity he knew, even then, where to place his finger on one of the weak points in Hugo's writings. "Nulle gradation des couleurs," he says, "nulle science des lointains. Le pli d'un manteau tient autant de place que la plus noble pensée."

THE seventeenth Congress of the Breton Association was opened at Vannes on August 30 last. Among the most important papers, as we learn from *Polybiblion*, were those by M. Le Men, deciphering a milestone which identifies the ancient Vorgium with Carhaix; by M. Kerviler, suggesting a plan for a Breton bibliography; by M. l'Abbé Chautillier, on a painted wooden coffer of the twelfth century found in the archives of the chapter of Vannes; by M. Ropart, on the banishment of the Parliament of Brittany to Vannes from 1675 to 1693; by M. de la Borderie, on the Duchess Anne of Brittany; by M. Luzel, on Breton popular tales, &c. The Congress devoted several sittings to the examination of the magnificent Celtic collections of the Museum of Vannes and of the prehistoric museum of the Comte de Limur, and, after two excursions to the numerous megalithic monuments of the Gulf of Morbihan and the neighbourhood of Carnac, decided to hold its next meeting at Guingamp, on September 6, 1875.

Polybiblion states that a copy of the Peschito version of the Old Testament, dating from the sixth century, preserved among the Syriac MSS. of the Ambrosian Library at Milan, is to be reproduced by photography, under the direction of the chief librarian, Dr. A. Ceriani.

CANON FRIND, of Prague, has published a curious MS., entitled *Scriptum super apocalypsin cum imaginibus*. It was written in the thirteenth century by a German Franciscan, but the drawings are of the fourteenth century.

THE *Bulletin du Bibliophile* announces that M. Charles Nisard has discovered in the public library of Parma about 200 letters addressed to Father Paciandi, a learned monk of Parma, 152 of which are from the Comte de Caylus, and 48 from the Abbé Barthélemy. Most of the letters are of considerable length, and relate to antiquities, the news of Paris, the expulsion of the Jesuits from France and Portugal, literary news, especially bearing on the writings of the Encyclopædists, the Jesuits, &c. M. Nisard has obtained leave to copy this correspondence, and proposes to publish it with notes and explanations. No letter of the Comte de Caylus was previously known.

The *Revista de España* begins its fortieth volume with an excellent number. We have the commencement of an historical parallel between Cortes and Lord Clive, and the continuation of a study of the monarchy of 1830 and of other papers; but that which will have most interest for English readers is an article by the Vizconde del Ponton on the House of Lords. The keynote is struck in the opening sentence, which asserts that "the institution which gives a special and original character to the government of Great Britain, and which makes it superior to those of other countries is without doubt the House of Lords." The English aristocracy, at the close of the fifteenth, and during the sixteenth century, was less important and less powerful than those of the Continental States, and could not be compared with the French, and still less with the Spanish. The author's historical sketch does not bring out very clearly the causes to which he attributes the indisputable superiority of our second chamber. He lays stress upon the custom of primogeniture as a guarantee of the territorial influence of the hereditary peers, and upon the gradual but continuous process by which new blood is infused into the aristocratic body. The rich propertied class can oppose the excesses of a government without danger, and with a success impossible to small proprietors or labourers.

The author is perhaps much disposed to see things in only a rose-coloured light; yet it is certain that, notwithstanding occasional friction, we have—by historical accident, as it were—stumbled upon a form of a second chamber which has proved more successful in its working than others which can boast of a more logical method of construction. The House of Lords is at all times an assembly of notables, from the succession of distinguished statesmen, lawyers, and soldiers who are added to it, and the leaven of commonplace which an hereditary chamber must always possess may serve the purpose of ballast, and steady the more precious cargo of the ship.

PERHAPS a short glance at the doings of the Masonic craft a hundred and fifty years back may have some little interest just now. We give here a few jottings on the subject which have been gathered from an unprinted volume of news-letters of about that date:—

"24 January, 1720-30. A Lodge of the antient and honourable Society of free and accepted masons was held last night at y^e Horn Tavern in Westminster, where were present y^e Duke of Kingstone, Grand Master, Thomas Blackerlie, Esq^r, Deputy-Master, Duke of Richmond, Earl of Sunderland, Lord Inchequin, and many more Lords and Gentlemen, and 5 Masons were made, viz: the Earl of Portmore, Stephen Fox, and Roger Holland, Esq^r, Members of Parliament, the hon^{ble} Mr. Forbes, and Mr. Martin, author of y^e Tragedy of Timoleon, which will be published next Monday; Dr. Desaguliers officiated part of the Ceremonies on this occasion.

"7 Feb^r. A Lodge of free and accepted masons was held last night at the Horn Tavern Westminster the Duke of Richmond presiding as Master of the said

Lodge when the Duke of Grafton was admitted and sworn as member of that ancient and hon^{ble} Society. The Duke of Norfolk Grand Master and the rest of the Society have taken up the whole Pitt and Boxes of the Theatre in Drury Lane for next Thursday, when the play of King Henry the 4th, whose son was a Free Mason, is to be acted and all the members are to appear in white gloves and white leather aprons.

"30 August. We hear some gentlemen lately returned from France amongst other things say y^e his most Christian Ma^{ty} has been made a free mason in y^e usual forms by the Duke of Norfolk Grand Master of y^e Company and y^e his Ma^{ty} hardly ever shewed himself more merry than he was at this peice of ceremony."

ON Saturday night, October 10, died Hans Heinrich Vögeli, Professor of History in the University of Zürich, at the age of sixty-two, after a long illness. Modern Swiss historical literature loses in him a pre-eminent representative, and Switzerland one of her truest and most characteristic sons. He had completed his *Schweizerische Chronik* for the year 1873, the transition year from the Bund of 1848 to the revised Bund of 1874. The book is something like our *Annual Register*, a chronological capitulation of all that has been done in Switzerland in political and social life during the year; but as it is the work of an historical scholar, and not of a mere compiler, it gives predominant attention to the "culture-history" of the period. First a citizen, and afterwards a professor of history, he regarded modern Swiss politics as the continuation and explanation of the old Swiss struggles toward a national life.

M. A. GEFFROY, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* (October 15), reviews a publication of M. A. de Boislisle, documents bearing on the history of the Chambre des Comptes of Paris through the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries, among which are some interesting autographs of Henry IV. M. Geffroy welcomes the work not only on account of its learning, but also on that of its political *apropos*, showing, by the inability of a most respectable magistracy appointed by the Crown to control its political action, that Parliamentary government cannot dispense with a representative element, and cannot be said to have failed in France in the period when it was nominally maintained without that element. M. Marc Monnier devotes a very readable paper to an adventurer of the last century, Count Giuseppe Gorani, an Italian *intrigant* and author, who might be classed personally with, and between such men as Gentz and Beaumarchais, though both his ability and his extravagance were on as much smaller a scale as his notoriety. He was born at Milan in 1740, and died, quite forgotten, at Geneva in 1819; his manuscript memoirs have lately been discovered by a gentleman of that city, and upon them M. Monnier's notice is based. His life was spent in a series of romantic schemes of great adventures, which were thrown aside at the first and slightest obstacle, and in more successful but equally unsustained diplomatic work of the less avowable kind for nearly all the courts of Europe. At one time he thought of supplanting Paoli, and forming a Corsican kingdom, to include Genoa, and went to Turkey to borrow funds for the enterprise; his sister was married to an old man, the last of the Comneni, and on the strength of that relationship Voltaire proposed that he should be employed by the Empress Catherine of Russia to raise the Greeks against the Turks. His last appearance on the political stage was in France during the Revolution; the Convention gave him letters of naturalisation, and he narrowly escaped sharing the fate of his friends the Girondins, whose opinions, however, were too republican for his taste. He was intimate with Mirabeau, for whom his admiration was unbounded. His account of the insurrection of August 10 will be worth the attention of future historians. It is in character that he explains the end of the Girondists by

their failure to take his advice on that occasion, which was to forestall their enemies in the use of revolutionary methods and execute the leading Jacobins. M. Maury is entertaining upon the science of seals and the light thrown by them upon the history of costume, architecture, and the genealogy of private families, though he hardly makes good his claim to establish "Sigillography" as a study of serious independent interest.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

LETTERS have been received from the African traveller, Dr. Nachtigal, dated Chartram, August 19, which announce that he had arrived in good health at El Obeid, Kordofan, and would continue his travels in accordance with the plan previously settled upon.

PROFESSOR A. BASTIAN, President of the African Exploration Company at Berlin, has addressed a circular to Herr Adolf Koch, Professor of Natural History at the Higher Normal School at Vienna, and geologist to the Imperial School of Mines, inviting him in the name of the Association to take the superintendence of an exploring expedition which they are preparing to send into the equatorial regions of Africa. As yet it is not known whether Professor Koch will accept the mission proposed to him.

ON October 7 the quaintly-named Société d'Emulation of the Jura (or, as its German-speaking members call it, the Jurassische Gemeinnützige Gesellschaft) held its annual meeting at Dachselden, *alias* Tavannes. I see that in the fine folio *Beschreibung der Eydgnosschaft* of 1642 this village is called Tachsfelden. The old bishopric of Basel, the seat of the operations of this society, has long been a borderland of race, language, and religion. The beautiful valley of the Münsterthal, the French Val Montier, in the dominions of this bishopric, was used by the Romans as their passage road from Aventicum to Augusta Rauracorum, Avanches to Basel, and the first bishops called themselves, from the people, Episcopi Rauracenses. Our Bishop Burnet seems to have passed this route from Avanches to Basel in 1686, according to his letters to Robert Boyle, although he makes no mention of the famous Pierre Pertuis with its Roman inscription. Every place has still its German and its French name, and from the Reformation until the absorption of the bishopric into the Canton of Bern, the bishop ruled a great number of Protestants as secular prince, while he ruled the majority of his subjects both as religious and secular master. The district is now a centre of great interest from the fact of its being the chief seat of the contest between Church and State, or rather between Pope and State, in Switzerland. Perhaps no corner of the world could be found in which there are more contradictory elements at work. The sharp division of the Bernese Jura into Liberal and Ultramontane, and the division of the Catholic population into Swiss and Roman, may possibly account in great part for the comparatively small attendance of the members of the society at its late anniversary. Out of some two hundred, forty-one honorary and seventy-one corresponding members, only thirty were present. No fights have taken place within the arena of this literary society, however, and its more sanguine members believe that the completion of the Jurabahn will bring its isolated members in greater numbers to its meetings. At present, the diligence from Basel to Biel, which English travellers will find a most pleasant way of entering into the heart of Switzerland—is the means of communication along a road of sixty miles studded with interesting places. Regierungsrath Bodenheimer, in his address, urged the members of the Society, as pioneers of progress in their district, to make use of the altered conditions of their situation by the formation of the railway, and do something to deserve their name of emu-

lators. Papers were read on "The History of Tramelan from the Earliest Times;" on "The Troubles of 1740;" on "Gobet, the Young Poet of Neuchâtel," and other matters of local interest. There was also a discussion on the relics of the reindeer period, and of the prehistoric dwelling-places in the Laufenthal, and at Bellerive on the Bois. A fair account of the route from Basel to Biel through the valleys of Laufen and Münster, with a painstaking and conscientious sketch of the double relation of the bishopric of Basel to the Holy Roman Empire and the Swiss Confederacy, was written by our countryman Archdeacon Coxé, the successor of Herbert and Norris at Bemerton, near the end of the last century. He knew that he was on the confines of the Roman Helvetia, but had no conception that he was passing amidst prehistoric remains.

THE inhabitants of the extreme north of Norway, that is to say, of East Finmark, and especially of the shores of the Varanger Fjord, have been so loud and bitter in their complaints that the newly instituted whale-fishery of that coast was destroying their natural means of subsistence, the cod-fishery, that the Norwegian Government has sent Professor G. O. Sars up to the district in question to look into the facts. The chief complaint was that the capelan (*Mallotus arcticus*), unless they were driven into shore as food by the whales, kept out in the deep seas, and that the cod were so sensitive to impurity, that the least suspicion of blood or fatty substance on the water drove them to a distance. According to *Morgenbladet*, Professor Sars has made a report which does not bear out these sensational surmises. He has spent the whole summer in the district, chiefly at Vadsö, the centre of the trade of East Finmark, and almost every day he has been able to examine the bodies of freshly-harpooned whales. He finds these to be almost without exception blue whales (*Balaenoptera Sibbaldii*), a species that is perfectly innocent of hunting capelan as food. Sars finds scarcely anything in the stomachs of these temperate monsters but the remains of a tiny crustacean, *Thysanopoda inermis*. The failure of the cod fishery seems, therefore, to have no connexion whatever with the massacre of whales.

THE Paris Geographical Society held its first meeting since the recess on the 21st instant, at its old quarters in the Rue Christine. The paper of the evening was read by Dr. Hamy, on the presence of Polynesian races in Melanesia, and more particularly New Guinea. A large number of new members is announced, which accession of strength has raised the total number to more than eleven hundred.

FROM a scientific journal published in Canada we gather the ensuing information respecting Labrador. Although in the same latitude as the British Isles, it is one of the bleakest and most unproductive regions on the face of the earth. Snow usually falls from September to June, and during winter the coast is completely beset with the ice which flows down from Baffin's Bay, while in summer icebergs are frequently driven on the rocks inshore. Storms often burst over this lone region, which few would ever visit were it not for the productive fisheries of cod, seal, and herrings which exist off the shores. The total length of the country is about 700 miles, and its breadth 480. The interior consists of a plateau about 2,240 feet above the sea, and Professor Hind found it almost bereft of vegetation. A species of moss called *caribou* grows pretty plentifully, however, and in sheltered nooks and ravines firs and aspens are to be found. The universal desolation which, Hind says, words fail to express, is rendered almost more striking by the great distance between the score or so of Hudson Bay forts, which form the only civilised abodes throughout the region.

THE Messageries Maritimes steamers run twice as frequently now to Brazil and La Plata as they did in 1872, and during 1873 a new line of com-

munication by their agency was established between Marseilles and London, and many trips were made between Marseilles and Constantinople (*via* Salonika) on the one hand and Barcelona on the other. The increased mileage of communication by these steamers in 1873 was about 18 per cent. over that of 1872.

THE *Débats* announces the death of M. Léger de Libessart, ex Consul-General in Bolivia, who had resided in South America for the last fifteen years. He contributed to several journals under the *nom de plume* of Ramon Lopez, and made it his great object to open up the boundless resources of South America to the Old World. He was the originator of the plan of preserving meat, afterwards adopted by Liebig and numerous others, which has been the foundation of a great trade in Australia and Brazil, the idea being suggested by the enormous waste of food at the slaughter-houses at Barracas, near Buenos Ayres, where a great number of oxen were slaughtered every morning for their hides alone, and the flesh and bones burnt or left to form vast heaps of offal, which were bought up by English speculators as a substitute for guano. M. Libessart was also the first to conceive the idea of joining Europe and America by a telegraph across Siberia, Behring Straits, and the Aleutian Islands.

DR. VON DÜCKER's supposed discovery of a kitchen midden on the island of St. George, near Athens, has been shown by M. Gaillardot, the French physician of Alexandria, to be the remains of an ancient manufactory of Tyrian dyes. Similar deposits have been found by Dr. Gaillardot on the island of Cerigo, as well as near the site of ancient Sidon, the present Saïda, where about sixty feet above the sea lies a mussel-bank extending nearly 400 feet in length. The entire mass is composed entirely of the remains of *Murex trunculus*, but a few paces off, and all along the rocks encircling the town, various other species, as *M. brandaris*, and *Purpura haemostoma*, may be found in large numbers. The former of these is known to have yielded the most precious colouring matter used in the preparation of the renowned dye, but it is conjectured that several other species were used to produce the various other shades of colour, such as reds and yellows shot with black, which the Tyrian dyers employed, in addition to the violets and reddish purple tints for which they were most renowned. Dr. von Dücker has found on the island of St. George smooth round stones, which he supposes were used in the place of hammers to open the valves.

NORFOLK AND NORWICH ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

THE autumn excursion of this Society was held on Friday, October 23, near Ashill, and the members had the opportunity of seeing some Roman remains recently discovered in the railway cutting near the village. The line runs by the remains of a large Roman camp at Ovington, of which an account is given in *Archaeologia*, vol. xxiii.; and at the spot which was visited on Friday last three wells were discovered, the mouths of which were fitted with solid oak frames. One of these was excavated in the presence of T. Barton, Esq., a member of the Society, to the depth of forty feet. The first find was a small bronze fibula, some Samian ware, broken pottery, stones, charcoal, a basket, a strainer, and bones of cattle and birds. The Samian ware consisted of paterae and drinking cups, and some of the makers' names inscribed on the fragments were hitherto unknown. At a depth of ten feet there were found a knife with a portion of the wooden handle, which had been fastened by a socket and nail; a whetstone and some wall plaster, with an ordinary Roman pattern. Lower down, the contents chiefly consisted of layers of urns, about a hundred in number, of which fifty are nearly perfect, and most of them of great beauty. They had been care-

fully let down into the hole, some enclosed in baskets, and the urns in each layer were found arranged in different ways. At the lowest level several of the urns had still attached to them the remains of the cord with which they were let down into position. Although the earth in the urns consisted merely of chalk, with a little alumina and iron, but no traces of phosphate of lime or bone earth, the opinion of the archaeologists present was that the pits must have been used for sepulchral purposes, at least originally, and afterwards hastily filled in with rubbish, as the higher strata were of a very miscellaneous character, including parts of four worn-out sandals, bones of deer and other animals, oyster and mussel-shells, &c. Among the urns were found various other articles—such as a harp-shaped fibula partly plated with gold, an iron implement slightly resembling a strigil, the neck of an amphora, a bucket with iron handle and cleats, a quern stone broken, a muller for grinding paint, a stag-horn handle, a clam shell, a quantity of hazel nuts, and branches, and other things.

Another of the wells was excavated in the presence of the assembled company. At a few feet from the surface two elegant vases were found; but as nothing was discovered for six feet further, except the oak lining of the well, the work was not continued, and the hole was filled up.

It is understood that the directors of the railway company intend to present some of the urns to the museums at Ely and other towns in the neighbourhood.

LITERARY PROSPECTS IN FRANCE.

THE continuation of M. Guizot's *History of France* is only in existence as far as the conclusion of the fourth volume, which completes the reign of Louis XIV. The concluding volume, if it ever appears, will be the work of M^{me}. de Witt, though it will be based on notes taken by the children and grandchildren of the historian from the lectures which he used to deliver to them. Besides the continuation of the *History of France*, M. Guizot has left no other manuscript intended for publication. His family will doubtless be able to extract from his private papers and correspondence many things of great interest, but we must not look for any important posthumous work, any happy surprise like the publication of M. Villemain's *Gregory VII.*

The keenest curiosity is felt as to M. Taine's forthcoming work on the French Revolution. We are promised no new history of that epoch, so often studied, but in despite of all still so imperfectly known. M. Taine's book will be a history of public feeling in France during and after the Revolution. In the first volume he will study its moral and historical causes; in the two following he will analyse the ideas, the tendencies, the passions which animated men and multitudes during the Revolution; and the last volume will set forth the consequences of the Revolution, and its influence on the moral, intellectual and political condition of modern France. All the materials for this important work are in readiness. The author has the substance of more than twenty folio volumes of unpublished documents preserved in the Archives of Paris, of which every part, including those from which the public is generally excluded, has been generously thrown open to him. In his retirement near Annecy, M. Taine is wholly occupied in arranging his materials, and his first volume will probably appear this coming winter. We were enabled to form an idea of the character of this work by two lectures given by M. Taine last spring at the École des Sciences Politiques, in which he sketched the state of France under the old régime. He showed with rare impartiality and that brilliancy of colouring which is peculiarly his own, the services rendered to ancient France by the monarchy, clergy, and nobility, the virtues which they preserved even in the eighteenth century, as well as the vices which they had contracted imperceptibly, and the evils

with which they overwhelmed the non-privileged classes. It has been said that M. Taine's work is written in a spirit of blind reaction against the Revolution. These two lectures were enough to show the injustice of the accusation. Undoubtedly the author's tendency will bear the stamp of pessimism with regard to the future, of profound gloom with regard to the present, and of but little sympathy for the historical development which has been the outcome of the Revolution; but he is very far from entertaining toward the old régime those feelings of passionate regret which only a combination of religious and monarchical illusions can produce. He will remain faithful to his habits of scientific impartiality.

M. Taine's book will doubtless be the most important literary event of the winter, for the fifth volume of Renan's *Origines du Christianisme* is not near publication. Some historical works of interest are however promised us. M. Fustel de Coulanges, the author of *The Ancient City*, will give us two volumes on the Origin of the Feudal System, the first of which will appear very shortly. Two chapters have already been published in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and give an idea of what the complete work will be. M. Fustel de Coulanges is an original thinker, with a great power of synthesis, and his style is full of force and colour. His historical pictures have the beauty of mathematical deductions. But he has the defect of being systematic to excess, of wishing to force upon history a regularity and symmetry which are foreign to it, and above all of working exclusively at the original sources without paying any attention to the works of previous writers. Consequently he often puts forward views long since refuted, or takes infinite pains to discover things already known. I fear that this disposition to neglect second-hand works may prove injurious to his book on the Origin of the Feudal System, a problem which has already, especially in Germany, been the subject of so many profound researches.

While M. Fustel is thus voluntarily entrenching himself in his own works, and closing his eyes to all that has been done before him and beside him, other historians think that it concerns France above all to know foreign countries, to study them profoundly in their historical past as well as in their political and social present. Germany naturally gets the first share of attention. M. E. Véron, who some years since published a *History of Prussia from Frederic II. to the battle of Sadowna*, has just produced the sequel of this work in a volume entitled *History of Prussia from the Battle of Sadowna*. Despite his very natural aversion to Bismarck's work, M. Véron is a cultivated and philosophical thinker, striving after impartiality, and labouring to discover the hidden reasons and psychological causes of events. His book is the result of honest study, and draws its inspiration from a high level of thought. M. Zeller is to give us the third volume of his *History of Germany*, which will comprise the period of the Houses of Franconia and Swabia; and a *History of the Geographical Formation of Germany* is advertised from the pen of M. Himly. Lastly, a young writer who has already made himself known by some remarkable articles on Germany in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, has studied the most remote origin of Prussia, and has presented to the Paris Faculty of Letters an essay on the Origin of the Margravate of Brandenburg. MM. Rambaud and Leger, who have made the Slavonic nations their special study, were both present at the Archaeological Congress of Kiev, and have doubtless brought back materials for new works on Russia. Hungary also, hitherto neglected by French scholars, has found her historian in M. Savours, the author of an excellent book on the political literature of Hungary from 1789 to 1815. He is now just finishing the first volume of a general history of Hungary. G. MONOD.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- BAKER, Sir S. Ismailia: a Narrative of the Expedition to Central Africa, for the Suppression of the Slave Trade, organised by Ismail, Khedive of Egypt. Macmillan. 36s.
 BERNARD, E. William Langland. Bonn: Strauss. 4 Thl.
 FAURE, E. Œuvres poétiques avec introd., &c., par J. E. Pétréquin. Basel: Georg. 14 Thl.
 HOLDSWORTH, E. W. H. Deep-sea Fishing and Fishing Boats. Stanford. 21s.
 LIEBOLD, B. Die mittelalterliche Holzarchitektur am ehemaligen Niedersachsen. Halle: Knapp. 34 Thl.
 MITTELHAUS, C. De Baccio attico. Breslau: Maruschke & Berendt. 4 Thl.
 MONNIER D. ET VINGTRINIER. Crovances et traditions populaires recueillies dans la Franche Comté, le Lyonnais, la Bresse et le Bugey. 2^{me} Ed. Basel: Georg. 2 Thl.
 SARAZIN, F. Traité des monnaies d'or au Japon. Traduit pour la première fois du japonais. Paris: V^e Bouclard-Huzard. 6 fr.
 STEPHENSON, T. B. H. The Rocky Mountain Saints: a full and complete history of the Mormons. London: Ward, Lock & Tyler. 21s.
 WIENLE, F. Archäologischer Bericht über seine Reise nach Griechenland. Göttingen: Dieterich. 1 Thl.

History.

- ARCHIV für schweizerische Geschichte. 19. Bd. Zürich: Hühner 2 Thl. 24 Ngr.
 BAILEY, P. Quomodo Appianus in bellorum civilium libris II-V. usus sit Asinii Pollionis historis. Berlin: Web. r. 4 Thl.
 BANCROFT, G. History of the United States. Vol. X. Boston: Little, Brown, & Co.
 BOEHMER, J. P. Regesta Imperii. VIII. Die Regesten d. Kaiserreichs unter Kaiser Karl IV. 1346-1378. Hrg. a. d. arg. v. A. Huber. 1. Lfg. Innsbruck: Wagner.
 BUSSON, A. Zur Geschichte d. grossen Landfriedensbundes deutscher Städte. 1254. Innsbruck: Wagner.
 DALLING AND BULWER, the late Lord. Sir Robert Peel: a Memoir. London: Bentley. 7s. 6d.
 GIESEBRECHT, W. v. Geschichte der deutschen Kaiserzeit. 4. Bd. Staufer und Welfen. 2. Abth. Braunschweig: Schwetschke.
 HOLM, A. Geschichte Siciliens im Alterthum. 2. Bd. Leipzig: Engelmann. 34 Thl.
 KELLER, L. Der zweite punische Krieg und seine Quellen. Marburg: Elwert. 1 Thl. 15 Ngr.
 KRAKAUER, G. Das Verpflegungswesen der Stadt Rom in der späteren Kaiserzeit. Berlin: Mayer & Müller.
 WEBER, G. Zur Geschichte d. Reformations-Zeitalters. Leipzig: Engelmann. 3 Thl.
 WEILL, A. Histoire de la Guerre des Anabaptistes (républicains socialistes) depuis 1525 jusqu'à 1535. Paris: Dentu. 3 fr.

Physical Science and Philosophy.

- BASTIAN, A. Schöpfung u. Entstehung. Aphorismen zur Entwicklg. d. organ. Lebens. Jena: Costenoble. 34 Thl.
 HARTWIG, G. The Aerial World. London: Longmans. 21s.
 SADEBECK, A. Ueber die Krystallisation des Bleiglanzes. Berlin: Mittler. 10 Ngr.

Philology.

- ĀRYABHATTIYA, The, with the Commentary Bhatadipikā of Parānandavara. Edited by Dr. H. Kern. Leiden: Brill.
 BENFEY, Th. Einleitung in die Grammatik der vedischen Sprache. 1. Abthlg. Der Samhitā-Text. Göttingen: Dieterich. 16 Ngr.
 BENFEY, Th. Ueber die indogermanischen Endungen d. Genetiv Singularis ians, ias, in. Göttingen: Dieterich. 24 Ngr.
 LIVERANI, F. La chiave vera e le chiavi false della lingua etrusca. Torino: Loescher.
 SPIEGEL, F. Aische Studien. 1. Hft. Leipzig: Engelmann. 14 Thl.
 RABINOVICZ, R. Variæ lectiones in Mishnam et in Talmud babylonicum. Pars VI. München: Rosenthal. 24 Thl.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ORIGINAL LISTS OF THE EMIGRANTS TO AMERICA IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Record Office: Oct. 28.

I think your reviewer has done good service in pointing out what has already been printed of these *Original Lists* by Mr. Samuel Gardner Drake, though he does not seem to know that the *Lists of the Living and Dead in Virginia* have likewise been printed before in Virginia. Will you allow me to supplement what your reviewer has said of Mr. Hotten's book with a few remarks? And first as to the accuracy of the reading of the names. Your reviewer says "the question of accuracy is fairly raised" (as between Mr. Drake and Mr. Hotten), "because the discrepancies are numerous and often very important." On this point I am able to speak with some authority, for I have examined the variations quoted by your reviewer, and find that in every instance the "fatal misreadings" he refers to have been on the part of Mr. Drake. It is true Mr. Drake had not the opportunity of examining in America his proof sheets with the original documents, but this I happen to know was done with every proof sheet of Mr. Hotten's volume before it was sent to press. The chief value of the book is, I think, the accuracy with which the names have been

transcribed and printed; and this I am told is the work of Mr. A. T. Watson, whose care and intelligence are greatly to be commended. On the other hand, let me point out the utter want of method in the arrangement of the materials dealt with—a serious fault in a book of reference of this kind—and the insertion of so much matter not connected with the professed object of the book as set forth in the title. Neither chronology, history, nor anything else is studied in the compilation of this volume; it is a jumble of all kinds of documents without any arrangement whatever, and therefore, as a book of reference, which it is intended to be, most unsatisfactory. Then as to the extraneous matter: What has a baptism in Barbadoes to do with emigration from Great Britain to the American plantations? or how can an appointment of provost-marshal of Jamaica affect the population of America, unless, by the way, he had power to send prisoners thither?

But these are not the worst features in this spoilt-in-the-editing volume, for there are important omissions of "Original Lists." Two examples will be sufficient to prove this assertion. At p. 112 (No. 78) of the Printed Colonial Calendar of State Papers, 1574-1660, is the following entry: "Names of the principal Undertakers for the plantation of the Massachusetts Bay that are themselves gone over with their wives and children." And yet this list, perhaps one of the most valuable on record for the history of New England, is omitted in Mr. Hotten's volume, although, singularly enough, he asks in his Preface (xxxi.), "Where are the lists of the *Arabella* and other ships in which John Winthrop and the founders of Massachusetts embarked?" Again, I do not find in Mr. Hotten's volume a List of fifty-three passengers, besides women and female children, who left Southampton for New England about April 6, 1635, in the *James* of London, of 300 tons, William Cooper, master, although it is entered at p. 209 (No. 67) of the said Colonial Calendar. True it is stated in the Preface that "it must not be imagined that the following pages furnish by any means a complete list of the early settlers in America," though I do not think the title leads us to this conclusion. Why are some of these "Original Lists" printed from the Colonial Calendar, and not all of them? If Mr. Drake's work "first suggested the desirability of making a systematic collection of authentic documents relating to the early settlers in America" (xviii.), I do not think Mr. Hotten's work has succeeded in attaining this satisfactory result. I must add, that with the exception of the entries from the Patent Rolls (155-168), there is not a single reference to the original documents, the want of which will be exceedingly inconvenient to those unacquainted with the contents of the Public Record Office. It must, I think, be evident to the least experienced that the plan of this publication has been altered more than once, and that the intentions of the original editor—supposing he had any—have been entirely misunderstood by his successors.

W. N. SAINSBURY,
Editor of the *Colonial Calendar of State Papers*.

DR. WEYMOUTH ON EARLY ENGLISH PRONUNCIATION.

Mill Hill School: October 26, 1874.

I think I have a right to complain of Mr. Sweet's reviewing my book without quoting the full title. Had the work been properly announced in the heading to his article, as it is described on its own title-page, as "In Opposition to the Views maintained by Mr. A. J. Ellis in his work on *Early English* . . . &c.," the reader would have seen at a glance the absurdity—I can find no milder term—of the charge that I had "approached the investigation with a ready-made *à priori* theory." As if it was likely that I should attack Mr. Ellis's book without having any definite views of my

own, especially when, as I have stated in the opening sentence of the book, I had (even in 1870) "had the subject for some years before my mind!" Indeed, when my old friend and school-fellow, the Rev. John Earle, was still Professor of Anglo-Saxon at Oxford—I do not remember how many years ago—I corresponded with him on this subject.

Besides, if the nature and aim of my essay had been distinctly set forth by a title correctly given, it would have been obvious to an intelligent reader that it was the reviewer's duty to consider exactly how far the assault on Mr. Ellis's position proved it to be, or not to be, impregnable.

Mr. Sweet admits that I "in some important cases really seem to have convicted Mr. Ellis of error." Thus I have pointed out the hitherto unobserved fact that no more in Chaucer's time than now was *here* sounded like *there*, *eke* like *breke* (= break), *succede* like *brede* (= bread); and no more in Chaucer's time than now would *do* rhyme with *go*, *sothe* (= sooth) with *bothe*, *some* (= soon) with *alone*, *rote* (= root) with *throte*, &c., notwithstanding the similarity of spelling. Yet Mr. Ellis, misled by the orthography, confounds the two classes of *e* words, and confounds the two classes of *o* words—"fatally for his whole theory," as I contend. Surely the reviewer should have seen that here lay the main gist of my impeachment of Mr. Ellis's scheme, and should, therefore, have bestowed special pains on the consideration—as this was a controversial work under review—whether these flaws are or are not of so grave, so fatal, a character as I attribute to them.

But no reader of Mr. Sweet's writings can be surprised that he prefers to expend his strength chiefly in remarks on the *tendency*-theory in which he is so devout a believer. I too believe (as I have explicitly stated) in change in spoken language, and change no doubt according to certain laws as yet imperfectly understood; but the question is one of rapidity of change. Mr. Ellis and Mr. Sweet, if I understand them rightly, would ascribe to perhaps a single generation of mankind a change which in my view required hundreds, or perhaps thousands, of years. When Mr. Sweet imagines that he detects a "nascent pronunciation," and dreams that he has caught the Proteus in the very act of metamorphosis, I am as truly and heartily amused as he professes to be at some of the arguments of my book which he cannot answer: his theory is extremely ingenious, all that it lacks is—proof. It never seems to occur to these gentlemen who talk with such glib facility about changes actually going on, and whose brains are full of these *tendency*-cobwebs, how vast an *onus probandi* they are placing on their own shoulders. When they find *ee* (as in *ween*) "in the very act of changing" into *i* (as we sound it in *wine*)—as when *he sees me* is sounded nearly *hi size mi*—they forget they have to prove not only, which is easy enough, that the sound is such and such now, but also that the sound was different in the same mouths or among the same people twenty or fifty years ago. And that is just what cannot possibly be proved. We are only just learning—thanks largely to Mr. Ellis as a most accomplished teacher—to mark with accuracy the sounds of spoken language. We have never had till now a phonetic *De La Beche* to teach us "How to Observe." And consequently the statements of earlier students of dialects, especially their negative statements, must always be regarded with a certain degree of suspicion; besides that, our best philologists, until of late years, have paid no attention to dialects at all.

Permit me to quote part of my footnote on p. 118:—

"While I have positive evidence that 240 years ago, as now, the word *Thames* was sounded *Tems*, and *Thomas*, *Tomas*; and *disdeign*, *reign*, *flegme*, *siqne* did not sound the *g*—so Butler (1633) informs us; that 300 years ago the distinction of the surd and sonant *th* was, in every word that Hart gives, exactly the same as at present; that 400 years ago *hard*, *correk*,

salowship, *prevaly*, *deligent*, were written forms to represent the Scotch sounds then, as they do very accurately now, of *heard*, *correct*, *fellowship*, *privily*, *diligent*; that 500 years ago *England* was (at least sometimes) called *Inglad*; that 800 or 1,000 years ago *meny*, *many*, *mony* = *multi* were forms (I speak of the first syllable) that existed side by side—see Bosworth—just as in England, Ireland, and Scotland they do now—I cannot but look with suspicion on any theory which represents our language, or any language, as in such a furious state of ebullition and fermentation that, could our great-grandfathers start up from their graves, we and they would scarcely be able to understand one another's speech.

"That language does undergo changes no man in his senses can doubt; but, so far as the *evidence* goes, the change, in my judgment, resembles, not some violent chemical action, but rather the gradual and slow disintegration of the limestone or the granite of the everlasting hills."

To this Mr. Sweet's reply is a smile—the assumption and pretence of strength which may be based on the reality, and may not. The "philological world"—that is, Mr. Ellis and himself—are perfectly satisfied with their conclusions, and if proof is all that is wanting, no doubt that will turn up some day. Less informed scholars will ask for evidence, of course; but we will publish big books and frighten them into silence, and that will be as efficacious as any proof.

I have only, in conclusion, to congratulate Mr. Sweet on the singular good taste displayed in the sentence that contains the expression "unfortunate schoolboys," on which I forbear to enlarge.

R. F. WEYMOUTH.

DID MILTON SERVE IN THE PARLIAMENTARY ARMY?

1 Oppidans Road, Primrose Hill, N.W.: Oct. 23, 1874.

In the second volume, pp. 472 *et seq.*, of his *Life of Milton*, Professor Masson raises the question whether the poet ever was in arms among the Parliamentarians. He seems to feel that Milton *ought* to have been so; and also he finds in his writings a singularly minute acquaintance with military matters, of which he gives some very interesting illustrations. On the whole, Professor Masson concludes that Milton did not actually serve. "The proof positive," he says, "that Milton was not in the Parliamentary army is furnished by his own hand;" and he presently proceeds to quote the famous sonnet written "When the Assault was intended to the City." Strangely enough, he overlooks a passage in the *Defensio Secunda*, where Milton speaks explicitly and fully on this very point. It would seem that he was conscious that some persons in his own time thought, as his biographer in ours, that he ought to have taken his place in the ranks, and he vindicates himself at some length. Possibly he may have suffered some appeals of conscience on the subject. We may be sure he had fully debated the question with himself in that inner "forum." He was not the man to shrink from any duty, however distasteful, that he recognised to be a duty. "Were it the meanest underservice, if God by his secretary Conscience enjoin it, it were sad for me if I should draw back." The passage from the Second Defence is as follows:—

"Atque illi quidem [those who took up arms for the laws and religion] Deo perinde confisi, servitutem honestissimis armis populare; *cujus laudis etsi nullam partem mihi vindico*, a reprehensione tamen vel timiditatis vel ignaviae, siqua inforturi, facile me tuor. Neque enim *militiae labores et pericula sic defugi*, ut non alia ratione et operam multo utiliorem nec minore cum periculo meis civilibus navarim et animum dubiis in rebus neque demissum unquam neque ullius invidiarum vel etiam mortis plus aequo metuentem praestiterim. Nam cum ab adolescentulo humanioribus essem studiis ut qui maxime deditus et ingenio semper quam corpore validior, posthabita caestrensi opera, qua me gregarius quilibet robustior facile superasset, ad ea me contuli quibus plus potui; ut parte mei meliore ac potiore, si saperem, non deterior, ad rationes patriae causamque hanc praestantissimam quantum maxime possem mo-

mentum accederem. Sic itaque existimabam, si illos Deus res gerere tam praeclaris voluit, esse itidem alios a quibus gestas dici pro dignitate atque ornari, et defensam armis veritatem ratione etiam (quod unicum est praesidium vero ac proprio humanum) defendi voluerit. Unde est ut dum illos invictos acio viros admiror, de mea interim provincia non querar; immo mihi gratulor et gratias insuper largitori munerum coelesti iterum summas agam obtigisse talem ut aliis invidenda multo magis quam mihi ullo modo poenitentia videatur."

J. W. HALES.

THE LAST VERSION OF THE ODES OF HORACE.

6 Camden Crescent, Bath: Oct. 24, 1874.

Mr. R. Ellis, in his notice of my paraphrase of the Odes of Horace, is good enough to say that a great deal might be done to improve it by the alteration of single words and lines. He instances iii. 30. In looking below at what appears as a reprint of my version, I find that in verse 10 he substitutes "ill-natur'd" for "ill-water'd," as the equivalent of "pauper aquae."

Mr. Ellis cannot seriously think this an improvement; and if, as I suppose, it is a misprint, the change does much to destroy whatever merit my rendering of the Ode in question may possess.

R. M. HOVENDEN.

SUPURIOUS HEBREW COINS.

Guildford: Oct. 26, 1874.

We all have cause for gratitude to Mr. Evans, for the analysis of one of the coins which he regards as genuine. It presents the remarkable feature of the presence, in a silver coin of the value of twenty-seven pence, of nearly three pennyworth of gold, at the present relative value of the metals. Of four coins out of five, however, the analyst gives no opinion. I have myself had the opportunity of examining a specimen very similar to that described, and found it to weigh 216 troy grains in air, and 196 grains troy in water. This gives a specific gravity sensibly greater than that of silver. The propriety of trying the specific gravity of every newly-produced coin is thus abundantly shown.

Next to the completion of the survey of Palestine, the Palestine Exploration Fund can hardly render a more important service to the history of the Holy Land than by a collection of Hebrew coins of ascertainable authenticity. From the minute and exact provisions of the oral law we know, positively, that the annual Temple tax was regularly paid, in a coin specially destined for the purpose, during the whole time of the Second Temple. Without stating it expressly, the Talmud leads us to suppose that the coins in question were not eponymous; so that the date of any specimens of the "Jerusalem," "Israel," or "Zion" money can only be ascertained by comparison with coins bearing names of kings or high priests. Of these, besides the known Herodian and Asmonean series, we have the name of "Elesar, the Priest," and the letters, at least, of the name of Eliashib. These occur on an *assarion* figured by De Saulcy, in his *Recherches sur la Numismatique Judaïque*, plate xiii. fig. 7. The letters are involved in their sequence, but not more so than in some of the *naši* coins. With reference to these, in which it is possible that the word *Shemoun* may represent a proper name, they must, in that case, be referred to the pontificate of Simon the Just, as he was the only high priest of that name who was also president of the Sanhedrin. We have the sequence of the presidents since his date, and there is no high priest among them.

In reply to Mr. Evans's question as to the small silver coin (whether it were a *zuz* or a *garnes*), weighing sixty-three grains, and bearing the legend *Shekel Israel*, it is figured on page 125 of my little book, *The Child's History of Jerusalem*. It was accurately drawn under my own inspection: and was lent me for that purpose by the

* Isbister & Co., 1874.

Rev. Canon Tristram, as acknowledged in the detailed List of Illustrations.

FRANCIS ROUBILIAC CONDER.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, Oct. 31.	8 p.m.	First Night of <i>Hamlet</i> at the Lyceum.
MONDAY, Nov. 2.	2 p.m.	Royal Institution: General Monthly Meeting.
TUESDAY, Nov. 3.	8.30 p.m.	Zoological.
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 4.	3 p.m.	Mr. Sydney Smith's First Piano-forte Recital (Hanover Square Rooms).
	8 p.m.	Geological. Microscopical.
THURSDAY, Nov. 5.	8 p.m.	Chemical: "On Methyl-hexyl Carbinol," by Dr. Schorlemmer; "On the action of Organic Acids and their Anhydrides on the Natural Alkaloids," by Dr. C. K. A. Wright; "Further Researches on Bilirubin and its Compounds," by Dr. J. L. W. Thudichum; "Action of Bromine in the presence of Water on Bromopropylalcohol and on Bromopropylacetic acid," by Dr. Stenhouse.
FRIDAY, Nov. 6.	8 p.m.	Linnean.
	8 p.m.	Philological: "On Ten Etruscan Words," by Professor Aufrecht.

SCIENCE.

On the Motion of the Fixed Stars. By Lieutenant-Colonel Drayson, R.A., F.R.A.S. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

THIS book is founded on a fallacy of rather a peculiar character, and one to which the author adheres with a pertinacity worthy of "Parallax" or Mr. John Hampden, though we are far from classing Colonel Drayson in the same category with those worthies. The controversy, if such it can be called, is one of long standing, and Colonel Drayson has so often been refuted without being convinced, that not much advantage is to be gained from pointing out the flaw in his reasoning, though his case may serve as a warning to those who attempt to solve difficult mathematical questions by elementary geometry. Colonel Drayson's point is that the pole of the earth does not describe a circle about the pole of the ecliptic, since the distance between them, or the obliquity of the ecliptic, is not constant. Now, if Colonel Drayson had considered the question apart from all prejudice, he might have concluded that it would hardly have been left for him to discover the very elementary fact that every point of the circumference of a circle is at the same distance from the centre, and he would perhaps have suspected that he did not clearly understand the theory he was criticising.

What astronomers really hold is that the motions of the poles of the equator and ecliptic, which together give rise to the precession of the equinoxes, are complicated where long periods are concerned, but that for a short time their effects can be calculated on the supposition that the pole of the equator describes in space a very small arc about the pole of the ecliptic, while the latter moves through a very small space towards the pole of the equator, or, in technical language, the pole of the ecliptic is the *instantaneous* centre of motion of the other pole, a term which simply expresses the fact that it begins to move normally to the line joining them. This is a mode of expression which is familiar to every one acquainted with the differential calculus, the only peculiarity being about the interpretation of the term *instantaneous* in this case, for the motions are so exceedingly

slow that our unit of time must be reckoned in centuries; and even in a hundred years the pole of the ecliptic moves towards the pole of the heavens by only one eighteen-hundredth part of the angular distance between the two poles, so that for a few years the change of position may be neglected in considering the motion of the other pole, by virtue of the principle known as "the superposition of small motions."

But Colonel Drayson's great quarrel with astronomers, is with regard to their statement that the pole of the earth would describe a circle in about 26,000 years round the pole of the ecliptic. This is exactly equivalent to the ordinary expression that a railway train is travelling sixty miles an hour, meaning that it would pass over that space in an hour if it moved uniformly at the speed which it has at the instant in question.

Of course different writers have expressed this distinction between uniform and variable motion more or less distinctly, but though some of them may have misled Colonel Drayson, any one who has gone far enough into the question will find that this has merely arisen from the attempt to put the subject into a popular form, without that careful choice of language which the Astronomer Royal has shown in his Ipswich lectures.

With regard to the theory of the motion of the stars, which Colonel Drayson has tacked on to his mare's nest, it is sufficient to remark that it depends on a bit of reasoning in a circle. The motion in 230 years is exceedingly small, so that there is not much difficulty in finding an arc of a circle which will represent the observations for that period, and this circular arc Colonel Drayson afterwards triumphantly compares with the observations themselves. It is rather significant that Bradley's determination, by far the most accurate of the last century, is omitted from the list, whilst Tycho Brahe's very rough result is included, and the values computed in the *Nautical Almanack* for 1850, 1860, and 1870, on the received theory, are given, instead of those actually observed. We cannot follow Colonel Drayson into any of the conclusions he bases on these slender data, but confidently expect that after the wonderful discovery he has made, he will long continue to enlighten the world with the startling results which flow from so simple a source.

W. H. M. CHRISTIE.

The Public School Latin Grammar, for the Use of Schools, Colleges, and Private Students. By Benjamin Hall Kennedy, D.D., Regius Professor of Greek in the University of Cambridge. Second and enlarged Edition. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

THE second edition of the *Public School Latin Grammar* challenges attention on two grounds: first, because the author (to quote his own words) "has striven to bring out more prominently than before the leading facts of Comparative Philology, so far as they concern three kindred languages, Latin, Greek, and Sanskrit;" secondly, as containing an animated defence of the new

technical terms which (as is well known) abounded and were so widely objected to in the first edition.

We could wish, in spite of all that Dr. Kennedy urges in their justification, that the new technical terms had disappeared, and that more attention and space had been given to the application to Latin of the results of comparative grammar. What has been done in this way is, indeed, very useful and instructive; but we should have been glad of more care and less caprice in the author's proceeding. Of more care: for we find, for instance, on p. 555, the statement that "the Low-Dutch languages are Gothic, Friesic, Dutch, English, *et cetera*;" on p. 577 the statement that "the Sanskrit word for 'father' is (*pitrī* =) *pitar*, the Latin *pāter*, the Greek (*πατήρ*) *pātrōs*."* Of less caprice: for while many important results of comparative philology are mentioned, some equally important ones are omitted, as, for instance, the existence of the pronominal declension in Sanskrit, which is so strikingly analogous, in the words which it affects, to that in Latin; and the structure of the Latin infinitive, which throws so much light on its syntactical use.

The multiplication of technical terms to cover as many as possible of the various shades and turns of Latin construction appears to us to rest on a mistaken idea, that it is part of the grammarian's duty to show himself also a logician, and to arrange the turns of language as far as possible according to the categories of mental processes. No doubt this could be done were every mode of thought permanently stereotyped in particular languages. This is, however, so far from being the case, that confusions and cross-divisions are certain to arise as soon as an attempt is made to fit the facts of any given language at any stage in its development into the lines of those categories of thought within which, no doubt, languages as a whole live and move, but live and move with the greatest freedom and apparent divergence. Grammar can do little more than give names to the forms of words; to go further than this belongs to another science. We object to the introduction even of the logical terms "subject" and "predicate" into grammar, whose proper business is with noun and verb. For "subject" and "predicate," indeed, Dr. Kennedy is not responsible; but when he goes further and insists on our saying that in the sentence "*Dominus regnat*," "*Dominus*" is subject, "*regnat*" predicate; but that in the sentence "*Dominus est rex*," "*Dominus*" is subject, "*est*" copulative verb, "*rex*" predicative complement, or on our remembering that in the sentence "*Arma virumque cano*," "*virumque*" stands in an "annexive relation" to "*arma*," or that the ablative absolute is a "circumstantive enthesi," we are fairly baffled, and know not what welcome to give to these bastard children of logic and grammar.

Tell a boy that a noun substantive is the name of a thing or a living creature, and he will understand you; tell him that "a noun substantive is a name simply denoting something perceived or conceived" (p. 70), and he will learn nothing, or less than nothing: for you are explaining one unknown term by means of another. *Nihil ex grammatica nocuerit nisi quod supervacuum est* is a salutary precept of Quintilian, taken by Dr. Kennedy as his motto for this volume.

We earnestly hope that in another edition the technical terms may be simplified and reduced in number, and that a book which contains so many valuable facts patiently collected, and so much subtle analysis, may be thus rendered more attractive and intelligible to students of Latin.

H. NETTLESHIP.

ABRAHAM GEIGER.

SEMITIC studies, and especially Jewish literature, have lost in Dr. Geiger one of their most active and genial contributors. Abraham Geiger was born at Frankfort-on-the-Main, May 24, 1810. His early education was what we should call a Rabbinical one—i.e., all his time was employed in the study of Hebrew and the Talmud—a method in use among the Jews during the last generation in Germany, and still practised in Hungary, Poland, and the East. At the age of eleven or thereabouts the young Geiger began his career in a Gymnasium, and in 1829 he was a student in the Philosophical faculty of the University at Heidelberg, from whence he moved to Bonn. Here he won the prize for an essay on a question proposed by the Philosophical faculty, "On the Sources of the Koran," an essay which was printed in 1833 with the title *Was hat Mohammed aus den Judenthüm aufgenommen?* Already in this, the first product of his learning, the young doctor showed a thoroughly critical mind. The essay might, indeed, at the present day be re-edited in its original form, with very slight modifications. His succeeding labours fully confirmed the expectations formed from his first essay. We do not intend to follow his active career in Theology. We shall only mention that so early as 1832 he was appointed Rabbi at Wiesbaden, from whence he was moved successively to Breslau, to his native town, and finally to Berlin, where he died a few days ago. From the very outset of his career Geiger belonged to the party who were anxious to reform the Jewish synagogue in accordance with the necessities of the age, without, however, entirely breaking with the traditions of the past. He refused, therefore, to become preacher to the reformed congregation at Berlin, a body which gave up all Jewish ceremonies consecrated by history and antiquity. Endowed as he was with great eloquence and literary power, he exercised a considerable influence in many congregations throughout Germany and other countries, an influence which he maintained by the firmness with which he upheld his opinions in spite of all attacks and calumnies. It is marvellous how, though so fully occupied, he found time for the production of so many literary works of the greatest variety. We find him in the position of editor, and we may say chief contributor, to a quarterly publication for Jewish theology, which lasted from 1835 to 1847, and after being taken up again in 1861 lasted to the present year. In addition to this he published monographs on Maimonides, on the exegetical school of the rabbis in the north of France, on Elijah del Medigo, and on many other learned Jews of the Middle Ages. He contributed also to Hebrew periodicals numerous articles on Rabbinical literature, as well as to the *Journal of the German Oriental Society*, chiefly on Syriac lexicography and on Samaritan literature; in this

latter subject he was doubtless the highest living authority. His *Reading-Book on the Mishnah* is full of grammatical and lexicographical notes of the highest importance for the appreciation of the particular dialects of the Mishnah and the Talmud. In his monographs on the famous poets Salomon ibn Gabirol and Jehudah Halevy, Geiger showed his poetical talent by translating various pieces by these two poets of the Spanish school. In these translations he certainly did not reach the excellence attained by the late Dr. Michael Sachs in his poetical imitations of the Jewish poets of the same school, but his translation may be regarded as in many respects highly successful. To judge of his clearness, and the excellence of his German prose, we have only to read a chapter of his justly popular lectures, which are highly instructive even to students who are well acquainted with the subject of Judaism and its literature. They thoroughly deserve to be published in an English translation by the Society for Hebrew Literature of London. This notice may be concluded with the mention of his *Urschrift*, a work which he himself always considered as his *chef d'œuvre*, and in which he accumulated the results of twenty years' study. I myself never accepted his theory that the Sadducees derived their origin from the high priest Zadoc, but that they represented the Jewish aristocracy must be without doubt admitted. In this work are to be found two valuable hints on biblical criticism, especially in reference to the Samaritan text of the Pentateuch, and to that of the Septuagint, although on this subject also I cannot always agree with his results. The chief merit of Geiger's researches in regard to this branch of study is his powerful analysis of obscure Talmudical passages. We have lost in him, above all, one of those rare scholars who know how to handle the Talmud critically; a loss which it will take a long time to replace. AD. NEUBAUER.

THE ENDOWMENT OF ORIENTAL STUDIES AT OXFORD.

THE following memorial was presented to the Council of the University of Oxford nearly six months ago, but no notice of it has as yet been taken beyond a note from the late Vice-Chancellor to the effect that it "should receive the attention it deserves;" and we understand that even members of Convocation are as ignorant of its existence as the general public. The negative attitude of Oxford contrasts somewhat unfavourably with the conduct of Cambridge, where the establishment of a Chair in Sanskrit followed a memorial from the Royal Asiatic Society:—

"To the Convocation of the University of Oxford from the Council of the Royal Asiatic Society, established by Royal Charter for the Advancement of Oriental Literary Knowledge and Knowledge in relation to Asia.

"The Council of the Royal Asiatic Society of Great Britain and Ireland take the liberty of submitting to the Convocation of the University of Oxford the importance of making better provision for the teaching and encouragement of the study of the languages included in the Semitic Family in its most extended sense, but generally represented by the sister languages of Hebrew, Syriac, and Arabic.

"2. The Council are aware that there are already a Regius Professor of Hebrew and two Professors of Arabic, but they submit that, first, there is no provision whatever for Syriac; second, that the Hebrew Chair, from the nature of its emolument, a Stall in the Cathedral of Oxford, is a Chair of Theology and Exegesis of the Holy Scriptures rather than of linguistic science, and does not extend to the whole range of Hebrew literature, modern as well as ancient; and, third, that there is at present no encouragement for the study of Arabic.

"3. The Council submit that, though the Mahomedan subjects of Her Majesty exceed in number those of any other potentate, yet there are fewer Semitic scholars, and a more limited publication of Semitic texts, translations, and treatises, in the British dominions than in France or Germany, countries

* From this sentence the student would naturally infer that the Sanskrit form *pitrī* answered to the Greek form *πατήρ*. But the Greek *πατήρ* (= *patēr*-s) is the nominative answering to the Sanskrit *pitā* (= *pitā*-s), while the Sanskrit *pitrī* exists only as a base for the formation of certain cases like *patri*- in the Latin *patriōus*.

whose relations, and opportunities of intercourse, with Semitic nations are much more restricted.

"4. The Council submit that it is not a valid objection to this proposal, that there is at present no demand for instruction in Semitic languages among the graduates and undergraduates of the University; because the liberal endowment of efficient chairs, the appointment of professors of repute, and possibly the offering of some inducement, would attract students. Under any circumstances, it is the unquestionable duty of the great Universities of England to be at least as efficient as any similar institution in other parts of the world.

"5. The Council further remark that in all the Universities of Germany there are effective chairs of Semitic languages. Paris has become the very metropolis and centre of Semitic study, and thither flock all the young men, who will be the Oriental scholars of the next generation; the result even now is that, when any work requiring knowledge of Oriental subjects has to be undertaken, few Englishmen are forthcoming, and the chairs in Oriental languages, the posts of Librarians and Secretaries to learned Societies, the Cataloguers of Manuscripts (such as those in the Bodleian), are passing into the hands of Frenchmen and Germans. There is in consequence some risk of England losing the high station acquired by the labours of former Semitic scholars such as Hyde, Pococke, and the Prideaux.

"6. It may be that at the present moment the emoluments at the disposal of the University will prove to be insufficient, but there is reason to hope that, if the University make the first move, private liberality may do for Semitic what it has already done for Aryan linguistic science, and the English or Indian Governments might then be induced to supplement the endowment by special State Grants in return for the opportunities of instruction afforded to the public servants of the State employed in the East in diplomatic or administrative posts.

"7. The Council respectfully suggest that the linguistic teaching of Hebrew be provided for separately from the provision for Theology and Biblical Exegesis, and that a separate and purely linguistic chair, to be held by clerk or layman, be established for all the branches of the Semitic family, and that provision be made for a certain number of studentships.

“(Signed) HENRY BARTLE FRERE, President.
HENRY RAWLINSON, Director.”

MR. C. S. PARKER'S PROPOSALS FOR UNIVERSITY REFORM.*

THE occasion of this paper is the publication of the Report of the Royal Commission appointed, on the advice of Mr. Gladstone, to enquire into the property and income of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, and their colleges and halls.

Except a very brief expression of opinion, commending in some respects the efficiency of the management, the Commissioners have confined themselves to stating matters of fact.

And as these facts are now for the first time accurately ascertained and brought before the country, it must be presumed, with some view to further action, a favourable opportunity is presented for discussion such as may help to form public opinion on a question ripe for practical consideration.

First, then, what is the total amount of annual revenues in question?

This had been till now unknown. In 1852 a Royal Commission reported that, owing to the unwillingness of the authorities to answer questions, they had “little authentic information to communicate.” And in 1868 Mr. Pattison, Rector of Lincoln College, Oxford, says, “The information does not exist at present in an accessible form.” But now, “the Universities, the colleges, and all their officers have, with few exceptions, supplied all the information asked for.”

In round numbers, which for convenience will be used throughout, the Royal Commissioners report the total income in the year 1871 as being for Oxford, 414,000*l.*, or, including prospective increase to the year 1890, 538,000*l.*; for Cam-

bridge, 340,000*l.*, or, including prospective increase, 380,000*l.*

That is to say, in the course of centuries, by the liberality of numerous founders and benefactors, and owing to the continual increase in the value of land, the University of Cambridge, with her seventeen colleges, and the University of Oxford, with her nineteen colleges and five halls, have amassed property of which the aggregate income for Cambridge falls but little short of, and for Oxford exceeds, the “thousand pounds a day,” popularly supposed to measure the largest private incomes in this country.

When such princely revenues are compared with the modest incomes of our Scottish Universities (less than that of a successful ironmaster or merchant), or, indeed, with the resources of any other Universities in the Old or New World, and when it is remembered that with their pecuniary wealth and noble buildings Oxford and Cambridge inherit ancient fame and invaluable traditions, intellectual, moral, and religious, besides, until lately, a monopoly in England of the power of granting degrees, it may well be asked, in no unfriendly spirit, whether these great Universities are rendering equivalent services to the higher education of the country, and to the general commonwealth of letters and of science; and if not, whether any better distribution of their ample funds might make them more effective for the destined purpose.

But before we can speak particularly of these large amounts as endowments applicable to the various purposes of a University, considerable deductions must be made, and some explanations are required.

The Commissioners themselves have not said expressly whether they regard the total sums returned, as gross or net income. But apparently the outlay for management, repairs, improvements, rates, and taxes on landed estates should be treated as a deduction from gross income; and the same may be said of some 23,000*l.* a year applied to augment Church benefices in the gift of the Universities or Colleges. Subtracting these items, the net remaining income is for Oxford, 358,000*l.*; for Cambridge, 297,000*l.*

This net income, however, is not all endowment. For Oxford 77,000*l.*, and for Cambridge 62,000*l.*, is what the Commissioners call “internal income,” that is, money levied by the University or by a College from its own members, for room rent, fees, dues of various kinds, and profits in the buttery and kitchen departments. At the five Halls, seven-eighths of the income returned is of this nature. If any part of this could be regarded as endowment, it would be the room rent, and other dues, for use of college buildings. But the value of the buildings has been included in the return made of “external income,” and must not be counted twice. It would seem, therefore, that in order to arrive at the net value of the endowments, these items should be deducted, so that the net endowments may be stated for Oxford at about 280,000*l.*, and for Cambridge at about 235,000*l.*

We may proceed, then, to examine the distribution of the whole income. And first, we can only glance at and pass by the heavy items of miscellaneous expenditure on establishment, servants, college officers, rates and taxes on college buildings, repairs, pensions, allowances to residents, &c. To examine these to any good effect would require more time than is at our disposal.

Excluding, however, these more general items, the seven chief heads of special expenditure, in order of their magnitude, are as follows:—

	Oxford.	Cambridge.
Fellows	£102,000	£103,000
Scholars, Exhibitors, Prizes and Examiners	44,000	33,000
Heads	33,000	20,000
Professors and Tutors	24,000	12,000
Chapels, &c.	9,000	6,000
Libraries	6,000	4,000
Scientific Institutions	2,000	2,000

This distribution is hardly such as the general public would expect, and a satirical person might even suggest as an improvement to reverse the order, giving to “Scientific Institutions” 100,000*l.*, and to “Fellows” 2,000*l.*

But seriously, let us try to understand better the meaning and actual working of the present system.

Taking the number of residents in the university roughly at about 300 graduates, and 1,700 undergraduates, we find that most of the former, and two in five of the latter, derive substantial aid from endowments. At Oxford four-and-twenty heads of colleges and halls receive, on an average, each in money about 1,300*l.*, or, including houses and other advantages, say 1,500*l.*; forty professors, on an average, under 500*l.*, or, including the canonries of Christ Church, under 600*l.*; 340 fellows, each towards 300*l.*; 483 scholars, on an average, 70*l.*; and some 250 exhibitioners are “rich on 40*l.* a year.” The figures for Cambridge are not very different, except that the colleges have done much less than at Oxford to endow professors, who have, in all, only 9,000*l.* at Cambridge, as against 16,000*l.* at Oxford.

The Professors may be taken as representing special and profound knowledge of the subjects that they teach. In general they are underpaid, and it is evident that if the chairs were less poorly endowed the services of still more eminent persons might sometimes be obtained. The patronage also of many chairs might be better vested. But with whatever drawbacks, speaking broadly, the professors are the class on whom the universities chiefly depend for reputation in science and learning.

The Heads of Colleges are men chosen in ripe years by the fellows, usually from among themselves. Hitherto they have been selected for business capacity, or for personal popularity, as often as for learning. But experience shows, and it may in future be expected, that fellows elected by open competition will generally place at their head the most eminent of their number; and from this point of view there is some foundation for the claim put forward by Mr. Pattison, himself the learned head of a college, that the income of the heads should be regarded in part as a special, and not an excessive, endowment of learning. There are active duties also belonging to the head of a college, which if well discharged go far to justify his present income.

Leaving the Heads then as they are, we may go on to enquire, what are these Fellows, to maintain whom the two great English universities, through their colleges, spend each above 100,000*l.* a year? We have no such class at our Scottish universities. They have none such at the German universities. What do these six or seven hundred gentlemen do to earn the lion's share of the endowments?

According to the present practice, the new fellows are elected by the existing fellows of a college, after open competitive examination, in Oxford conducted always by the college, with the aid of assessors, if necessary, in special subjects. In Cambridge the smaller colleges elect upon the results of the university examinations. At Oxford a candidate is elected by any other college as freely as by his own; at Cambridge he must be already a member of the college electing. With this exception as regards Cambridge, the Fellows are supposed to be, and speaking broadly, they are, the ablest and most distinguished students, selected, with great impartiality, soon after taking their bachelor's degree, in general before the age of five and twenty. Once elected, for the most part they have no special duties, but are bound in conscience to the best of their powers and judgment to promote the interests of their college and of their university as a place of religion, learning, and education. Most fellowships are tenable for life, being vacated only on marriage, or on obtaining a fixed income from other sources of 500*l.* or 600*l.* a year. A clerical fellow usually remains in college till, after some

* Text of the paper read before the Social Science Congress.

years of service as tutor, he succeeds to a college living. Some laymen also remain for a time, taking part in the teaching, or pursuing further their own studies. But as there is no provision corresponding to a college living on which a layman can retire, residence with them, until of late, has been exceptional. As a general rule, they go to their professions. The average actual length of tenure of a fellowship is ten years, so that the average number of vacancies in a year is more than thirty, and the income, as has been stated, is towards 300*l*.

These "Prize Fellowships," as they have been called, are too plainly of the nature of sinecures not to have incurred criticism from the general public. They have also been attacked by University reformers, as a waste of University resources. The general public, taking the utilitarian view, have demanded that the Fellows should at least be bound to do some special service in return for their emoluments, and having but vague conceptions of any other special service to be rendered, they have in general held that Fellows, if not abolished, should be employed in teaching undergraduates.

Some University reformers, on the other hand, of whom Mr. Pattison, in his *Suggestions on Academical Organisation*, may be taken as the spokesman, have declared their opinion that "a vast diminution of the number of prize fellowships" would interfere but little with the inducements to University studies, and therefore that almost the whole of these funds may with advantage be diverted in another direction. They have definitely proposed that instead of thirty, there should be but two, or three prize fellowships annually, to be competed for not by Bachelors but by Masters of Arts, and that the whole residue of these endowments should be devoted to maintaining "a central body of learned men devoting their lives to the cultivation of science and the direction of academical education."

Mr. Pattison has not stated what salary, in his opinion, each such learned person should receive. But he has indicated, as corresponding to the gains of other professions, incomes ranging from 1,000*l*. to 1,800*l*. a year, admitting, however, that position, distinction, the pleasantness of pursuing liberal knowledge for its own sake, and the command of time for literary work, as compared with the slavery, say, of a Commissioner of Bankruptcy, or of the managing director of a bank, ought to count as an equivalent for some few hundred pounds a year.

According to this scheme, three hundred Fellows at 300*l*. a year would give place to some fifty or more additional Professors or learned persons, drawing double or treble the present salary of a Professor, with a considerable number of University lecturers looking for the succession to such lucrative appointments. Meanwhile, tutors, perhaps the hardest workers, would continue to be paid as now by fees, with some small supplement from the endowments.

The mode of appointment to these Chairs Mr. Pattison feels to be a matter of great difficulty and of vital importance, a question, he says, "*stantis aut cadentis Academiae*." He decides to vest the patronage in a Board of five Curators, from whose number he curiously and invidiously excludes all Peers, sons of Peers, members of the House of Commons, and Bishops.

Whatever may be the weak points of the present system, Mr. Pattison's proposal, it will be felt, runs too violently to the other extreme. It is doubtless desirable to increase the number of professors, to improve their income, and to take the best security that can be had for the election of the ablest and most learned. There is great force in the arguments urged in behalf of making the Universities at any cost centres of profound learning and science, and trusting much to the ordinary working of demand and supply to bring students to sit at the feet of eminent professors. Lord Bacon long since wisely censured "the small-

ness and meanness of the salary or reward which in most places is assigned to public lectures," and pointed out how, "if the fathers in sciences be of the weakest sort, or be ill-maintained," the meagre proportions of the teacher will repeat themselves in the pupils—

"Et patrum invalidi referent jejunia nati."

So far as a University has control of revenues, its duty and its wisdom is to provide for liberal remuneration of its ablest teachers, and not of oral teachers only, but of those who promote science by original research, or literature and learning by composing books.

But it is possible to move in this direction too fast, and too far, and a fair measure of the present requirements of Oxford at all events may be taken from the replies sent in by the several Boards of Studies and by the Professors themselves to enquiries addressed to them by the Vice-Chancellor last year.

It is curious to note the contrast between the demands of the older and of the more newly established studies.

Dr. Pusey and four other Theological Professors agree that no more Professors are wanted in that department, and at most two or three Assistant Lecturers would suffice.

The Classical Boards of Studies and Professors suggest the addition of two Professors and four Readers in Philology, one Professor and one Reader in Ancient History, and two Readers in Philosophy.

The Mathematical Board desire an increase of at least four Professors, two in Pure and two in Applied Mathematics, besides Readers.

The Modern History Board ask for a Chair of English History, a Chair of Literature in connexion with History, an additional Chair of Ecclesiastical History, and means for dealing with Archaeology, Numismatics, Military History, and Geography; also a staff of Readers. And the Board for the School of Jurisprudence require one additional resident and one non-resident Lecturer in Roman, and one in English Law.

But the largest demands naturally are those of the studies most recently established—the School of Natural Science, which grows like a young cuckoo in a sparrow's nest. The Board ask that the teaching of Physics, at present in the hands of one professor, should be divided among four—one for Acoustics, one for Heat, one for Optics, and one for Electricity and Magnetism. They also want a Chair of Experimental Mechanics, and suggest one of Civil Engineering. The individual Professors ask, further, for an addition of two or three in Biology, one for the department of Rural Economy as distinct from Botany, and a large increase of the staff for Chemistry; each new professor to have, of course, a separate laboratory and a demonstrator. In Geology the late eminent Professor Phillips was content to ask for one competent assistant.

The Hebrew, Sanskrit, and Anglo-Saxon Professors wish for no assistance. But Professor Max Müller reports that, if it be desired to establish a real School of Comparative Philology, there would be needed seven new Chairs for the Teutonic, Celtic, New Latin, Semitic, Persian, Egyptian, and Chinese, coupled, if possible, with Tataric and Mongolic; also, in view of our Indian responsibilities, a professor of the New Sanskrit languages.

Dr. Acland, as Regius Professor of Medicine, makes a scarcely less formidable demand, in case it be intended to make Oxford the seat of practical medical education, enumerating the Chairs which already exist in the University of Edinburgh, and the lectures at Guy's Hospital, as compared with the one Medical Professor at Oxford, himself. He suggests, however, that Oxford should rather aim at developing only the scientific side of medicine, in which case for the present four new lecturers might suffice.

Lastly, Mr. Ruskin, as Professor of the Fine

Arts, would be satisfied with two "Readerships," one in Modelling, and one in Painting.

This somewhat tedious list is given to show that, taking the requirements as stated by those most conversant with them, an addition at this time of some five and twenty or thirty professors, and as many readers, would suffice. And the largest salary suggested by any of the boards is, for a professor 1,000*l*., for a reader or assistant 400*l*. a year. But also it is pointed out by the Dean of Christ Church and others, that many of these Chairs would be worth maintaining only if a man really eminent in the subject were forthcoming, and failing this, the endowment might with more advantage be devoted to some other Chair. He therefore proposes that in the interests of learning and science a fund be formed and placed under control of persons carefully selected; that this board have power to assign professorships for life or for a term of years to men who have attained or are attaining eminence in branches of study not otherwise recognised in the University; and that such professorships as a rule be terminable with the tenure of the persons for whom they were created.

With such provision for the less necessary Chairs, all the requirements that have been announced might be provided for about 30,000*l*. a year, an expense which might be met by the appropriation of less than one-third of the fellowships to the maintenance of professors and readers.

Of the remaining fellowships Mr. Pattison would assign almost the whole, if not to professorships and headships, at least to eminence in the several departments of learning, such as can be attained only in maturer years.

The interests of learning pure and simple may seem to point in this direction. But before approving such an absolute change, we should remember that the question has other bearings.

In the first place, at the Universities and elsewhere, the general feeling is in favour of allowing a tutor to retain his fellowship, even after marriage, so long as he is rendering active service to his college as a place of education. Mr. Pattison's idea perhaps transcends all college interests. But if so, it belongs not to the present, nor to the immediate future. For the present there will be college tutors, and although their fellowships already bring in less than their fees, yet "to be paid wholly out of fees, or, if necessary, to have a small stipend in aid of fees," would be for them a downward step, to the position now occupied by private tutors, who also will probably continue to exist. For college tutors, the reform really needed is one which at Oxford has made great progress, namely, combination among the colleges to divide the work, so that each tutor may lecture on his special subjects to larger and better assorted classes than a single college can furnish. Of such college tutors, the most distinguished are on their way to become University lecturers or professors in the departments which they make their own. Meanwhile, some sixty or eighty fellowships must be retained for them.

But, also, something may be said in favour of prize fellowships generally. They encourage (too lavishly, no doubt) the devotion of many years at school and four expensive years at college to the courses of study marked out for the highest University honours, not only in the old schools of classical literature and mathematics, but in those of natural science, history, jurisprudence, and theology. To describe these studies as "the elements of the learned languages," is somewhat out of date, and less accurate than becomes a leading University reformer. If these are not the methods best adapted to lay the broad foundation of liberal learning, and further to prepare the bases on which future eminence in the several departments of human knowledge may rest, let the Universities acknowledge this, and rearrange their course of studies. But if the present course, or courses, for honours are believed to be

the best training up to the age of three or four and twenty, the latest to which most men can afford to continue their studies without liberal assistance from endowments, let this, too, be acknowledged. It is not well to grudge to those who at this age show the highest proficiency and fairest promise the prize of such an income, not for life but for seven or ten years, that they may enter on their professions, or on their further studies, free from narrowing cares and from the necessity of seeking, instead of higher attainments, immediate pecuniary returns. To underrate the influence for good that such University men have in their professions, in public life, through the press, and not least in connecting the Universities and colleges with the outer world, may be to take not a higher but a narrow and one-sided view even of the interests of learning.

It may not seem too much, then, to retain in all about two hundred fellowships accessible, as at present, to younger men by competitive examination, but terminable after seven, or at most ten years, except when held in combination with educational or other special duties. This shorter tenure, and the promotions of college tutors to University appointments, would cause a somewhat more rapid succession, so that there would be on an average, instead of two or three, some five-and-twenty vacancies each year. But it might be in the power of all colleges, as it is at present of some, by a majority of two-thirds, to elect to such a fellowship, without examination, a professor or public lecturer insufficiently endowed, or any person eminently qualified to render special service.

There would remain unappropriated of the present number some forty fellowships, or 12,000*l.* a year. For this sum it is easy to find employment. The laboratories alone, and other material requirements to which reference has been made, would soon exhaust it. Provision also may be needed for retiring pensions.

But a scheme more akin to the present application of the money has been propounded, and has been received with considerable favour. This is best set forth in an able pamphlet by the Rev. J. Percival, head-master of Clifton College, entitled *The Connexion of the Universities and the Great Towns*. The English Universities are not situated, as the Scottish Universities mostly are, in great towns. This has led to a divorce between commerce and manufacture on the one hand, and learning and science on the other, greater even than exists on this side of the Tweed. Mr. Percival's proposal is that the wealthier colleges should appropriate certain of their fellowships as stipends for professors, who should be members of the college, but should reside for six months of each year in the great towns, and become the centres there of study and intellectual life. The towns, on the other hand, he proposes should subscribe an equal sum towards the endowment of such chairs, and should provide suitable buildings, while the fees to be paid by students would add to the professor's income. On this principle, to provide for a great town a University staff of eight professors—say one of mathematics, one of chemistry, one of physics, one of physiology, one of Latin and Greek, one of history, one of law and political economy, one of moral and metaphysical philosophy, would require the appropriation of only eight fellowships. So that if Oxford and Cambridge undertook the negotiation each with four towns, thirty-two fellowships from each University, or less than one-tenth of the present number, would suffice. These fellowships would not be less, perhaps more, attractive than the rest as prizes. The successful candidates for them would for the most part be of maturer age than twenty-five, perhaps often promoted from prize fellowships, and themselves hoping for promotion ultimately to chairs at Oxford or Cambridge. For the advantages to be gained by this application of a few fellowships, reference may be made to Mr. Percival's

pamphlet, which well deserves a careful reading. His plan, or something like it, has been taken up spontaneously by colleges both at Oxford and Cambridge, and is thus in a fair way to receive a practical trial.

Provided (which should be the first consideration) that the central life remains vigorous at the universities themselves, there can be little doubt that Oxford and Cambridge would gain by thus connecting themselves with the larger centres of population, as there must be many persons fitted for the student life who cannot afford to make the first experiment by leaving their homes and places of employment to settle in provincial university towns.

Meanwhile the enterprise with which the old universities of late have taken on themselves the duty of examining the results of higher education throughout the country, must soon have the effect of greatly invigorating and raising the standard of the intellectual life at Oxford and Cambridge.

Looked at from this point of view, the 44,000*l.* at Oxford, or 33,000*l.* at Cambridge spent on scholars, exhibitioners, and prizemen, seems by no means excessive. Now that education is beginning to be organised throughout the United Kingdom, so that the ablest and most industrious children from the elementary schools may be assisted to receive a longer education, and then that the most successful of their number may again be selected for higher studies, and ultimately for a University course, it is not disproportionate to the great revenues of Oxford and Cambridge that they should offer between them annually about one thousand stipends of 70*l.* each, and perhaps half that number of stipends of 40*l.*, to the most promising students throughout the country for the four or five years of their university education. It seems desirable, however, that means should be taken to appropriate a fair number of the smaller stipends to students of the class who stand most in need, such as the poorer men who now live at Oxford or Cambridge unconnected with any college or hall. A few of the ablest of these from year to year have been elected to the ordinary open scholarships, but it would be well if some of the colleges would offer exhibitions to be competed for separately by "unattached students." One of the most successful of recent University reforms has been the permission thus to attend the University without incurring the expenses of a college. Experience has shown that degrees can thus be obtained, though with fewer advantages, at a much lower cost than had been possible, viz., for less than 50*l.* a year. The only exhibitions at Oxford as yet reported as being specially given to unattached students are two of 25*l.* a year offered by the Grocers' Company, and one of 30*l.* a year offered by a non-resident fellow of a College. Many of the Colleges, however, have been liberal in permitting them to attend College lectures without charge. The University has received from them in fees and dues more than has been expended by the delegacy who attend to their interests.

The University, unfortunately, as compared with the Colleges, is poor—"magnas inter opes inops." At Oxford the total University income, external and internal, including trust funds, is only 48,000*l.*, at Cambridge only 34,000*l.*, with little prospect of increase. This does not include any profits of the University Press, which seem to be omitted from the report. The activity of the Press at Oxford of late has been remarkable and highly beneficial to education and to learning; let us hope that it has been also lucrative. But one advantage of great wealth to a University is, that it ought thereby to be enabled to deal liberally as a publisher with authors, bringing out important works of learning or of science without too much regard to the market that they may command.

For this, as well as other reasons, it may be matter for regret that some part of the superfluous wealth of the Colleges does not belong to the Universities. But any proposal to treat the

property of so many distinct corporations as a common fund would be legitimately, stoutly, and successfully resisted. The most that is proposed in this direction is that the Colleges should tax themselves, in some fair proportion to their wealth, to form a fund for University purposes. But this could only be done by general consent, and perhaps not to any large amount.

It may have seemed to those who are familiar with the distinction between University and Colleges, that some of the proposals already discussed—the conversion of fellowships, for instance, into professorships—amount to taking College funds for University uses.

But this is not necessarily so. Already some of the Colleges, under the influence of the former Report and Executive Commission, have come forward liberally to maintain professorships for the benefit of the whole University—only retaining a special interest in the funds by requiring that the professor should become a member of the College, and that the College should have some honorary share in his election. A further extension of this not only is easier to accomplish, but in itself is preferable to an abandonment of revenues by the Colleges to the University. It tends to unite the professorial with the College system; to preserve the *esprit de corps* of the Colleges, which may be compared to that of regiments in the army; to evoke a generous rivalry among the wealthier corporations in bestowing such benefits on the general academical community; and lastly, which may perhaps enlist some support, it naturally leads to College expenditure upon laboratories and other apparatus for professors whom they have undertaken to maintain.

It seems scarcely possible that such reforms as have been indicated can be carried out on a large scale, and with enough of method and of order, except by the aid of some central body, either constituted by the Universities themselves, or, more probably, a new Executive Commission appointed by Parliament. But if the latter course should be preferred, it is important not only that full scope should be given for spontaneous action on the part of the Universities and Colleges, but that the public generally should know that the reform comes less from without than from within. Even the reforms accomplished twenty years ago were originated not so much by Parliament, or by public opinion, as by the prolonged and persevering efforts of a few leading members of the Universities. And now when these earlier reforms are beginning to bear fruit, when experience has shown the value of the professorial system, when a large number of the fellows of Colleges have been elected by open competition, when narrow college prejudices have begun to disappear, and voluntary alliances between Colleges are springing up, when the Universities are displaying in every direction unwonted energy, lengthening their cords and strengthening their stakes, the public should not be misled to think they have to deal with retrograde, obstinate, or lethargic corporations. Rather let them believe that with such aid from the Legislature as experience may prove to be required, the Universities and Colleges will take the lead in further reform, and will rise easily and gracefully to the position they ought to occupy before the world. Oxford and Cambridge have not held their own of late against the German Universities as seats of learning, though perhaps more might be said for them as places of wholesome education, schools for training able statesmen, learned judges, a liberal and enlightened clergy. But already the tide has turned; Europe has begun to recognise a change; and if they steadily pursue the course on which they have entered, the future will be theirs.

What has been brought forward in these necessarily hurried pages comes to this. Our great national Universities have at their disposal extraordinary resources. Much of their present application is good, but the whole should be examined from a central point of view, and any

waste at once arrested. Without revolutionary or communistic change, and avoiding extravagant expenditure in any one direction, it seems possible at once to retain the present headships as the highest rewards of learning; to strengthen the staff of University professors and readers—a point of vital importance—as much as they themselves desire; to supply such material resources as they need; to keep a liberal provision of prize-fellowships; to connect the Universities by provincial professorships with the great towns, if they will do their share; to maintain the existing supply of open scholarships and exhibitions; and to appropriate separate exhibitions in connexion with the poorer class of unattached students lately admitted to the Universities, and also with the local examinations which they superintend throughout the country. At the same time means should not be wanting for improving the College libraries, and especially for the better housing of the great Bodleian Library at Oxford, perhaps the most valuable in the world, which is not even free from danger of a conflagration.

If these items of expenditure seem to run beyond the ample income of the present, further affluence in the course of fifteen years will increase the endowments of Oxford by 124,000*l.*, and of Cambridge by 40,000*l.* The internal income also will increase with growing numbers, and if moderate fees be assigned to some of the professors, their stipends need not make so large a claim on the endowments.

One word in conclusion for the Scottish Universities, and specially here for the University of Glasgow. We cannot but feel somewhat painfully the contrast between the wealth of which we have been speaking and our poverty. Even the two or three prize fellowships—"reliquiae Danaum atque immittis Achilli"—which Mr. Pattison and his friends propose to leave to Oxford and Cambridge in place of thirty-five a year, would be a great boon to one of our Scottish Universities. With slender means they have fought on well, and by concentrating the income on a few professorships, and making free demands for fees, have even contrived to rob Oxford and Cambridge of many of their best scholars, to fill Chairs at St. Andrew's, Edinburgh, and Glasgow. But if the English Universities, out of their abounding wealth, are asked to colonise the larger towns, may not the wealthy towns of Scotland which already have Universities in or near them be moved to do more for their adequate endowment. It is hardly necessary to exhort them to this duty, for the golden stream has begun to flow, and perhaps nowhere more copiously than at Glasgow. But the soil is still thirsty, and whatever the great political economist may have said here to the contrary, we know from experience, as well as from Dr. Chalmers and all his pupils—"classis numerosa"—who to his and their satisfaction have slain Adam Smith's argument again and again, that in these higher departments of culture the crop will bear some due proportion to the artificial irrigation.

CHARLES STUART PARKER.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Physiological Action of Snake Poison.—An interesting paper on this subject, by Dr. T. Lauder Brunton and Dr. Fayrer, appears in the Proceedings of the Royal Society (No. 149, 1874). The snakes they have experimented upon have been, amongst others, the *Naja tripudians*, the *Ophiophagus elaps*, *Daboia Russellii* and *Bungarus fasciatus*, but especially the *Naja* and the *Daboia*, which last is a viperine snake. The general symptoms produced are in both cases nearly the same, consisting in depression, faintness, hurried respiration and exhaustion, lethargy, unconsciousness, nausea, and vomiting. In dogs, Guinea-pigs, and rabbits, peculiar twitching movements occur, which seem to represent vomiting in them; occasionally, in fact, dogs and Guinea-pigs do vomit, and dogs are profusely salivated. As the poison-

ing proceeds, paralysis appears sometimes affecting the hind legs first, and seeming to creep up the body, and sometimes affecting the whole animal nearly at the same time. There is loss of co-ordinating power of the muscles of locomotion. Haemorrhage, relaxation of the sphincters, and sanguineous or muco-sanguineous diarrhoea, often precede death, and are generally accompanied by convulsions. In fowls the appearance is one of extreme drowsiness; the head falls forward, rests on the beak, and gradually the bird, no longer able to support itself, crouches, then rolls over on its side. There are frequent startings, as if of sudden awaking from a drowsy state. Frogs are restless after the injection of cobra poison, perhaps however, only from the effect of the prick; a gradually increasing torpor succeeds, the limbs are drawn up, and the head gradually sinks forward between the hands. The power of motion is lost before that of sensation. The heart continues to beat after all motion in the body has ceased. The bite of venomous serpents generally proves fatal to innocuous serpents, but not always; while venomous snakes are not generally affected, either by their own poison or that of another sort of snake, no less than fifteen drops of venom having been injected hypodermically into a cobra without effect. The activity of the poison is not destroyed and is scarcely impaired by drying. Coagulation of the venom by alcohol does not destroy its activity, the poisonous principle remaining in solution.

Experiments made upon the mongoose (*Herpestes griseus*), long supposed to be unaffected by the poison of venomous snakes, either on account of some peculiarity in the constitution of the animal, or, as the story used to run, on account of its knowledge of some herb which it used to eat as an antidote, showed that when fairly bitten it succumbs like any other animal. Its great vigour and activity enable it to elude the snake. The pig, also thought to be proof against snake poison, escapes, probably by receiving the wound in the foot, where absorption is not rapid or vigorous.

Experiments were made to see whether cobra poison had any effect on the germination of seeds, and it was found that that venom does not prevent germination, but interferes with it, especially when strong.

The action of the poison is always most rapid when it is introduced directly into the circulation, as by injection into the jugular vein. It acts as a local irritant, causing suffusion and swelling when applied to the eye, and great extravasation of blood around the part where it has been injected. It does not produce any apparent change in the blood-disks or in the coagulation of the blood. It destroys the irritability of the muscles when directly applied to them, and softens the tissue, rendering it apt to decompose.

In regard to the cure of snake bites, they have no belief in the efficacy of the plan suggested by Dr. Halford, namely, the injection of ammonia; but they think death might be prevented in some instances at least by the combined action of transfusion of blood and the maintenance of artificial respiration.

The Role of the Gases in the Coagulation of the Blood.—MM. E. Mathieu and V. Urbain, in a paper communicated to the Academy of Sciences at the meeting held on September 14, 1874, state as the result of their experiments: 1. That carbonic acid is the agent of the spontaneous coagulation of the blood. 2. That during life the obstacle to this coagulation resides in the blood corpuscles, these having as their special function the fixation not only of the oxygen, but also of the carbonic acid contained in the blood. As a result the coagulating action of the last-named gas cannot be exerted in physiological conditions. They proceed to show that there are many proofs of the participation of carbonic acid in the phenomena of the spontaneous coagulation of the blood. Thus, the amount of CO₂ contained in blood before coagulation, and

after coagulation, was at 100° Fahr., 48.05 and 39.38 cc.; at 86° Fahr., 50.00 and 44.85 cc.; at 59° Fahr., 49.00 and 40.95 cc.; and at 50° Fahr., 54.50 and 42.50 cc. Again, the blood which returns from glandular organs, and especially from the kidneys, is incoagulable, and this blood contains very little carbonic acid (renal arterial blood 49.78 cc. per cent., renal venous blood 16.00 cc. per cent.). So also, if the removal of carbonic acid from the blood be favoured by simple exosmosis, coagulation will not take place; yet if it be placed in an atmosphere of carbonic acid, coagulation rapidly sets in. The clots, however, are softer than those which form in air, rendering it probable that oxygen influences their consistence. Lastly, certain neutral salts impede or prevent coagulation, but such salts fix a notable volume of carbonic acid, and thus withdraw it from the blood.

The Conduction of Sensory Impressions in the Spinal Cord.—The part just issued of Ludwig's *Arbeiten aus der Physiolog. Anstalt zu Leipzig für 1872* contains several interesting papers. Among others is one by V. Nawrocki, who states that in 1870 Miescher arrived at the conclusion that the fibres of the sciatic nerve, which can produce elevation of the blood pressure by reflex action, run, after their entrance into the cord, in the lateral white columns. Several years previously Türk had maintained that these columns contained sensory fibres. The researches of Miescher left it doubtful whether a portion of the sensory fibres acting upon the muscles of the vessels did not run in the grey substance of the spinal cord, and Nawrocki's experiments were undertaken with the view of determining this point, and he has satisfied himself that all the fibres of the sciatic nerve, which reflectorially effect increase of blood-pressure, run upwards within the upper segment of the lumbar region of the spinal cord in the lateral white column.

New Method of procuring Large Quantities of Lymph.—Dr. Lesser (Ludwig's *Arbeiten*, 1872, p. 94) states that he has been successful in obtaining large quantities of lymph by placing the animal (dog) under the influence of woorara, and introducing a tube into the thoracic duct, while artificial respiration was maintained. Occasionally the tube becomes stopped up with coagulum, but it may easily be cleared with a fine wire. The quantity procured amounted in 55 per cent. of all the animals experimented on, to more than 0.6 cubic centimetres per minute.

At the Congress at Lille of the French Association for the Advancement of Science, an elaborate address was delivered by M. Wurtz, in the course of which he reviewed the progress of chemistry from the time of Lavoisier to our own day. Coming to the discoveries showing that certain atoms, or substances, could be removed from compounds, and others substituted for them, he said, all the compounds derived by substitution, affecting the same substance, were ranged in the same family of which that substance was the head. From thence arose groups of bodies perfectly distinct from each other, the number of which was increasing every day. The honour of classifying them belonged to Laurent and Gerhardt. Laurent was the first to point out that a certain number of mineral and organic compounds had the same composition as water, and this idea, brilliantly developed by Williamson, had been generalised by Gerhardt, who referred all compounds, mineral and organic, to a small number of types, of which hydrochloric acid, water, and ammonia, were the principal. In these comparatively simple compounds, one element can be replaced by another element, or by a group of atoms behaving as a radical, in such a way as to yield a multitude of compounds related to each other by analogy of structure, if not by resemblance of properties. Bodies of the water type, mineral and organic, are, according to the nature of their elements or their radicals, powerful bases, energetic acids, or neutral sub-

stances, facts which connect together the most diverse bodies and break down the barriers which former theories had imagined between inorganic and organic chemistry. In reply to the question why the bodies mentioned as types deserve that title, M. Wurtz explained that certain elements impressed definite characters on their compounds. The atoms of chlorine are so constituted that one of them only wants one atom of hydrogen to form hydrochloric acid, while oxygen takes two atoms of hydrogen to form water, and one atom of nitrogen requires three to form ammonia, and one atom of carbon takes four to make marsh gas. At the moment of combination the atoms rush together, and there is usually an evolution of heat resulting from an expenditure of active force in the *mélange*. Atoms of different bodies are not endowed with the same aptitude for combination, and when atoms combine, their movements are subjected to a reciprocal co-ordination which determines the pattern of the new system and its equilibrium. Alluding to the connexion of chemistry and physics, M. Wurtz observed that it is in the movements of atoms and molecules we must look to discover, not only the source of chemical forces, but also the cause of the physical modifications which matter undergoes, including the phenomena of light, heat, and electricity. Illustrating the modern theory of heat, he said: heat a bar of steel and it will dilate with an irresistible force, a portion of the heat having been employed in causing a divergence of its molecules. Heat a gas, it will likewise dilate, and a portion of its heat disappears in producing its still greater dilatation; and it is easy to prove this consumption of heat, for if you heat the same gas without permitting its dilatation, it requires less heat to raise it to the same temperature. Heat produces three different effects: an elevation of temperature by increasing the vibratory energy, an augmentation of volume by widening the distance between the atoms or molecules, and finally, by further amplifying their trajectories it destroys the equilibrium of the system, producing decomposition, or fresh combination. He asks, is it easy to conceive that the physical and chemical forces which act on ponderable bodies are applied to matter in a diffused and continuous state. Is it not more natural to suppose that they operate upon definite and limited particles which represent the points of application of all the forces? According to this view, the universe is formed of two sorts of matter, ether and atomic substance: the one infinitely rarified, homogeneous, and filling all space, and consequently enormous in its mass, impalpable and imponderable; the other discontinuous, heterogeneous, and only filling a very limited portion of the immensity of space, although it forms the great assembly of worlds.

Students of the new chemistry will be familiar with most of these explanations, but we have extracted them from a report of the entire address given in the *Revue Scientifique*, because they supply an excellent and popularly intelligible *résumé* of a chemical philosophy that harmonises with the development doctrines of the Darwinian school.

FINE ART.

THE DUDLEY GALLERY: OIL-PICTURES.

THE eighth exhibition of "Cabinet-pictures in Oil" opened at this Gallery on October 26. It is a sufficiently meagre collection: mediocrity is spiced with skill, and relieved here and there by something that has artistic purpose or method of a superior kind.

The most charming picture in the gallery is contributed by Mr. Hughes, and the most disciplined one by Mr. Legros. *Our Daughter*, by the former artist, represents a lovely maiden, full of the grace and sentiment of an English girl of breeding, somewhat wan and fragile in her exquisite bloom, who half kneels on the grass of the lawn to caress a white pigeon; she compresses its back lightly

downwards. Her father and mother, old-fashioned county-people with immensely florid visages and redundant corporations, look on from the background, with sunflowers dispread around them, and beagles pacing about. Mr. Hughes has perhaps never done anything more tender and gentle than this little work; which is as much as could well be said in that line of encomium. Mr. Legros's painting, named *A Fishmonger*, presents the interior of a shop, apparently (to judge by the view out of window) in some English cathedral town; the character of the two denizens of the shop, however—one of them in shirt-sleeves, the other wearing his hat and smoking a short clay pipe—is certainly not English but French. The well-varied stock of fish is painted with that excellent combination of simplicity, ease, and spirit, which distinguishes Mr. Legros's work of this kind. He is one of the painters who can treat a subject not calling upon the powers of thoughtfulness or invention, with a dignified reserve and unembarrassed seriousness which avail to keep the work far above the level of triviality, and within the limits of fine style in art.

Mr. Stanhope selects, in *The Banks of the Styx*, a grand and strange theme, making severe imaginative demand: naturalism would not here count for much, and has not been aimed at. We see two lovers, forlorn souls wearied out with the life-struggle, waiting on one side of Styx, while Charon in his boat rows towards them up the stream: they are eager to be away and across, though a happy peace seems not destined to be theirs for ever. The rockbound rivulet, the ironbound crags, the conception of the figures themselves, give much unity to this work—in some regards, the most important on the walls. In essential respects, we prefer it considerably to Mr. Poynter's much smaller canvas, *Psyche's Awakening*, where the nymph is represented catching her first sight of the Mansion of Love, as described in Mr. Morris's poem:—

"She, standing in the yellow morning sun,
Could scarcely think her happy life was done,
Or that the place was made for misery."

This composition gives a certain lofty, dreamy impression, with its sweep of half-beclouded mountains dusky reddened in the dawn: the colour, however, is not felicitous, showing more of a mauve-tint than of a "yellow morning sun." The whole treatment has something that seems caught from Mr. Leighton, and is more scenic than rightly ideal. *Dawn and Day*, by Mr. Watts, must also be counted less than successful. Dawn is a female air-floating figure—not the rosy-fingered Aurora, but an embodiment of those early and pallid beginnings of light when the reign of Darkness is still well-nigh undisputed, destined though it be to rapid overthrow. Her drapery is of obscure blue in rippled folds, prolonging the tint of the more broadly-rippling blue sky below her, which we think the best point in the picture. Day, poised behind her in the air, is a male impersonation, ruddy-fleshed, and with rufescent varicoloured wings. The pose and action of both figures are rather of the lax, half-thought-out kind, and their faces undefined.

Mr. Storey rarely gives us anything that is not well treated from its own point of view; but there is irritating insignificance in the subject-matter. Such is the case with *Enough is as Good as a Feast*, in which we find a gentleman of the seventeenth century dining off a pheasant, and his housekeeper holding a second pheasant in her hand. This is Dutch art with a vengeance: not so low in type, certainly, as many well-accredited specimens of the schools of Holland, but just as destitute of meaning and artistic *raison d'être*. The better the workmanship, and the more pleasing the detail of social life in costume and accessory, so much the more unsatisfying does the sum-total remain. Mr. Hodgson continues to gain in firmness and completeness of execution: his *Postmaster-General's Office, Tangiers*, appears to show something of the influence of Gérôme, super-

induced upon the painter's own mode of work. *A Lowland Fisherman's Home* exhibits to advantage the strong, resolute, rather hard-featured manner of Mr. Hemy. It is pleasant in *ensemble*, and in detail also; but would lose nothing by a little more suavity along with its positiveness. The *Orange Girl* of Mr. Thomas Grahame, a young Irish woman under the colonnade of a London theatre, has force and spontaneity, but beyond this not much. Mr. Pepys Cockerell, in the painting named *First on the Spot*, has chosen an odd subject, and treated it cleverly: a gentleman of the time of Charles I. who has been slain in a duel beside a willow-bordered streamlet, and whose corpse is enquiringly snuffed at by two calves, let out to browse the morning herbage. Mr. Walter Crane has seldom missed his mark more observably than in the little specimen of affectation entitled *Cupid and my Dame*, with a quotation from Spenser.

Two works which may be called promising are the *Poor Travellers* and the *Maidenhood* of Mr. Wise; the first has a certain intensity of aim, and the second breadth of manner. The *Waning Light* of Mr. P. R. Morris may be commended along with these. Pictures are contributed by two ladies of the Epps family: *Under the Pears*, by E. Epps, and "*Because the Music went that Way*," by N. Epps. Both ladies have talent of a superior kind, and fine practical training; the second specimen is the more satisfactory, and, with its vigorous direct method of realisation, is not far from attaining all that it aims at. *Dwellers in the Desert*, a figure-subject with a smoking Arab and a hoopoe, is interesting as coming from the hand of the admirable painter of landscape and sea-pieces, Mr. Henry Moore. *Bertie, a Portrait*, is the contribution of Miss Alyce Thornycroft; a damsel in an orchard-clump, accompanied by a white kitten (if indeed the rather ungeneric-looking animal is of the feline kind). This is an incomplete work, yet not wanting in style. *Welcome as the Flowers in May* is not a fortunate specimen of Mr. Robert Macbeth's uncommon capacity. It represents a young lady entering a room, holding a nosegay—perhaps as a birthday present to some unseen parent or grandparent. The action and expression are impulsive, but the face, with its beaming eyes and open mouth, misses softness in the effort after eagerness, and must be pronounced somewhat clumsy. *He won't hurt you*, by Mr. Heywood Hardy, a rather dressy little girl with a bloodhound, is carefully and approvingly painted. The like praise, in unstinted measure, belongs to *The Young Signor*, by Mr. J. Forbes-Robertson, a gentleman whose recent successes as an actor should not make us forget that he has, if he likes to work for it, a future before him as a painter as well: this handsome mediaeval Italian head is portrayed with vigour and fine taste. The last figure-subjects which we need name are by M. Régamey, *Un Bicaouc de Tirailleurs Algériens*, *Turcos*, *Campagne de la Crimée*, a well-sized and fairly effective sketch; and by Mr. Hayllar, *A Visit to the National Gallery*, showing an elderly farmer and his wife asleep amid the masterpieces of old art—true enough, and, in all conscience, low enough.

In the landscape section we re-encounter three of the painters already named—Messrs. Macbeth, Moore, and Hemy. "*While Fishing-boats lie nestled in the Bay*," by the first-mentioned artist, is perhaps the most telling picture in the room—the one which most decisively catches the eye by force and luminousness of execution. On inspection, it is little "painty" (as artists say), but none the less skilful and striking: Mr. Macbeth evidently has before his mind's eye, as a model, the pictorial method of Millais, and no more masterly standard of practice need be wished for among our exhibitors. A subject of a nearly similar class has been selected by Mr. Hemy—*Salmon Fishermen Mending Nets*: a good example of his style, though not absolutely one of the best. By Mr. Moore are *Late Autumn*, *Frosty Morning*, grey and

graceful; and the *Mediterranean in a Gale, Study*. The often misused name of "study" is rightly applied to this excellent production; which, with great rapidity and even offhandedness of work, does nevertheless embody very acute perception of appearances and understanding of the underlying facts. The ship tosses; the lumpy sea, blue in general tint, shows frequent bottle-green linings of the tumbled weltering billows, and white crests which vapour off here and there into pouring spray-drifts. Another really noticeable storm picture is *The Wreck on Boulogne Sands* of Mr. Arthur Severn—perhaps the best work he has ever produced, for impressiveness and dignity of conception, combined with well-balanced and disciplined execution. The storm has been wearing on this long while, and is now dim and ghostly; a dreadful red light perturbs the horizon; grey veils of cloud lift and thicken again; grey waves swirl in, sweeping the bare level of dubious-tinted sand. The pictures of Mr. Hamilton Macallum might, for strenuous force, be named along with the one by Mr. Macbeth already noticed; he has indeed a very vivid sense of the strong overmastering contrasts or alliances of light and shadow at sea,—the loaded local colour, the densely darkened recesses of the unresting ripples. Of his three contributions, the one named *Into a Quiet Haven* is perhaps the least commendable, extremely forcible though it certainly is. *Taking on board the Skipper* shows a full measure of skill in the treatment of figures as well as scenery; and *A Westerly Breeze* is highly enjoyable—only less fresh and bracing than its subject-matter of ridged and densely blue sea, with the legioned seagulls dipping and hovering, flocking and dispersing momentarily. Another painter who has worked with much vigour of brush and liquid depth of colour is Mme. Cazin, whose *Evening* is noticeable for effect. Mr. Alma-Tadema sends a small landscape with a figure of a girl on a heath sheltered under her sunlit parasol, *Sunny Days*; a capital bit of truth, interpreted by an artistic eye and hand.

Other landscapes may be cited summarily, taken mostly as we pass them on the walls. *The Great Fire at the Pantheon, as seen from Hyde Park*, by the portrait-painter Mr. Richmond, an interesting record. *After Rain, Trefriw, North Wales*, by J. Aumonier, a capable study of torrent-form; also *Rumbling Waters*, by Tristram Ellis, somewhat similar in general subject, with more variety and more of the obvious look of liquidity. *A Summer's Eve*, by Joseph Knight, effective, but rather heavy-handed. *The Moated Grange*, by W. Christian Symons, well felt, and with good foliage-drawing. *Leafless*, by George Harvey, a picture of trees in mid-winter. The work of Mr. Lexden L. Pocock, to which is appended the quotation,

"The moon charms the watery world below,

Wakes the still seas, and makes them ebb and flow," is agreeable in its tone of colour, compounded of green, blue, and grey. Along with *The Hour of Smoke, South Devon*, by Percy Macquoid, and *The Castle at Harlech, from the Marsh*, by J. W. B. Knight, some small pictures by Mr. Edwin Edwards, the etcher, deserve notice; particularly *Mousehold Heath, Norwich*, with the spire of the cathedral, and some few other lofty summits, just showing over the solid expanse of the heath itself. By Claud Calthrop, *In the Villa Borghese, Rome*, large and forcible. By John Parker, *Cottage at Brilles, Warwickshire*, in a manner studied from such executants as Messrs. Walker and Pinwell; a very efficient piece of work, rather too bare in surface. Two Swiss mountain-scenes by Mr. Gale, *Valley of the Schmadribach*, and *Wengen*. *A Lake*, by T. Blake Wirginian, is marked by facile realisation; also *Through the Brook*, by A. B. Grahame, with tangly vegetation across the stones which pave a rivulet. *River-scene, Holland*, by Charles Thornely, praiseworthy for sunlight. *Early Spring in the Woodlands* is a pleasant work

by Mrs. Harry Goodwin; who sends likewise a rocky coast-scene, the refined style of which derives partly from Turner and partly from Alfred Hunt. This lady's husband contributes a curious subject, *The Sea, Above and Below*: in the central compartment we discern the surface of the sea; in the two side-compartments, the fishes swimming within its waters. *Blessing the Sea*, by W. L. Wyllie, a French fête-scene, is bright and minute; *On the Nile near Cairo*, by Ditchfield, portrayed with much exactitude. One of the laudable foreign exhibitors is H. W. Mesdag, author of *Unloading a Herring-Boat, Schevening*. Mr. Prinsep's *Autumn in the Isle of Wight* counts among the more considerable landscapes here: it has a natural but rather a heavy aspect.

In animal-painting, we have to notice the *Tim* of Mr. Nettleship; a youthful lion taking his ease in a quiet retreat. There is less subject here than in several of the painter's conspicuously fine studies of wild-brute life, but the same general quality of truth and intellectual observation. See also the painting of Mr. J. Macbeth, *Dozing*—a pinky-white cockatoo amid hydrangeas and other harmoniously tinted blossoms; and, for ordinary flower-painting, as usual, the three masterly examples by M. Fantin. The exhibition contains one single sculptural work, the terra-cotta by M. Dalou, *Payzanne Française*; a charming thing, like all else that its author produces.

W. M. ROSSETTI.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. WATTS, R.A., has recently commenced a painting of considerable size, the subject of which is a hitherto untouched moment in the story of Lady Godiva. Artists have invariably treated either the ride through the town, or the moment of setting out. In either case we naturally find her represented as occupying a very unusual situation with an unabashed courage, driven by a touch of self-consciousness almost past the line where impudence begins. Mr. Watts has set himself the task of conveying to the spectator an impression of the cost to the woman herself at which such an action as this must have been performed.

"Not only we that prate
Of rights and wrongs, have loved the people well;
but she
Did more, and underwent and overcame,
The woman of a thousand summers back."

Mr. Watts has selected the only moment in the rendering of which could be fitly embodied the suffering entailed by the execution of the act, the moment of Lady Godiva's return after the deed has been accomplished. To depict hesitation at the point of setting out could only distress us by conveying the possibility of her refusing, with natural weakness, the ordeal before her; and the ride itself must be without an instant's faltering. Whatever occurs in her path she must none the less fearlessly bear up; but at the moment of return the dread reaction would swiftly overtake courage taxed to its uttermost powers of endurance. Mr. Watts shows the lady falling fainting from her palfrey into the arms of the women who have hurried to receive her at the stroke of noon.

MR. LEIGHTON, R.A., is engaged in carrying out at the same time two very diverse works, each of which is in itself an undertaking of great importance. His small oil sketch treating the procession of the Daphnephoria has already been described in these volumes (ACADEMY, March 28). This sketch he is now carrying out on a scale so considerable that its demands would seem likely to absorb the whole energies of the painter; but the restless genius of Mr. Leighton has found another vent. His charming talent in modelling is appreciated by all who have had the good fortune to see the sketches in clay which he has executed from time to time. One or two groups of the procession of the Daphnephoria have been thus carried out by Mr. Leighton: we may men-

tion one in particular of three girls who advance dancing, their robes floating backwards on the air, which is wonderfully attractive from the lively grace of movement which has in it been successfully caught. There is, however, one subject having an independent motive which was produced by Mr. Leighton last winter, and immediately commanded the admiration of the most competent judges. This remarkable group represents an athlete struggling with a serpent which has entwined itself round his body. It is not too much to say that it is as fine as any antique of its size which has come down to us. Mr. Leighton's friends were unanimous in urging him to carry the group out upon a larger scale. This is what he is now engaged in doing. The statue, when finished, is, we believe, to be cast in bronze; should it fulfil ultimately the promise of the smaller model, it will be the greatest, the most complete work which Mr. Leighton has yet accomplished.

THE statue of Artemisia in the Mausoleum room at the British Museum is at this moment in course of being set up anew. The pose of the whole figure, as originally set up by the late Mr. Westmacott on its arrival in this country, has always appeared awkward and unsatisfactory. Something was evidently wrong with it, something unexplained. Mr. Storey's restoration, which has for some time past been standing by the side of the statue, only showed this the more plainly, and it was at last resolved to take the figure to pieces, and to set it up anew. This is a very arduous process, and not to be lightly undertaken. It involves considerable labour spent in merely digging out the lead with which the figure is plumed, and in sawing across the seams of plaster which cement the original fractures. When at last these fractures are laid bare and clean, there begins a task which is terribly trying to the nerves and patience of the most phlegmatic workman. Each separate fragment has to be refitted, and in the present instance the labour was rendered even more onerous than usual, because, the opportunity presenting itself, it was thought desirable to try over again the heap of unfitted fragments which had been brought from the Mausoleum, and which had not yet found a place. Here, again, a word of comment is perhaps necessary. This trying of fragments requires not only the most acute and sustained attention accompanied by lively ingenuity, but experience has shown that it can only be successfully conducted by a person who has never previously handled the pieces with the same intention. The eye must be quite fresh, and unprejudiced by any past associations. Fortunately, a capable man was at hand, to whom the Mausoleum fragments were unfamiliar, and two very important discoveries have been made, the first involving a total change in the plumbing of the statue. One of the principal fractures passed right through the lower limbs, breaking through the right knee, from which, indeed, a large piece was detached, which has not been found. This fracture in Mr. Westmacott's restoration was kept apart and open by a seam of plaster about two inches thick, and thus the upper portion of the body was given a backward inclination, whilst the leg below the knee was stiffly thrust forward. It is now ascertained that the fracture is a clean fracture, the edges fit, and there is not, nor ever was, any pretext for separating them in the manner above described. The consequences in altering the pose of the statue are most serious. The upper part of the figure, instead of inclining backwards, leans gently forwards, the right leg from the knee being slightly withdrawn beneath its weight. Thus an effect of height and dignity is instantly gained, and the sense of squareness, heaviness, and difficulty which has of old distressed the eye disappears. The second discovery is scarcely less important than the first. Artemisia wears a garment, one end of which is brought over the left shoulder from behind, whence it falls in heavy folds down the front in a perpendicular direction.

These folds terminated in an abrupt fracture. Mr. Storey, in his restoration, continued them nearly to the ground, and ended them in an inelegant little knob. Three days spent in incessant fitting and refitting, brought to light among the broken fragments the actual piece required to finish the folds of the drapery. They terminate in a pointed end, which is now in its place, and not only shows us how these folds finished, but also at what distance from the ground.

AN exhibition is to be opened at Blois, in the château, in the month of May, 1875. The municipal authorities have voted the sum of 35,000 fr. for the fitting up of the wing of Gaston of Orleans for the exhibition, which will include one of retrospective art.

SOME important frescoes of Pietro Perugino, the master of Raffaello, have been discovered in the cathedral of Corneto. M. Bompioni, a painter, has been sent by the Minister of Public Instruction for Italy to examine and report upon them.

A MONUMENT is about to be erected at Père-la-Chaise to the memory of Frédéric Soulié. It is entirely of Belgian granite, the work of the sculptor Roland, and ornamented with a bronze medalion in high relief by Clésinger.

THERE has been lately found at Corbie (Somme) a fine painting by Vandyke. This picture, which is signed, is 60 centimètres by 104, and is painted on oak panel. It represents the interior of the apartments of Vandyke, with his family, on a day of Kermesse, after supper. It consists of ten figures, and on the walls of the room hangs the *Ecce Homo* of Vandyke, with other pictures and various objects of art.

THE *Chronique* reports the discovery of a splendidly carved and painted reliquary of early fifteenth century work in the church of Marsal, a church already rich in relics of the Middle Ages. The reliquary is in the form of a church with five naves, and is 73 centimètres in length, 31 in breadth, and 35 in height. On the outside are sculptures in relief, representing the Adoration, Christ with His Disciples, and the Annunciation and Coronation of the Virgin, executed, it is said, in a most masterly manner, and in the interior are little niches in which are placed statuette. This curious cathedral in miniature was formerly surmounted by a spire, but this, as well as most of the pinnacles of the buttresses and delicately carved finials and crockets, has been broken off. Several of the groups of sculpture appear to have been imitated from those of the Cathedral of Reims, a circumstance which makes it probable that the sculptor of this beautiful little reliquary was an artist working in that city. Traces of painting and gilding still remain upon it. It is proposed that it shall be properly restored and again placed in the church of Marsal. It is not stated how such a treasure came to be hidden, or how it was found.

THE Vendôme Column has at length been restored to its former position, but the injuries due to its fall, and to the effects of neglect and wilful defacement, will require a prolonged process of restoration and cleaning before it will recover its former appearance.

A NUMBER of stained glass windows of the early part of the sixteenth century, which had been removed for safety from various religious houses to the Jesuits' College at Cologne, when threatened with sale by public auction under the Napoleonic régime, and had continued there ever since, have recently been placed in the sacristy, chapter-house, and north transept of Cologne Cathedral.

THE administration of the Luxembourg is at present occupied in transporting a certain number of the works of painters that have hitherto been included in its galleries, to the Louvre. By a wise arrangement the works of a deceased master of the French school cannot take rank in the Louvre until ten years after his death, when it

may be supposed that the prejudices of contemporary criticism will no longer affect the justice of the verdict. Thus it has happened that Horace Vernet, Eugène Delacroix, Ingres, Paul Delaroche, and several other masters who now belong to the past, were still to be found among the living French painters for whom the galleries of the Luxembourg are more especially reserved, a fact that often caused ignorant or facetious enquiries after their addresses to be made to the guardians of the museum. They will from this time be found in their proper places in the Louvre.

THE exhibition of Paul Baudry's paintings for the New Opera House closed on October 15.

AT a recent sitting of the Municipal Council of Paris the sum of 200,000 francs was voted for works of art to be executed next year for the city of Paris. "Ah! qu'il est loin," says *Le Gaulois*, "le temps où le même chapitre du budget dépassait 500,000 francs;" but we should be somewhat astonished in England to find our municipal authorities voting even 8,000*l.* for the purchase of works of art by contemporary artists.

As we often hear of the commission that is called upon to distribute the *commandes de la ville* to the various artists, sculptors, painters, engravers and medallists judged worthy of the honour, it may be interesting to learn the names of the members of this commission as it is at present constituted. They are: Members by right—MM. Ferdinand Duval, president; Alphand and Duc, vice-presidents; Bailly, Michaud, and Tisserand. Members nominated—MM. Perrin, Jobbé Duval, Delzant, Signol, Gérôme, Bonnat, Dumont, Guillaume Jouffroy, Gatteaux, Henriquel-Dupont, Labrousse, Marquis de Chennevières, de Longpérier, Haureau, Léopold Delisle, Clément de Ris, Merruau, Bouvard and Cocheris.

PILOTY's latest work represents a scene from English history—Henry VIII. repudiating Anne Boleyn. It has created a great sensation at Munich.

THE *Portfolio* for this month (October) contains the second part of Mr. C. T. Newton's learned article on "Greek Art in the Kimmurian Bosporos." It especially relates to the rich ornaments in goldsmith's work that have been found in the tombs and mounds. Several fine specimens of these, as, for example, the Melos necklace and earrings, may now be seen in the British Museum. A study of "Bough Structure," by D. Oliver, will no doubt be acceptable to many artists and amateurs who find pleasure and instruction in the pages of the *Portfolio*, the only art periodical in England that at all meets their wants.

MR. J. E. HODSON, A.R.A., writes from Geneva to the *Times* of Monday last, mentioning that the hand of the "restorer" has ruined what the Commune had spared in the case of two pictures in the Louvre. One is a Murillo, the other the *Marriage of Cana*, by Paul Veronese. Of the latter Mr. Hodson writes:—

"The *Marriage of Cana* stood alone among pictures; its enormous size enabled the painter to employ harmoniously all the resources of his palette; every note of the painter's gamut was struck; it contained, so to speak, a symphony in every key. Of colour in its highest sense there is now nothing left: instead of it, the painter's eye is struck by the crude aspect of familiar pigments. What was once of a lovely blue is now of an earthy green; the white draperies, the clouds, and the architecture, which used to be suggestive of the hues of opal, of silver, and of the pearl, now remind one of ashes and sand. Qui color albus erat nunc est contrarius albo. And as though the painter had intended to point out the completeness of the miracle of Cana, most of the wedding guests are depicted with vermilion noses. In fact, in the process of restoration, the painting has been ruthlessly rubbed down to its first coat."

THE Damascus correspondent of the *Levant Herald* calls attention to the unsatisfactory state of the Turkish law with regard to treasure-trove. No right to participate in his discovery is recog-

nised in the finder, who consequently melts or beats up priceless coins and artistic treasures, and attempts to sell them as old metal. Two instances are given, in one of which some coins were discovered among the ruins of an old house at Baalbec, and successfully sold by the finders, while in the other 100 Cufic gold dinars were unearthed near Zahley, and have been lost beyond hope of recovery. The writer suggests that the finder and the proprietor of the land on which the discovery takes place should each receive compensation in proportion to the intrinsic value of the objects found, while the objects themselves should become the property of the National Museum.

A CURIOUS incident has just caused considerable interest at St. Petersburg. It will be remembered that some time since M. Verestchaguine, the famous painter of scenes from Central Asia, refused the honorary title of Professor conferred upon him by the Russian Academy of Fine Arts. Shortly after, an academicien, a painter of some distinction, M. Tutrioumow, wrote to the *Monde Russe*, asserting that M. Verestchaguine was not the author of the paintings exhibited in his name, which were executed from his sketches at Munich by a company of painters formed for the purpose. This letter was answered in the *Voir*, first by M. Heinz, and afterwards by a formal protest, bearing the signatures of MM. M. P. de Klodt, Jacoby, Schichkine, Zabello, Hunn, M. K. de Klodt, Miassoiédow, Kramskoi, Tchistiakow, Popow, and Ghé. M. Tutrioumow has now written again to the *Monde Russe*, declaring that he had not charged M. Verestchaguine with any dishonourable conduct in attributing to himself works executed by others, as the greatest painters, and Raphael himself, did the same when engaged on works of large dimensions.

THE Leipzig *Tageblatt* states that the museum of that town has recently purchased for its sculpture gallery a fine statue of Adam, the work of the rising German sculptor Ad. Hildebrand, of Jena. The statue, as yet only modelled, is to be executed in the finest Carrara marble. It is spoken of by critics as being a great advance on the same artist's *Sleeping Shepherd Boy*, which attracted considerable notice some time ago.

FIVE pictures by Boucher have recently been discovered stowed away with their faces to the wall (in our opinion the best mode of hanging them) in an old country house at Charenton, in France. They have been rescued from their ignominious position and sold by auction, but only fetched very small sums. It is supposed that they formerly formed part of Philippe Egalité's collection in the château of Raincy.

THE American painter Constantine Kaiser has just died at Philadelphia at the age of fifty-two. He is best known out of the States by his very admirable frescoes in the restored parts of Speyer Cathedral, but since his completion of those works he has acquired an extended reputation among his own countrymen by his numerous decorative paintings in public and private buildings at Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

THE STAGE.

THE St. James's Theatre opened on Saturday night with a performance of opera bouffe, wisely selected in deference to the after-dinner tastes of the playgoers of the quarter. For everyday drama the St. James's Theatre is unhappily placed. No one lives in the neighbourhood who would go into the pit or gallery. It has therefore been sagacious to turn the pit into stalls, and to appeal frankly to club-land to come and see Miss Nellie Bromley and listen to light music. Club-land has responded to the implied invitation. But, before the opera-bouffe, there is what is called an eccentric comedy, which turns out to be a version of a well-known French piece, already played at the Gaiety under the title of *Too Clever by Half*. It is called *A Guardian Angel* at the St. James's

Theatre, and it has been described as an extravagant picture of the mischief worked in a peaceful family by a busybody who is suspicious and "well-meaning"—that is to say, stupid. It is a noisy little trifle—wants wild French acting, with the animal spirits of the Palais Royal, to carry it off—does not get this at the St. James's, and fails to make a mark. In it Mr. J. L. Hall makes his first appearance in London. He has a face with a good deal of expression, which, however, does not perform quite as much as it promises. Mr. W. Vernon, Mr. Morton, and Mr. John Rouse also take part in the piece, and so do two or three ladies—Miss Bessie Hollingshead filling a small rôle with grace and freshness.

The Black Prince—the important piece of the evening at the St. James's—is not indeed precisely what was expected—a new opera bouffe by Lecocq. The music is Lecocq's, the story Mr. Farnie's, but derived from a French source; but between the story and the music there was originally no connexion whatever, and the eminent composer has had no share in the enterprise now undertaken at the St. James's. The music is selected from his various works, unknown hitherto to the English public, and acquired for the St. James's, it is now stated, by purchase from his publishers. We are chiefly concerned here with Mr. Farnie's story, written for the theatre, and introducing melodies by Lecocq, which do not suffer in the hands of Mr. Chatterton, Miss Selina Dolaro and Miss Bromley. The slender thread of plot in the piece is briefly to the effect that a wealthy and vulgar tradesman not choosing to consent to the alliances which please his daughters, the daughters and their lovers intrigue to get him in their power. Thinking that he is visiting our new turret-ship *The Black Prince*, he is really in a vessel commanded by one of the lovers, and bound, they tell him, for Terra del Fuego. He demands to be put ashore; he incites to mutiny; he is threatened with punishment, and finally restored to peace of mind and comfort only when he promises to assent to the match he had opposed. A light enough story this, in all conscience, though of course its fun is incidental, and not easily to be told in a piece of newspaper writing. The main fault of the thing is not the lightness of the story, but its slowness of development. Only the third act is brisk by the proper action of the story. The first and second flag somewhat—in spite of a skating scene which doesn't quite rival the scene at Prince's—and they would flag much more were it not for the presence in these acts of the most laughable character in the production: a character, by the bye, that has nothing to do with the plot. Dr. Maresnest (played by Mr. Hall) is an antiquary who in virtue of certain Roman remains in the tradesman's garden, has a tender affection for the tradesman. He deposes the tradesman to read a paper on the remains before a society of *demi-savans*, and announces to the tradesman his election as a "corresponding member." With a credulity and simple faith worthy of an unoccupied enthusiast, he pronounces the tradesman's garden rake to be "evidently a spear of the Augustan era," and rejoices in the benefit which will result to Science by his discovery of a "rude cooking apparatus" which the unprejudiced mind decides to be a discarded coffee-pot. But his greatest triumph is the discovery of an "inscription," which reads to him as "Lar. es circ lat." He cannot satisfactorily get any further than "Lares," but naturally refuses to believe that the thing is none other than a fragment of an advertisement of the *Telegraph*, which, when seen in full, announces the "largest circulation in the world." The caricature of course is a wild one, but those who appreciate the investigation of the Pickwick Club into its founder's celebrated theory of Tittlebats will find it not without point. *The Black Prince*, despite its needless length, is very fairly rendered by the whole company, and excellently by one or two. Miss Selina Dolaro—known for her tasteful singing—plays one of the heroines with a quiet charm and

refinement not often associated with opera bouffe, and which, considered together with the sharpness of her repartee, inclines many to think her capable of real success in light comedy. However this may be, opera bouffe acting answers well with the public, and suits best for the moment "the humour of their idleness." Nor is it to be wondered at that opera bouffe pleases them, when an actress so artistic as Miss Dolaro, gives, as she does here, a delightful performance. Miss Bromley throws her habitual animation into a poor part, and has taken some good singing lessons; but she is not, and cannot be, as funny as when, in *Eldorado*, at the Strand, she sat and shivered, half pathetic, half mischievous, on the bench of the police station. Mr. Chatterton, the tenor from the Opéra Comique, sings his songs excellently; but his expression is, for the sailor that he represents, rather feminine—we do not say effeminate. When all is said, the piece affords much pleasure. It went, we noticed, much better the third night than the first.

THEY are playing a selection of English comedies at the Crystal Palace. There are to be seven representations in all, and the first—of the *Hunchback*—was given on Tuesday last. The pathetic heroine was acted by Miss Geneviève Ward, and the smart heroine by Miss Fowler. Mr. Creswick and Mr. W. H. Vernon formed a part of the cast.

THE performance of M. Serpette's *Broken Branch* has ceased at the Opéra Comique. The theatre passes into new hands immediately, and will re-open with a revival of Mr. Burnand's best known burlesque—*Leion*.

FOLLOWING the fashion which has made musical after-pieces more popular of late than the burlesque proper, the Vaudeville Theatre will produce this evening a little work which Mr. Reece describes as a "musical improbability." It will be called *A Green Old Age*, and will be strongly cast—both Mr. James and Mr. Thorne taking part in it, as well as Miss Roselle, Miss Bishop and Miss Richards.

Sweethearts—the new piece by Mr. Gilbert, in which we understand that Mrs. Bancroft and Mr. Coghlan are to be the performers—will be brought out at the Prince of Wales's on Saturday next, along with the revival of Mr. Robertson's first pleasant little play, *Society*.

THUS far during the present season the Paris theatres have produced no new piece of especial merit. The Vaudeville is entirely unfortunate, for there the failure of *Marcelle* has been followed by the failure of *Berthe d'Estrée*. This last work, brought out a few nights ago, and destined soon to be withdrawn—though destined also, it may be, to be read in the library—is the work of M. Henri Rivière, a writer who is not a professional dramatist, but the captain of a frigate. His work has little of the craftsman's method: much of the mark of elegant leisure. He has written in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* several meritorious stories, and the Théâtre Français, in the days when M. Thierry was director, produced one comedy of his, *La Parvenue*, which a tasteful public received with moderate approval. There was style in the work, but little light and shade, little power, little dramatic instinct. One woman's character traced sufficiently well, and careful writing from end to end—those were the merits of *La Parvenue*, and the critics find the same merits and the same faults in the new piece, *Berthe d'Estrée*. "Le style," says *Le Temps*, "est très soigné, mais ce n'est pas du style dramatique. On y sent à chaque ligne l'écrivain de la *Revue des Deux Mondes*, qui sait que sa prose passera sous l'œil sévère de M. Buloz. La phrase est alambiquée et les mots choisis. Les métaphores se poursuivent jusqu'au bout avec une correction qui ne laisse rien à désirer. Elles sont toujours dignes ou spirituelles. L'auteur a des sous-entendus de malice où ne saurait entrer que des lecteurs très distingués, des abonnés de la noble revue. Tout cela est orné, fleuri, non sans une certaine affecta-

tion de préciosité qui perce de temps à autre. Mais tout cela ne vit point. Ce sont des élégances de romancier; ce n'est point du style de comédie ou de drame." With this polished style, there is a brutality of subject which shows that the author has made Dumas *filis* his model. We mean that he has sought like Dumas to be audacious, but, unlike Dumas, has, save in his actual writing, forgotten to be artistic. For the treatment of the theme—which deals with the private miseries of two married people—has a crudity which Dumas would surely have escaped. The details themselves have a lack of probability. In Dumas's most audacious scenes, you feel, as a critic has well said, that given such people as he paints, all this would really happen. It is natural to the characters he draws to act towards each other with the same unbridled frankness with which he acts to the public. But M. Rivière's characters are every-day mortals, except that they are rather more foolish, and they certainly would never discourse with the unbridled ingenuousness of the heroes of Dumas.

ONE very strong situation—in the highest degree moving and dramatic for contemporary work—occurs in the new piece by M. Manuel, now acted at the Théâtre de Cluny. But it occurs in the third act, and nothing occurs in the first and second, and it has not been able to ensure the success of the piece, well as the one scene is acted by Laray. It is led up to by a dozen improbabilities to which the audience find it hard to reconcile themselves; and so *Faits Divers* will not very long remain on the bills of the little Théâtre de Cluny.

M. SARCEY's account of Mlle. Tallandiera, the new actress whose appearance at the Gymnase was waited for with impatience, is more favourable than that which we gave last week, though he admits that the actress does not equal the exaggerated expectations of the public, and protests that she would be better in drama than in comedy. "Nevertheless," he says, "you cannot see her without allowing that there is power in her." "On ne saurait la voir sans tressaillir à certains endroits. Elle finira par régler cette exubérance, qui vient peut être moins encore de son tempérament, que de cette sorte de furie qui s'empare des poltrons, le jour d'une première bataille. Ils se jettent dans la mêlée, et frappent d'estoc et de taille, sans savoir ce qu'ils font. L'excès de la peur les jette dans un désordre de bravoure, qui n'a pas de lendemain."

THE performance of two or three important things in Paris was announced for the last days of the present week. *Le Demi-Monde*, which the Gymnase has possessed till now, was to be played for the first time on the boards of the Français. Meilhac and Halévy's *Veuve* will be brought out at the Gymnase in the beginning of November, with Mlle. Pierson as the heroine.

FREDERIK PALUDAN-MÜLLER's new comedy—*Tiderne skifte*, "The Times are Changing"—was brought out with signal success at the Royal Danish Theatre on October 20. The interest felt in this work was all the greater because so many years have elapsed since the veteran poet wrote last for the stage.

THE last number of the *Saturday Review* has an article which will interest those playgoers who care to know in some detail about the Paris stage, though probably no two persons will be found to agree as to the verdict pronounced on individual actors. It surprises us a little, for example, to read of M. Delaunay as "the most brilliant actor of the Théâtre Français;" for Delaunay, like Favart, has seen his best days. It surprises us still more to read the words "a greater actress than Mlle Delaporte—Mme. Pasca for instance—would, etc., etc." Now Pasca has always appeared to us too much wanting in sympathy to be described as "great" in her art at all. She is conscientious and successful. Delaporte, unless most

of the Parisian critics are prodigiously mistaken, is very much more than that. But it is ungracious to quarrel overmuch as to points of detail with an article which on the whole presents a sympathetic and accurate view of the stage-doings of the last few months in Paris.

MUSIC.

THE special feature of last Saturday's concert at the Crystal Palace was a very fine performance of Schumann's seldom-heard symphony in C. The warmth of its reception by the audience is a proof of the degree in which appreciation of this long underrated composer is increasing in this country; for the symphony in question is not only the most characteristic, but the most difficult to be understood by average hearers, of the whole series which its author has written. The other orchestral pieces given were Beethoven's first *Leonora* overture, and Sullivan's bright and clever overture to *Marmion*, originally composed for the Philharmonic concerts, and first performed there in their season of 1867, and recently re-written and much improved. The pianist was Mr. Charles Hallé, who gave a masterly rendering of Mozart's greatest concerto—that in D minor, Mendelssohn's especial favourite—and also contributed two solos by Schumann. The vocalists were M^{me}. Otto-Alvsleben and Mr. Edward Lloyd. This afternoon's concert contains several features of interest. Foremost among these are Brahms's "Ungarische Tänze," arranged by their composer for full orchestra, and performed in this shape for the first time in England. A seldom heard symphony of Haydn's is also included in the programme; and Mr. Clinton, the successor as principal clarinet of the Crystal Palace band to the late Mr. Papé, will make his first appearance at these concerts as a soloist, in Weber's second concerto for clarinet.

MR. WALTER BACHE, one of our most sterling English pianists, and a pupil of Liszt's, gave a pianoforte recital at the Hanover Square Rooms on Monday afternoon last. Though an ardent admirer of the new school, Mr. Bache is none the less a devout worshipper of the "classics;" and his programme was a model of excellence in the variety of its selection. It included Mendelssohn's Fantasia in F sharp minor, dedicated to Moscheles; Beethoven's sonata, "Les Adieux, l'Absence, et le Retour;" and Bach's Concerto in D minor, with stringed accompaniments, as representative of the strictly classical school, while the "higher development" of piano playing was illustrated by selections from Chopin, Bülow, and Liszt. The performance was in all respects worthy of the music.

THE first meeting of the new "Musical Association," the recent foundation of which has been chronicled in these columns, is to be held on Monday next, at the Beethoven rooms, Harley Street. Two papers will be read, the one by Dr. Stone "On extending the Compass and increasing the Tone of Stringed Instruments," and the other by R. H. M. Bosanquet, Esq., on "Temperament, or the Division of the Octave."

THE detailed Prospectus of the Glasgow Choral Union for the coming season announces a series of sixteen concerts—four choral and twelve orchestral. At the former are to be produced Smart's *Jacob*, Brahms's *Song of Destiny*, Macfarren's *St. John the Baptist*, the *Messiah*, and Schumann's *Paradise and the Peri*; while the list of works to be given at the latter is too long for quotation. Among the composers to be represented are Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Schubert, Auber, Cherubini, Herold, Gade, Bennett, Macfarren, Gounod, Meyerbeer, Nicolai, Reissiger, Rossini, Sullivan, Spohr, Weber, and Wagner. The list of the orchestra, which will be led by Mr. J. T. Carrodus, comprises many well-known names, and the conductor of the whole will be Mr. H. A. Lambeth. So admirable a prospectus is in the highest degree creditable to the committee of the Union; and it

is to be hoped that they will meet with sufficient support from the public to induce them to repeat the experiment of a resident orchestra in Glasgow (now about to be tried for the first time) in future seasons.

SCHUMANN's only opera, *Genoveva*, which has lately been revived at several theatres on the continent, is shortly, it is said, to be also produced at the Stadttheater at Leipzig.

AUBER's last opera, *Le Premier Jour du Bonheur*, is announced to be produced this day, for the first time in Vienna, at the Komische Oper.

THE recent performance of the *Huguenots* at the Grand Opera in Paris, for the benefit of the inhabitants of Alsace and Lorraine, in which Adelina Patti took part, and in which she sang in French for the first time, realised the sum of 38,500 francs.

THE *Neue Zeitschrift für Musik* gives in its last number an interesting account of a Society for the Cultivation of Chamber Music which has flourished in St. Petersburg since 1872. Its special object is the production of seldom heard works. The list of compositions brought forward by the society during the two years of its existence nearly fills a closely printed column of the *Zeitschrift*, and is probably unique. During the first season fifty-six works by twenty-three different composers were produced; while last season the number was raised to sixty-seven works, thirty-nine composers being represented. Of the highest interest must have been the performance of several of Bach's concertos for unusual combinations of instruments. There is, probably, hardly a piece of chamber music of recent production, and of any importance, which is not to be found in the list. The *Zeitschrift* remarks that such a catalogue puts to shame many a German town; how much more, we may add, our unmusical, perhaps we ought rather to say inartistic, London!

A CORRESPONDENT writes from Vienna:—"The news which appeared in the columns of the ACADEMY, that Richard Wagner is intending to give some concerts, together with Abbé Liszt, in Vienna and Pesth, has been confirmed by a letter from Richard Wagner himself to one of the principal functionaries of our 'Wagner-Verein.' The composer distinctly states his intention of conducting a series of concerts on a similar grand scale to that held in Vienna in May 1872, and of employing the profits of all these concerts for the benefit of the Bayreuth Fund."

"THE management of our Grand Oper," writes the same correspondent, "already shows what benefits Viennese amateurs may derive from the liberty enjoyed by the former since the retirement of the 'General-Intendant.' The Opera, which for many years past has never had more than one novelty a year, and not always that, now announces no fewer than five novelties and quasi-novelties, which are all to be produced in the present season, namely: Gluck's *Iphigénie en Aulis* (first time at the New Opera); Goldmark's *Die Königin von Saba* (novelty); Gounod's *Le Médecin malgré lui* (new for the German stage); Richard Wagner's *Tristan und Isolde* (new for Vienna), and Verdi's *Traviata* (first time at the New Opera). Strange to say, the engagement of M^{lle}. Christine Nilsson, which has been negotiating for the last two months, is not finally settled yet. M^{lle}. Minnie Hauck, who has been for some years a member of our opera, will make her reappearance there in the second week of November."

THE great Scandinavian composer, Professor Gade, of Copenhagen, has received an invitation from the Musical Union of Birmingham to write a large composition for choir and orchestra, for the Festival of the Union in 1876. A similar invitation addressed to Mendelssohn led to the production of the *Elijah*, under the master's own direction, in 1846. It will be a capital opportunity for Gade to introduce himself vividly to the English musical public.

POSTSCRIPT.

AFTER long preparation, Mrs. Everett Green has at last been able to send to the press the first sheet of her *Calendar of the Domestic State Papers of the Interregnum*. The papers to be calendared are scattered in so many series that it has been thought advisable to separate the semi-political information contained in the Committee books from the more directly public matter which will form the subject of the present volume. The publication of these calendars will render accessible the materials for the history of a period of which perhaps less has been hitherto known than of any other of anything like equal importance.

ONE of the French Transit of Venus Expeditions has had rather a narrow escape. After the landing of the instruments and stores, the vessel which conveyed the party under M. Bouquet de la Grye's charge to Sydney caught fire, and the fore hold, from which the instruments had just been removed, was burnt. The ultimate destination of the party is Campbell Island, some five hundred miles to the south of New Zealand.

A second party arrived safely at Shanghai on August 18, en route for Tien-tsin, and the third has got as far as the Mauritius. Mr. Gill, on behalf of Lord Lindsay, has offered to lend twenty chronometers to M. Mouchez, the chief of this expedition, for the determination of the longitude of his station, St. Paul Island. This island does not offer a very inviting prospect, being a barren volcanic rock in the Southern Ocean, and exposed to violent storms which throw up on shore large quantities of wreckage, forming a supply of wood from which the observers hope to be able to build their huts.

A LARGE number of friends and pupils of Professor G. Curtius at Leipzig have determined to present him with a testimonial on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his professorial career. The money collected is to be employed for the foundation of a prize or scholarship, to be named the "Curtius Prize," for the encouragement of the study of the science of language. Contributions for the testimonial are received in England by Professor Max Müller, Parks End, Oxford.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1874.

No. 131, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Complete Works of George Herbert. In Three Volumes.

The Complete Poems of Christopher Harvey. Edited by the Rev. Alexander B. Grosart. (The Fuller Worthies Library, 1874.)

MR. GROSART'S sumptuous edition of George Herbert has obviously been in a special sense a labour of love; besides the "memorial introduction," which accompanies all his editions, there is an essay on Herbert's life and writings, and Walton's life is largely annotated; moreover, there are appendices giving what Walton says of Herbert elsewhere, and what Herbert's eldest brother, Lord Herbert of Cherburie, has to say of the whole family; and not only are there copious notes to all of Herbert's writings, but in the edition of Harvey the editor returns again to the charge with an interpretation of the poem "Jordan," which is difficult not so much in itself as because the connexion of the contents and title is obscure. Mr. Grosart complains, and with very much reason, that Herbert has never been properly edited; for instance, to go no further than the "Perirhanterium," the received text since 1674 has been—

"Constancy knits the bones and makes us tower," which is a corruption of the reading of the original edition,

"Constancy knits the bones and makes us stowre," which is an old word analogous in sense to sturdy, and probably a parallel form of it, while both the MSS. read—

"Constancy knits the bones and makes us *sowre*," which last Mr. Grosart is the first to print: it is a clear case of *potior est lectio difficillima*, especially as "sowre" is rather a pet word of Herbert's. In the same poem it is obvious as soon as pointed out that when Herbert says

"A proud ignorance will lose his rest
Rather than show his cards."

"Rest" is a gambler's term for a special stake, as in the well-known phrase: "Here will I set up my rest;" but until pointed out it is not obvious, and Mr. Grosart has been the first editor to point it out. It would be curious if we could ascertain whether the same metaphor is not pursued in the beginning of the next stanza,

"If thou be master-gunner, spend not all
That thou canst speak at once; but husband it,"

especially if it should turn out that the phrase of "setting the rest" is itself a metaphor from the arquebus practice of the day. Any way, "master-gunner" is a difficult phrase, and it would have been an advantage to know if Mr. Grosart's reading throws any

light upon it. It is more curious that he should have missed the point of

"Were I an epicure, I could bate swearing,"

which means, of course, "if I had no more belief in providential judgments than an Epicurean;" not, "if like the Epicureans I placed the chief good in sensual enjoyment."

In general it may be said that exegesis is not the strong point of this very interesting edition, and it would be possible to point out several mistakes in the translations from the Latin and Greek works of Herbert, which otherwise are as enjoyable as such things can be, and catch the seventeenth century tone very happily. But the fact is that until our seventeenth century writers have been systematically studied for at least a century, we cannot fairly expect to have them completely edited; the standard by which we ought to try work like Mr. Grosart's is the standard of a fifteenth century edition of a classic, and tried by this standard Mr. Grosart's work deserves nothing but praise.

To begin with, he has brought a great deal of new material to light from the Williams MS., including several new English poems, one of which, "Even-Song," is worth extracting, as it has all Herbert's characteristic beauties, though perhaps not quite his deepest fervour:—

"The Day is spent and hath his will on mee;
I and y^e Sunn have runn our races:
I went y^e slower, yet more paces;
For I decay, not hee.

Lord, make Thou my loss up, and sett mee free,
That I, who cannot now by day
Look on his dazing brightness, may
Shine then more bright than hee.

If Thou defer this light, then shadow mee,
Least that the Night, earth's gloomy shade,
Fouling her nest, my earth invade,
As if shades knew not Thee.

But Thou art Light and Darkness both together,
If that be dark we cannot see,
The sunn is darker then a Tree,
And Thou more dark than either.

Yet Thou art not so dark since I know this,
But that my darknes may touch Thine,
And hope that may teach it to shine
Since Light Thy darknes is.

O lett my Soule, whose keyes I must deliver
Into the hands of senceles dreams,
Wh^o know not Thee, suck in Thy beames,
And wake w^h Thee for ever."

There are two other pieces, "Love" and the "Holy Communion," which, though their literary charm is less, have a certain historical value as bearing on the course of Herbert's development. Beside these there are a collection of pointed and devout little poems entitled *Passio Discerpta*, and another called *Lucus*, and an earlier and independent text of most of the poems of the "Temple." Then, too, we have a biographical fact, not without importance, ascertained for the first time. Walton tells us that James gave Herbert a sinecure, which had been held by Sir Philip Sidney. Mr. Grosart has ascertained from papers preserved at Penshurst that this sinecure was the lay rectory of Whitford, to which Sidney was instituted (by his proctor) at the mature age of ten. This, of course, is a presumption of a kind in favour of Mr. Grosart's suggestion, that Herbert was still a layman in 1626, when Williams gave him the prebend

of Leighton Bromswold, which certainly would cut the knot which Walton vainly strove to untie. If Herbert was a layman this would explain why Walton could find no trace of his ordination; on the other hand, it is puzzling why, if he was still a layman, he was instituted to Bemerton with special facility, and had nothing to do but to provide himself with canonical clothes. Again, Mr. Grosart points out that Walton exaggerates the romance of Herbert's marriage, since the family of his father-in-law was so closely connected with that of his stepfather that it can hardly be believed that Herbert never saw his intended till three days before the marriage; and even if he had by accident missed seeing her till then, both parties must have felt as if they had known each other for a long time when they came to meet at last. On the whole, it is not unlikely that here, too, Walton was right in the matter of fact, because Herbert says that the country parson, if married, chooses his wife rather by the ear than by the eye, and with especial reference to her humility, upon which foundation a good husband can build up every other virtue; and it is natural to think that he is recommending to others a rule which he was glad to have followed himself. But though Mr. Grosart is probably over-sceptical in the matter both of the prebend and of the marriage, he has done very good service by insisting on the part of Herbert's life where Walton, though not uncandid, is remarkably discreet. He is the first serious critic who has given their due weight to the facts which Ellis summed up in the brutal epigram, that nature intended Herbert for a knight errant, but disappointed ambition made him a saint. Mr. Grosart's view is that Herbert was devout though proud, if not conceited, as a boy; that ambition led him astray almost as soon as he had entered at Cambridge, and made him consciously false to his true vocation and his higher self, and that the poems in the main belong to the time when he was painfully returning to his true life, either in his retreat in Kent, or after he had found peace in obedience at his country parsonage. This division is, as we shall see, too absolute, and hardly gives the conditions of the conflict quite accurately; but it is a merit to bring out clearly that Herbert's life was not homogeneous; that the courtly orator was a very different man both from the boy who went up to Cambridge glorying in the beauty of holiness, and the ethereal rector of Bemerton. According to Mr. Grosart, the poems might be compared to the flowers of the shore beyond the torrent; perhaps they might be compared to the stepping-stones on which he crossed it. The fact is, Herbert was an accomplished gentleman, of high spirit, weak constitution, uncertain health, and devout temper, whose mother, taking more account of the three last elements of the situation than of the first, determined that he should be a clergyman; and a clergyman he had to be, after a prolonged and half-hearted attempt that led to nothing, to establish himself as a courtier. There is no evidence whatever that he seriously thought of taking orders at any time between his appointment as public orator and the death of James I., though when he was a candidate for the

place he was naturally anxious to convince his family that he was not abandoning the career for which they intended him; in the same way even after his appointment he wrote to Andrewes in the tone of a proud man who had been advised to keep up a connexion that might be useful, and was at any rate creditable. The most we can fairly say of this period is, that he was willing to have two strings to his bow. Mr. Grosart dwells rather too much on some letters to his stepfather, begging for money to buy divinity. Herbert's allowance was limited; he abstained from real extravagance on principle, but his taste for dress was expensive, and he despised small economies on system; it is no wonder that he was constantly short of money, and when he had to apply for more it was quite natural that in perfect good faith he should lay stress on the item of his expenditure which he thought most creditable; and the letters fall before the date of his appointment as orator. There is no reason to suppose that the years when Herbert was mainly occupied with academical successes and attendance at court were years of conscious unfaithfulness to a higher calling, or of much inward conflict. The only conflict we have any reason to suspect from the poems or from Walton, is one caused either by his mother's persistent refusal to allow him to travel, or cut himself adrift from Cambridge, or by his own frequent ill-health and depression of spirits: the real conflict came later, when he saw that circumstances or Providence were against him, and that he should have to make up his mind to what he did not like.

Probably he was right in thinking, when the conflict was over, that he had found his true vocation. He had had considerable opportunities at Court, and, as we learn from Archdeacon Oley, his contemporaries had noticed that he did not make much of them. He had plenty of favour and reputation, but very little promotion: it is hardly fanciful to suppose that his inner life interfered with his outer, and that he was mistaken in thinking that he was strong enough to succeed in a Court career without really throwing himself into it. Mr. Grosart tells us that his letters on academical business do not compare favourably with those of his predecessor, Sir Francis Nethersole; the hyperbolic flattery is probably nothing but the misplaced ingenuity of a poet setting his imagination to coin an equivalent for the deference which his conscience does not refuse, and which he knows that the situation ought to inspire. The famous epigram on King James's works—

"Quid Vaticanam Bodleianamque objicis hospes?
Unicus est nobis bibliotheca liber."

is, after all, a too poetical way of telling the British Solomon that Cambridge would be glad to have a library like Oxford. To Bacon, when he presented his works, Herbert ventured to be intelligible, and suggested that the old library was the work of a former chancellor, and that it would be an honour to Bacon's chancellorship if it could be superseded by a building as superior to that already there as Bacon's works were to his predecessor's. For the rest, King James was both a clever and a learned writer, and as Herbert was fully penetrated with the

sincere reverence which in that day was felt for the kingly office, it was natural to think and speak of James's works in a way that surprises us, as the dedication to the *Idylls of the King* will surprise posterity if royalty is as much depreciated in the next two hundred and fifty years as in the last. That Herbert did not suppress his real feelings out of courtliness, comes out very curiously in his oration on the return of Charles from Spain. He begins with a burst of gladness at his having come back safe and single; he ends with a passionate obtestation that England loves him too well to let him go again; the rest is a clever Ciceronian exercise intended to prove that his going and coming back was quite an heroic and princely feat. All Herbert's classical work is clever and spirited and grotesque and rather heartless; there is a certain feeling for the spirit of antique art, with little or no respect for its limits. With the exception of the "Passio Discerpta" and the "Lucus," and the reply to the "Anti-Tami-Cami-Categorica"—which, if Mr. Grosart will allow us to say so, possesses, though in a very inferior degree, the merits of the *Anti-Jacobin*—it consists of academical show pieces, though even here the piety of the writer cannot be wholly repressed: he seldom writes twice to a courtier without wishing him eternal glory.

It is unfortunate that for the most part Herbert's Latin works are easier to date than his English, for the contrast in tone is a temptation against which Mr. Grosart has hardly guarded sufficiently to put all the English works, or almost all, after the Latin. From internal evidence it would probably be safe to put the "Perirrhanterium" tolerably early: one might fancy that it is the code that Herbert drew up for his own guidance at Royston, as the "Country Parson" is the code he drew up for his guidance at Bemerton. At all events, precepts like this—

"Slight not the smallest losse, whether it be
In love or honour; take account of all:
Shine like the sunne in every corner; see
Whether thy stock of credit rise or fall."

are more likely to come from a man who is sitting down to a game that he has studied, than from a man who has risen from the table and drawn his stake, because he had conscientious scruples or was not satisfied with his cards. Even here the thorough other-worldliness which was probably the deepest obstacle to Herbert's secular success comes out very strongly in the final stanzas. Other works which it is natural to class with the "Perirrhanterium" are the collection of "Outlandish Proverbs," and the translation of Cornaro's *Art of Long Life*. There is nothing very characteristic in the first: they might have been selected by any accomplished student who wished to commence man of the world at second hand; perhaps the most remarkable are the warning against a Latine-bred woman, twice repeated; the observation that the wars of religion in France made a million of atheists and thirty thousand witches; and another, which looks more personal, that he who will live safely must not look too deeply into things. It is hardly too much to say that temperance was a hobby of Herbert's at all times, and probably he found something not uncongenial in the self-complacency of the fine old octogenarian,

who made the pardonable mistake of supposing that everybody would have a constitution like his own, if nobody did anything to over-tax the digestion. Perhaps the two most remarkable things in the "Country Parson" are the undoubting confidence with which a man who had failed in one career laid his plans for beginning another; and that a standard of conduct which hundreds of obscure clergy now surpass should have been thought superhuman at the time.

To return to the poems, it is clear from internal evidence (e.g. "the Forerunners," where Herbert says of his own white hairs, that they are the chalk-mark of the harbinger sent by death, who will soon take up his quarters with him), that they stretch over some considerable time of his life. Sometimes, as in the "Forerunners," he thinks of the loss of his power of devising conceits as a subject for consolation if not for regret, sometimes as almost a matter for thankfulness. This gives us a criterion for dating the figurative and fanciful poems early, though the criterion is not infallible, as no conceit can be quainter than that of the "Forerunners" or "Aaron," which must date from the time when Herbert was in priest's orders. But perhaps we should be safe in putting things like "Prayer" and "Providence," and "Man's Medley"—perhaps, too, the "Posie" and the "Pulley"—among the earliest. In "Love Unknown," which is one of the latest, Herbert tells us that he offered his fruit from the first, before he gave his heart. The first poems on "Temper" and "Justice," may be early too, and "Submission" reads as if it was written when Herbert was still at Court, and vexed to see he was not getting on. Like most pious men, he began life with a quite sincere resolution to give up his own will to a higher, and like most pious men he had to give it up over again, when he found the two did not coincide.

Will not Mr. Grosart give us a popular edition of Herbert's poems in approximate chronological order, and perhaps his second thoughts upon their quaintnesses? It is rather tantalising to be referred to the taste of the age: Donne, Herbert, and the rest, are all very individual personal writers, who worked for themselves, not for the public. Is their over-ingenuity an expression and instrument of relief at the subsidence of over-wrought perplexities of feeling that found no rational outlet in life?

Of Christopher Harvey there is little to say, except that Mr. Grosart has proved that Christopher, and not Thomas, is the author of the *School of the Heart*, a series of Herbertesque exercises on a Dutch book of emblems, which record no graver crises than any man may experience who is given to feeling his spiritual pulse, and that the *Synagogue* has accompanied enough incorrect modern editions of the *Temple* to have a sort of right to accompany a correct one.

G. A. SIMCOX.

Histoire de la Guerre Civile en Amérique. Par M. le Comte de Paris. Vols. I. and II. (Paris: Michel Lévy Frères, 1874.)

FAITHFUL to the tradition of solid respectability with which the last three generations

of the Orleans family have invested their name, the Count of Paris has used his experience of certain episodes of the civil war in America, not, as might be expected from a young soldier after his first campaign, in a mere record of personal adventure, but as a peg for the compilation of a serious seven-volume history of the whole war. Of this work, the two first volumes, with an Atlas, are now published. So short a period has elapsed since the close of the struggle between North and South, that it would perhaps be too much to expect an impartial review of the causes which brought it on, and of its phases, military and political, from a native pen. Wonderful as has been the control which both parties have exercised over the passions called forth by four years of internecine strife, since the curtain fell on the last act of the drama, those passions were too deeply roused to be forgotten, at least until all the actors have passed away. The present and the next generation must probably content themselves with reading both sides of the question, and drawing conclusions for themselves, unless effectual assistance is afforded them by a foreigner. The Count of Paris had thus a great opportunity; but any hope that may be raised of dispassionate treatment of his subject, in its political aspect at least, will at once be dispelled by a perusal of the opening paragraph of his book:—

“Au commencement de l'année 1861, un de ces actes de violence que les ambitieux savent souvent déguiser sous des noms d'autant plus beaux que leurs motifs sont plus coupables, vint déchirer la république des Etats-Unis, et y allumer la guerre civile.

“Un coup d'état fut tenté contre la constitution de cette république par la puissante oligarchie qui régnait dans le Sud, et avait longtemps dominé dans les conseils de la nation. Le jour où la loi qui assure également à l'individu pauvre et isolé le respect de ses droits, et à la majorité la pleine jouissance du pouvoir politique, est violée par une fraction quelconque de la société, le despotisme est fondé, si cet attentat n'est sévèrement réprimé. Battus dans les élections présidentielles de 1860, les Etats du Sud voulurent ressaisir, par l'intimidation ou la force, l'influence qu'ils avaient exercée jusque-là au profit de l'esclavage, et tout en faisant sonner bien haut les mots d'indépendance et de liberté, ils foulèrent aux pieds un contrat sacré, dès que le scrutin national se prononça contre leur politique.”

No apology is necessary for this extract, giving as it does the keynote to the tone which the Count of Paris adopts throughout in discussing every part of his subject which has the most remote bearing on politics. This complete inability to see in the Southern cause any fraction of reason or justice, anything better in the people who sacrificed their all in the struggle, than vulgar revolutionists swayed by a selfish oligarchy, or in their opponents aught but motives of exalted patriotism, appears at first sight marvellous in an educated foreigner. Though the Count of Paris cannot be expected to forget that he lost a throne by one revolution, he might remember that his grandfather gained it by another. On second thoughts, however, it is easy to see that thoroughgoing partisanship is a deduction that might be inferred from the author's position. It is impossible to suspect so exalted a personage of joining in a civil war in a foreign country from mere

“gaîté de cœur,” and desire to flesh his maiden sword. A mere soldier of fortune might do so; but not the Count of Paris. Indeed, soldiers of fortune, who fight for the fun of the thing, are out of fashion now-a-days. Blind enthusiasm and profound sympathy for the cause espoused are expected from everyone who joins in other people's quarrels, whether as Carlist or Republican, Papal Zouave or Garibaldian franc-tireur. In the political part of his subject, therefore, the Count of Paris must be looked upon as an advocate, or an apologist, rather than an historian; and we therefore pass with pleasure to the more strictly military portions of his work.

The first book, occupying a third of the first volume, is devoted to a careful history of the American army. A study of this, the Count of Paris justly remarks, is absolutely necessary to the comprehension of the war. The volunteers of the eighteenth century, and of the war 1812–1815, in spite of the cohesion they obtained by a series of campaigns against regular troops, cannot be considered as having reached the rank of an organised army; and thus the real army of America only dates from the peace of 1815, and the establishment of the Military Academy at West Point.

Even in this comparatively remote period of his subject the writer never lets slip an opportunity of a sneer at the South. He goes out of his way to tell us that the Northern states, who were afterwards faithful to the Union, supplied more than three-fourths of the Army of Independence. In the absence of statistics of population this is obviously no foundation for an argument; but supposing this lukewarmness of the Southern states to have really existed, would not a candid historian rather see in it an indication that even then they felt that their own interests and those of the North were by no means identical?

The account which follows of the constitution of the American army and its campaigns between 1815 and 1861 is clearly told and interesting, though the author appears unaware that the military institutions he describes are but a reproduction of the British original even in its defects. The absence of a staff corps, the division of the duties of the Etat Major between the Quartermaster-General's and the Adjutant-General's departments, and the presence of three field-officers with each battalion, the last attributed to the exigencies of frontier warfare, are all characteristics of our own service; as is the denial to generals of power to punish commissioned officers without a court-martial, which seems to the author so destructive to discipline. The system of promotion is identical with that which prevailed in the army of the East India Company.

The next three chapters are devoted to the Mexican campaigns and the Indian wars, which latter are oddly characterised, perhaps with some faint idea of comparison with Algeria, as fulfilling “la plus belle mission du soldat.” Equally singular is the reflection that a “just Providence,” in bringing the white man to America to replace the red, brought at the same time the horse, whose aid enables a scanty remnant of the aborigines to prolong their resistance.

The second book, entitled “La Sécession,” describes the actual outbreak of war, and includes a somewhat unnecessary chapter on slavery, and two very good ones on the raw material available as food for powder on either side. Here again we find the same inveterate prepossessions spoiling otherwise good work. The very excellences of the Confederate soldiers are attributed to moral defects, and the adherence of the Southern chiefs to the admitted maxim that to take the initiative in attack is often the best defence, is laid down to experience of the inferior tenacity of their men. On the other hand, the faults of the Federal volunteers, though by no means glossed over, are studiously dwelt on to enhance the merit of their ultimate success.

An elaborate sketch of the rivers and railways in the theatre of operations, which afforded to both sides such extraordinary facilities for carriage, and which, especially the former, so largely influenced the character of the war, occupies the next chapter and completes the introductory matter.

However partial a guide the Count of Paris may appear in matters of opinion, in matters of fact, as might be expected, his candour leaves little to be desired.

The earlier episodes of the war are far less interesting to the military student than the later campaigns, and this instalment of the history, extending to the spring of 1862, includes only events which, important as they appeared at the time, paled into insignificance in the light of the subsequent years. The series of blunders on both sides which resulted in the rout of Bull's Run is graphically told, and is followed by an account of the reorganisation of the Federal army under McClellan, and of the war material used by either party. This concludes the first volume.

The second opens with the Missouri campaign, mainly remarkable for the first appearance of Grant as a general in the half success of Belmont. Of still less consequence were the series of indecisive skirmishes in Kentucky which closed the military operations of 1861. In the meantime McClellan, having spent three months in organising the Army of the Potomac, had found his feeble attempts at an advance checked by the sharp defeat inflicted on his right wing at Bull's Bluff. The Count of Paris does not hesitate to criticise his old commander for the over-estimate of the number of his adversaries to which he ascribes his hesitation at this period. McClellan had 75,000 men disposable for an advance into Virginia, while Johnston could not have opposed him with more than 45,000.

The navy of the Union, as has been pointed out by Colonel Chesney, has rarely received credit for its share in bringing the war to a successful conclusion. Its condition on the breaking out of hostilities, the capture of Port Royal, and other minor events on the coast, serve, with an account of the Confederate privateers, the blockade runners, and the Trent affair, to fill the long chapter that concludes the third book.

The greater part of the fourth is taken up with the series of operations in the west which pushed back the Confederate line of defence to Memphis; and the most interest-

ing chapter of the present two volumes is undoubtedly that which recounts the bloody and indecisive two days' struggle at Shiloh and Pittsburgh Landing. Both in the story of the fight and his reflections on its effects the Count of Paris shows commendable impartiality. To the Confederate Generals, Sidney Johnston and Beauregard, he justly gives credit for the first recognition of the truth that the way to gain a solid victory is to attack and destroy the enemy's army, a lesson which was promptly taken to heart by the Federals. Before Shiloh both sides had limited their efforts to the attack and defence of numerous scattered positions, without any attempt to bring on a decisive action. Occasional errors in figures hardly, perhaps, amounting to misrepresentations, but always on the same side, are occasionally noticeable. At page 323 we are told that the Federal loss at Fort Donelson amounted to 1,500 men *hors de combat*, and the Confederate to 2,000. Two pages further on Grant's loss is stated at 2,041, and that of the Confederates at an equal figure. Again, it is hardly fair to include 4,500 Confederate cavalry in the attacking force at Shiloh, where from the nature of the ground cavalry was useless, while excluding the division of Grant's army, 7,000 strong, which lay at Crump's landing, only seven miles off, and actually arrived on the ground as well as a division of Buell's army before the close of the first day's fight.

Operations on the coasts during the first months of 1862 bring the volume to a close. Each is accompanied by admirably executed maps and plans of the sites of the various battles. Altogether, though there is much that is interesting and creditable in this first instalment of the Count of Paris' work, he cannot lay claim to be doing more than adding another to the Federal histories of the war.

O. B. ST. JOHN.

MAZDEISMUS REDIVIVUS.

Christianity and a Personal Devil. An Essay by Patrick Scott. (London: Basil Montague Pickering, 1874.)

THE continuous dismemberment of ancient orthodoxies in the present day offers at times strange phenomena, often of little importance in themselves, but so curious as to deserve attention from all who love to follow the fluctuations and capricious currents of religious opinion. While some vigorous minds, still under the charm and influence of the ancient dogmas, defend valiantly the whole edifice, although its walls are crumbling and green with age; others hold passionately to one particular point of the ancient belief, on which they take their stand, willing to abandon all the rest. One cares little about the Trinity, provided that the Atonement be preserved. Another talks like a Rationalist of the resurrection of the body, but sees no salvation for those who deny original sin; some entertain the hope of the final conversion and restoration of the damned, but forbid us to touch the supernatural inspiration of the Scriptures, for all, say they, is lost if you meddle with that.

This narrow field, in which the champions are constantly firing upon each other, is very

unfavourable to orthodoxies—we say orthodoxies, because they are many. In fact, such is the tendency of the age that it accepts eagerly all the concessions made to its rational exigencies, and listens without much interest to the arguments in favour of the particular doctrines which one after the other are brought forward as containing the very heart and marrow of religious faith. In this way all the principal points of the old Protestant orthodoxy have been defended, one by one, by special apologists against the assaults of criticism, without producing any sensible modification in the chances of the main battle in favour of the orthodox party.

It is impossible, generally speaking, to explain the motives which induce the advocates of some special points in the old orthodox religion to pronounce themselves in favour of one favourite dogma rather than another. The choice chiefly depends on individual subjective causes, such as would be called, in medical language, "the *idiosyncrasy* of the apologist." In other cases it often happens that, obliged to defend his favourite doctrine against arguments which were quite unknown to the old theologians, the advocate thinks it advisable to transform it and to introduce into it elements which would have made the old theologians start with horror; and as timid men when forced to face danger often surpass the bravest by their reckless daring, so some minds still bound in the chains of traditional doctrine allow themselves, while thinking that they are defending it, to take such hazardous leaps that they frighten even the most emancipated theologians.

We find a remarkable specimen of this double phenomenon in the book whose title we have placed at the head of this article. In the opinion of the author, Mr. Patrick Scott, the vital doctrine of Christianity is the recognition of a personal Devil. Beware of disputing this doctrine as against common sense, experience, and all healthy conceptions of God, of the world, and of humanity, or of simply ignoring it as indifferent. Mr. Patrick Scott clings, with every fibre in his being, to his dear personal Devil. Without the Devil there can be no more sanctification, no more internal peace, no assurance of salvation, no Bible, no Christianity, no anything. Pius IX. is not more infatuated with his infallibility, Dr. Cumming with the approach of the Millennium, a ritualistic clergyman with his candles and embroidered chasubles, a Catholic nun with the adoration of the Sacred Heart, or a Mormon with polygamy, than Mr. Patrick Scott with his personal Devil. It is his fixed idea, his hobby. I might almost say that he is in love with it, so valiant is he against all who tarnish the glory or diminish the greatness of his favourite.

But there is more to come. An idea which has not been proclaimed by any defender of his Infernal Majesty for centuries, and which will certainly shock all who still believe in his personal existence—for it is equally revolutionary, anti-biblical, and, we may add, anti-divine—a heresy against which all the anti-gnostic fathers fulminate their anathemas—this idea is accepted by Mr. Patrick Scott with cheerful alacrity and

without disguise. He owns that his faith in Satan would be vacillating if he continued to imagine him in conformity with the generally received opinion—that is to say, as a rebellious *created* being, turned out of Heaven as a punishment for his pride, plunged into the abyss with his accomplices, and able, in consequence of the Divine permission, to torment men with his malice throughout their lives. It seems to him that if we take this view, Satan would accuse the Deity of being Himself the author of evil, and consequently of gross injustice in punishing sins that He Himself had caused. According to Mr. Patrick Scott, Satan is an *uncreated* being, possessing great powers independently of the Divine will, and interfering with the world in order to corrupt and turn it aside from the purposes of the Supreme wisdom. The history of humanity, especially that of its moral and religious development, is above all others that of the struggle between two *uncreated* powers. The incarnation and the redemption derive their necessity from the conflict between these two great powers, and our only ground of confidence amidst the terrors which the thought of being ourselves the stake in such a terrible duel must inspire in us, is that there is good reason for believing that the power of God is in reality greater than that of Satan, and that in the long run the latter will be conquered. Mr. Patrick Scott cherishes, with a complacency which does honour to his charitable feelings, the hope that all the vassals, small and great, of the infernal power, whose fault chiefly consisted in having deserted the service of their legitimate sovereign to enrol themselves in the army of the Prince of Evil, will, in the end, experience the effects of the Divine mercy, and return to the sovereign whom they ought never to have denied. This book, therefore, which at first sight seemed written for the purpose of vindicating a much-contested orthodox doctrine, and of avenging the innumerable insults which it receives every day, gradually resolves itself into a nest of heresies.

There is a proverb which says that "Hell is paved with good intentions." I much fear that Mr. Patrick Scott's book may be one of these paving-stones. No doubt it is full of good intentions; but, as the honest writer considers the disbelief in a personal Devil as a more pernicious heresy than any other, and likely to increase the number of diabolical agents, it is much to be feared that his apology will consign many souls to perdition. If we must choose between the negation of a personal devil and the affirmation of an uncreated devil, our hesitation will not be long. For this theory is as contrary to the Bible as it is to reason; it is evidently the dualistic theory which asserts the power of God, the absolute Being, to be limited by another power originally and essentially independent of His own. We all know that the Bible is profoundly and rigorously monotheistic, and philosophy insists upon the Unity of the First Cause as its most incontrovertible postulate.

We will not follow Mr. Patrick Scott through all the details of his argument. We have mentioned the characteristic thesis,

and this is enough.* The ultimate result for us and all who like ourselves are revolted by the idea of a personal Devil, while maintaining firmly the belief in God who is the Author of all life, without whose will nothing exists, is that we have a perfect right to sustain that the traditional devil, the rebellious archangel, the great hunter of souls in the presence of the Eternal Being, is as inadmissible from the point of view of an enlightened religious faith as it is from that of philosophical reason. These reflections do not prevent our being somewhat startled at the sight of this earnest, thoroughly convinced man—a great believer in the authority of the Scriptures, and thoroughly orthodox in intention—who, in the hope of raising an impenetrable defence round his favourite dogma, can think of no better means than to adopt blindly a monstrous heresy. Without intending to exaggerate the importance of this phenomenon, it may be regarded as one of the signs of the times, for it is one

* As, however, Mr. Patrick Scott has taken as his starting-point the paper published by me, and translated into English under the title of *The Devil; his Origin, Greatness, and Decadence* (London: Williams and Norgate, 1871), I may be permitted to notice some of his refutations. He seems to have read this historical essay superficially. For instance, he attributes to me an interpretation of the First Epistle of St. Peter, chap. v. verse 8, which is by no means indefensible, but which is not mine, and belongs to the translator in his prefatory notes. In another place he charges me with saying that Jesus, when He spoke of the Devil, accommodated Himself to popular notions which He knew to be false. I never said anything of the kind, but simply that the doctrine of Jesus, in its principles and direct applications, tended to relegate the idea of Satan to the domain of symbols, and thus to deliver the religious conscience from the burden of the belief in a personal Devil. In another place I am accused of committing the enormity of asserting that the belief in a personal Devil diminishes the sense of individual responsibility. "That is," replies Mr. Patrick Scott (p. 99), "if a friend should tempt me to commit murder or any other crime, he will suffer for it and not I." I suppose, however, that in such a case a jury of just men would share the guilt between the tempter and myself. I have besides had the simplicity to think that, if one believes in the personal Devil, one must also believe in sorcery; and, as sorcery is now exploded, the belief in the Devil is likewise rejected as untrue. In my turn, I ask my adversary on what ground he denies the possibility of sorcery. However he may interpret the Bible, it admits the existence of sorcerers (Exodus xxii. 18; 1 Samuel xxviii. 7; Acts xii. 9, xiii. 8; Rev. xiii. 13-15, &c.); and in truth, if one believes in the personal existence of Satan and in his constant intervention in human affairs, there is not a single valid reason for denying that he may specially reveal himself to men who desire to serve him, and may bestow supernatural powers upon them; one may even assert that if he exists he can, and if he can, he will do so.

I may add that Mr. Patrick Scott has generally understood neither the premisses nor the tendency of my essay. A stranger evidently to biblical criticism, his notions on the dogmatic authority of the sacred books are very different from those with which I began to sketch the history of Satan, making use of the Scriptures just as one does of other ancient historical documents. Nor does he feel the force of the argument, which, in the name of the philosophy of history, one has a right to oppose to a dogma which one can trace from its source through its development to its decline, while showing the logical connexion which has led the human mind by degrees from the one to the other. These are the means by which one discovers whether a doctrine is still living and fruitful, or whether it has accomplished its term, is exhausted and at the point of death. After having long made the world tremble before him, Satan has nothing more to say for himself, but is gradually disappearing below the horizon.

among the many facts which attest the discomfiture of the orthodox party. It is no longer a dismemberment but a dissolution.

The strange thing is that Mr. Patrick Scott has never asked himself, when endeavouring to found this belief in the Devil, in what degree his dualism would interfere with the belief in God. For instance, how will he satisfy with such a thesis those minds which seek for their chief support and consolation in the almighty power of God the Father? It is evident that this hope which "shall not be confounded" rests not only on the love but on the omnipotence of Him on whom it is grounded. Perfect faith in God requires the conviction that no being, no power in Heaven or Earth, can escape from His supreme authority, that all existence, that of Satan himself, if he exists, flows from His absolute existence. If, on the contrary, I am to admit that the universe is the joint work and the theatre of two uncreate and hostile powers, you will in vain tell me that One is more powerful than the other, and that consequently that One will gain the final victory: I am by no means reassured by your assertion. I see that in truth the efforts of the spirit of evil have from the very beginning been crowned with splendid success, and that he has tormented the human race from its origin, and that in spite of the redemption his influence has scarcely diminished; I anxiously ask myself, therefore, what warrant there is for believing in the final triumph of the principle of good? Even the promises in the Bible cannot subdue my fears, for on this theory they emanate from the rival of Satan, and every general promises victory to his soldiers, without these promises preventing them from being beaten. Mr. Patrick Scott's serenity is not in the least disturbed by his own assertions; but when I examine his grounds for security, involuntarily I recollect the question addressed by M^{me}. de Luçay to her husband when he answered for the irreproachable conduct of M^{me}. de Maintenon, even when she was young and beautiful, the wife of the cripple Scarron, and intimately acquainted with Ninon de l'Enclos: "How is it then, Sir, that you are so sure of that?"

One black spot, however, disturbs the tranquillity of Mr. Patrick Scott: it is lest he should be accused of Manicheism, and he struggles to show that if like Mani he recognises two uncreate and antagonistic powers, there are radical differences between his doctrine and that of the Persian Magian. We will not dispute this point with the advocate of the uncreated Devil; that he is not a Manichean we are willing to concede, and we will give him his certificate to that effect. But with the same impartiality we declare to him that he is a downright Mazdeist, and that his pretended Christian theory is nothing but Mazdeism slightly tinged with Christianity. If he became a disciple of Zoroaster, he would have little to change in the essential features of his system. While he imagines that he is submitting with docility to the doctrines taught in the Bible, he has succeeded in inserting the Zend Avesta in our Scriptures. Let our readers be the judges. In Mazdeism, Ahura Mazda (Ormuzd) created the world and mankind, but Ahriman

(uncreate like himself) has corrupted the work of the benevolent Deity, seduced the first human couple under the form of a serpent, and never ceases disputing with Ormuzd the empire over the human soul and will. This is not, as in the Jewish and Christian traditions, a limited evil power, governed by an all-powerful will, which could at any time destroy it if he thought fit; but a power independent in its origin, and able to endanger the rival power. Mazdeism affirms, indeed, that in the long run the strength of Ormuzd will overpower that of Ahriman, that good will triumph over evil, that a great final purification will cleanse the world from all stain, and that Ahriman, seeing all his slaves torn from him, will submit himself to the dominion of his brother Ormuzd. I ask Mr. Scott what essential difference is there between his principles and those of Mazdeism? Mazdeism possessed its redemption, its Saviour, its last judgment, and all its morality consisted, like that of Mr. Scott, in this maxim, "Remain the faithful servant of Ormuzd, resist with all thy strength the seductions of Ahriman." The names alone are changed. Tertullian said that Satan was the "ape of God." Mr. Patrick Scott makes him His brother.

To sum up, this book will not add a single recruit to the belief in the Devil; but Protestantism may henceforth boast of numbering a Mazdeist in its ranks. The phenomenon in our day is so strange as to deserve a notice in the ACADEMY.

ALBERT RÉVILLE.

History of the Infirmary and Chapel of the Hospital and College of St. John the Evangelist at Cambridge. By C. C. Babington, M.A., F.R.S., F.S.A. (London: George Bell & Sons, 1874.)

IN the twelfth century, and some decades at least before the University era, there existed at Cambridge an institution known as the Hospital of St. John the Evangelist. It was at first nothing more than a small wooden edifice for the reception of a few sick and infirm persons, but towards the close of the century it was placed under the management of a body of Augustinian canons, and a stone building with an oratory was erected. This erection probably sufficed for the requirements of the canons, but towards the latter part of the following century an attempt was made by Bishop Balsham to render the foundation subservient to what was then quite a novel university conception, by introducing a body of secular scholars—that is, of students who were simply designed to recruit the ranks of the secular clergy. The new comers and the regulars at the Hospital quarrelled sadly, and the good bishop soon made up his mind that it would be better to remove the seculars to a separate foundation, and hence the commencement of the most ancient Cambridge college, that of St. Peter, with its rule borrowed from Merton College, Oxford. It was very probably in order to meet the increased demand for accommodation occasioned by the introduction of the seculars that a new chapel, a building distinct from the Hospital, was erected. But however this may

have been, it is certain that the old chapel of St. John's College, which has given place within the last few years to the present splendid structure, was originally an erection of the thirteenth century. Its earlier characteristics, it is true, had well-nigh disappeared in a series of alterations, especially those of 1514, when the Hospital had given place to a college; but when, a few years ago, the building was pulled down, these original features were brought to light. At the same time, also, a group of college rooms, familiarly known as "The Labyrinth," was removed, and these in turn disclosed a number of interesting details in what had formerly been the infirmary of the Hospital. Fortunately, before it was too late, the attention of Professor Cardale Babington and other highly competent investigators was directed to both buildings, and in the present volume the Professor has given us the results of their examination, together with a collection of photographs which preserve much that is interesting to the architect and the antiquarian. In the infirmary were discovered a series of early English lancet windows and a beautiful double *piscina*, since removed into the new chapel. In the chapel itself numerous features, principally belonging to the Early Decorated and Perpendicular styles, were exposed to view, which at the time when it was sought to adapt the building to college use had been materially altered, mostly, it would seem, for the worse. Of all these discoveries Professor Babington's volume supplies an exhaustive and interesting account, and a full description of the present new chapel gives completeness to the volume.

The new chapel, as is well known, is a gorgeous specimen of Early Decorated, the same style as that in which the old chapel was originally built, and in his introductory chapter Professor Babington endeavours to justify the seeming inconsistency involved in reverting to a style so long anterior to the age in which the college was founded. The most valid defence would perhaps be to suggest, that as there is good reason for supposing that the old chapel was originally built in order to meet the increased demands occasioned by the introduction of Bishop Balsham's secular scholars in 1280, and inasmuch as the college founded by Bishop Fisher in 1511 represented the ultimate triumph of the principle which his predecessor had sought to establish, there was a certain appropriateness in reverting to the style of the ancient structure. Professor Babington, however, goes much further than this, and argues that

"although the body existing under the present charter was founded by that charter on April 9, 1511, it is nevertheless as completely a continuation of the much older community which went by the name of the Hospital of St. John the Evangelist, as are our present municipal corporations of those which existed in the Middle Ages, for they have been several times dissolved and re-incorporated, yet their continuity is never disputed."

We much doubt whether the parallel he here institutes has any value; for while the ancient corporations when re-incorporated still professed to serve the same purposes as those for which they were first

instituted, in the case in question, when, in 1511, the Augustinian canons were compelled to make way for Bishop Fisher's scholars, the whole character and purpose of the institution was entirely changed. When, therefore, Professor Babington goes on to say that St. John's College was "a body endowed with the property and rights and burdened with most of the duties of its predecessor," he seems to write under some misapprehension with respect to the rule of the earlier foundation. The Augustinian canons, who took their rise about 1109, unlike the secular canons, were essentially a monastic body; so much so indeed that we find Penot, the historian of the order, in his *Historia Tripartita Ordinis Canoniorum Regularium* (I. 38, n. 4), asserting that it would be quite as correct to speak of them as monks. The houses of the order were subject to the rule of St. Augustine as prescribed by Innocent II. at the Lateran Council of 1139, and a comparison of this rule as given by Desnots in his *Canonicus Saecularis et Regularis* (a rule which must be carefully distinguished from that of the earlier canons contained in the *Codex of Miraeus*), with Bishop Fisher's statutes for St. John's of 1516, as edited by Professor Mayor, will show that there was the greatest dissimilarity. In fact, the college from the very first was an anti-monastic body; and almost from the time when Earl Harold founded his college at Waltham for secular canons—and not, as Mr. Freeman has so clearly pointed out in his *Norman Conquest*, for monks—there is to be discerned a struggle between the monasteries and friaries, on the one hand, and the secular clergy on the other, in connexion with the education of the times, which constitutes, perhaps, the most important and interesting feature in our early university history. Every college as it rose was a kind of challenge to the monastic foundations; a challenge first thrown out at the universities by the creation of Merton College at Oxford, with its famous *regula Mertonensis*—a rule as different from that of the regular canons as could well be. And just as the seculars and regulars at Cambridge in the thirteenth century found it impossible to get on together, so at Oxford in the fourteenth century we find them alternately expelling each other from Canterbury Hall. The dogged opposition with which Bishop Stanley endeavoured to frustrate the design of his stepmother, the Lady Margaret, after her death, in connexion with St. John's College, represents the monastic bigotry of his day in conflict with its enlightened liberalism as exemplified in men like Fisher, Shorton, Ashton, and Hornby, inspired by the genius of Erasmus. In arguing for a real continuity between the old Hospital and the new College, Professor Babington, indeed, seems scarcely aware how directly he is controverting Baker, the historian of the college, whom he frequently quotes:—

"And so," says this authority, "the old house, after much solicitation and much delay, after a long and tedious process at Rome, at Court, and at Ely . . . was at last dissolved and utterly extinguished, and falls a lasting monument to all future ages and to all charitable and religious foundations, not to neglect the rules or abuse the

institutions of their founders, lest they fall under the same fate."

But in fact it is no more correct to speak of St. John's College as a continuation of the Hospital, than to say that Jesus College was a continuation of the nunnery of St. Rhadegund. The relation of these two colleges to the communities which they displaced is totally different from that which Trinity College, for instance, bore to Michaelhouse, or even from that in which Christ's College stood to God's House, for in the latter case it is easy to discern a development of the original design, inasmuch as a foundation for students in the first branch of the *Trivium* was simply enlarged to one for the whole arts course of study.

While, therefore, gratefully acknowledging the service Professor Babington has rendered to St. John's in the care and ability with which he has illustrated an interesting chapter in its architectural history, we fear that the claim which he implicitly sets up on behalf of his college as the most ancient foundation in the university, is one which can scarcely be maintained.

J. BASS MULLINGER.

Tenures of Land and Customs of Manors, originally collected by Thomas Blount, and republished, with large Additions and Improvements, in 1784 and 1815. A New Edition, by W. Carew Hazlitt, of the Inner Temple, Barrister-at-Law. (London: Reeves & Turner, 1874.)

BLOUNT's *Jocular Tenures*, originally published in 1679, has long been the standard work of reference for all those who are desirous of knowing what were the old feudal services in consideration of which the kings granted the lands to their barons. Though the statute of Charles II. abolishing the incidents of feudal tenures has done away with many of the old services, yet the exception in that Act reserving the honorary tenure of grand and petit serjeanty keeps alive even to the present day various obligations, which, if the holders of the lands that owe them were suddenly called upon to perform them, would most likely create the greatest consternation, not only to the tenant, but also to the lord. If, for example, the present holders of the three yard lands at Aylesbury granted to William de Aylesbury "by the serjeanty of finding straw for the bed of our Lord the King, and to straw his chamber, and by paying three eels to our Lord the King when he should come to Aylesbury in winter, and also finding for the King when he should come to Aylesbury in summer, straw for his bed, and moreover grass or rushes to strew his chamber, and also paying two green geese,"

were called upon to do this, we do not know who would be the most astonished, the tenant who rendered the straw and eels, or the Queen to whom they were rendered.

Mr. Hazlitt has, as he tells us, made certain changes in this book, arranged the contents alphabetically, revised the notes, corrected the errors, and added some hundred new articles. We wish Mr. Hazlitt had gone a little further, and endeavoured to classify the contents of the book. As it is, freehold and copyhold tenures, grand serjeanty and petit serjeanty, customs and traditions, are

all mixed up together, without any attempt at arrangement. A book that would show as nearly as possible how far the custom of primogeniture prevails in England, how far Borough English extends, what are the different manorial customs, what are left of the feudal services, would be a most valuable addition to the literature of our Land Laws.

We have endeavoured to classify the tenures given by Mr. Hazlitt under the letter A, and we find, speaking roughly, nine cases of grand serjeanty, ten of petit serjeanty, five copyhold, besides several tenures, such as knight service and castle guard, which were abolished by the statute of Charles II. If this had been done throughout the book, its usefulness would have been much increased. It would also have been an improvement to the book if Mr. Hazlitt had informed us which of the services due at the coronation of the King were claimed and allowed at the coronation of George IV. We find in several cases notices of those that were claimed and allowed at the coronations of James II. and George III., but no mention is made of that of George IV. These services in grand serjeanty, to do some act for the King at his coronation, are far more numerous than is commonly supposed: the popular idea is limited to that of the champion Dymock, as Lord of the Manor of Scivelesby, in Lincolnshire, challenging, in the words of the herald's proclamation:—

"If any person of what degree soever, high or low, shall deny or gainsay our Sovereign Lord King of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, son and next heir to our Sovereign Lord the last King, deceased, to be right heir of the Imperial Crown of this realm of England, or that he ought not to enjoy the same, here is his Champion, who saith that he lieth and is a false traitor, being ready in person to combat with him, and in this quarrel will adventure his life against him on what day soever he shall be appointed."

But in addition to the Champion, there are various other landowners who claim to do certain acts at the coronation in respect of their lands. Thus the lord of the manor of Liston, in Essex, claims to make and place five wafers before the King as he sits at dinner on the day of his coronation, and to have the instruments of silver and other metals used as his fees. The Earl of Surrey claims as such to carry the second sword before the King. The Beauchamps, Earls of Warwick, claimed to bear the third sword before the King, and to be panterer at the coronation. Sir Hugh de Nevill held the Manor of Wethersfield, in Essex, by the service of setting the first dish at the King's right hand on the day of his coronation, and was to have the dish and towel for his fee. The lord of Winfrith, in Dorsetshire, holds by the service of giving water for the hands of the King on the day of his coronation, and is to have the bason and ewer for this service. The lord of the manor of Fingreth, in Essex, claims to be the Queen's Chamberlain on the day of the coronation, to have the Queen's bed and furniture, and the basins, &c., as his fee. The honour of Worksop was held by the tenure of finding the King a right hand glove at his coronation, and supporting the King's right arm on that day as long as he

should hold his sceptre in his hand. The manor of Wyndley, in Hertfordshire, was held by the service of being the King's cup-bearer, and at the coronation dinner carrying the King his first draught of drink in a silver-gilt cup, which was the lord's fee for his service. The Lord Mayor of London claims, with twelve of the citizens, to assist the chief butler in the butlership, to serve the King with wine after dinner, and to have the cup the King drinks out of as their fee.

This list might be multiplied to an indefinite extent. Many of the services here mentioned have been claimed, but not allowed, and it is extremely doubtful which of them are now in existence; but it would be interesting to ascertain what lands in England are still held by the obligation of doing personal service to the King at his coronation. One curious point in the ideas of our forefathers is well illustrated by the tenures mentioned in this book—namely, that it was considered an honour to do any personal service for the King, however menial. The manor of East Ham in Essex was held by the tenure of being caterer of the King in his kitchen; the manor of Finchfield by the service of turning the spit at the King's coronation; the manor of Bray, in Berkshire, by the service of serving our Lord the King with his boots (is this the origin of the Baron of Bradwardine's tenure, as narrated in *Waverley*?); the manor of Sherfield in Hampshire by being "*mariscallus de meretricibus*" (we give the original Latin not to shock our readers), and by the service of dismembering malefactors condemned, and of measuring the gallons and bushels in the King's household.

There is one other example given by Madox in his *Baronia Anglica*, not mentioned by Mr. Hazlitt, which to our mind would be the worst of all. John Baker held certain lands in Kent by the service of holding the King's head in the ship between Dover and Whitsand when he went over the sea there. Imagine the King's feelings if a tenant holding in grand serjeanty, armed at all points, on being called upon to do his service turned out to be a bad sailor!

The services in petit serjeanty and the copyhold customs are equally curious with those of grand serjeanty. In the last, the copyholds, we find customs that are relics of the old community of ownership of land at the time when individual property was the exception, not the rule. As we have stated, nothing would be more interesting or important than a classified list of English tenures. In this book Mr. Hazlitt had the opportunity of giving it us, and we regret exceedingly that he has not availed himself of it: he has only given us a revised edition of a standard work instead of a book that would have inseparably associated his name with the question of land tenure. This is still more noticeable from the fact that Mr. Hazlitt states that

"the general tenor and instruction of the book will be that our *ancient* landed gentry, in return for certain privileges and exemptions, acknowledged certain substantial obligations and duties; our *modern* landed gentry retain the privileges and exemptions, but the equivalents have fallen into desuetude. This constitutional anomaly has become

one of the questions of the day, and may at any moment start into a prominence only surprising to those who *won't* see."

Before bringing this charge against the modern landed gentry, it would have been as well if Mr. Hazlitt had told us what proportion of the substantial obligations and duties to which he refers have fallen into desuetude. We fancy, if he went into the matter carefully, he would find a far larger number of the honorary services as to the freeholds, and of the customary services as to the copyholds in existence, than he fancies; as to those that have become extinct, the Crown has been no loser. The incidents of feudal tenures were not abolished without ample compensation. The sum James I. asked in exchange for the surrender of these rights is greatly exceeded at the present day by almost every branch of the excise which in the reign of Charles II. Parliament granted in lieu of the substantial obligations to which Mr. Hazlitt refers.

J. W. WILLIS BUND.

A History of Advertising from the Earliest Times. By Henry Sampson. (London: Chatto & Windus, 1874.)

DR. JOHNSON and Mr. Puff were not of one mind with respect to advertising. They were agreed that it had risen to the dignity of a science; but while the former believed that it had in his day attained to perfection, the latter maintained that it could have been noway complete until the advertisers were taught by himself to inlay their phraseology with variegated chips of exotic metaphor. Standing at the distance of a century from these authorities, we see how far they were from understanding that, when they descried the portent, it was not yet even mewing its mighty youth, nor had begun to purge and unscale its sight at the fountain of heavenly radiance. But since their days the science has advanced so rapidly as to excite wonder that historians have hitherto thought it unworthy of notice. History has been so long talking of its dignity, and declaiming from its high cothurnus that it has ignored the truth that folly is an institution more lasting than the overgrowths of human nature which are its ordinary subjects; and that while governments, armies, churches, literatures, and systems of commerce are necessarily finite, error and stupidity are in their nature eternal. The gull's hornbook will never be out of print. That respectable capitalist M. Robert Macaire and his eminent friend M. de Saint-Bertrand will outlive judicial misfortunes and political persecutions. The Chevalier des Adrêts will, as of old, find the professions all before him where to choose; he will still set companies on foot with enormous advertisements, enormous placards, enormous promises, then realise the capital, pocket it, put the key in the door, and pass gaily through the Bankruptcy Court; still appear on 'Change, and cause the funds to fall by learning that the Queen of England has the whooping-cough, and that the cholera is at Paris: still negotiate bills of the Maison Bertrand, conduct matrimonial agencies, plead the causes of rogues, sell his facile pen, deal in prohibited wares: and will finally be drawn in his carriage by

a mob of enthusiastic admirers, receiving apotheosis for his political, literary and commercial integrity. Those who would write the story of puffery need not be moved thereto by indignation. The world loves to be told of its amiable weaknesses, and the place of the satirist is occupied by such genial chroniclers as Mr. Sampson or Cluvienus.

In the method of his book Mr. Sampson has taken a hint from the judge who, in recommending a wordy counsel to set his remarks in order, bade him not even despise alphabetical order. Mr. Sampson's arrangement is for a while chronological, but at last he wearies of this and abandons system altogether. Though professing to trace to their source both oral and documentary advertisements, he has scarcely succeeded in penetrating the mist which envelops the origin of most institutions. He barely names the heralds of the heroic ages, messengers of gods and men and dear to Zeus himself; and he dismisses as lightly the criers of Rome, a race in such demand that their despised profession became respectable, and its members found place in the cushioned seats of the Equites, and were preferred in marriage to the leaders of law and letters. He gives a table of rude inscriptions found on the walls of Pompeii, but being doubtless warned by the researches of Mr. Pickwick among less ancient monuments, he does not attempt to decipher the greater part of them; and it is, therefore, reasonable to infer, we may note in passing, that his strictures on the Pompeian schoolmaster who chalked on his garden-wall a false construction for which an English schoolboy would have been caned, are founded on a mistaken reading of the words. Passing in review the bellmen, wine-criers, and *sergents à verge* of the Middle Ages, we are brought to the period when the centre aisle of St. Paul's Cathedral was the market for cheapening ecclesiastics, and the place for affixing the advertisements of such persons as had a mind to serve in the nature of gentleman ushers, on the ground that they had little legs of purpose and a suit of their own; or of those who entertained the most gentlemanlike use of tobacco and were skilled in the tricks called the Cuban ebolition, euripus and whiff; or of others who were disconsolate for the loss of a little mayden childe of the age of thirty yeares and upwards. At last Houghton came. Houghton, it seems, is the father of modern advertising. He published a weekly paper in which he undertook personally to recommend his clients, or to set forth their needs as his own. At one time he wanted a complete young man that would wear livery and wait on a very valuable gentleman, but declined to be suited unless the young man could play on the flute. At another he demanded a genteel footman who could play on the violin; or a young man that could write a pretty good hand and go to market, who had had the small-pox, and could give security for his honesty. With Houghton the historical survey might end, but there are stray advertisements which by reason of their associations could fitly be placed in this category. In 1660 John Milton was modestly announcing the publication of a tractate on Free Commonwealths, while the King was

issuing a proclamation from Whitehall to recover a dog with a streak on its brest and tayl a little bobbed. In 1679 bills were posted for the apprehension of the men who assaulted John Dryden in Rose Street, Covent Garden. And in 1709 ladies were informed that if they had any particular stories of their acquaintance which they were willing privately to make public, they might send 'em by the penny post to Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq.

In the miscellaneous advertisements here collected the hand of the cynic and the humourist is sometimes visible. But he advertiseth best who loveth best all things both great and small, and who has a fund of fellow-feeling with burglars and thieves. Thus in 1798 a benevolent being presented his compliments to the gentlemen who had done him the honour of eating a couple of roasted chickens, drinking sundry tankards of ale, and three bottles of old Madeira at his house on a certain night, and after enumerating the tankards, table spoons and guineas to which they were welcome, merely asked them to restore a few loose papers which could be of no use to his friendly visitors. In the same spirit an American gentleman gave notice that if the person who took away his overcoat was influenced by the inclemency of the weather, the advertiser was satisfied: but if by commercial considerations, the advertiser was ready to negotiate for its return. How different from the malevolent disposition of the churl who wanted immediately, to enable him to leave his house in the plight and condition in which he found it, five hundred live rats, for which he would gladly pay 5*l.*, stipulating at the same time that the rats should be full-grown and no cripples. And how different, too, from the selfish ingenuity of the Ohio tradesman who undertook to supply Ministers of the Gospel with goods at cost price on the condition that they mentioned the fact to their congregations. But in brevity and grimness of humour all these must yield to the principal of Flushing Institute, who wrote shortly thus: "Dear Boys—Trouble begins September 15."

The advertisements relating to marriage, whether in the *ton* or city style, disclose many such curiosities as the application of a fair creature anxious to borrow money, who announced that the security might be very agreeable to a single gentleman of spirit. The registers purchased by Government in 1821 showed that certificates of marriage were often antedated to please the parents of the wedded couple, that persons were described as half-married because they said they were married enough, and that others were so described because they would pay no more than 3*s.* 6*d.* But none of the advertisements which we have quoted contain that largeness of promise which is the essence of the puff. "We do not live in an age of harmony," said Macaire aforementioned; "il faut du bruit, beaucoup de bruit." Here is a man undertaking to cure the maddest person in three months, a woman proclaiming herself the first and only person to have found out the nature of bugs, a surprising person who promises to change himself into a rattle, a dwarf no bigger than a tavern tobacco-pipe, a girl with a body of

different colours and admirable unusual growings-out: and here in the period of masquerades is Signor Rosario, who would teach the gentlefolk the behaviour proper for a devil, a courtesan, or any other character; and Ann Field, of Stoke Newington, well known for her ability in boxing in her own defence, who having been affronted by Mrs. Stokes, styled the English Championess, did fairly invite her to a trial of the best skill in boxing; and his sacred Majesty, King Charles II., who in 1664 declared it to be his royal will and purpose to continue the healing of his people for the evil during the month of May. Few of these could have understood the modesty of the makers of American Balsam, who advertised their wares with the motto, "No hair, no money."

These are fair samples of an industriously compiled book of quaint conceits. They are not remarkable for wit, nor do they show ingenuity of a high order; but they will doubtless afford reasonable amusement to the curious. That the collection would have been vastly improved by condensing the garrulous comments which accompany each advertisement, by omitting the diffuse circulars of betting-men, and supplying their room with extracts from other continental papers than recent numbers of the *Figaro*; and that the annals of quacks, jugglers, wizards, buffoons, lottery-office keepers, impostors, and empirics would have been embellished by reference to the distinguished French and Italian professors of puffery who were dead centuries before Mesmer and Cagliostro appeared, we are not disposed to deny. There is not a sound of the drums, flutes, fifes, hautbois, trumpets, and tambourines which dinned in the ears of the plumed cavaliers, farded ladies, soldiers with long rapiers, pages, lacqueys, dancers, marionnettes, pick-pockets, and beggars who formed the human tide surging through the alleys of the Foire St.-Germain, the cradle of modern advertisements. There is no mention of the deities who presided at the infant's birth. They were known to men as Barry, Orviétan, and Tabarin, and held their court on the Pont-Neuf at Paris. Here they established their pretentiously-ornamented stages, their violinists, clowns, and negro attendants, and hawked their ointments, balms, oils, extractions, quint-essences, distillations, and calcinations. Here the joyous Tabarin narrated the adventures of Captain Rodomont and the intrigues of the beautiful Isabelle, being dressed in roomy pantaloons, on his shoulders a riding-cloak, in his belt a wooden sword, round his neck a long gold chain, and on his head the fantastic hat which he kneaded like wax. Here assembled the tooth-drawers under the leadership of Thomas called the Great, who made his patient kneel on the ground, seized on his tooth, and raised man and tooth three times in the air with the strength, it is reported, of a bull. Here, beside the famous bronze horse, played those merry comedians of the street, Gaultier-Garguille, Gros-Guillaume, and Turlupin, rivalling the performances of the Hôtel de Bourgogne. Here the setting sun of ingenious charlatanism shed its last rays on the prologues, paradoxes, fancies, and pleasant imaginations of Jean Farine and Bruscambille. And of all these worthies an

account should be rendered by the writer who professes to compile a complete history of advertising.

WALTER MACLEANE.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Life of John Holland. By W. Hudson. (London: Longmans & Co.) This is rather a clumsy memorial of a man worth remembering; the compiler has been rather overwhelmed by the mass of materials put into his hands ready calendared. When a fact struck him as significant he put it down, however trivial; perhaps it was the best he could do, as he had no power of penetration and abstraction: when he thought anything irrelevant he has never managed to pass it over in silence. Still, when we have worked through the book we feel that we do know the man. Mr. Holland was the son of a maker of optical instruments, born at Sheffield Park in 1794; he lived till 1872. For a time he continued to help his father in his business, and gradually got literary work, beginning with the poet's corner of local papers, and after about twenty years of that, during the last seven of which he had filled James Montgomery's place as editor of the *Sheffield Iris*, he was made Curator of the collection of the Sheffield Philosophical and Literary Society. The post, which he held till his death, forty years after, made him feel independent, though latterly, when he was over seventy, some gentlemen of the neighbourhood subscribed to give him an annuity of 100*l.*, in case his infirmities should compel him to resign the appointment. Two of his volumes of verse reached a second edition; a manual of metallurgy which fills three volumes of Lardner's *Cabinet Cyclopaedia* is favourably spoken of; he wrote a good deal of local history, both topographical and personal, that was well received; and he enjoyed life thoroughly and thankfully, and was held in honour among his own people. The only drawbacks to his happiness were that he had a very scanty education; that the first lady whom he wished to marry married some one else; that her sister to whom he transferred his affections died; that a nephew to whom he was attached was drowned; and that Sheffield got a little tired of him at last, and forgot to ask him to the last Outler's Feast he lived to see. We cannot count it a misfortune that he survived Montgomery, since he lived to write his memoirs in seven octavo volumes, and the loss was replaced by the really touching correspondence with Miss Collings, a lady who translated the Psalms into verse and saw something in the sky, she could not get astronomers to agree with her what, about which she opened a correspondence with Sir John Herschel. Holland wrote a book about all translators of Psalms in Great Britain, and so got into a correspondence with Miss Collings that was kept up on the most friendly terms for many years, though they never met but once, when Holland was already old. He ascribed his happiness to his having had the resolution to give up all desire of wealth and distinction; it may be questioned also whether his want of education was an unmixed misfortune. He had real tunefulness and endless fluency as a versifier, and though his verses look careless, he tried several metres to see which would suit his subject best. But intensity of feeling is a gift rarely given to a diligent and healthy man, who leads a pious and uneventful life of hard work, and perfection of form is only to be attained by an instinctive fastidiousness which literary training would doubtless have given to a man of Mr. Holland's intelligence; while the price might very likely have been that he would have ceased to write at all what it delighted him to write, and what many read with an entirely innocent pleasure. It is to be hoped, though hardly expected, that Mr. Hudson's painstaking volume may be the occasion of thirty or forty pages which will live. If Mr. Arnold should ever desire to write a palinode in honour of "Provincialism," Mr. Holland would furnish him with a capital text.

Darkness and Dawn. A Russian Tale. By Annie Grant. Two volumes. (London: Hurst & Blackett.) The pictures of South Russian life drawn by the author of *Darkness and Dawn* are by no means unattractive, and a good deal of information may be gleaned from her pages with respect to the costumes of the peasantry, the conversational powers of the servants, and the characteristic features of the landscape in that part of Russia in which the scene of the story is laid. A note-book which was intended to supply the foundation for a book of travels has perhaps been turned to account for the purpose of furnishing a romance with "local colour." Moreover, the ladies who are brought upon the stage appear to have been, to some extent, sketched from life. But the heroes are a little unreal. The leading figure is a serf "with the head of an Alcibiades," whose marriage with the enthusiastic though strictly-educated heroine naturally places her in a position of discomfort and peril, from which nothing but the emancipation is capable of delivering her. The story is not so dramatic as *Oulita*, nor so forcible as *The White Slave*, but it is not devoid of interest, and it serves to point the moral that no young lady ought to marry a man, however handsome, without obtaining from him satisfactory information as to his social position.

THE Maid of Orleans. By G. H. Calvert. (New York: Putnam.) Perfectly tame, polished, and wooden: there is a monk (of Luther's order) who is in love with Jane, and the Bishop of Winchester and the Duke of Bedford plot her death, as if they did not honestly believe her to be a witch.

PAYNE'S Select Poetry for Children. (London: Lockwood & Co.) The eighteenth edition of this deservedly popular collection has been enlarged by well-chosen specimens from Tennyson and the Brownings, and other recent poets. Has Blake been found too childlike for real children? It is a pity that Mary Lamb's "Mock Hero" should be still assigned to Mrs. Leicester. Was the editor thinking of "Mrs. Leicester's School"?

The Retreat and other Poems. By P. Alford. (London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.) "The Retreat" is a sort of metrical "Friends in Council," with all the humour and insight left out; the blank verse is related to the "Idylls of the King," as Hoole's *Tasso* to Pope's *Iliad*. The whole book is full of perfectly futile culture; almost the only fresh and genuine things are two little poems, "Nature and Duty" and "Duty and Nature," setting forth the shifting moods of a country parson; even these are commonplace.

Hymns and Sacred Lyrics. By Godfrey Thring. (London: H. S. King & Co.) Many of Mr. Thring's hymns have found some considerable acceptance in popular hymn-books. His models are for the most part the *Lyra Germanica* and the Ambrosian hymns: he is always clear, earnest and inoffensive, both in diction and metre, and, now and then, as in "St. Thomas" and "Questioning," we come upon stanzas which are almost poetry; but the real value of such religious verse is that it shows us the points at which traditional beliefs are still able to strengthen themselves by striking fresh roots in men's spontaneous feelings.

Penelope and other Poems. By Allison Hughes. (H. S. King & Co.) At present Allison Hughes is chiefly distinguished from scores of other cultivated writers of graceful and feeling verse by a predilection for the metrical effect of a long line, especially an anapaestic line followed by a shorter line in the same metre rhyming to it.

Mary Desmond and other Poems. By Nicholas Gannon. (Samuel Tinsley.) These poems have a "fatal fluency" about them. There is some poetical feeling, but it is so cumbered with a redundancy of words, that by the time it is pruned it is scarcely worth having. The first poem, "Mary Desmond," is a simple and pathetic Irish story of

the potato famine: had it been set in simple language, it could not have failed to touch us, but in many places it is wordy and stilted. There is some interesting Irish research in "Columba, the Dove of the Cell," but perhaps the best poems in the volume are "The Phookas' Revel," and "The Bridal of the Water King." Mr. Gannon does best when he keeps to Irish subjects.

The author of *Misplaced Love: a Tale of Love, Sin, Sorrow and Remorse* (Samuel Tinsley) hopes that the critic will accord to this work "sufficient merit to enable him to occupy a place amongst our minor singers." We do not know what our minor singers would say to such company, but we do not think they would like it. At any rate they would tell the author of *Misplaced Love* that minor singing does not consist in wrong spelling or the omission of every letter that makes a word inconveniently long, as—

"The father pity, sorely tried,
And pray to God that he
May've grace sufficiently supplied
In all this misery.

Poor thing! poor thing! said Lady Grey
Ther waiting maid that night,
Oh! ne'er again to see I pray
So very sad a sight."

What is the meaning of

"Dappled herds depasturing in the vale"?

and of a picture that "*beautifuller* grew." And is this sort of verse likely to win the coveted place?—

"Her father then with trembling hand
A-patting her did say
Entreatingly with kind command,
'Oh! speak not thus, I pray.'"

Or even this higher flight, which is as good as anything in the book, and says of Love:—

"As strong its power, as that which turns
The errant comet back;
As pure its fire as that which burns
Along that comet's track."

Brief Chronicles in Verse is a very unpretending collection of verses, chiefly political, by an elderly gentleman who thinks that the age of English poetry passed away with Pope, Byron, Scott, and Burns, and that this is the age of poetasters. What can criticism do, after such an appeal as this?—

"Even poetasters in the starry crowd
May by good-nature sometimes be allowed,
Who little theme in little verse indite,
And give to little folk a mild delight.
For them, the critic may his shaft suspend
And smilingly their little work commend;
Bid them rejoice in their own orbit small,
And stroke them smoothly ere to sleep they fall."

By all means let the author rejoice as much as he can in "his own orbit small;" he has good cause to do so, when he can produce such verse as the following, and bravely print it—

"Rome beheld with gloating gaze,
Gloating gaze—gloating gaze—
Chanting peans in its praise,
Death's ally, the mitrailleuse.
Worthy of the cause it propped,
Cause it propped—cause it propped—
His prey the Papal Tiger dropped
When Valour mocked the mitrailleuse."

But the author can do better than this when he leaves politics alone and writes about Dalmeney, Hurstmonceux, and "the Ballad Singer."

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE new edition of Professor Bosworth's quarto Anglo-Saxon Dictionary will be an entirely new book, rewritten from beginning to end, and with full quotations and translations of passages. Under the names of authors, as of Caedmon—and places, like Brunanburg, the Dictionary will contain short accounts of the writer and his works, and of

the positions of the battle-places, &c. The whole of the work is ready for the press, and is printed as far as *ceorlisc*.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN will publish before very long some collected papers of the late Dr. Anstie as "Contributions to the Study of Nervous Disorders, Alcoholism, and Heredity." They will be edited by Dr. Thomas Buzzard, "with some account of the lamented writer."

WE understand that Mr. Pater is to continue his short aesthetic studies of Shakspeare's Plays in the *Fortnightly*, the present month's one on *Measure for Measure* being the first of a series that will some day make a book.

H. R. H. PRINCE LEOPOLD has announced to Mr. Furnivall his intention of presenting to the members of the New Shakspeare Society the Parallel Text edition of the two first quartos of *Romeo and Juliet* which Mr. P. A. Daniel has edited for the Society.

DR. C. M. INGLEBY has generously presented a copy of his *Still Lion*—which is an attempt to found a science of interpretation of Shakspeare's text—to every member of the New Shakspeare Society, on the committee of which he is.

ONE of the most remarkable additions of historical interest made to the British Museum last year was the original manuscript of the Memoirs of Sir John Reresby, last Governor of York, and "Parliament man" for that city during the reigns of Charles II. and James II. The printed version of these memoirs turns out on comparison to be a mere paraphrase of the original, the plain matter-of-fact English of the long-headed Yorkshire baronet not having suited the taste of his unknown first editor. Moreover, at least one-half of the most interesting matter was never printed at all. This includes, besides new historical points, a long and curious account of the Reresby family for many generations, and abundant details of Sir John's own early life, education, and private relations with great families of the day. We understand that a literal and complete edition of these memoirs has been undertaken by Mr. J. J. Cartwright, of the Public Record Office, and will be brought out early next year.

WE understand that Mr. E. B. Nicholson, Librarian to the London Institution, is preparing new editions of Mandeville and Gower. The former, which may be looked for in 1875, will be illustrated with copious notes; the phraseology will remain unaltered, but the spelling will be sufficiently modernised to render Mandeville acceptable to general readers. Gower will also be annotated—for the first time; the text will be wholly reconstructed from an extensive collation of MSS.; and, besides the "Confessio Amantis," the edition will include the "Praise of Peace," at least one inedited English poem attributed to Gower, and his extant French poems.

M. VICTOR BONNET, the well-known French economist and contributor to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, is preparing a second edition, with considerable additions and changes, of his work, *Le Crédit et les Finances*. The new edition is expected to appear at the end of the year.

IN his preface to his edition of Milton's *Poetical Works*, just published, Professor Masson informs us that Colonel Chester has discovered the burial register of the young physician Charles Diodati, the hero of the "Epitaphium Damonis." He was buried at St. Anne's, Blackfriars, August 27, 1638.

WE hear from the Rev. W. S. Lach Szyrma, vicar of Newlyn St. Peter, Penzance, that a few truly Cornish words, and the Cornish numerals up to 20, still linger in the memories of a few of the old people of the labouring and lower middle-class in his parish. This parish is old St. Paul's, and in it is Mousehole, where lived Dolly Pentreath, according to tradition the last speaker of Cornish as her native language.

WE hear of a forthcoming treatise on the Language and Versification of a Contemporary and Rival of Shakspeare, Samuel Daniel. It is by a candidate for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Bonn. The more such books the better.

PROFESSOR DELIUS, during his holidays in Switzerland this summer, wrote a dissertation "On the Original Text of *King Lear*" for the next volume of the German Shakspeare Society. The Professor is now lecturing at Bonn on the History of English Literature five times a week, on Shakspeare's Life and Works twice a week, and on Dante's Life and Works twice a week.

PROFESSOR MASSON opened the session of the Edinburgh branch of the New Shakspeare Society on Thursday. The members of the Branch Society propose to study *As You Like It*, *King John*, and *Lear* this session, and to have readings, papers, notes and queries, &c.

MESSRS. LONGMANS announce for publication in November—Earl Russell's *Recollections and Suggestions of Public Life*; Mr. J. Gairdner's *Houses of Lancaster and York*; Mr. S. R. Gardiner's *History of England under the Duke of Buckingham and Charles the First*; Mr. Swinbourne's *Picture Logic*; *Christabelle: a Tale of Christmas*, by Aura; Mr. A. G. Butler's *Charles I.: a Tragedy*; A. K. H. B.'s *Landscapes, Churches, and Moralities*; Dr. Hartwig's *Aerial World*; the first part of Mr. J. Orchard Halliwell's *Illustrations of the Life of Shakespeare*; Mr. Proctor's *Transits of Venus*; and the second volume of *Hume's Essays*, edited by Messrs. Green and Grose.

PROFESSOR RUSKIN's next four lectures at Oxford will be on the School of Florence: Giotto, and his predecessors and successors. Mr. Ruskin's previous lectures have been on the Geology of the Alps, supporting the late Professor Forbes's view of a rending force producing cleavages, and against Professor Tyndall's of the gradual working of water and ice.

POEMS written in popular dialects can never be rendered successfully by translation into literary languages. They lose their flavour, their freshness, it may be, their quaintness, and one feels at once that they should never face the world in any but their native attire. Burns translated into classical French sounds absurd. Klaus Groth's Low German poems seem to evaporate under the hands of the translator, be he High German or English. In order to make them readable in England they should be translated into Scotch, or into any English dialect, although to do this successfully would probably require no less than a Burns. An experiment of this kind, and a successful one, has been made by a Swiss poet, August Corrodi, who, being a warm admirer of Burns, has translated some of his poems into exquisite Swiss German. Though the book was published four years ago, it has reached us but lately, the book-trade between London and Winterthur being evidently not of the briskest. We can recommend the little book to the admirers of Burns. Even without being intimately acquainted with Alemannic German, they will be amused to see, by comparing the original with the translation on opposite pages, how happily the homely Swiss dialect can be blended with the homely poetry of the Scotch ploughboy.

THE publication of the Report of the Commission upon the revenues of Oxford and Cambridge, coinciding as it did with the reassembling of their members, would appear to have already exercised a stimulating effect at the two Universities. Last week at the Cambridge Union Society a motion "That radical reform from without is undesirable for this University," was discussed for upwards of two hours, and ultimately carried by a narrow majority, the numbers being 98 to 73. At Oxford, if we are rightly informed, the Heads of Houses have already held a deliberative meeting, at the invitation of the Vice-Chancellor, and as a result of their deliberations have addressed a series of questions to the various colleges, of which the

following is the general purport:—Is your College disposed out of its endowments to subscribe money for augmenting the professoriate, and for general teaching purposes in the University? If so, what connexion would it desire to have established between itself and the professors whom it would support? Is your College disposed to subscribe towards other University purposes, such as for new schools, or for new buildings for the Bodleian Library? And finally, by what means could a common Board for the attainment of these objects be best formed?

ON October 29 was held, at the Institute of France, the annual meeting of the five Academies. The chair was taken by M. Bertrand, President of the Academy of Sciences, it being always given in rotation to the president of one of the five. M. Bertrand alluded to the illustrious members and foreign associates they had lost since last they assembled together: Elie de Beaumont, Guizot, Michelet, Beulé, Jules Janin, Gay, Quetelet, Dubois, Delarive, Agassiz, and Kaulbach. Papers were read "On the Disgrace and Fall of the Princesses des Ursins," by M. R. Saint-Hilaire; "On the Expressions of Light," by M. C. Blanc; "On Mirabeau and his Father," by M. de Loménie; and "A Poet at the Court of the Communi," by M. Miller. The report was also read of the commission appointed to adjudge the gold medal (value 60*l.*) for the Volney prize, to the best work on Comparative Philology. Five were sent in for competition. The commission did not consider any one of them worthy of the prize, but awarded gratuities by way of encouragement to two of the competitors, MM. Joret and J. Halévy.

HERR DÜNTZER's recent contribution to the already colossal mass of Goethe literature with which the German press has been inundated for nearly half a century, has not thrown any new light on the obscure relations of the poet to his friend Charlotte von Stein. Düntzer's work claims to give a life-portrait of Mme. von Stein, and it was understood that he had been allowed free access to a large mass of letters in the possession of the Goethe family.

PROFESSOR FRIEDRICH has consented to go from Munich to Bern in order to give a course of lectures on Church history during the coming winter semester in the High School, and to give his help in the creation of the Old Catholic faculty of Theology which has been decided upon by the Bernese government. After the close of the semester he will return to Munich, and Dr. Hirschwälder, who has lived for the last two years at Munich, will make Bern his residence, having accepted the call to the professorship of (Catholic) Moral and Pastoral Theology. The report spread abroad that Professor Friedrich had accepted the appointment, but it seems that he is determined not to leave Munich.

PROFESSOR HUXLEY's discussion of "The Hypothesis that Animals are Automata and its History" in the *Fortnightly Review* is, of course, somewhat fuller than the published reports of his lecture. It opens with a rather pointed suggestion that if the importance of Descartes' contributions to scientific psychology have been overlooked during the last century, the responsibility for the fact rests with those who might have profited more by his suggestions if they had not been so forgetful of the obligations under which they already lay. On the problem itself Professor Huxley appears to hold what would be considered the common-sense view, that most of the movements and affections of animals are conscious in the same way as, though perhaps in a less degree, than those of men, but that they have no independent consciousness of their mental states as such; at the same time he aims at defending Descartes for the paradoxical extreme to which his view was carried by insisting on the impossibility of attaining to anything more than a strong working probability on the other side. Mr. Grant

Duff's "Answer to Cassandra" is most full and argumentative in regard to the "religious rock," in the course of which he quotes a few lines written by Strauss on his deathbed which will be new to some readers:—

"Dem ich dieses sage
Weiss ich klage nicht,
Der ich dieses klage
Weiss ich zage nicht.
Nun heisst's bald verglimmen
Wie ein Licht verglimmt.
In die Luft verschimmen
Wie ein Ton verschimmt.
Möge schwach wie immer,
Aber hell und rein,
Dieser letzte Schimmer
Dieser Ton nur sein."

The first part of the editor's discussion of Mr. Mill's *Essays on Religion* is mainly taken up with an analysis of that on Nature, regretting that Mr. Mill had not dealt with the "Nature of science" as well as with the Nature of theologians, and fearing that some of the positions which he has granted "are not at all unlikely to be the springs of a new and mischievous reaction towards supernaturalism." All the remaining articles are interesting on their different subjects, though Mr. Stanton does not succeed in putting the objections to Mr. Thornton's theory of the "wages-fund" very conclusively. On the other hand, he puts in a new and suggestive light the excuse to be made for miners or other operatives who avowedly combine to restrict the supply of the commodities they produce, in order to arrest the fall of prices consequent upon a glut in the market—always the result of the speculative over-production of the capitalist class.

THE *Contemporary* opens with a very interesting article (to be continued) by Professor Tyndall, "On the Atmosphere in relation to Fog-Signalling," being an account of experiments made off the South Foreland in the summer of 1873, to test the power of sound as compared with lights for coast signals. The first result was to show that the opinion which has prevailed since Dr. Derham's paper in the *Philosophical Transactions* for 1708, as to the effect of fog in deadening sound, is unfounded, and that while certain states of the atmosphere are more favourable than others to the transmission of particular sounds, the range of all alike varies—to a surprising extent—but in a manner which repeated experiments show to have nothing to do with the optical clearness of the atmosphere at the time. On different days the same sounds were sometimes audible to a distance of 13½ miles, sometimes inaudible at a distance of three. Humboldt's observations at the Falls of the Orinoco suggested at last an explanation which future experiments appeared fully to confirm. The obstacle to the passage of the sound is the non-homogeneous state of the atmosphere produced by invisible clouds or streams of vapour rising irregularly from the surface of the water under evaporation, the sound being deadened or wasted by the reflections which it endures at the limiting surfaces of the rarer and denser air. The most interesting verification of the hypothesis was afforded by the fact that listeners in front of the aerial clouds which intercepted the sound received back from its surface echoes of unmistakable clearness and intensity. The author concludes that the rolling of thunder may probably be ascribed to these air-echoes, instead of to cloud-echoes, as has been done hitherto. We should have been glad of some explanation of the fact that "the day of greatest acoustic transparency" was also the day of longest echoes, because the hypothesis as first stated would seem to point to the opposite result.

Mr. Arnold explains that all verbs denoting existence are derived from roots which mean to breathe or to grow; that consequently "Cogito ergo sum" must be translated "I think, therefore I breathe," which is too inconclusive in itself to be the founda-

tion of a system of metaphysical theism. Lord Lytton points out that the *bourgeois* Monarchy of 1830 failed because the *bourgeoisie* did not uphold the ideas of their order, as is shown by the subversive tone of all their favourite writers but Scribe. Julian Hawthorne has studied the "Environments of Dresden" sufficiently to find materials for much ingenious vituperation.

In the November number of the *Penn Monthly*, a Philadelphia periodical, there is a clear, perhaps a trustworthy, account of the Indian Question in the United States, based upon a report of Mr. Walker, the late head of the Indian Bureau. Apparently, there are 64,000 Indians who are always on the brink of hostilities, and the best and cheapest plan is to bribe them to be quiet, and let them die out. Of the 236,000 who are more or less amenable to authority, those who are already established on the "Indian territory" cause no anxiety; some are doing well, and the rest are not much in the way, but there are comparatively large tribes, like the Sioux, whose present reserves do not enable them to live by the chase, and are in the way of colonisation, so that they cannot be confined to their reserves, nor the whites excluded from them, while it would be a dangerous experiment to remove them to the Indian territory: the writer's conclusion is that they, too, must be fed and left to perish.

In the *Cornhill*, J. D. gives an account of the Warton brothers, the worthy but grotesque precursors of Romanticism, with a quotation from the younger, which is certainly an anticipation of Scott. F. S. T., under the title "Feudal China," gives a series of interesting excerpts from the Ch'un Ts'ew, ascribed to Confucius, with the supplementary annotations of Tao, which contain the annals of China from B.C. 721–463. Here is a specimen:—

"Three gallant warriors drove up to the camp of Tsin; the archer shot an arrow into the camp, the spearman entered, slew his man, and cut off his ear as a trophy, carried another bodily away, while the charioteer coolly dusted his horses and arranged the harness. The soldiers of Tsin could not stand this insolence, and their chariots were quickly in pursuit in two divisions. Yoh Peh, the archer, kept them in check by shooting horses and drivers right and left, until he had but one arrow left. At that moment a stag bounded up from the forest, and crossed right before his chariot. Yoh Peh shot the animal with his last arrow, and the spearman, Sheh Shuh, descended from the chariot, took up the venison, and politely offered it to the foremost pursuer, with the remark, 'It is out of season, but I venture to present this to feast your followers.' Pao'u Kwei, of Tsin, was struck by the cool gallantry of the deed, and stopped the pursuit; so the chariot returned in safety."

The article on "Don Quixote" is shrewd, but fragmentary, and shows, we might even say displays, more knowledge than it imparts.

In the *Gentleman's Magazine* S. R. Townshend Mayer gives an interesting series of personal recollections and other memorials of Barry Cornwall, principally referring to his pathetic and forlorn old age. The author of "Authors at Work" has a very well-arranged though not perfectly accurate selection of anecdotes on the *£ s. d.* of literature, bringing out very clearly that the system of patronage disguised or undisguised, which was inaugurated by Montague and died with him, was much better for authors than dependence on the London public, probably even better than their present dependence on a cosmopolitan public.

In *Macmillan*, A. S. Stapleton takes advantage of the Comte de Jarnac's article on Peel in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* to restate the grounds upon which strict and intelligent Tories will always condemn his memory: they are summed up in three words of Macaulay's, "Caution without foresight." There is an interesting anecdote of a portrait of Wellington in Peel's collection. Originally Lawrence had intended to paint him watch in hand waiting for the Prussians; but Wellington insisted on the watch being changed

into a telescope: he was only looking for them. The Dean of Westminster contributes a "Sacramental Hymn," fervent, sonorous, and not too ingeniously unsectarian. The Viscountess Strangford edits a translation of Brugsch's version of the most suggestive fairy tale of the Two Brothers. The Rev. John Earle discourses on an unnamed habit of language—using two forms where one would do—points out that it would tend to clearness in English if this habit were indulged in a particular class of genitive, so that we could say a "description of Carlyle's" for a description of which Carlyle is the author—and gives copious illustrations of the confusion caused by the purism which rejects such forms. Captain Burton commences a series of geological notes on Rome.

In *Fraser* Richard Jefferies has a very instructive and tantalising article on the labourer's daily life: all the details are obviously trustworthy within the author's observation—about how farmers sink into labourers, and how labourers live in cottages which are for the most part encroachments on the highways—but we are not told to which part of the country these observations imply. In the same number we are informed that the article in the July number entitled A "Professor Extraordinary," erroneously ascribed by the *New York Semi-Weekly Tribune* to Bayard Taylor, is by a lady with a right to the initials B. T.

In *Blackwood* we have a description of the rarely traversed passes which lead over the Himalaya to Thibet, under the title of "The Valley of the Shadow of Death;" and a splendid metrical parody of Professor Tyndall's Address at the British Association, and a less damaging attack on modern scientific materialism in prose.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

It is perhaps not generally known that the Russian and German governments have selected Tehran and Isfahan respectively as stations for observing the approaching Transit of Venus. The extraordinary purity of the atmosphere in Central Asia, in addition to political reasons in the case of Russia, has doubtless had much to do with the choice. But the main advantage possessed by the two cities we have named, is that English energy and capital, guided by the Government of India, have placed them in direct telegraphic communication with the observatories of Berlin and St. Petersburg. This, we need not add, will enable the astronomers to fix the longitudes of their observation stations with a correctness unattainable by any other means. So perfectly indeed can meridional distances be measured by the exchange of time-signals over the wire, that the *savants* employed by the American Government on the Coast Survey of the United States fixed the initial points of their topographical work by this means in preference to ordinary triangulation in a low-lying and densely wooded country.

It is difficult to understand why the scientific advisers of Her Majesty's Government should have omitted to take advantage of the Anglo-Indian Telegraph in selecting places of observation for the Transit, more especially as the scientific value of a chain of longitudes by telegraph between England and India has been more than once unsuccessfully urged on the Government of India by Colonel Walker, Superintendent of the Great Trigonometrical Survey. Fortunately, however, for the credit of English science, the officers of Engineers engaged on the construction of the Persian telegraph have not left to foreigners the task of proving the inaccuracy or the contrary of the longitude assumed as the basis of the Indian Survey. In 1870–71, Captains St. John and Pierson, with the co-operation of Captain Stiffe at Karachi, and Colonel Walker in London, completed a series of observations which showed a maximum error in the assumed longitude of the Madras observatory of twenty-four seconds of

arc, or less than half a mile. This satisfactory result formed the subject of a paper submitted by Colonel Walker to, if we remember rightly, the Royal Society.

But though individual exertion has in this case stopped a gap, we are about to see a blank in a proximate field filled up by a government whose interest in the matter can be nothing to that of our own. We learn from the current number of the *Geographical Review* and from other sources, that the Berlin Academy, aided by a handsome grant from the Prussian Treasury, is sending out a geographical and archaeological expedition to supplement the labours of their Transit party at Isfahan. Dr. Andreas, who will be in charge, expects to spend about three years in exploring Southern and South-western Persia.

It is no secret that the "Bureau Topographique" of Tiflis has been engaged for some years in the preparation of a large-scale map of the Shah's dominions; nor that Major St. John, of our own Royal Engineers, has been occupied for the last eighteen months in the compilation of a similar work for the India Office. Though much valuable information has been disinterred from the archives of both our own and the Russian Foreign Offices, we believe that the result in both countries has been to show that not a fourth of Persia has been surveyed at all, and at least half its extent is absolutely unexplored, the best known parts being those bordering on Russia, the least known those lying in the vicinity of the Persian Gulf, which sea has been to all intents and purposes a British lake for the last fifty years. Yet we know little more of the geography of the interior for 150 miles from the sea, except in the neighbourhood of the main line of communication, than we did in the days of Sir John Malcolm's embassies. It would be difficult to calculate how many millions we have spent, and spent well, in protecting English and Indian commercial interests by sea and on the coasts of Persia; but it can be safely asserted that we have not expended a single shilling in obtaining accurate information of the interior, which but for the journeys of a French botanist, "Aucher Eloy," would be little better known than the heart of Africa. Dr. Andreas has virgin ground to break, and we wish him every success.

M. LE COMTE MARESCALCHI has communicated to the Paris Geographical Society details of the recent deaths of Captains Fau and Moreau, who were attached to the French mission to Burma in the capacity of explorers, and who had intended to devote a year to visiting the lesser known parts of the country. It appears that the two officers while at Mone succumbed successively to jungle fever, which is very prevalent in these parts. The King of Burma had shown them great kindness and encouragement, and His Majesty was much grieved at the event. He has since ordered exceptional funeral honours to be paid, and a memorial to be erected: the corpses being destined for removal to France, through the agency of the French Consul at Rangún. Count Marescalchi announces that the Government of British Burma is preparing to send an expedition into Yunnan, and that a French missionary will be attached thereto. This probably means that the authorities are beginning to take active measures to survey the remaining portion of Captain Sprye's route into South-western China, permission for that step, so long urged by its supporters, having been recently accorded by Lord Salisbury. Our readers must not, however, forget that Baron von Richtshofen, the President of the Berlin Geographical Society, has emphatically pronounced against the feasibility of the Sprye project, and has adduced several weighty arguments in support of his views. Time alone can prove which of these two authorities is in the right.

THE *Globe* devotes space to a detailed consideration of the project for joining the Black Sea and the Sea of Azov by means of a railway at Ak-

manai to Theodosia, across the Isthmus of Perekop. This step, the same journal adds, is becoming really urgent on account of the great increase of export trade from the ports in the Sea of Azov.

A SERIES of letters signed "A. S. Kourbsky" has appeared in recent numbers of the *Messenger de l'Europe*, and from these communications, which profess to give information respecting the labour market of the United States, it appears that Russians play no insignificant part in the Far West. Those in the Indian territory, though amounting in number to only a few hundreds, are specially in request as *vacheros*, and bear a most excellent character for steadiness and for their kind treatment of the Indians, with whom they appear to sympathise. This is all the more astonishing when we consider their origin. M. Kourbsky informs us that the majority of these Russians are escaped convicts, who have fled from Eastern Siberia, and though unprovided with money and weapons, have managed to reach the Arctic coast or Behring's Straits, where they have been picked up by American whalers. Such a journey could only have been achieved by men of bodily strength and energetic temperament. On their arrival in their new home, they fortunately see the advantages of an honest life, and almost all seek employment as drivers of waggon caravans, in which capacity they have acquired quite a reputation. The Pacific Railroad has done much, however, to spoil their trade.

WE take from the *Journal de St. Pétersbourg* the following important intelligence. Fifteen years ago, Buys-Ballot in Holland, Fitzroy in England, and Le Verrier in France, introduced a system of storm-warnings, based on the then existing knowledge of meteorology, eked out with the help of the telegraph. The practical importance of this aid to navigation was duly appreciated by the sailors of those countries, and Mr. Scott, the director of the London Meteorological Office, has just given a further remarkable proof of its utility by a calculation that eighty per cent. of the storms foretold within the last few years have actually occurred. Russia and Germany, however, were slow to follow in the same course. The first director of the Central Physical Observatory, M. Kupffer, endeavoured to organise such a system, and he also obtained the consent of the Ministers of Education and of the Navy, but his early death prevented the fulfilment of the scheme. In 1871 a proposal was made to increase the Observatory budget by making provision for telegraphic weather announcements, but the item was disallowed. A general conviction was, however, gaining ground of the practical as well as scientific utility of storm warnings based upon established meteorological laws, and the International Congress at Vienna in 1873 gave the final impulse to the half-matured scheme. Towards the close of 1872 the Education Department (which has control over the telegraphs) and the Marine Department had arranged for the gratuitous transmission of telegraphic weather news and the publication of daily weather bulletins. This has enabled the Observatory authorities to undertake the duty of issuing storm warnings. The harbour-masters at Cronstadt and Revel have now arranged to erect storm signals, and a mast has been set up on the bank of the Neva at Vassiliostroff, where, in addition to the cylinder and cone apparatus, similar to our own, a bulletin is affixed on the approach of a storm. A like bulletin is also posted at the Bourse, and an explanation of the various signals (reproduced in *extenso* in the *Journal de St. Pétersbourg*) is to be found at each storm signal station, in ten different languages.

THE monument to the late Professor Agassiz is to take the appropriate form of a grand block of granite extracted from the lower glacier of the Aar in Switzerland, near the spot where the great geologist had recently pursued his scientific explorations in company with Desor and Vogt.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- BAILEY, J. E. *The Life of Thomas Fuller, D.D.* With Notices of his books, his kinsmen, and his friends. London: Pickering. 25s.
 HEER, O. *Die schwedischen Expeditionen zur Erforschung des hohen Nordens in den Jahren 1870 u. 1872-3.* Zürich: Schultheiss. 15 Ngr.
 HENDERSON, G., and Allan O. HUME. *Lahore to Yarkand. Incidents of the Route and Natural History of the Countries traversed by the Expedition of 1870, under T. D. Forsyth, Esq., C.B.* London: Reeve. 42s.
 HOCKLEY, W. B. *Tales of the Zenana.* With a Preface by Lord Stanley of Alderley. London: King. 21s.
 MILTON'S Poetical Works. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by David Masson. London: Macmillan. 42s.

History.

- PIERVILLE, C. *Le Cardinal Jean Jouffroy et son temps (1412-1473).* Contances: Salettes.
 FOUCHIER, A. *Abt Johann von Viktring und sein Liber certarum historiarum. Ein Beitrag zur Quellenkunde deutscher Geschichte.* Berlin: Vahlen. 1½ Thl.
 JUNG, L. *France et Rome; étude historique.* XVII^e, XVIII^e, et XIX^e Siècles. Paris: Charpentier. 8 fr. 50 c.
 POTTHAST, A. *Regesta pontificum Romanorum inde ab anno post Christum natum MCCCXVIII. ad annum MCCCIV.* Fasc. 12. Berlin: von Decker. 2 Thl.

Physical Science and Philosophy.

- KRENNER, J. A. *Die Eishöhle von Dobschau.* Buda-Pest: Kilian. 2 Thl.
 MOGGINGE, J. T. *Supplement to Harvesting Ants and Trap-door Spiders; Notes and Observations on their habits and dwellings.* London: Reeve.
 ROCHARD, Jules. *Histoire de la Chirurgie française au XIX^e Siècle.* Paris: Baillière. 12 fr.
 SALVADORI, T. *Catalogo sistematico degli Uccelli di Borneo.* Turin.
 SCHWENDNER, S. *Das mechanische Princip im anatomischen Bau der Monocotylen n. Vergleich. Ausblicken auf die übrigen Pflanzenklassen.* Leipzig: Engelmann. 4 Thl.
 SPOTTISWOODE, W. *The Polarization of Light.* (Nature Series). London: Macmillan. 3s. 6d.
 WOOSTER, D. *Alpine Plants.* Second Series. Bell & Sons.

Philology.

- GALENT, C., de Placitis Hippocratis et Platonis libri ix. Rec. et explanavit J. Mueller. Vol. I. Leipzig: Teubner.
 HIRSCHFELD, O. *Epigraphische Nachlese zum Corpus Inscriptionum latinarum.* Vol. III. Aus Dacien u. Moesien. Wien: Gerolds Sohn. 14 Ngr.
 HUG, A. *Prolegomena critica ad Aeneae Poliorceticæ editionem.* Leipzig: Teubner.
 KORN, O. *De codicibus duobus carminum Ovidianorum ex Ponto datorum Monacensibus.* Leipzig: Teubner.
 MIKLOSICH, F. *Die slavischen Ortsnamen aus Appellativen.* II. Wien: Gerolds Sohn. 2 Thl.
 WECKLEIN, N. *Studien zu Euripides.* Leipzig: Teubner.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE SHIEL-NA-GIG.

Ventnor: October 26.

In the Report of the Archaeological Association of Ireland in the *ACADEMY* of the 24th, the Shiel-na-gig exhibited by the Rev. J. Graves is there mentioned as a Priapic figure. This is a most inaccurate term, as the Shiel-na-gig is that of a female, while the Priapic figure is that of a male. They were for different purposes. The Priapic figure was for the purpose of warding off the evil eye; while the Shiel-na-gig was for driving away evil spirits. These Shiel-na-gigs are frequently found as protecting charms against evil spirits over the doors of old buildings and old churches in different parts of Ireland. One occurs at Binstead, near Ryde, over an old doorway of Norman date.

The Priapic figures were of Pagan origin, while the Shiel-na-gigs are evidently of a Christian period.

HODDER M. WESTROPP.

MR. HOVENDEN'S TRANSLATION OF THE ODES OF HORACE.

Hampstead: Nov. 2, 1874.

Mr. Hovenden cannot, I think, be serious in supposing that I could have suggested as an improvement in his translation of III. 30. 10, a word which has no meaning. "Ill-natur'd" is an obvious misprint; too obvious, I should have supposed, not to be at once perceptible to any careful reader; and certainly not destroying the general effect of the whole.

My objection was to the combination "rough, ill-water'd," which struck me as infelicitous, and at the same time capable of easy alteration.

R. ELLIS.

HOTTEN'S "ORIGINAL LISTS."

November 2, 1874.

As Messrs. Chatto and Windus, in their letter quoted by you last week, make a statement impeaching my veracity, I must ask your permission to reply.

In direct contradiction of what I had said in my former article, they declare that "Mr. Hotten's book contains over seventy pages more matter relating to New England than Mr. Drake's." I have only to say that this assertion is entirely untrue, and to defy those gentlemen to point out seventy, or even *seven* such pages. There are not quite four pages (283-6), which would make about one and a half of Mr. Drake's book, which Mr. Drake did not print, simply because the original was unknown at the time of his search. It has turned up since, and was printed in full in the *New England Historic-Genalogical Register* for 1871 (vol. xxv. pp. 13-15), and is therefore not new to Americans. I have again gone carefully over both volumes, page by page, and have no hesitation in affirming that there is not another New England List in Mr. Hotten's book that is not included in Mr. Drake's. So much on that head.

I am indebted to Mr. Sainsbury's letter in your last week's issue for the knowledge that Mr. A. T. Watson, of the Public Record Office, is responsible for the orthography of the volume. If the publishers had exercised a wise discretion they would have stated this fact, either on the title-page or in the preface, when I, and others who know that gentleman, would have unhesitatingly accepted his version. But they chose to give the sole credit to Mr. Hotten, whom very few respectable antiquaries, I suspect, would be willing to accept as an authority on any subject.

Mr. Sainsbury's comments upon the manner in which the volume is edited, the entire absence of references, &c., meet with my hearty concurrence, and would have been made by me, if I had not desired to let the publishers down as softly as possible. As they have not been satisfied with the rather extravagant praise which I bestowed upon the volume *per se*, but have chosen rather to cast an imputation upon my truthfulness, I will now say what I purposely avoided saying before, viz., that Mr. John Camden Hotten himself told me personally that he only designed the volume for a magnificent advertisement of his so-called "Heraldic College," to which he thus intended and expected to attract the entire American custom.

There can be no secret about the history of the book. It was evidently found, after reprinting Mr. Drake's volume, that, notwithstanding the ingenious device of displaying all the names in capital letters, it was not large enough to justify the high price demanded of American subscribers, and so it was eked out by what, so far as Americans are concerned, may be denominated as rubbish, which they will not thank the publishers for shooting upon their premises. If, however, the services of a capable editor—such a one, for instance, as Mr. Sainsbury—had been secured, almost an equal amount of similar lists, hitherto unpublished, might have been added to those printed by Mr. Drake, and notably among them, as Mr. Sainsbury has pointedly remarked, the very ones for which the editor, whoever he is, so piteously appeals in his preface.

JOSEPH LEMUEL CHESTER.

DR. WEYMOUTH ON EARLY ENGLISH PRONUNCIATION.

Maida Vale: Nov. 2, 1874.

As I am reviewing Dr. Weymouth, and not *vice versa*, I think I am entitled to the last word, if he will let me.

His protest is nothing but a louder and more intemperate reiteration of the statements (I cannot call them arguments) in his book. I do not propose to repeat my review *in extenso*, but wish merely to call attention to the more important misconceptions in his letter.

Dr. Weymouth complains that I have not quoted that part of the title of his book which says it is "In Opposition to the Views maintained by Mr. A. J. Ellis, &c." I have distinctly stated in the body of the review, that it is "a polemic against Mr. Ellis," which, I think, comes to much the same thing.

Nor do I see what this has to do with the question whether Dr. Weymouth approached the subject with an *à priori* theory or not. What I implied was that Dr. Weymouth formed a theory on English pronunciation *before* examining the evidence given in Mr. Ellis's book. If he can prove that he had made an independent examination of this evidence—including the tracts of Salesbury, which were unknown to Mr. Ellis himself when he began his investigations—I will withdraw my statement.

Dr. Weymouth's next grievance is that I differ from him in not considering Mr. Ellis's non-separation of the two *e*'s and *o*'s in Chaucer as "fatal for his whole theory." I have given my reasons as fully as is possible in a review. It must also be borne in mind that it is by no means proved that the two *e*'s and *o*'s were distinguished by Chaucer. In my review I took Dr. Weymouth's assertion about the separation of such words as *do* and *go* in Chaucer's rhymes entirely on trust, not having had time to examine the question myself, but I confess I should like to see the impartial statement of some cooler-headed investigator than Dr. Weymouth.

I think it will be agreed that, while avoiding the discussion of mere details, I have not shirked any of the main questions involved in Dr. Weymouth's theories. Yet he complains that I have expended my strength chiefly in remarks on the "tendency theory." Here Dr. Weymouth becomes quite unintelligible. He first abuses the "tendency theory," and then states distinctly that he believes in it himself! These are his words: "I too believe (as I have implicitly stated) in change in spoken language, and change no doubt according to certain laws as yet imperfectly understood." This is an exact definition of the theory in question, which Mr. Ellis and myself are accused of discussing "with glib facility."

But the main question is, according to Dr. Weymouth, one of rapidity of change. He thinks that language changes much more slowly than is commonly supposed, and seems to deny that changes can take place in a single generation. Here, again, he becomes unintelligible. It is clear that changes must begin somewhere, that is, in the mouth of some individual or number of individuals. To talk of a change extending over "thousands of years" would only be intelligible in the case of a nation of Methuselahs. Dr. Weymouth then denies that it is possible to recognise nascent pronunciations. Yet, when we find a certain pronunciation existing only sporadically in the mouths of the uneducated and of children, and only just making its way among educated adults, it seems reasonable to suppose that such a pronunciation is not so old as those which are spread through the whole body of the people. It is quite impossible to draw any general deductions as to rapidity of change in the face of the wide difference in various languages: the question is one of evidence for each language, not of *à priori* assumption.

As to the "unfortunate schoolboys," I confess that Dr. Weymouth's general arrogance and pretentiousness in philological discussion tempted me into a "chaffy" style, which I should otherwise have suppressed. The tone adopted by Dr. Weymouth, not only towards Mr. Ellis and, on a former occasion, Dr. Morris, but also towards the Philological Society generally, is certainly as little distinguished by "singular good taste" as any casual remarks I may have made.

HENRY SWEET.

25 Argyll Road, Kensington, W.: October 31, 1874.

It was my intention not to make any allusion to Dr. Weymouth's tract, which purports to be "in

opposition to the views maintained" by me in my own book, bearing the same short title, until I had time in proper course to examine the arguments of Dr. Weymouth. I have therefore abstained from even reading it. I knew the gist from having heard it read as a paper at the Philological Society, and from some replies which Dr. Weymouth kindly sent to my enquiries last year, and I had eighteen months ago commenced enquiries into the rhymes of *e* and *o* in Robert of Brunne, which, so far as they went, served only to show that if there were two sounds of each, the difference was not considered distinct enough to be attended to in rhyme. This, of course, does not prove that close and open sounds were not distinguished, because they are now broadly and regularly distinguished in Italian speech without influencing Italian rhyme. Grimm's German theory in respect to modern German practice is considered in pp. 1318-21 of the forthcoming part of my book. My own dialectal investigations, and Winkler's great Dialecticon of Low German dialects (of which I shall give an abstract), may possibly shed more light on this extremely delicate and difficult subject. It will be seen, I think, that the distinctions are local and variable, and not easy to maintain, being subject dialectally to curious disturbances from "vowel fractures," which are apt to change the open (Italian) *e*, *o*, into (Italian) *i*, *u*, and the close (Italian) *e*, *o*, into (Italian) *ei*, *ou*, which are again apt to become open (Italian) *e*, *o*.

I should not have troubled you with these remarks had not Dr. Weymouth, in his last letter to the ACADEMY, said that "Mr. Ellis, misled by the orthography, confounds the two classes of *e* words, and confounds the two classes of *o* words, 'fatally for his whole theory,' as I [Dr. Weymouth] contend." The utmost that can really be said is, that I made no theoretical distinction in Chaucer's pronunciation where I found no practical distinction in his rhymes. It is my intention to re-examine the whole of Chaucer's rhymes to see whether I have been mistaken, after the rhyming indices of the Chaucer Society have been prepared. I have so examined all the rhymes in Robert of Brunne's Chronicle, as edited (but not yet published) by Mr. Furnivall, from the rhyme lists which he lent me in manuscript compared with the lines cited; and, as already intimated, I find no distinctions there, that can be relied upon, between the sounds in these pairs. But I dwell principally on the words "fatally for Mr. Ellis's whole theory." I have no theory. I am purely an investigator. When from a number of carefully collected facts, which (thanks to the three Societies that have undertaken the publication of my book) I have been able to lay in precise citations and references before scholars, I have drawn certain conclusions, often very guardedly expressed, they merely represent the best and simplest hypothesis that I had been able to form as the expression of the *whole* of those facts. Should fresh facts come to light, they would have to be considered, and might very possibly lead me to modify that hypothesis. Considering that I have been so many years engaged on my work, and the extremely difficult and complex nature of my subject, I am rather astonished to find that there is so little which appears to be "shaky" in what I have done, and that my general conclusions meet with so much approval even when opposed to opinions previously held. Of course numerous little differences of opinion arise, but they are generally based on the facts I have myself collected, so that it would not detract from the value of my book if all those opinions (when not self-destructive) were adopted by my readers. My "theory," if I can be said to have one at all, has been that a writer upon antiquarian or philological subjects requiring extensive collections to enable anyone to form an opinion upon them, should make those collections as accurate and accessible as possible, and consider his own conclusions as accessory. I do not think that, even if

Dr. Weymouth's results were correct, they would be "fatal" either to this "theory" or the mode in which I have endeavoured to carry it into effect.

With regard to Dr. Weymouth's own *à priori* theory, I may quote the following from a footnote to page 255 of my own book: "While this sheet was passing through the press I received the following: 'As to O. E. and A. S. pronunciation, my scheme is *i* = *i* of *shine*, *é* = *ee* of *feet*, *a* = *a* of *father*, *â* = *o* of *bone*, *æ* = *a* of *fate*, *û* = *ou* of *house*, &c.,' a scheme utterly irreconcilable with the direct evidence of the last chapter." As this had reached me only as a private letter, addressed to a third party, I suppressed the writer's name. After Dr. Weymouth's book I think it no breach of confidence to say that the above scheme was in his handwriting. Now this was printed in 1868, and published in February, 1869, before Dr. Weymouth had read his paper to the Philological Society (June 17, 1870), and I believe before he had examined Chaucer's rhymes. This apparently justifies the assumption that Dr. Weymouth investigated to establish a foregone theory, not to discover an as yet unknown fact. As for my own conclusions, they were in general quite opposed to my previous opinions.

It is not my intention to discuss any of the very numerous opinions which have been expressed concerning the conclusions in my book so far as they go. Such a discussion would be quite premature. In the first place, my book, long as it is, is only about half published. The parts to be published this year and next will contain a vast amount of information on received and dialectal usages, either entirely new, or practically inaccessible, and I believe of great importance to the general investigation. And then, after a necessary rest of a couple of years, I hope, if life and strength remain, to go carefully over the whole work once more, to reconsider old conclusions under newly-acquired light, especially under the light of criticism, and the subsidiary investigations of Dr. Murray, Mr. Sweet, Professor Payne, the late Professor Hadley, and others, not forgetting Dr. Weymouth himself, and to make new researches if necessary to clear up points still doubtful, for publication in the concluding part of my work. This done, I shall be relieved from any further controversy, because I shall have done my best to put the matter "squarely" before students and scholars.

ALEXANDER J. ELLIS.

[We must decline to insert any further correspondence on this subject.—EDITOR.]

M. S. COMNOS AND TROY.

Athens: October 8, 1874.

Since my discoveries at Hissarlik have become known, I have been continually libelled by a set of men, each of whom pretends himself to have discovered the Homeric Ilium, at the head of a scientific commission sent out for the purpose by some government or other. They can never pardon me, a former merchant, a self-taught scholar, for having solved by gigantic excavations, at a cost of 250,000 francs, the great question, *Ubi Troia fuit*, and while the one calls me a crazy man fit for a lunatic asylum, the other does not scruple to impugn my character and to proclaim me publicly a forger, an impostor, a charlatan! Until now I saw these libels only in papers of a very inferior rank, and I therefore answered them merely by silent contempt. But now a libel of this sort, entitled "Ilium and Mykene," and signed by S. Comnos, of Athens, has found its way to the columns of the *Athenæum* of August 8, and my high esteem for this celebrated paper forces me to repel the author's vile calumnies.

Comnos insinuates that my Trojan antiquities are forgeries, for he compares them with the forged manuscripts of the notorious impostor Simonides. But for their genuineness we have no less an authority than that of Mr. C. T. Newton, the director of the British Museum, who, as he him-

self acknowledges, came here in December last for the express purpose of examining my collection, and I refer the reader to his article on the subject in the *ACADEMY* of February 14, and to the long and universally admired speech he delivered at the end of April, before the London Society of Antiquaries, the substance of which was published in the *ACADEMY*. In both the article and the speech Mr. Newton proclaims my Trojan collection, the pottery as well as the weapons and the treasure, to be *Prehellenic*, and to belong to that remote antiquity which we, vaguely groping in the twilight of an uncertain past, call *Prehistoric*. The libeller further accuses me of fraud by insinuating that I bought up the pottery in different places and represented it as being discovered by me at Hissarlik. No man who has the slightest knowledge of archaeology would have made this accusation, for all the thousands of Trojan vases have invariably been made by hand, without the potter's wheel; they have besides the red, black, green, or brown clay not painted, but wrought by hand-polishing to a lustrous surface, and are, in many instances, ornamented with incised patterns. Such vases have never been found yet either in Asia or in Greece, and none of the public or private collections in Athens contain a single one of them. Mr. Newton mentions one such vase in the Cypriote collection in the British Museum. But since this pottery is so exceedingly rare that the British Museum possesses only one specimen of it, how then, in the name of common sense, would it have been possible for me to buy up thousands of them in different places? Mr. Newton adds that the Trojan pottery has a strong family likeness in fabric and shapes to that pottery found under the lava at Albano, which is reputed to be the most ancient pottery of Italy, and of which the British Museum possesses several examples. He further states that the Trojan battle-axes, spear-heads, and other implements resemble those found in the most ancient tombs in Cyprus.

False is further my libeller's statement that I have found no inscriptions at Troy. Professor Th. Gomperz of Vienna has succeeded in deciphering many of my Trojan inscriptions, all of which prove to be in pure Greek, but in most ancient Cypriote characters. I refer the reader to Professor Max Müller's much admired article on the subject in the *ACADEMY* of June 6 last, in which he gives both the Trojan letters and the Cyprian varieties, which seem to correspond to them.

False is my libeller's statement that M. Eugène Piot, of Paris, a man to whose archaeological knowledge I give the highest credit, told him that the Trojan treasure dates from the sixth century after Christ, for that excellent gentleman, who was brought to me by Mr. Newton, proclaimed in his presence the treasure *Prehellenic* and *Pre-homeric*. Also Mr. Newton, in referring in his article of February 14 to the opinion of several other experienced archaeologists who saw the treasure, certainly includes M. Piot, in whose testimony he puts the greatest reliance. The truth that I found the treasure at a depth of 8½ mètres or 28¼ feet below the surface on the huge Trojan wall, and 5 feet below a prehistoric wall 20 feet high, has been amply confirmed by the two other treasures which have been discovered by me in the same depth, but which were stolen by my labourers and pounced upon by the Ottoman authorities, as announced in the *Levant Herald* of January 7, 1874.

As I have proved in my book, *Trojan Antiquities*, which Mr. John Murray is now publishing in an English dress, with engravings, the Ilium of the Greek colony was destroyed and abandoned under the reign of Constantius II. (335-361 A.C.), and the site has been lying waste ever since. The oldest archaic pottery is not found there beyond a depth of 2 mètres, or 6½ feet, and below this one finds solely prehistoric remains. At a depth of 4 mètres or 13¼ feet to 7 mètres or 23¼ feet are the skeleton-houses of a prehistoric city, which may be dug up like Pompeii; and just below this,

at a depth of from 7 to 10 mètres (23¼ to 33¼ feet) below the surface, are the skeleton-houses of an older and much richer city, which may be dug up perfectly in the same manner. Below this, at a depth of 10 to 16 mètres (33¼ to 53¼ feet) below the surface, are the ruins of a far more ancient city, of which, however, but a few walls are preserved.

If, as my libeller says, the treasure is of the sixth century after Christ, he who concealed it 28 or 30 feet below the surface, must have pierced the foundations of the Greek houses, and the walls or foundations of a number of prehistoric houses. But since the walls and foundations were undisturbed, no such concealment can have taken place. Against it speaks also the complete family likeness of the treasure with all the small golden ornaments which I found at a great depth in many different places. So, for instance, the gold ornaments I found with the skeleton of a woman at 13 mètres, or 43¼ feet, and a whole bundle of silver and electrum earrings and one golden earring I found at 9½ mètres, or 31¼ feet. In order to understand well what these depths mean, I remark that the height of a good house of two storeys is only 8 mètres, or 26½ feet.

False is further my libeller's statement that the Trojan gold rings are like the espousal rings used to this day in various parts of the East, for all the Trojan rings and earrings invariably consist of two, three, four, five, or six serpents, horizontally joined together, and this form is neither in use now, nor has it ever been found.

I think that I have proved in my book that Aristotle (*Hist. An.* ix. 40) is wrong in supposing that the Homeric *ἄμφω ἀμφότερον* was shaped like the cell of a bee, and that it is in Homer always synonymous with *ἄλειον ἀμφότερον* (see *Odyssey*, xxii. 9-10 and 86; also iii. 41, 46, 50, and 63), and simply means a goblet with two enormous handles.

I identify with the Homeric Ilium the city second in succession from the virgin soil, because only in that city were used the great tower, the great circuit-wall, the great double gate, and the ancient palace of the chief or king, whom I call Priam because he is called so by the tradition of which Homer is the echo; but as soon as it is proved that Homer and the tradition were wrong, and that Troy's last king was called "Smith," I shall at once call him so. This city having been destroyed by a fearful catastrophe, of which every stone, every potsherd, nay every gold bead shows unmistakable evidence, and the tower, the gate, and the walls having been buried six to ten feet deep by the red ashes and calcined stones, another prehistoric nation built a city right upon the latter, and, by the fact that they constructed the new chief's palace on the ruins which covered the old palace, and partly on the ashes which covered the double gate to a height of ten feet, it appears that they were unconscious of the monuments buried below their feet. Of the truth of my statement every visitor can convince himself at once with his own eyes, for I have broken away only so much of the new palace as was required to bring the whole double gate to light. If the premises and the objects discovered by me are carefully examined by a commission of archaeologists and geologists, it will no doubt be settled that the great catastrophe of the old city, in which alone the gate, the tower, the wall and the palace can have been used, must have taken place not later than 2000 B.C., while Homer cannot have lived earlier than 900 B.C., or 1,100 years after Ilium's tragic fate, which must have been sung by numerous rhapsodists before it was sung by him. If his poems alone have survived, it is because they were the most perfect and sublime. If Homer ever visited Ilium's sacred site, he cannot have seen any remains there, for the new city had ages ago been destroyed; another nation had built on its ruins their town, apparently of wood, which having disappeared in its turn, the place had been lying deserted for centuries, for only in

this way can it be explained why the objects found even in the highest prehistoric stratum, and just below the ruins of the Greek colony, show a remote antiquity, as compared with those described by the poet. He could only describe what he saw, and since the palaces at his time were built of wrought stone (*ξερτοία λίθοιο*), he of course gives this architecture to Priam's mansion.

Those who dispute with Hissarlik the honour of being the site of Troy must first be asked whether they believe that the Homeric Ilion really existed, or was merely an imaginary city of the poet, as the City of the Birds was an imaginary city of Aristophanes. If the latter is the case, then I have nothing to say; but in the former case I trust that my long article "M. Vivien de St. Martin et l'Ilion Homérique," which will have appeared this week in the *Journal Officiel*, and the *Temps* or the *Liberté*, and which will no doubt be reproduced by the English press, must and will for ever settle the great question *Ubi Troia fuit* in favour of Hissarlik.

The history of the site of Hissarlik, which his Excellency Safvet Pasha bought, precisely because I told him that I had bought it and solicited a "firman" to excavate it, is minutely told in the preface of my book, pages lii. to lv., and my correspondence with Mr. Vyne MacVeagh, then our United States Ambassador at Constantinople, proves that I have stated the truth. At his suggestion I signed the agreement to give up one-half of what I might discover, and a like agreement has been signed by hundreds of Englishmen, Frenchmen, Germans, and Americans who got "firmans" for archaeological researches in Turkey. None of them has ever thought of fulfilling this convention, while by the eleven cases of Trojan antiquities I have sent to the Imperial Museum I have become the sole benefactor it has ever had. I should have continued to send antiquities to the Museum, had it not been that my right to export my half of them was set aside by a Ministerial decree at the end of March, 1872. The Ottoman Government having thus arbitrarily infringed our agreement, I have thenceforward considered myself at full liberty to keep everything to myself; and if in so doing I have committed an injustice, I have the consolation of thinking that I have done this injustice in common with all the great English, French, German, and American archaeologists who ever made archaeological researches in Turkey; and that as long as this planet is inhabited by men, the whole scientific world will praise my memory for having committed this injustice, because the Trojan collection, and particularly the treasure, *cannot* be divided without being spoiled, and without being altogether ruined and rendered valueless. None of those who made excavations in Turkey has ever thought of offering an indemnity for having taken "the lion's share," whilst on my return from Troy my first care has been to offer an ample indemnity by proposing to the learned and indefatigable director of the Museum, M. Dethier, to continue the excavations for four months more at my expense, with 150 labourers, for the exclusive benefit of the Museum, whose delegates would have to superintend themselves the works, and to receive direct from my labourers whatever might be found.

My proposals have not been accepted, but I can do no more. Had I brought the Trojan antiquities to any other country, they would have been perfectly safe, for no tribunal in the world is competent to judge between two foreigners on the merits of a contract made in a foreign country. Besides, it has never happened yet that Turkey has claimed in England, France, Germany, or America anything from those who forgot the division of the antiquities they have found. Greece being small and powerless, there was danger in bringing my antiquities here. But my great love for Greece and the Greek people, of which my dear wife is a daughter, induced me

to bring them to Athens, for I had no doubt but the Greek Government would joyfully give to the discoverer of the Homeric Ilion the privilege to excavate in Greece wherever he pleased, provided he would put both the Trojan antiquities and all he might find here in a Museum to be built at his expense, and which would become national property at his death.

False is my libeller's assertion that, in consideration of a museum and my Trojan collection, I merely asked for the permission to excavate Mykene. The truth is that in June, 1873, I solicited from Parliament, in consideration of these advantages, the right to excavate both Mykene and Olympia. Parliament joyfully accepted my proposal, and voted thanks to me; but Government never made the convention with me, and later on made over Olympia to Germany.

False is, further, my libeller's statement that I have announced here in the *Greek newspapers* that, in order to save the treasure, I had been obliged to make the Turkish watchmen drunk. I ask the civilised world whether anything more odious can be imagined than to see a Greek invent such vile calumnies, solely for the purpose of injuring his own country's benefactor in his contest with the Ottoman Government?

False is, further, my libeller's assertion that I have been making clandestine excavations at Mykene, or that I have been stopped there by the local authorities from disinterring the treasure of Agamemnon. In January last I solicited the permission to excavate Mykene, but neither promised to build a museum nor to give up any part of my Trojan collection, and, in the presence of the government watchman, Costi, I merely sounded the ground in thirty-four places, in order to ascertain the extent of the work, the machinery required, and the time to be employed. Whatever small objects turned up in these soundings I at once sent to the museum of the Varvakeion here, together with a great many other antiquities I had purchased, among which was a wonderful hollow tile, $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet long and $1\frac{1}{16}$ broad, bearing two inscriptions of the fifth century B.C. Already in March I obtained the ministerial permission to excavate the Acropolis of Mykene, but the Ottoman Government having begun the lawsuit against me, I was detained here.

All the museums in the world wish to possess my Trojan collection, but I shall never use science as a tool to acquire wealth. I may make a gift of the collection, but I shall never think of selling it. I am not at all responsible for what the newspapers may have written or may write on the subject.

It is true, as my libeller states, that after the decisions of the Court of Appeal of May 23 and June 4, I promised to the Greek nation to bequeath them the Trojan collection; and the statement of the *Journal des Débats* of June 11-23 contains nothing to invalidate this, for there it is distinctly stated that in a moment of great danger, and weeks before the Court of Appeal had pronounced itself, I had offered to present the collection to the *Musée du Louvre*, provided it was received at once, and provided it would put an end to the Turkish lawsuit. It further states that no answer having been received, and the danger of the court ordering the sequestration becoming hourly greater, the collection had on a sudden mysteriously disappeared, and that consequently my offer was regarded as null and void.

Thus, I repeat once more, the *Journal des Débats* of June 23 proves that the present was offered to France in a moment of great danger, before the Court had decided; while, as my libeller himself acknowledges, the offer to Greece was made after the sentence of the Court, and thus at a time when the offer to France had long since become null and void.

Afterwards I solicited from Government the permission to demolish the great Venetian tower in the Acropolis, and this permission was granted to me at once with enthusiasm by H.E. M.

Valassopoulos, the Minister of Public Instruction. I therefore made an agreement with M. Martinelli to take it down for 13,000 drachms, or 465*l.*, and the work was just beginning when my enemies succeeded by their odious calumnies in inducing H.M. the most excellent King of Greece to revoke the permission, and to order the learned minister Valassopoulos to cancel not only the permission for the demolition of the tower, but also the permission to excavate Mykene, and never to allow me to do any work of public utility in Greece. The minister of course obeyed, but since H.M. the King seems to have no objection to the demolition of the tower, and only wishes that I should not do the work, and since, moreover, I do not wish that the Greek people should suffer from my libellers, I have at once paid the 13,000 drachms, or 465*l.*, to the learned directors of the Greek Archaeological Society, who thanked me for this gift in their letter of July 4-16, and promised to employ the money as soon as practicable for the demolition of the tower. But I am now going to give them permission to employ the money for the excavation of Mykene, in case, contrary to all expectation, H.M. might wish to preserve the tower. I have further begged them to excavate at my expense both the Treasury of Minyas at Orchomenos, and the Hermes Grotto at Pylos. But when I, as a foreigner, make here from mere love for science and for Greece such large sacrifices, I ask my libeller what sacrifices he has made from pure love for science, and whether he has rendered to archaeology any other service than his well-known clandestine expeditions for the smuggling of Greek antiquities from Athens to Constantinople? The assistance he contrives to render to Turkey in the Athenian tribunals by the foul and odious calumnies he heaps on my head, can of course have no other intent than to insinuate himself with Turkey, and to increase the profits of the abominable trade he carries on to the prejudice of his poor country, of which he is the greatest enemy.

The mode of treatment I experience here from Government forces me, of course, to leave Greece for ever, and disengages me at the same time from my promise to give to the country a museum and my collection.

I conclude by asking the civilised world to decide between me and my libeller Cimonos.

DR. HENRY SCHLIEMANN.

The EDITOR will be glad if the Secretaries of Institutions, and other persons concerned, will lend their aid in making this Calendar as complete as possible.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, Nov. 7.	3 p.m.	Physical: Papers by Professors Foster and Guthrie, and Mr. G. F. Rodwell.
		" Bilow's Second Recital (St. James's Hall).
		" Crystal Palace: Mendelssohn's 95th Psalm, &c.
	8 p.m.	Royal Albert Hall Concerts: Opening Night.
		" First night of <i>Streethearts</i> at the Prince of Wales's Theatre.
MONDAY, Nov. 9.	8 p.m.	First Monday Popular Concert, St. James's Hall (Bilow, Sainton, Patti).
TUESDAY, Nov. 10.	8 p.m.	Civil Engineers: Mr. A. R. Binnie on "The Nagpur Water-works."
		Anthropological Institute.
	8.30 p.m.	Geographical: Lieut. Julius Payer on "The Discovery of New Arctic Lands by the Austro-Hungarian Expedition, 1872-4."
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 11.	1 p.m.	Sale at Christy's of a Collection of Old English Porcelain.
THURSDAY, Nov. 12.	7.30 p.m.	Historical: Mr. G. Harris on "Domestic Every-day Life, Manners, and Customs in the Ancient World. IV. Religious Rites, Ceremonies, and Superstitions."
	8 p.m.	Mathematical.
FRIDAY, Nov. 13.	8 p.m.	New Shakspeare Society: Professor J. K. Ingram on "The Weak Endings of Shakspeare, in relation to the Chronology of his Plays," Mr. T. Mallison and Professor Seeley, on "Hamlet's Inserted Speech of 'a dozen or sixteen lines.'"

SCIENCE.

The Correlation of Physical Forces. Sixth Edition, with other Contributions to Science. By the Hon. Sir W. R. Grove, M.A., F.R.S., One of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

So long ago as the year 1843 the subject-matter of the essay on the Correlation of Physical Forces was discussed and developed in a course of lectures delivered at the London Institution. Since that time the essay has passed through six editions, and it now appears with considerable additions, necessitated by the progress of science during the last thirty years. Even if those portions of it which treat of experimental results and the mode of interpretation which should be applied to them were to become obsolete, the essay would always remain a standard guide to the student of science, on account of the closeness and clearness of the reasoning, the perfection of the logical treatment of the subjects discussed, and the judicial impartiality which is always displayed in deciding between rival theories or conflicting hypotheses. The object of the essay is to prove that the so-called Physical Forces, Light, Heat, Magnetism, Electricity, Chemical Affinity, and Motion, are very closely related, and that each one is capable either directly or indirectly of producing the remaining five. The author has further endeavoured to do away with all hypotheses of subtle entities, ethers, positive and negative fluids, and to show that the forces of Nature are in reality modes or affections of matter, presumably various kinds of motion. Since this essay first appeared, *heat* has been fully admitted to be a mode of motion. It was once believed to be a subtle kind of matter capable of penetrating the densest bodies, and by such penetration of effecting various changes; but since the exact determination of the relationship between heat and mechanical work, this idea has been abandoned throughout the scientific world; and we may surely predict that before long electricity and magnetism will likewise be proved to be modes of motion, instead of being regarded as latent kinds of matter:—

"The hypothesis of latent matter is, I venture with diffidence to think, a dangerous one—it is something like the old principle of phlogiston: it is not tangible, visible, audible; it is, in fact, a mere subtle mental conception, and ought, I submit, only to be received on the ground of absolute necessity, the more so as these subtleties are apt to be carried on to other natural phenomena, and so they add to the hypothetical scaffolding which is seldom requisite, and should be sparingly used, even in the early stages of discovery."

In reviewing the nature of the various affections of matter called forces, Sir W. Grove very justly remarks that it becomes a difficult matter to determine what constitutes a distinctive force; radiant heat and light are to a great extent differentiated by the manner in which they affect our senses; we should no doubt regard them very differently if they were viewed in accordance with the manner in which they affect matter external to ourselves. A trivial event in the history of a force has sometimes conferred a name upon it: thus *electricity* takes its

name from the substance in which it was first observed, *magnetism* from the district in which the magnet was first found. Some forces have several names, such as voltaic electricity, galvanism, dynamic electricity, current electricity, kinetic electricity. *Chemical affinity* is certainly an inappropriate and ill-chosen word, and *chemical attraction* is not much better.

It is by no means difficult to show that any one of the physical forces can produce any other—that motion becomes electricity, for instance, in an ordinary plate machine; or that heat is converted into motion in a steam-engine; but more than this, it appears that in many instances, where one force is produced, the others are also evoked:—

"Thus, when a substance such as sulphuret of antimony is electrified, at the instant of electrification it becomes *magnetic* in directions at right angles to the lines of electric force; at the same time it becomes *heated* to an extent greater or less according to the intensity of the electric force. If this intensity be exalted to a certain point, the sulphuret becomes luminous, or *light* is produced; it expands, consequently *motion* is produced; and it is decomposed, therefore *chemical action* is produced."

The essay is followed by a discourse "On Continuity," delivered in 1866 in Nottingham, when Sir W. Grove was President of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. It is quite a model of what a president's address should be. Clear, comprehensive, logical, and suggestive, it gives an account of the more recent developments in the physical sciences, and it is interlarded with pregnant remarks, such as the following:—

"It is much more easy to invent a *Deus ex machina* than to trace out the influence of slow continuous change: the love of the marvellous is so much more attractive than the patient investigation of truth, that we find it to have prevailed almost universally in the early stages of sciences."

And again:—

"My own impression is that the philosophy of the future, not merely as applied to physical forces and the science of organisms, but to the history of the human race, its habits, laws, languages, and possibly thoughts themselves, will be mainly based on the doctrine of continuity, and that instead of enquiries as to *why* a thing is in the sense of ascertaining its ultimate causation, the research will be into the question *how* did it become what it is? By what steps of change, by what mode of force did the substance, the phenomenon, the organism, the habit, or the event arise?"

The remainder of the work—about one-half—contains Sir W. Grove's practical contributions to science, his experimental work, and investigations. First, and of the first importance, comes the nitric acid battery devised in 1839, and commonly known as "Grove's battery," the most powerful form of voltaic battery known. Such a battery, possessing about four square feet of platinum foil, will liberate about 110 cubic inches of the mixed gases from water in *one minute*, and will heat a strip of platinum a foot long by an inch broad to whiteness. The gas battery was devised in 1843, and described before the Royal Society; it is not often seen nowadays, but the principle is most ingenious. Another important paper is on the "Decomposition of Water by Heat," communicated to the Royal Society in 1846.

Sir W. Grove found that platinum heated to whiteness will decompose water into its constituent elements, an effect previously believed to be impossible through the agency of heat alone. These researches from beginning to end teem with suggestions which we commend to all students of science. The papers on "Electrolysis across Glass," and "On some Effects of Heat on Fluids," may specially be indicated as containing the germs of a dozen researches. The work from beginning to end cannot be too highly commended both for its matter and style. Sir W. Grove is a well-read man in regard to other things than experimental philosophy, and he often gives us the benefit of this reading, and always gives evidence of an accurate habit of thought.

G. F. RODWELL.

WOLF-CHILDREN.

WOLF-CHILDREN are like sea-serpents. Though scotched and killed, they turn up again and again, each time in fuller vigour and supported by more powerful witnesses. I take no interest in sea-serpents, but the question whether children have ever been suckled, reared, and educated by wolves is one of considerable importance in the treatment of ancient myths. There are, of course, many elements in mythology which are purely miraculous, such as the birth of Achilles, as well as of Helen, and no comparative mythologist would trouble students of natural history with questions on the physical possibility of such events. But there are other ancient stories which, though incredible to us, are in themselves not impossible. Here it is absolutely necessary that the question of their physical possibility should be settled first, before we can place them in the category of the miraculous, and apply to them the proper tests for discovering mythical ingredients. Whether children, carried off by wolves, could be suckled and kept alive in a den for any length of time, is surely a question which students of natural history and even practical sportsmen might settle for us once for all, while the documentary evidence in favour of the existence of such wolf-children might exercise the ingenuity of some of our cleverest lawyers. When they have done their work, and not till then, the work of the comparative mythologist will begin. I therefore proceed to put together some of the best authenticated cases of wolf-children, without, however, presuming myself to pronounce any opinion, either adverse or favourable.

The *Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal*, one of the most useful publications of the kind (it was founded in 1832, as a continuation of the *Asiatic Researches*, 1788-1832), has lately taken up this subject again. In the *Proceedings* for June, 1873, there is a curious article, "Notes on Children found living with Wolves in the North-Western Provinces and Oudh, by V. Ball, Esq., B.A., Geological Survey of India." The author, after some prefatory remarks, gives the following extract from a letter received from the Rev. Mr. Erhardt, Superintendent of the Orphanage at Secundra, in reply to his request for information regarding a boy in that Institution, who was alleged to have been found living with wolves.

"We have had two such boys here, but I fancy you refer to the one who was brought to us on March 5, 1872. He was found by Hindus, who had gone hunting wolves in the neighbourhood of Mynpuri. Had been burnt out of the den, and was brought here with the scars and wounds still on him. In his habits he was a perfect wild animal in every point of view. He drank like a dog, and liked a bone and raw meat better than anything else. He would never remain with the other boys, but hide away in any dark corner. Clothes he never would wear, but tore them up into fine shreds. He was only a few months among us, as he got fever and gave up eating. We kept him for a time by artificial means, but eventually he died.

"The other boy found among wolves is about thirteen or fourteen years old, and has been here almost six. *He has learnt to make sounds, speak he cannot; but he freely expresses his anger and joy; work he will at times, a little, but he likes eating better.* His civilisation has progressed so far that he likes raw meat less, though he still will pick up bones and sharpen his teeth on them.

"Neither of the above are new cases, however. At the Lucknow madhouse there was an elderly fellow only four years ago, and may be alive now, who had been dug out of a wolves' den by a European doctor—when, I forget, but it must be a good number of years ago.

"The facility with which they get along on four feet [hands and feet] is surprising. Before they eat or taste food they smell it, and when they don't like the smell, they throw it away."

"Mr. Ball then quotes the well-known story [vide *Ann. and Mag. Nat. Hist.*, 1851, p. 163] of the capture of one these wolf-reared children on the banks of the Gumpiti, who was afterwards taken to Lucknow, and who is in all probability the 'elderly fellow in the Lucknow madhouse,' referred to in Mr. Erhardt's letter.

"The writer then draws attention to a remarkable feature in all the stories, viz.: that the wolves are invariably alleged to have communicated much of their natural ferocity, and notably untameable disposition to their foster-children, and attempts to account for their somewhat unwholf-like treatment of them.

"The author, in conclusion, states that his object in putting forward this account is to bring about a thorough investigation of a subject which, if these stories of wolf-reared children could be substantiated, must prove of considerable physiological interest and importance.

"Mr. Blanford said he could not think the evidence adduced by any means satisfactory, and he would be glad could any one, endowed with some amount of judicial scepticism, visit the Secundra Orphanage and ascertain, as far as possible, on what kind of testimony these accounts of wolf-children really rested. He did not, of course, question that the Superintendent of the Secundra Orphanage wrote in good faith that which he really believed.

"After some further discussion it was agreed, on the motion of the President, that the Secretary should write to the Superintendents of the Secundra Orphanage and the Lucknow Lunatic Asylum, so as to obtain, if possible, further information on the subject."

In the Proceedings for August, 1873, the following letter was read from the Rev. Mr. Erhardt, in reply to a letter of the secretary, asking for further information as to the fact of the finding of certain children in the company of wolves. Mr. Erhardt gave no new facts, but stated his very strong belief of one of the children referred to having been burnt out of a wolves' den, such belief being founded on the extremely animal-like and filthy propensities of the child when brought to the asylum, the recent burns on his person, and the testimony of the persons who brought him.

This evidence might probably be set aside, if it stood by itself. But it must be recollected that stories of the same kind, and supported by much more business-like witnesses, have appeared in Indian papers during the last fifty years. The most important witness is the late Colonel Sleeman, a man of unimpeachable character, one of those truly great men whose names are less known than their works. He was Commissioner for putting down Thuggee, and probably knew more of the real life and character of the people of India than any Indian officer. His *Rambles* are still one of the most useful and delightful books, and have been quoted on this very subject of Wolf-children by Grote in his *History of Greece*. He was afterwards Commissioner for Oude, and it is from his book, *Journey through the Kingdom of Oude*, 1858 (vol. i, p. 208), that the following statements are taken. According to Colonel Sleeman, the number of the little victims carried off by wolves to be devoured is so great in some parts of India, that people make a living by collecting from the dens of wild animals the gold ornaments with which children in India are always decked out by their parents. It is said even that the

people are unwilling to take part in any wholesale destruction of wolves, for fear of losing their livelihood.

From a number of cases, more or less fully attested, of wolves taking compassion on a child, and bringing it up together with their own cubs, I select the following:—

"A trooper, sent by the native governor of Chandour to demand payment of some revenue, was passing along the bank of the river about noon, when he saw a large female wolf leave her den, followed by three whelps and a little boy. The boy went on all fours, and when the trooper tried to catch him, he ran as fast as the whelps, and kept up with the old one. They all entered the den, but were dug out by the people with pickaxes, and the boy was secured. He struggled hard to rush into every hole or den they came near. He became alarmed when he saw a grown up person, but tried to fly at children and bite them. He rejected cooked meat with disgust, but delighted in raw flesh and bones, putting them on the ground under his paws, like a dog. *They tried to make him speak, but could get nothing from him but an angry growl or snarl.*"

So far, the evidence rests on native witnesses, and might be considered as more or less doubtful. But the boy, after having spent a short time with the Rajah of Harunpoor was afterwards forwarded to Captain Nicholets, the European officer commanding the First Regiment of Oude Local Infantry at Sultanpoor. Captain Nicholets made him over to the charge of his servants, and their accounts completely confirm what was stated before. The wolf-child would devour anything, but preferred raw meat. He once ate half a lamb without any effort. He never kept on any kind of clothing, and a quilt stuffed with cotton, given to him in the cold weather, was torn by him and partly swallowed.

In a letter, dated the 17th and 19th of September, 1850, Captain Nicholets informed Colonel Sleeman that the boy had died in the latter end of August. He had never been known to laugh or smile. He formed no attachment, and seemed to understand little of what was said to him. He was about nine years old when found, and lived about three years afterwards. He would run on all fours, but occasionally he walked uprightly. *He never spoke; but when he was hungry, he pointed to his mouth.* Only within a few minutes before his death, the servants relate that he put his hands to his head, and said "it ached," and asked for water: he drank it, and died.

Another instance is related by Colonel Sleeman as having happened at Chupra. In March, 1843, a man and his wife went out to cut their crop of wheat. The woman was leading her boy, who had lately recovered from a severe scald on the left knee. While his parents were engaged, the child was carried off by a wolf. In 1849 a wolf with three cubs was seen about ten miles from Chupra, followed by a boy. The boy after a fierce resistance was caught, and was recognised by the poor cultivator's widow by the mark of a scald on the left knee, and three marks of the teeth of an animal on each side of his back. He would eat nothing but raw flesh, and could never be brought to speak. *He used to mutter something, but never articulated any word distinctly.* The front of his knees and elbows had become hardened from going on all fours with the wolves. In November 1850 Captain Nicholets ordered this boy to be sent to Colonel Sleeman, but he got alarmed and ran to a jungle. The evidence therefore of this case rests, to a certain extent, on native authority, and should be accepted with that reservation.

The same applies to a third case, vouched for by the Rajah of Hasunpoor, which adds, however, nothing essential, except that the boy, as seen by him in 1843, had actually short hair all over his body, which disappeared when he took to eating salt. He could walk on his legs, but *he could not speak. He could be made to understand signs very well, but would utter sounds like wild animals.*

Another, a fourth case, however, is vouched for again by European witnesses. Colonel Gray, who

commanded the First Oude Local Infantry at Sultanpoor, and Mrs. Gray, and all the officers of the place, saw a boy who in 1843 had been caught while trotting along upon all fours by the side of a wolf. *He could never be made to speak, and at last ran away into the jungle.*

A fifth case rests on the evidence of a respectable landholder of Bankeepoor, in the estate of Hasunpoor (called Zoolfukar Khan). Here too the boy, who had been six years old when carried off, who was ten when rescued, *could not be brought to speak, though it was easy to communicate with him by signs.*

One other statement of a wolf-boy is given by Colonel Sleeman, but as it rests on native evidence only, I will only add that this boy also, when caught, walked on all fours, ate raw meat, and smelt like a wolf. He was treated kindly, but though he learnt to behave better and walk uprightly, *he never could understand or utter a word, though he seemed to understand signs.* One witness states that he uttered the name of a little girl that had been kind to him (Aboodeea), and that he showed some kind of attachment to her; but this sentimental trait is not confirmed by other witnesses.

There are other cases, but those which I have selected are to my mind the best attested. They all share one feature in common, which is of importance to the student of language more even than to the student of mythology, viz., the speechlessness of these wolf-children. It was this fact, more than the bearing of these stories on a problem of mythology, which first made me collect the evidence here produced. For as we are no longer sufficiently wolfish to try the experiment which is said to have been tried by a King of Egypt, by Frederic II., James IV., and one of the Mogul Emperors of India (*Lectures on the Science of Language*, 7th ed. vol. i. p. 394), viz., to keep babies in solitary confinement in order to find out what language, if any, they would speak, these cases of children reared by wolves afford the only experimental test for determining whether language is an hereditary instinct or not. Two things have to be decided, and I suppose can be decided by competent judges:—

1. Are these stories physically possible? Will wolves, when they have ceased to suckle, and after they have driven away their own cubs, allow a human cub to remain with them?

2. Are the stories attested by witnesses who were capable of sifting evidence? The further question, whether English gentlemen and officers would wilfully have perverted the truth, need surely not be asked—certainly not in the case of Colonel Sleeman.

The fact that in the mythologies and traditions of people widely separated from each other, and apparently unconnected by language or religion, we meet with stories of children suckled by wolves, should be kept entirely out of sight for the present, for it would only serve to confuse the question before us. Let it first be settled whether the cases adduced are sufficiently attested; secondly, whether they are physically possible, and we shall then be better prepared to say whether there are real and historical elements in the story of Romulus and Remus, and other gods and heroes of antiquity, or whether such stories must be looked upon as simply miraculous, and treated in the same manner as all other mythological deposits, whether of ancient or modern growth.

MAX MÜLLER.

The Universities Commission Report.—Vol. I. (Second Notice.)

THE abstracts of the returns of the individual Colleges printed in this volume have been compiled by or under the direction of the Commissioners themselves, being of course based upon the answers which the college officers have given to the minute and searching series of questions which the Commissioners addressed to them.

These abstracts are sufficiently full and explicit to satisfy all general enquirers, especially as they are occasionally illustrated by the instructive comments of the Commissioners; but perhaps critical economists among the undergraduates would be better pleased to discover the particular items of expenditure out of the internal income to which they themselves so largely contribute. It is this part of the report that must be referred to for explanation in detail of the large totals contained in the synoptical tables, and also for much curious information upon the different dispositions of their revenues adopted by the several colleges.

Independently of their corporate incomes, the surplus of which is usually treated as divisible among the fellows, the majority of the colleges both at Oxford and Cambridge hold considerable amounts of trust funds, the totals of which in the former University reach 35,000*l.* a year, and in the latter 25,000*l.* The expenditure, of course, of these funds is in most cases limited to specific purposes, which represent those objects which benefactors, later in date than the original founders, have thought most deserving of endowment. It is, therefore, noticeable that at both Universities scholarships and the augmentation of benefices form considerably the two largest items in this expenditure. In almost all cases these trusts are primarily for the benefit of the colleges, who are themselves the trustees: the Sheepshanks fund at Trinity College, Cambridge, which is devoted to an astronomical observatory, being almost the solitary example of a trust vested in a college and used in furtherance of general University interests. This circumstance, however, that the colleges are, in legal parlance, both trustees and *cestui que* trusts, renders it the more necessary that the expenditure under this head should be jealously scrutinised. The Commissioners have not failed to observe that a considerable laxity prevails in the management of these trust funds, which would not pass uncensured in a Court of Equity. They state in their general report that

"we find some cases where the expenditure is included in the general expenditure of the college; and there are instances in which balances of trust accounts receiving no interest appear to be unnecessarily large. It is only in some few cases that a correctly drawn balance-sheet, including all the accounts both corporate and trust, and showing their respective balances, has been sent to us, or, indeed, appears to be made."

Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, presents a signal example of this lax management, for with an income of 800*l.* from trust funds, the corresponding expenditure has been altogether withheld from the Commissioners, who further observe that in several other particulars their enquiries have been imperfectly answered by this college. It is noticed, too, that at University College there was in the year 1871 a balance amounting to 9,000*l.* due to the Linton trust, on which no profit accrued. The Sheppard benefaction at Magdalen, Oxford, also merits attention. It has a net income of more than 2,000*l.*, to be appropriated "to such uses as are likely to promote piety and learning in that or any other college." Out of this total the expenditure was—on management, &c., 300*l.*; on subscriptions, &c., 470*l.*; on benefices, &c., 720*l.*; leaving 540*l.* for Magdalen and other schools. The Hulme trust connected with Brasenose exhibits a similar deviation from the intention of the benefactor as described in his will, for in this case no less than 5,000*l.* out of a total income of 7,000*l.* is devoted to various ecclesiastical purposes which are not hinted at in the original will; but the responsibility for this must be thrown upon subsequent acts of Parliament. Concerning the internal management of the Cambridge colleges the Commissioners pass an adverse criticism, which in its scope is not unconnected with the subject just noticed. Their opinion is very unfavourable to the system which appears to be universally prevalent at that university, by which the undergraduates make their payments of every kind direct to their college tutors, and

not to the bursars; and the tutors retain on their own account the caution money, to reimburse themselves out of the interest thereon for possible losses on battels, and divide of course the tuition fees among themselves. The result of the system is that the accounts under these two headings have come to be regarded as a private arrangement between a tutor and his pupil, and in some cases information on this subject has been unwillingly given. In Oxford, on the other hand, all the internal payments and expenses are managed through the financial officer, and the total amount of the caution money, which is often very great, is not unfrequently regarded as available for current expenditure. That this system does not afford any guarantee for ordinary economy may be proved from the example of St. John's, where the arrears of battels not only swallow up the entire capital of the caution money fund, but 5,500*l.* besides. In the matter of external management the Cambridge colleges have the advantage over those at Oxford, for their annual incomes are much more regular and unencumbered, owing to the circumstance that of their estates more than two-thirds are let at rack-rent, and apparently have been so let for some time past, whereas at Oxford more than one half is still let on beneficial leases for years and for lives, and of the remainder a large portion has only lately been got into hand. The evils of the old practice cannot be better illustrated than by the case of the house property owned by Queen's College, Oxford, at Southampton. The estimated annual value of the whole for letting at rack-rent is put at 12,000*l.*, and the actual rent reserved is 230*l.* To this must be added the value of the fines, which under the present system recur at intervals of fourteen years; and one of these windfalls, which came due in the year 1870, amounted to no less than 8,500*l.*, and being divided among the beneficiaries of that year, raised the income of a fellow on the old foundation to more than double its average rate. From the returns of Christ Church may be learnt how large is the capital sum required to extinguish this old system of letting corporate property; for they show that between the years 1864 and 1872 sums amounting to 85,600*l.* were borrowed to meet the loss of fines occasioned by the non-renewal of beneficial leases. This college (and it is perhaps not beneath notice that the Commissioners regularly apply this term to Christ Church) was enabled, out of current income, to defray all the outlay in the shape of repairs, &c., rendered necessary by this change in the mode of letting; but that this outlay must have been very great is proved by the case of New College, where within the last ten years 20,000*l.* has been expended on analogous items. The returns of Christ Church also teach the lesson that all kinds of house property are not equally remunerative; for this college owns a considerable quantity of land within the city of Oxford, and has adopted the policy of taking this property into its own immediate management, and in keeping it in a good state of repair. It appears to have thus laid out upon model lodging-houses and other cottages about 6,500*l.*, exclusive of the value of the sites; while the gross accruing rent is only 253*l.*, for which the outgoings for repairs, rates, and taxes have to be deducted, which would leave a bare profit of some 3 per cent.

The College returns yield moreover some suggestive figures showing the proportion of the endowments which are devoted to purposes that are strictly educational. Out of the total corporate revenues at Oxford 25,000*l.* is allotted to scholarships and exhibitions, whereas the fellows divide among themselves four times that amount; while at Cambridge the proportion that falls to the scholars is yet smaller. Throughout the two universities, Balliol and Jesus College, Oxford, appear to be the only two places where this proportion is reversed, for with them the undergraduate members receive a greater share from endowments

than the graduates. The tutorial fund is augmented from the corporate income by grants which collectively amount at Oxford to more than 4,000*l.*, and at Cambridge to 2,600*l.* The tuition fees paid by undergraduates reach at Oxford the remarkable figure of 29,000*l.*, and at Cambridge perhaps as much, but four colleges at the latter university have withheld information on this subject. The returns of the individual colleges strengthen the conclusion suggested by these totals, that as educational establishments, with fair charges for board and lodging, the colleges are capable of being self-supporting. For example, Keble College, with absolutely no endowment, makes an annual profit of 500*l.*, whereas Corpus, Oxford, which has an external income of 15,000*l.*, is induced out of its superfluity to spend 1,000*l.* a year in meeting the losses incurred on the kitchen and battery accounts. Balliol also is enabled to maintain its staff of teachers without drawing at all upon any fund except that which it receives from its undergraduates definitely for that purpose. But the returns of Exeter College at Oxford are the most instructive on these matters. Its income from its various properties amounts to less than 6,000*l.*, whereas the stipends of the rector, fellows, and scholars come to more than 7,000*l.* This apparent deficit is abundantly redressed by the sum of 11,500*l.*, which is paid under different items by the undergraduate members of the college in the course of a single year. Pembroke, Oxford, presents a similar illustration of the profits which may be gained by a college by means of an economical system of management. On the other hand, King's College, Cambridge, has an income from endowment of 34,000*l.*, of which sum the head and fellows receive nearly one-half; for including the scholars, the number of undergraduates at this college in the year 1871 did not exceed thirty, whereas the fellows were forty-nine in number. All Souls, at Oxford, presents a somewhat analogous state of affairs, but with this important difference, that there is no restriction upon its fellowships confining them to members of the college.

The Commissioners have not thought fit to say a word about the proportion of the fellowships which are confined to those who are already in orders, or who promise to take orders, nor to give any information concerning the number of those who are engaged in college work, or of those who are non-resident; and perhaps, if any of these figures were given, they would only excite delusive conjectures as to "the uses to which the college revenues are applied." The Appendix to the Report contains, among other things, the revised statutes and ordinances of several of the Oxford colleges which have received the sanction of the Queen in Council, and also an elaborate scheme of college reform proportioned to the future increase of its endowments, which appears to have been adopted, in principle at least, by the governing body of New College. That fellowships should be divided between those connected with tutorial and professorial functions, and those awarded as prizes, limited in value and in duration, and that celibate restrictions should be removed, seem to be the general tendencies of all these new schemes—tendencies which were manifest in the celebrated Cambridge memorial to Mr. Gladstone, here also reprinted. There are besides to be found in the Appendix various letters and memorials referring to the project, now carried out by Cambridge, of sending missionary lecturers into the great manufacturing towns of England. J. S. COTTON.

NOTES AND NEWS.

IMMEDIATELY outside the sacred fane of Atashkija, where the eternal fires of Baku are religiously guarded, extensive chemical works have within the last few years been established for the preparation of petroleum. Here the combustible gases as they issue from the soil are collected and ultimately utilised as a source of heat

in distilling the naphtha which is so abundantly distributed throughout the peninsula of Abscheron. A visit to this remarkable locality has enabled Herr Trautschold, of Moscow, to lay before the German Geological Society an interesting paper, "Ueber die Naphthaquellen von Baku," which appears in the current number of the Society's *Zeitschrift*. Accompanying the memoir is a map of the peninsula on which Baku is situated, showing the distribution of the numerous mud-volcanoes, the springs of naphtha, and the sources of the inflammable gases. Four distinct kinds of springs may be distinguished, according as they yield fresh water, salt water, naphtha, or gaseous products. The gases are most abundant in the neighbourhood of Surachany, while the naphtha is found chiefly in the district of Balachany. It would appear, however, that the soil throughout the entire district is more or less charged with naphtha; thus it exudes from the ground in company with the gaseous hydrocarbons, and it floats upon the surface of the salt water in the mud-volcanoes. The naphtha profusely thrown out from these sources becomes inspissated by exposure to the atmosphere, and ultimately hardens to a solid bituminous mass. This consolidated naphtha, known under its Tatar name of *kir*, is not only used as a fuel, but is employed in the town of Baku for roofing and other purposes. The naphtha is chiefly derived from beds of sand and sandstone of Upper Tertiary age, but the ultimate origin of this and of the gaseous hydrocarbons is a standing enigma to the chemical geologist. Trautschold could find in the naphtha-bearing beds no trace of vegetable structures which might have yielded the organic materials, and from some excavations in sand charged with naphtha he obtained only shells of *Cardium trigonoides*, Pall., and *Mytilus polymorphus*, Pall. Is it possible that the animal matter of these molluscs, under peculiar conditions of decomposition, could have yielded the hydrocarbonaceous products in question?

A DESCRIPTION of a rich deposit of mammalian remains in Windy Knoll Quarry, near Castleton, in Derbyshire, has recently been read before the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester by Mr. Rooke Pennington. The remains were found in a reddish loam, filling a basin, or expanded fissure, in the Mountain Limestone. Bones and teeth of the bison and the reindeer were most abundant, but associated with these were the remains of the wolf and the grizzly bear (*Ursus priscus*). It seems likely that in Pleistocene times this spot was a swampy drinking-place, and that vast herds of bison and reindeer passing up from the valley of the Derwent into the plains of Cheshire, halted here to drink; some would fall in while drinking and others would be bogged, whilst the carcasses of those that might die in the neighbourhood would be washed in during rainy weather. As to the bears and wolves, they probably followed the herd to eat up the weak, the sick, and the straggling. The mammalian remains were determined by Mr. Boyd Dawkins, who calls attention to the fact that the young of the bison were out of all proportion to the adult, from which he infers that the place was haunted by these animals in the summer and early autumn. This ossiferous deposit is the same as that previously described by Mr. Plant (see ACADEMY, July 4), and Mr. Pennington takes occasion to point out some errors which appeared in the previous paper.

SOME time ago Mr. Allport, of Birmingham, showed that the Wolf Rock, which rises from the sea between the Land's End and the Scilly Isles, must be regarded as a *Phonolite*, consisting of nepheline, sanidine, hornblende, and a little magnetite. This was the first instance in which either the rock phonolite or the mineral nepheline had been found in these islands. By continued microscopic study of this rock, he has now become convinced that it also contains the rare mineral *nascum*; an interesting fact, since this species has

not been hitherto recorded in our lists of British minerals.

A BEAUTIFUL porphyritic rock, used to a limited extent in Ireland as an ornamental stone, is found in the island of Lambay and on the opposite coast, north of Dublin Bay. The Lambay rock is strictly a porphyritic felsite, destitute of quartz, and appears from its geological relations to have been intruded among the Lower Silurian rocks, subsequently to the period of the Old Red Sandstone. A description of the microscopic structure of this rock, by Professor Hull, has appeared in a recent number of the *Geological Magazine*. Crystals of a pale green orthoclase felspar are freely scattered through a colourless felsitic base, which is darkened by numberless grains of magnetic iron ore, and tinted green by dissemination of a mineral believed to be chlorite. Crystalline calcite and iron-pyrites are also present.

In some "Mikromineralogische Mittheilungen," published in the last number of Leonhard and Geinitz's *Neues Jahrbuch*, Professor Möhl, of Cassel, describes in detail the microscopic structure of a great number of eruptive rocks, including some rare specimens from Aden, Java, and Flores.

MINERALOGISTS have often been puzzled by the curious stones found at Beechworth, in Victoria, and known as "water-stones," or *enhydros*. Although not definite crystals, they are bounded by sharply-defined planes, and are, in fact, irregular hollow polyhedra, each enclosing a cavity which usually contains a liquid and an air-bubble, so that when the water-stone is shaken the bubble moves about, as it would do in a spirit-level. The *enhydros* consist of an amber-coloured chalcedonic crust, almost as hard as topaz, and the walls of the cavity are often studded with crystals of quartz. In the recently-published part of the Transactions of the Royal Society of Victoria will be found two papers on these stones—the one by Mr. E. J. Dunn, and the other by Mr. G. Foord. The enclosed liquid is found to be water, holding in solution a small proportion of saline matter. Although the probable origin of these curious bodies is discussed by these writers, it must be confessed that the subject is still somewhat obscure.

SOME "Geologische Bilder aus Italien" have been contributed by Dr. Rudolph Ludwig, of Darmstadt, to the Imperial Society of Naturalists of Moscow. A general sketch of the geology of the peninsula is followed by special descriptions of the salt-deposits near Alto Monte and Lungro, in Calabria; the principal Italian mines of copper, lead, and mercury; the boracic-acid *soffioni*; and the deposits of alum-stone and other minerals of economic value. These sketches are the result of personal observation during the writer's excursions to Italy on mining business.

IN some mineralogical notes communicated by Dr. August Frenzel to the last number of the *Neues Jahrbuch*, a new mineral is described under the name of *Miriqidite*. Its composition is not yet well established, but it contains oxide of lead; peroxide of iron, phosphoric and arsenic acids, and water. This is another of the new minerals obtained from the mines of Schneeberg, in Saxony.

AMONG the minor papers in the last number of the *Zeitsch. d. Deutsch. Geolog. Gesellschaft* we may refer to some palaeontological notes by Herr C. Struckmann of Hanover, in which he records the occurrence of *Terebratula trigonella*, Schloth., in the Coralline Oolite of Goslar in the Hartz, and the discovery of Upper Portland beds, with *Corbula inflexa*, near Ahlem, in Hanover.

WE have received the first three parts of a new geological treatise entitled *Die Geologie und ihre Anwendung auf die Kenntniss der Bodenbeschaffenheit der Oesterr.-Ungar. Monarchie*, by Dr. Franz Ritter von Hauer. In this work the Director of the Austrian Geological Survey is preparing an advanced text-book for students, with special reference to local geology. To anyone seeking an acquaintance

with the geological structure, the palaeontology, and the mineral resources of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, this work will be peculiarly acceptable. So far as it goes the treatise is admirable; but as the completion of the work is promised within the present year, we may conveniently defer any detailed notice until the last part shall have appeared. The publisher is Alfred Hölder, of Vienna.

Das Ausland quotes a statement recently made by Professor Landois to the Natural History Society of Prussian Rhineland, to the effect that ants produce vocal sounds, though of a pitch inaudible to man. He finds they have a sound apparatus such as is found in the genus *Mutilla* and in the allied genus *Ponera*, Latr. Westwood has remarked on the "rather sharp noise" made by *Mutilla* (a sandwasp), when disturbed, and he attributed it to "the action of the large collar against the front of the mesothorax," but M. Goureau ascribed it, as Professor Westwood states, to the friction of the base of the third segment of the abdomen with the preceding joint. Professor Landois appears of the same opinion.

THE history of the domestic fowl has occupied the attention of Herr Jeitteles, and he states that although the species *Gallus* is not now wild in Europe, there were wild sorts there in the tertiary epoch; in the quaternary period of the Mammoth there were two varieties, one coming near, or identical with the domestic fowl in Western Europe. In the pile dwellings of the Stone period the domestic fowl does not appear, but it does in the Bronze period: it is found in Celtic graves. In Upper India and China, the domestic fowl, whose wild ancestor the *Bankiva* fowl is still living, spread in very early times through Central and Eastern Asia. It was common about the Mediterranean in the fifth (?) century, and known to Germans, Celts and Britons long before the time of the Roman Empire, and may have come from the East through Southern Russia, Poland and Hungary.

M. HOFFMANN has informed the French Academy that his two pupils who discovered a mode of obtaining vanilla from the sap of pine trees have established a flourishing manufacture. They obtain a hundred francs worth of vanilla from a tree of moderate size. The wood is not injured by the extraction of the sap. This communication was the more interesting, as cases of poisoning have lately occurred through the substitution of the wild for the cultivated vanilla.

HERR VOGEL divides stars according to their spectra into three classes:—(1) Those whose heat is so great that the metallic vapours of their atmospheres exert little absorption, and which show no lines in their spectra, or only feeble ones. These are white stars. This class he divides into *a*, which show very weak metal lines, and the hydrogen lines strongly, such as Sirius and Vega; and *b*, in which either single metal lines are very feeble or not to be seen, and the hydrogen lines fail (β , γ , δ , ϵ , Orionis); *c*, spectra showing the hydrogen lines clear and the line D_2 , which includes, up to now, only β Lyrae, and γ Cassiopeiae. His second class includes stars which, like our sun, have in their atmospheres metallic vapours, producing powerful absorption lines. These are yellow stars, and include stars giving very distinct metallic lines; some exhibiting numerous lines in the yellow and green. The hydrogen lines mostly strong, but not so much so as in Class 1. In some these lines are weak, and then numerous thickly-distributed lines are seen in the least refrangible part of the spectrum, as in Capella, Arcturus, Aldebaran. Others of this class show, beside dark lines and weak bands, many bright lines (T Coronae, stars in Cygnus, observed by Wolf and Rayet, and the variable R. Geminorum). In his third class he places stars whose temperature is so reduced that substances in their atmospheres enter in combinations, and which show more or less broad absorption bands. These are red stars. Among

them some exhibit, beside dark lines, dark bands in all parts of the spectrum, and the most refrangible portions are weak. The bands are plainest towards the violet (α Herculis et Orionis). Certain small stars show strong sharp bands towards the red, and feeble ones towards the violet. Further details will be found in *Astr. Nachr.*, No. 2000.

HERR MORITZ TRAUBE is led, by his researches in fermentation, to views of the action of yeast differing from those of Pasteur. He concludes that yeast germs cannot develop in a medium containing no free oxygen; that developed yeast, as Pasteur supposed, can multiply in suitable media without free oxygen; that Pasteur was wrong in supposing that in the propagation of yeast, when air was excluded, the oxygen required was taken from the sugar, as it was supplied by the albuminous matter present; that, in pure sugar solution, yeast can cause alcoholic fermentation in the absence of oxygen, but without propagating its own cells. He regards the fermentation as not necessarily a vital process of the yeast plant, which, he believes, contains a ferment acting in a catalytic manner. Catalysis is, however, merely a name, and an awkward one, for processes not understood. Fuller details will be found in *Der Naturforscher*.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

SOCIETY OF BIBLICAL ARCHAEOLOGY (Tuesday, November 3).

S. BIRCH, LL.D., F.S.A., President, in the Chair. The following papers were read:—1. "The Languages of the Cuneiform Inscriptions of Elam and Media." By the Rev. A. H. Sayce, M.A. The dialect to which the agglutinative idiom of the Persian inscriptions belonged was spoken by one of the four tribes of Susiania or Elam, probably by the Amardi. It was closely akin to two other dialects of Susiania, which have also been revealed by cuneiform discovery—those of the Cassi or Kossaeans and of Anzan or Susa—as well as to the modern Vogul-Mordvinian group; and was more remotely connected with the Accadian of ancient Babylonia. Two dialects of the latter may be detected, both of which are marked by such an extreme simplicity of agglutination as to render the Accadian the Sanskrit of the Turanian tongues. The Amardi were the primitive population of Media, the Aryan invaders not having appeared before the ninth century B.C. Additions were made in the paper to our knowledge of the Amardian dialect, an older form of which exists in the inscriptions engraved at Mál-Amir by King Suttur-Cit, and translations were given for the first time of brick-legends from Susa. All three Susianian dialects, together with that of the Cassi, were compared with the Accadians, and the origin and explanation of many grammatical forms, obscure not only in the modern Finnic idioms but also in those of ancient Elam, were thus pointed out.

2. "Four New Syllabaries and a Bilingual Tablet." Translated and edited by H. F. Talbot, F.R.S. These precious documents were brought from Nineveh by Mr. G. Smith this summer. They are marked S 23, 15, 14, 17, 12. The first tablet mentions a City, IS, *ittu* or *iddu*, probably bitumen (Herodot. Roman city IS: now called Hit, where bitumen still abounds). *Kish* (Heb. *Kat-tish*) (? our cotton) passus (byssus) = sis (Heb. *shish*), fine linen. The Accadians knew of white, black, yellow, and green cloth, perhaps also Tyrian purple cloth. On one of these tablets one word stands by itself, and, in Mr. Smith's opinion, this was to catch the student's eye and to refer him to the next tablet. Another tablet gives a list of the various classes of palace-guards of the Court: gatekeepers, guards of defiles, night watchers, fortress guards, prison warders, guardhouse warders of palace gate, of great city gate, of treasury, of royal granary, house guards, temple guards, field guards, orchard guards. Also the titles of honour,

lord and lady of the palace; the glorious epithets of the monarch (as the Profoundly Wise, Active, Intelligent). An Assyrian reader has written his way of pronouncing *sib*, viz. *siba*, a useful marginal gloss.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY (Wednesday, November 4).

J. EVANS, Esq., F.R.S., President, in the Chair. The Session was opened by a contribution to microscopic petrology, by Mr. J. Clifton Ward, of the Geological Survey. Mr. Ward gave a verbal abstract of his "Notes on the Comparative Microscopic Rock-Structure of some Ancient and Modern Volcanic Rocks," illustrating his remarks by rock-sections exhibited under the microscope, and by a large series of diagrams. Working amidst the ancient rocks of Cumberland, where the associated eruptive series forms so marked a feature in the local geology, the author has naturally been led to attempt a comparison between these old lavas and their modern representatives thrown out from our active volcanoes. Selecting as a starting-point the lavas of Vesuvius, he described in detail the microscopic characters of several of these volcanic rocks; and turning thence to the eruptive masses associated with the Silurian series in North Wales, he described in like manner the micro-mineralogical structure of many of the felstones and ash-beds, showing that these generally exhibited under the microscope a felsitic base or magma. Then passing to the Lake district of Cumberland, he dwelt upon the several points of resemblance and of difference exhibited by the ancient lavas and ashes of this area and the correlative rocks in North Wales. Some of these Cumbrian lavas are decidedly doleritic, and present a well-marked crystalline base, whilst others are rather felsitic; and as a whole they may perhaps be regarded as intermediate between the Welsh felstones and the true dolerites. This relation is, moreover, supported by the proportion of silica present in the Cumberland lavas. If, then, the old Welsh felstones represent the trachytic or acid series, these rocks in Cumberland might be taken as representatives of the trachydolerites; or it might be more appropriate to term them *felsi-dolerites*—a name which would indicate at once their relation to the felsites on the one hand and to the dolerites on the other. It is difficult to distinguish microscopically some of the altered felspathic ashes from true felstones, and the author maintained that in order to arrive at sound conclusions it was necessary that the microscopic, mineralogical, and chemical study of a rock should always be supplemented by a knowledge of its geological relations as observed in the field.

ROYAL MICROSCOPICAL SOCIETY (Thursday, November 5).

CHARLES BROOKE, Esq., F.R.S., President, in the Chair. The first paper read was by Dr. Joseph Fleming, Army Medical Department, describing Fungi he found on plants in the Himalayas, and which corresponded with European species of *Trichobasis*, *Uredo*, *Puccinia*, *Coleosporium*, &c.

The second paper, read by the Secretary, was entitled "Continued Researches into the Life History of the Monads by W. H. Dallinger, F.R.M.S., and J. Drysdale, M.D., F.R.M.S." It detailed numerous researches made by the authors on the plan of those mentioned in former papers, and described in our columns. Operating with a maceration of cod's head, they found peculiar forms at the expiration of twelve weeks. In another case a maceration of salmon's head was used.

One cod's-head maceration showed no trace of any monad, but swarmed with gigantic specimens of *Spirillum volutans*. Many other experiments showed great uncertainty as to the appearance of the monads desired, but a maceration that had been allowed to dry up, and which had contained them, produced them in abundance after being moistened with an exhausted maceration of the

same kind. This enabled a very remarkable series of developments to be traced, from extremely minute germs that had not been destroyed by the desiccation, though various states and stages. As in former papers, we find what appears to be a true sexual process, as well as propagation by budding or fission. One of the most remarkable facts ascertained is that true sexual germs even survive a temperature of 250° Fahr.

FINE ART.

THE FRENCH GALLERY.

THE Gallery at 120 Pall Mall no longer corresponds to its long-standing and still-retained designation of "The French Gallery." The catalogue speaks of the collection which opened on the 2nd instant as the "Twenty-second Annual Winter Exhibition of Cabinet-pictures by British and Foreign Artists;" and this is substantially correct, although the one work which lends a particular interest to the assemblage is far from being a "cabinet-picture." Of the collection as a whole we cannot speak in eulogistic terms. On entering, for instance, we passed a domestic picture by that smooth and elegant but rather rapid French painter Bouguereau (No. 2), named *The Little Marauder*; and, supposing that we should find further on several works of a higher calibre, we had left it unmarked in the catalogue. But, on quitting the exhibition, we discovered that this really counts among the prime examples in the room, and we were reduced to noting it accordingly.

The one salient picture to which we have referred is by Hans Makart, Piloty's favourite pupil—*Venice doing Homage to Catarina Cornaro*. It is, as the catalogue says, "35 feet in length, and 13 feet 6 inches in height, and contains forty-one figures, most of which are above life-size;" it formed a leading feature of the International Exhibition in Vienna. The notion propounded in the catalogue, that Venice "did homage" to Catarina Cornaro, the bride elect of the last king of Cyprus, is scarcely, we apprehend, correct. Venice had other schemes in her head than that of doing homage to this lady, who had, for political reasons, been pronounced a Daughter of St. Mark; and in fact, when her subsequent widowhood, and the death of her child, made her Queen of Cyprus in her own right, the Venetian state confiscated her sovereign claims, and merged them in its own. The subject of Herr Makart's picture might therefore be better defined as the Venetians *feeling* Catarina Cornaro as Daughter of St. Mark, and Queen-consort of Cyprus. It is highly desirable that the English public should acquaint itself with the handiwork of so prominent a man as Makart, and should appreciate with all cordial acceptance his great and vivid power of work, the truly exceptional force of his colouring and handling, his capacity for presentment and combination, the success with which he carries one pictorial theme over the whole surface of a vast canvas, without flinching and without misgiving. When these unusual merits have been handsomely allowed for, we have to ask what is the ultimate aesthetic value of such a performance, and we reply "not very much." It is essentially paint-work, rather than painter's work. Herr Makart follows here in the steps of Paul Veronese, and even, in a certain sense, treads pretty close upon his heels; yet, after all, his pacing is that of a *macchinista*. He is not, as Veronese was, a great festive patrician in the realm of art, lordly and self-possessed, temperate in his very excesses, moderate and exuberant at once: he is more a pageant-master, who knows what kind of display is expected of him, and finds in himself all requisites of force and of management for carrying it out. This large picture would be the best sort of drop-scene for the best sort of theatre: its place is not by the side of the *Marriage at Cana* in the Louvre. It lacks atmosphere, and we look throughout it in vain for one thoroughly fine head.

All this we say not as intending to derogate from the conspicuous merits of Herr Makart and his work, but as aiming to define their quality and relation. The painter is a young man, only thirty-four years of age, and, if he is a German Calibri of the nineteenth century, or in any other sense a great historical painter, we may hope that he will yet have ample opportunity of proving as much.

Passing from this picture, we have to look about for anything else worthy of particular regard. Certainly the *Ruth and Boaz* of Mr. Dowling does not respond to our quest. *A Visit to Grandfather*, painted by Blommers with breadth and skill, but with too much mannerism of sheeny and gritty surface, takes perhaps the first place; it has something of the style of De Hooghe, and something of that of the French peasant-painter Millet. The grandpapa himself is needlessly mean for pictorial treatment. *A Deserter*, by Mr. Holl, has force and surehandedness, without distinction; in these respects, conforming to previous works by the same artist. The expressions of the deserter himself, and of the shyly and gloomily sympathetic little girl who observes him under arrest, are well given. *Audifax and Haddumoth* is the title of a picture by Flueggen, representing two goose-herds, a youth and girl, both under adult age, the latter condoling with and endeavouring to solace the former. These proper names, and the story pertaining to them, are unknown to us: the work is skillfully painted, in a low tone of half light. *The Sonata Interrupted*, by R. Madrazo, shows us a Spanish lady who has risen from her pianoforte to con a letter and a bouquet. There is sentiment in the face, and much bright and clever painting, all somewhat marred by dexterity tending towards coarseness.

The First Cigarette, an oriental subject by Burgess; *Kept Waiting*, by Morgan, a small interior, not much unlike Tissot's recent mode; *The Seamstress*, by Pagliano, a large half-figure, vigorous, and not wanting in agreeableness; *An Unequal Contest* at cards between a Spanish muleteer and a Franciscan, by Vibert, carefully and completely rendered, both in expression and in detail; and a small figure by A. Gues, *The King's Jester*, may be looked at; while *Hermione*, by Mr. T. F. Dicksee, and three other specimens by this artist and Mr. J. R. Dicksee, obtruded here on the unwary eye, should be heedfully avoided. Forewarned, forearmed.

The landscapes include a very cleverly hit piece of effect by Munthe, *A Winter's Eve*,—also by the same painter, *A Wintry Day*, a shade less successful; two little works by Mesdag; *Returning from Work*, by C. E. Johnson, commendable; and *The Welsh Dairy Farm*, an attractive small specimen of what our veteran master John Linnell was doing as long ago as 1847. Cattle are well treated by A. Braith in *Feeding-time for the Calves*; and fruit by Mdme. Muraton in *Peaches and Greengages*.

HALSWELLE'S VENETIAN PICTURES.

UNDER the name of "Twelve Months in Venice," a considerable number of oil and water colour pictures by Mr. Keeley Halswelle, A.R.S.A., are now on view at Messrs. Agnew's Gallery, No. 5 Waterloo Place: fifty subjects are entered in the catalogue. "Their fidelity to the places represented," says Mr. Halswelle, "may be relied upon, from the fact that all were drawn and painted on the spot, without any attempt to 'make pictures,' or to alter or vary any effect or form in nature."

Mr. Halswelle is a painter of more than common force, and proportionate skill, founding his style principally upon that of the late Mr. Phillip. Whatever he aims at he can do, so as highly to impress the half-trained spectator, and partially to content the connoisseur. Up to a certain point, we respect and enjoy his work: being quite prepared, however, to find that the point in question is some way below the utmost limit of the artistic

opportunities offered by such a place as Venice, and then to look to other painters for a higher grade of satisfaction.

The largest picture in the room is named *The Elevation of the Host*, and is not Venetian in subject. It was executed in Rome in 1872, and has been exhibited before, if we mistake not. Another well-sized picture, inscribed *Rome, 1874*, is taken from a bare-walled Venetian chapel; three benches are filled with a characteristically painted congregation of the lower class, and a small girl kneels in front before the unenriched altar. This is a work of superior ability, capable of becoming decidedly popular. Other subjects which we may particularise are the *Palace on the Grand Canal near the Casa d'Oro*, rather spoiled by the dressy women in the gondola; *Interior of San Marco* (12), clever, but not much like the place in colour; *A Fruit Boat going to Market, Palazzo Dario in the background*; *Sunset on the Laguna* (18); *The Bridge of the Rialto, Moonlight, water-colour*; *Sketch of Effect of Sunset from a Balcony on the Grand Canal looking towards the Accademia*; and *The Steps of the Salute*, littered with picturesquely treated groups of Venetians.

THE NEW BRITISH INSTITUTION.

LIKE the so-called French Gallery, this is a collection of works by artists of all nations; for England is at the present day, in art-manners, the least insular and most cosmopolitan of countries. The collection, opened on the 2nd instant, is a rather small one, about 210 works; and, if we call it on the whole trivial, we do it no injustice. There are, however, a few pictures of fair quality.

Among the figure-subjects we find nothing more worthy of a word of hearty praise than the small and sketchily executed work of Mr. Adams-Acton, named *Iola di Sant' Elena*; representing a gondolier, of the least elaborately-costumed class, with his little boy, floating up to one of the remoter islands of the Venetian group. The gondola goes peak foremost, greatly foreshortened to the eye; the child sits by the peak; the gondolier lounges in his bark, with a fiddle beside him; the lagoon-water is green like glass, and hardly less smooth. The figures are designed and posed with uncommon spirit; and throughout one discerns an artist who has a decided point of view of his own, and knows how to make it tell in his work. *The Inundation*, by J. Verhas, portrays a little girl freely sousing from a water-pot a plant which is set up on a leather-covered chair. This picture belongs to that class of strictly reproductive art which has been much in vogue of late years on the continent, and not a little in England as well: the aim is to represent every object, from a human being to a brass-headed nail, with exact and indifferent verity,—not however with punctilious finish, but in a forcible broad style. Everything is realised; nothing is over-enforced, or put forward with zealous predilection. The resultant works are able and telling; not interesting, certainly not intellectual, and sometimes to be called stupid. The picture of M. Verhas, though somewhat opaquely executed, takes a very creditable rank in this line: its masculine merit contrasts with the wax-work vacuity of a painting. *Mamma's Birthday*, by another artist bearing the same surname, F. Verhas. *A Glass by the Way* is a very clever minute picture by Spiridon, in the manner of Meissonnier or his followers: we see an old Italian country-town, with its graded pavement offering a steep ascent, and a few travelling-companions pausing to drink. The costume belongs to a late date in the sixteenth century. The lifelike aspect of the subject would be all the more evident, if the horses or mules of the travellers were brought into the composition. Mr. Calthrop, like M. Heilbuth in Paris, is evidently bent upon working the characteristic aspects of Roman Catholic ecclesiasticism. *Ultramontanes, St. Peter's, Rome*, shows us a bishop and a priest in intense

colloquy, and a Capuchin prostrated on the marble pavement: a niche-monument to one of the Popes occupies the central background-space. The bishop and priest may perhaps, to judge from their faces, be Frenchmen rather than Italians. They are both inveterate fanatics; the former having more of a worldly turn, and the latter of the ambition to undermine and domineer. The tone of the precious marbles, with their decorative variations here and there, is good, and the whole work is that of a capable man. *The Bénitier, St. Peter's*, displays merit of a like kind, though the subject-matter is slighter: a little girl is reaching up for the holy water in the bénitier, so well-remembered by travellers on account of the gigantic infant cherubs who support it: two Franciscans are seated hard by.

Other figure-subjects worthy of some attention are the *Ancient Gallant*, a Spanish character-piece with much expression not of the most refined kind, by Daunas; *An Old Nook in Paris*, by Miss Sophia Beale, where we see some sisters of charity going out with their umbrellas on a sloppy day, their abode being decorated with a tricolour flag, and the half-seen "Fraternalité" of a republican inscription—a small picture with a good deal of well-caught subject-matter, fairly executed; and *A Mediaeval Student*, by J. Forbes-Robertson. *Matins* is a showy production, by no means of a high order of excellence, by Gianetti—a youthful lady of mediaeval Italy entering a church.

The name of Lamorinière is a guarantee for at least one fine landscape in the gallery. *After Sundown*, by this painter, presents a farmhouse with a swampy stream in front, and dark grassy paths—all these, along with a shepherd and his sheep, half defined and half obscured in the late orange and grey sundown—the lumour waning, the dusk thickening. Mr. G. F. Teniswood also has a poetic perception of twilight effects: witness his *Mountain Twilight* over a lake and its peaked and pinnacled rocks; likewise his *Early Dawn*, in which the entire colour-effect simulates that of a prism—the richly tinted streaks appearing in the central horizon-line of sky, and the deeper hues and tones, feelingly varied, coming in the upper and lower spaces. Mr. William Linnell sends a small but fine landscape-composition with figures, having a certain heroic quality worthy of its subject—*Ulysses driving the Oxen sacred to Apollo and Diana to slaughter*: there is elevated treatment of tree-form in *The Hireling Shepherd* by the same artist. *Sunset in Equatorial America*, painted by the late American landscapist Mignot, revives our regret for the death of this very capable painter, conversant as he was with the exceptional scenery and effects of regions unknown to well-nigh all artists, whether of our own or of preceding times. We can commend likewise the *Afternoon of Siebels*, a shepherd and his flock under a tree; *Off Hastings*, by De l'Aubinière; *A Calm*, by Clays; and *Above the Mill*, by Miss E. Rooke. *Morning on the Dunes*, by De Haas, is a very able cattle-picture, painted with observable solidity somewhat in the style of Troyon: three cows are portrayed, facing right out towards the spectator. S. Gessa is a skilled executant of still-life, as his *Oranges and Oysters* testify.

W. M. ROSSETTI.

NOTES AND NEWS.

AN interesting proof of what may be effected by judicious restoration is, we learn from the German papers, afforded by the result of the Viennese painter Schelein's successful manipulation of the Holbein table of Zürich. This invaluable work of art, which had been given up as wholly past restoration, and which had long been consigned to the least regarded lumber-room of the Zürich City Library, is now nearly perfect again, both as to details of composition and brightness of colouring. The picture known as *Holbein's Table*, which ranks as one of the earliest of the great master's authenticated works, was

painted on a beech-wood slab, measuring about 4½ feet in length by 3½ feet in width, and had been so often varnished that at length nothing but the coat-of-arms in the centre was to be seen. Herr Schelein has now succeeded in removing the superincumbent coatings, and has revealed the work of the great German master, who at the age of seventeen completed this interesting picture at the instance of the Bär-Brunner couple, whose house and home-life it was intended to commemorate. The Bär-Brunner arms, which constitute the central point of the composition, and are, perhaps, introduced in allusion to the husband's office of standard-bearer to the town of Basel, are surrounded by an immense variety of groups illustrating, both symbolically and realistically, the every-day course of life in the kitchen and larder of well-to-do burghers of those times. On one side rocking-horses bestridden by marionettes parody the achievements of the tournament, while on another side of the board a series of the most playfully conceived groups of figures exhibit maid-catching and bird-catching with bright lures, golden nets, rose-traps, and decoys of every kind. All the details of the picture are now perfectly restored, and when the few places where the paint is destroyed have been temporarily covered over with water-colour to facilitate the process of engraving, to which it has been determined to submit the work, it will be again consigned to the custody of the authorities of the Zürich Town Library.

THE Italian Gallery in the Louvre was reopened last week.

PARISIANS have of late been expressing considerable dissatisfaction because the statue of Napoleon I., their beloved Petit Caporal, has not as yet been set up in its place on the top of the restored Colonne Vendôme. M. de Chennevières recently wrote to the *Figaro* on the subject, stating that he was not in any way responsible, as some correspondent had implied, for the delay. It appears that the National Assembly voted a sum for the restoration of the column, which was evidently meant to be applied to the whole work, statue as well as bas-reliefs; but when the statue came to be examined it was found to have suffered so much injury that it was deemed necessary to recast it. Fortunately, the model of half life-size was still in the *atelier* of the sculptor, M. Dumont, and its recasting would not, one would have imagined, have been a matter of great difficulty. It has been made so, however, and a supplementary grant has had to be voted by the National Assembly for the work. The *Journal Officiel* stated last week that the statue was not as yet ready, but that when it was it would be raised to its place by the same simple means as were employed in 1863, so that there was no necessity for the present scaffolding to remain, and it would soon be taken down.

In the course of the recent explorations of the Esquiline quarter of Rome, a number of bas-reliefs and other pieces of sculpture have been found belonging to a temple of Jupiter Dolichenus. Among other sculptured remains, a nearly perfect statue of the god has been recovered. The pedestal bears several votive inscriptions by manumitted slaves and seamen of the Roman fleet at Misenum. The exploration of this district of Rome has also been successful in bringing to light a large number of Etruscan graves, and of others belonging to the times of the Empire, in which are some highly interesting cinerary vessels, and numerous sculptured fragments of marble and porphyry sarcophagi. In the old Villa Palombaro a well-finished Venus' head was found, together with a Mercury carrying his caduceus, various bronze vessels, and some sculptured marbles; while at the Via Babuino remains of mosaic floors and pavements have been laid bare, together with portions of a marble sarcophagus ornamented with alto-reliefs of genii.

THE Imperial Academy of Arts at Vienna has in contemplation to bring out a work which is to give photographic representations of all the Greek

alto-reliefs that have formed part of the decorations of graves, funeral urns, or other depositories for the remains of the dead. More than a thousand photographs have already been prepared for the purpose, and the work, of which the first part is nearly ready, promises to supply a want in the literature of Hellenic art.

AFTER prolonged discussion, it has been determined that the proposed Technical Museum for Bavaria shall be located at Nürnberg, and not in the Bavarian capital, as the people of Munich desired. The Minister of the Interior has superintended in person the preliminary arrangements for its complete organisation, and was present on October 25, when the buildings erected by private local contributions for the purpose of serving as a technical school were formally opened. It was announced on the occasion of this ceremony that the King of Bavaria intended to endow the institution with an adequate sum for the distribution annually of a definite number of medals and other prizes to the best students.

THE Academy of Arts at Vienna has recently bought an interesting collection of Albert Dürer's copper plates and woodcut engravings, the history of which can be accurately traced back more than a century, when it first came into the possession of Goethe's friend and correspondent, Heinrich Sebastian Hüsgen, of Frankfurt-am-Main. On the death of Hüsgen in 1808, this collection, together with a lock of hair reputed to have been taken from the head of the great master, was purchased by Friedrich Heinrich Schlosser (a nephew of Goethe's brother-in-law of the same name), whose widow bequeathed it to Professor Steinle, of Vienna, her husband's nephew, through whose heirs it has now passed by sale to the galleries of the Imperial Academy.

It is reported that Dr. Déthier, Director of the Museum at Constantinople, has, in conjunction with the American Consul-General, Signor Cesnola, secured an interesting collection of antiquarian objects in the island of Cyprus. The mass of treasures accumulated by these indefatigable explorers was so great, that more than a fortnight had been absorbed in packing the forty-four large crates and thirty chests required for their reception. The discoveries of Messrs. Déthier and Cesnola include several cylindrical gravestones bearing Greek inscriptions which may probably be referred to the early Christian ages and the closing period of paganism; but here, as in numerous other remains of the same kind, there is no trace of a cross or any analogous religious symbol.

M. F. GROBON, a French artist, has lately exhibited specimens of his ingenious reproductions of historical monuments and old châteaux, in faience. The well-executed models in faience are artistically coloured in the natural tints of the originals, and thus a reproduction is furnished more durable than the building it represents, for time, so destructive to stone, has little effect on faience.

THE death of the French painter M. Dedreux-Dorey, at the advanced age of eighty, took place a few weeks ago. In the discourse pronounced by M. Mathieu de Sévres at his funeral, it was stated that Géricault's famous picture *The Raft of the Medusa*, was preserved to France by his patriotic endeavours. It appears that at the sale of Géricault's paintings that took place shortly after his death, this picture was the subject of a lively competition between several foreigners and picture dealers, whose avowed object was simply to make a profitable speculation out of it. Dorey, however, was determined that the *chef d'œuvre* of his master and dear friend should not be lost to France, and he resolutely outbid every bidder until at length he obtained possession of it for a little over six thousand francs. After this an American offered 25,000 francs for it, but he refused to part with it except to the Louvre, to which he sold it in 1828 for the same sum as he had originally given for it. Dedreux-Dorey,

though belonging as it were to the past, practised his art until within a few weeks of his death. He was not very remarkable as a painter, but appears to have been highly esteemed as a man.

VASARI in his life of Sansovino mentions that that artist executed "a fine statue of Hercules for the Duke of Ferrara." Strange to say, no other writer has ever alluded to this work, and it has been so completely forgotten that it will be a pleasant surprise to most art students to hear that it is still in existence. In the *Gazette des Beaux-Arts* for last month, Il Marchese Giuseppe Campori, who some time ago published in the same journal some important new documents concerning Leonardo da Vinci's statue of Francesco Sforza, makes known some interesting particulars respecting Sansovino's long forgotten work, which, more fortunate than Leonardo's masterwork, is still preserved in the little town of Brescello, in the territory of Reggio. It appears that in 1500, Hercule II. d'Este, Duke of Ferrara, desiring to have a statue of Hercules to place over a gateway in Modena, desired his ambassador at Venice, Girolamo Ferussi, to commission Sansovino to execute it. The wily ambassador, hoping no doubt to get it a little cheaper by that means, did not tell Sansovino that it was for the Duke, but made out that it was a commission from a simple gentleman of Ferrara. Sansovino accordingly undertook it for 120 ducats, intending to leave its execution principally to his pupils, and only when the negotiations were complete found out that the statue was really for the Duke, and would be placed in a conspicuous public position. Many delays attended its execution; the block of marble could not be obtained; and Sansovino, tricked to some extent in its price, probably did not hurry with his unprofitable commission, in spite of the importunities of the Duke and his ambassador, between whom many letters passed on the subject. Sansovino also wrote himself to the Duke, excusing his delay; and at last, after much angry feeling had been excited, Ferussi had the satisfaction of announcing the "happy completion of the statue" to his ducal master. This was in June, 1553, so after all Sansovino had only been three years in executing this colossal statue. But meanwhile Hercule d'Este had changed his mind as to its destination, and instead of having it placed over the gateway at Modena, as at first intended, had it taken to Brescello, and placed on a high pedestal in the middle of the Piazza. Here it remained for a century and a half, until 1704, when the fortress was taken by the French, and the statue thrown to the ground. No attempt was made to restore it, and it remained in an utterly neglected condition until 1727, when a patriotic abbé named Talenti had it set up again on the pedestal on which it still stands, on the Piazza at Brescello. Its history, however, by this time had been so completely lost that it was generally supposed to be an antique. Talenti, who wrote a history of the town, a work still preserved in manuscript, ascribed it to a Greek sculptor, and both Muratori and Tiraboschi speak of it as a work of ancient art. By restoring it to its true author, and by publishing these interesting particulars concerning its history, found among the archives of Ferrara, Il Marchese Campori has revealed another important source of art history, besides those that we already owe to his researches.

In the current number of the *Zeitschrift für bildende Kunst*, Robert Vischer gives us the results of his "Studies at Siena." The Siennese passed among their countrymen as being light-hearted and ardent in temperament. Dante speaks of them as being also very vain—

"Or fu giammai
Gento sì vana come la Senese;"

but these qualities do not appear in their art, which retained its sweet religious melancholy long after the more progressive art of Florence had developed into naturalistic beauty. Duccio, Simone Martini, the Lorenzetti, Lippo Memmi, and other

masters of the Siennese school, are commented upon by Herr Vischer, but no new facts concerning them are given.

In an article upon Costume and Fashion (*Tracht und Mode*) Veit Valentin considers the subject of dress from an aesthetic point of view, and more especially in its relation to the history of culture. Dress had formerly a symbolic signification; it defined the rank, the calling, and even sometimes the religion of the wearer. Thus the Mahometans in Egypt obliged the Christians to wear blue, and the Jews yellow turbans, in order to distinguish them from the faithful followers of the Prophet, whose favourite colour was green; and the rich costumes of the Middle Ages betokened the rank and often the principles of their wearers. These symbolical costumes were in many cases continued long after their original meaning had been forgotten, and we may trace their survival at the present day in the dress of our soldiers and in other official costumes. Fashion, on the other hand, tends to level distinctions, and in times of social revolution especially, it exercises a powerful progressive influence. In the history of culture it has perhaps even more significance than the less mutable costume. The subject is to be continued. An etching by L. Vischer from a simple landscape by Ruysdael, and another from a clever *genre* picture by Ed. Grützner, form the chief pictorial attractions of a somewhat dull but learned number.

THE STAGE.

IRVING IN "HAMLET."

IN all that Mr. Irving has hitherto done—before the representation of last Saturday night—he has sought perhaps especially to be original and intense. He has been determined to create, as well as to interpret, and in some of the originality there has been eccentricity; and in some of the intensity, extravagance. To get at some new standpoint would, like enough, have been the aim of most of our actors in attempting *Hamlet*—which he attempted last Saturday. The effort of course would have resulted in failure; but probably it would have been made. The difficulty of making any mark at all in a stage character loaded with traditions, and round which a whole literature has clustered, would have been recognised, and in novelty and strangeness only would have appeared the one remaining chance. Mr. Irving has resisted all such temptation as this. He has set himself more resolutely to interpret than to invent. It is easier in such a part to dazzle than to satisfy. But Mr. Irving has satisfied, by the sheer mental force and subtlety of an always restrained interpretation.

For, of the old extravagance, there remains now hardly a trace. Writing hurriedly, soon after the performance, we can recall no trace at all. Most of us have cause to know that heretofore, with all his merits, Mr. Irving has broken now and then into rant. It was the remark of a Frenchwoman, after Saturday's performance, that this was the first Hamlet who never ranted at all. Twice, indeed, he tears a passion to tatters, but in one of these cases the text justifies him, and in the other it obliges him. The first is his moment of anger with himself for seeming weak in action beside the sympathetic passion of the player:—

"What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba,
That he should weep for her? What would he do
Had he the motive and the cue for passion
That I have?"

That is the suggestion of it, and then begins the raving, suddenly arrested by a fresh thought of self-contempt:—

"This is most brave,
That I, the son of a dear father murder'd,
Prompted to my revenge by heaven and hell,
Must, like a whore, unpack my heart with words,
And fall a-cursing like a very drab."

That is the justification of it, if justification you need; and the second instance is when Laertes

has leapt into Ophelia's grave, and with grief "that bears such emphasis" "conjures the wandering stars." Then Hamlet, not to be outdone, rants also:—

"An thou'lt mouth,
I'll rant as well as thou."

And afterwards, remember, he tells Horatio that the "bravery" of Laertes' grief put him into a "towering passion." But in the main, the absence of all exaggerated emphasis is to be commended in this latest Hamlet. Sometimes, indeed, the abstinence of emphasis is greater than is customary—greater, perhaps, than is needful, though on the whole good. The traditional exits are disregarded: of the final couplets no actor's "point" is made. Speech ceases as in common talk—dies out like embers of a fire.

Of course there are frequent flashes of passion, and one more brilliant than the rest. That one carries away the audience, leaving the actor still fully in possession of his means. It occurs in the play-scene (act the third) when Hamlet sits as usual at the feet of Ophelia, within good view of the King, and watches him narrowly while in the background the players play their tragedy. Mr. Irving lolls upon a wild-beast skin, and toys with it, and yawns a little while the players are mouthing what is not much to his purpose. His attention is more fixed as the application draws near, and excitement grows on him as the thing proceeds "Gonzago is the Duke's name; his wife Baptista you shall see anon: 'tis a knavish piece of work"—he is watching almost too eagerly to be closely keen—"but what o' that? Your Majesty and we that have free souls, it touches us not"—*does it, though?* he is asking by his eyes—"let the galled jade wince: our withers are unwrung." And he waits again for a moment. Then, and now no longer explaining and no longer with civil though eager reassurance, the actor, crawling unawares in his excitement away from Ophelia and towards the throne, points at the King, and hisses out like an accusation, "He poisons him in the garden for's estate. . . . You shall see anon how the murderer gets the love of Gonzago's wife." Whereat the King rises, and it is not so much by his rising, nor by Ophelia's word of surprise, as by the actor's seething excitement, that you perceive the enterprise has succeeded. The gradual growth of this excitement, now subtly checked, now varied by a word of reassurance or commentary—"the story is extant, and writ in choice Italian"—and now overmastering his will, so that he leaps in momentary wildness, when the King has gone—all this told so plainly upon the audience that it forgot to cheer. It hardly knew its own mind for a minute, as to any expression of approval. But when somebody began to applaud, the contagion spread. Clapping of hands got louder and louder, but the audience was not content. It rose to its feet and fairly satisfied itself at last with a great roar in recognition of this power. Of course it was a friendly audience, but genuinely moved—and justly.

Marked then not only by absence of exaggeration wherever exaggeration is most common, but by one legitimate display of intensity the like of which I have never witnessed, Mr. Irving's Hamlet commends itself to the thoughtful by the thought he has himself expended on it—thought so various, and with a result so rich, that you cannot class his Hamlet as embodying this or that man's view alone, as purposely like or purposely unlike any other that may have been imagined by English or German critic, or realised by English or French actor, from Kemble to Fechter. Mr. Irving has not taken up the acting of Hamlet as a hurried attempt, to be justified, as best it might, by a stray exhibition of genius. He has worked at its preparation with the utmost diligence, and there is not one reading of a single passage which is without its own intelligent purpose. Let us come to details, and begin early. He lets you see that in his mind there is some sense of the dif-

ference in rank as well as the more obvious difference in intimacy, in the very pronunciation of the two names, "Horatio"—"Marcellus." He makes his first long address to the Ghost with courage and earnest entreaty, but a moment after—when there has been time for Horatio to speak, and to observe closely the manner of its "beckoning"—Hamlet is lost in the wonder of the apparition. He says "I'll follow thee" in the tones of one who is under a spell, and this passive fascination only gives way to active and conscious will when his companions seek to keep him. Their hold of him awakes him, and in his "Unhand me, gentlemen!" there is a new-born determination. But Mr. Irving soon, and rightly, drops the determined air. He remembers, I suppose, what Goethe declared to be the purpose of the play—"to represent the effects of a great action laid upon a soul unfit for the performance of it." Hamlet is no sooner fully resolute than he begins again to be irresolute. The cry of his death has been in fact the cry of his life—"Had I but time!"

There is a remembrance of his fancy for Ophelia in his vow to the Ghost. You see it in the new Hamlet's eyes when he declares that the Ghost's commandment of vengeance—

"all alone shall live . . .
Unmixed with baser matter."

And yet Mr. Irving represents the feeling for Ophelia as very genuine and deep. There is a new sadness in his "Get thee to a nunnery," and throughout his whole scene with Ophelia, though there is nothing to imply that his care for her had been a quite absorbing passion, yet there is more earnestness than accords with Wilhelm Meister's opinion that the love for Ophelia was but the "still presentiment of sweet wants."

That Hamlet was naturally as contemplative as Jacques, though not so bitter, is conveyed by Mr. Irving in his first entrance. His humour, Goethe says, was of the mind more than of the heart. He could jest like another, but was no more a buffoon than Rabelais was. And so, with Mr. Irving, the sense at first of his self-questioning and all-questioning temperament, and then of the particular and accidental problems which this always problem-haunted nature is born to solve, is never lost. His abstraction is always with him, though not always upon the surface of him. He jests lightly with the players—he can talk of the weather with Osric—he talks of it as naturally as any dull Cockney of to-day. But below his lightness there is always this abstraction, and it is most visible when he is most at home. That is a delicate touch of the actor's which makes him when Horatio is offended with his "wild and whirling words" say, with an indifference too obvious to be permitted save in the presence only of his most chosen intimate, "I'm sorry they offend you." It must be quite clear to Horatio that he doesn't care a straw about it. His thoughts are not in the chance phrase of regret. But before anybody else he would have veiled their absence with a more careful civility of manner.

As in Mr. Irving's reading of the words "unmixed with baser matter," there is distinctly seen to be a reference to his own thought for Ophelia, so in his passage of praise to Horatio—at the moment at which he wanders from personal praise to general praise of those

"Whose blood and judgment are so well commingled
That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger
To sound what stop she please—"

there is distinctly seen to be a reference to himself—a keen and undeceptive acknowledgment of his own vacillation, and not another's. But one might go on for a long while, instancing subtleties of expression which are the fruit only of the most painstaking search—subtleties which, when they are guided, as they are guided here, by sagacity, and not ingeniously tortured out of things which are quite plain, make a performance what a Shaksperian performance ought to be—more

luminous than dazzling; though this performance is at one point very dazzling indeed.

Each one for himself will notice little points which seem to him amiss. The actor did not convey as much to me as I should have liked, when, brushing the arras aside, he found it was Polonius dead, and not the King. Again, he seemed rather needlessly enraged with Rosenkrantz and Guildenstern for their implied supposition that while they could not play upon the recorders, they could know his "stops," and pluck out the heart of his mystery. And, to name a smaller point, he made too frequent use of the same spot on the same pillar of the palace; twice going up to lean on it as if it were made, above all other pillars, to be leant against (which indeed it is, if, as I fear, in actor's slang, it is the only "practicable" one), and once going to that very same spot to press his tables against it, while he writes upon them.

As to the mere delivery of Shakspeare's words,—apart from action and from facial expression—Mr. Irving's mannerism is far less noticeable than of yore. While light, indifferent, and colloquial with the light things—though always with a strange preoccupation—the deeper things are so said that you are profoundly satisfied; and remember, when it is a question of the deeper things of *Hamlet* no one is likely to be satisfied at all with ease. In praise of this delivery, we may single out one passage, given with special profundity of meaning. He is anticipating death, and it is impossible to give a greater pregnancy and depth to any words than Mr. Irving gives to these: "If it be now, 'tis not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come: the readiness is all." Here is a passage of which Polonius or the like of him would only too easily have "cracked the wind," but Mr. Irving delivers it with the natural air of slow but spontaneous thought. In this wise he may realise the ideal Hamlet of Hazlitt—a Hamlet who should "think aloud."

The thing best done, next after Mr. Irving's Hamlet, is the Polonius of Mr. Chippendale: a very excellent study of that wholly Shaksperian compound of imbecility and experience. And, next to that, comes I suppose the rendering of the Ghost by Mr. Mead, who knows how to vary, only within the proper limits, the utterance of the perturbed spirit. Mr. Conway is a sprightly and foppish and pleasant young Osric—the character is generally assigned to weaker hands than his. Mr. G. Neville is Horatio, and is careful, with a touch of commonplace. Mr. E. Leathes is Laertes. His speech is good and his appearance good, and he may acquire greater variety of action and facial expression. The King is discreetly played by Mr. T. Swinbourne—a sound, not brilliant actor, with whose bearing and delivery, fault cannot reasonably be found. The first Gravedigger—a part which no comedian, however eminent, has been heard, I believe, to refuse—is played by Mr. Compton, who has known his business any time these thirty years, and cannot astonish us in this. The sententiousness of the clown suits his mannerism, but the Gravedigger's part is nevertheless better when read than listened to—the grim jester appears so late in the play that it is permissible by that time to be impatient for the end.

Miss Isabel Bateman represents Ophelia in a theatre which has seen the best Ophelia of modern times. Miss Bateman is an actress whose work deserves to be considered respectfully, as it is always intelligent and earnest. Her mad-scenes are acted with some power, if her earlier scenes are acted with little poetry. Not but that she looks well in the earlier scenes, besides. It might perhaps be a pleasant Gretchen followed by Faust in the street; but when she speaks, moves, listens, it does not seem to be with Ophelia's sensitiveness, or with her flower-like simplicity. The Queen is played by Miss Pauncefort, who represents her as more sinned against than sinning—represents her as weak, sensuous, affectionate. In

her fright, she is not very natural, though she is very loud. "The lady doth protest too much, methinks."

But it is for Mr. Irving's Hamlet—for that, and nothing else—that the audience of last Saturday went to the Lyceum, and an impression of Mr. Irving's Hamlet has been perhaps sufficiently analysed above. It may be summarised here, in a last word, by saying that his interpretation, notwithstanding a few errors, is vigorous, graceful, thoughtful, and sagacious beyond contemporary experience. It is a picture touched not seldom by the light of undeniable genius.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

Green Old Age—now played at the Vaudeville after the comedy—is a farce interspersed with songs. It is the kind of thing our grandfathers used to like, in the dark days before burlesque and the cancan; and Mr. Reece has done his part to make us like it again. It is a pleasant little trifle: easy to see, impossible to criticise. We meet two gentlemen who appear to have been married under circumstances like to Sir Peter Teazle's. It is now some time ago that their brides made them the happiest of men, and they have been the most miserable dogs ever since. They lost all comfort in life before their friends had done wishing them joy, and when we meet them they are a prey to jealousy and suspicion—undignified Othellos of the *bourgeoisie*; forced, so that they may satisfy themselves and be wretched, to assume the characters of two old pensioners, respectively of Greenwich and of Chelsea, by which means they will watch, unrecognised, the movements of their wives. It is difficult for them to play their parts when each has nothing to do but to talk characteristically to the other, so that the other may be deceived. The sham old soldier hardly knows, even by the aid of a book, whether 'tis usual to plant a bastion on a demi-lune or a demi-lune on a bastion. The sham old sailor can't tell you when he fought at Trafalgar, but retires upon general assertions as to his "green old age," and is great at beginning anecdotes which he has no reasonable hope of finishing. Each man recognises the disguise of the other, but each believes himself unrecognised. The difficulty waxes greater when the young wives appear, punctual to their rendezvous with two young men, who later on prove to be their long-absent brothers. But in the interval there is so much that is inexplicable and unsatisfactory, that one of the heroes is well nigh justified in deducing from his own experience that marriage is "an insane desire to pay for somebody else's board and lodging," and though each hero is delighted at the ludicrous perplexities of his comrade, each has to suffer keenly for himself. Of course it is all cleared up in the end—the heroes are appeased and the heroines forgiven. It is a merit of the piece that it affords to Mr. James and Mr. Thorne many situations at which the playgoer must laugh. The excellent dolorous humour of the one and the excellent crabbed humour of the other, find as fair a field for their display as anything which is beyond the limits of comedy can possibly afford them. There are no other parts of importance in the piece, though Miss Roselle—a bright and vigorous actress of comedy—appears in it. So does Miss K. Bishop, but she again has little to do but to wear a pretty gown becomingly. There is some old music that is quaint and telling, and some new, by Mr. Clay.

RICHARD THE THIRD is the part fixed upon by many of Mr. Irving's admirers for him to play next, but it will under any circumstances be some time before the excitement of last Saturday at the Lyceum is renewed.

WE hear that it is now exceedingly doubtful whether Mr. and Mrs. Kendal will go to the Prince of Wales's Theatre after Christmas. Another London engagement is spoken of for them.

MR. HENRY J. BYRON's latest contribution to stage literature—*Oil and Vinegar* by name—was produced at the Gaiety on Wednesday night; but we defer a notice of it until next week. It was well received.

MR. H. S. LEIGH's version of *Le Roi Carotte*—Sardou's first spectacular piece—was revived at the Alhambra Theatre, early in the week. The fun of the piece rests with Messrs. Paulton and Worboys—two low comedians of an approved type. The singing is done chiefly by Miss Lennox Grey and Miss Rose Bell.

THE ever popular *Tricocche et Cacolet* has been revived at the Palais Royal.

A WHOLE page of the Paris *Figaro* is absorbed by the sensational announcement of the last twelve representations of *Orphée aux Enfers*.

Giroflé-Girofla is just about to be played for the first time in Paris. The Théâtre de la Renaissance will there be its home.

Madame l'Archiduc—Jacques Offenbach's new piece—has been successfully produced at the Théâtre des Bouffes, with M^{me}. Judic in the principal part.

MDLLE. ROUSSEIL, a tragic actress whom her admirers, and those especially who are weary of Favart, declare should be at the Théâtre Français, has to put up with the little Théâtre de Cluny as a substitute. She is engaged there from March 1, owing to a recent success of hers; but she pays a flying visit to the Odéon before then, being specially retained for a long piece entitled *Philippe II*. Hitherto her greatest success has been in *L'Article 47*—that dreary play of Adolphe Belot's in which M^{me}. Pasca appeared before a London audience last season at the Princess's—and her part in this will probably remain the sort of part to suit best M^{lle}. Rousseil, who with some undoubted talent is too much lacking in such personal distinction of voice and manner as is needed to reach eminence in the high comedy or classic tragedy of the Rue Richelieu.

THE *Demi-Monde* of Dumas has at last been performed at the Théâtre Français, before an audience which was cold at the beginning, as all audiences are which come to compare the effect of a well-known piece played by a set of actors to whom it is new with the effect produced by its original interpreters. The success of the comedy was nevertheless very marked, though—as it is now no longer a question of its literary merit—it may be said that the success was attained somewhat unexpectedly by M^{lle}. Emilie Broisat, who is herself, like the piece, a *débutante* at the Français. She came to the Français from the Odéon. Her part—that of Marcelle—is the only one that is really sympathetic. It was represented with feeling and art. But the reason for the production of the *Demi-Monde* at the Français at this particular moment was that M^{lle}. Croizette—the *bizarre* and notorious heroine of the *Sphinx*—might have a good part. She has but partially succeeded. She has not done more than efface the souvenir of Pasca at the Gymnase: perhaps she has not done that with everybody, and certainly she has not effaced the memory of Rose Chéri—the first exponent of the character. In reality, says one of the soundest of her critics, "La baronne d'Ange est une princesse, née dans une loge de portier. Elle doit avoir assez de distinction naturelle pour justifier ses aspirations, pour excuser l'homme qui veut lui donner son nom. Ce n'est pas que M^{lle}. Croizette soit commune; non, assurément. On n'est point vulgaire avec ce tempérament, avec cette beauté bizarre et attirante. Mais c'est la beauté d'une bohémienne, qui séduit plus par son étrangeté que par son élégance. Il y a dans la voix et dans les allures quelque chose de prime-sautier et de sauvage. Ajouterai-je que M^{lle}. Croizette n'est encore, sur bien des points, qu'une écolière; qu'elle cherche à couvrir l'imperfection

de l'ensemble par deux ou trois coups d'audace, comme a été celui de son empoisonnement dans le *Sphinx*; mais que ces excentricités, excusables dans un mélodrame romanesque, jurent avec le tissu ferme et serré du *Demi-Monde*." Delaunay and Got were successful, as might have been predicted. Mdlle. Tholer failed, as might also have been predicted. Mdlle. Natalie did not perhaps realise that "remnant of good breeding" which the piece requires of her. But on the whole the interpretation was satisfactory, and the permanent place of the *Demi-Monde* in the repertory of the theatre is assured. Shall we ever be permitted to see this work of art in London?

MUSIC.

DR. HANS VON BÜLOW'S RECITAL.

THE announcement that Dr. Hans von Bülow would give a recital at St. James's Hall last Saturday afternoon was sufficient to fill the great hall to the very doors. No doubt the name of the great pianist was sufficient attraction for a large number of those who came together; but even greater interest was roused by the very unusual character of the programme. A recital consisting exclusively of Beethoven's music is in itself no novelty. Mr. Charles Hallé has on more than one occasion given a series of performances at which nothing but this composer's pianoforte sonatas was brought forward; but a programme containing only three pieces, and yet occupying an hour and three-quarters, is perhaps unexampled. These three pieces were: (1) the "Sonate Pathétique;" (2) the grand Sonata in B flat, Op. 106; and (3) the "Thirty-three Variations on a Waltz by Diabelli," Op. 120. If a player of such unlimited resources as Dr. Bülow, to whom every class of music seems equally familiar, can be said to have a speciality, it is probably his rendering of Beethoven's later pianoforte works; and it was doubtless the announcement that the two greatest, most elaborate, most difficult (and consequently most seldom heard) of these would both be included in the programme, which brought together such an assemblage of musicians as is only to be seen on occasions of exceptional artistic interest.

It is needless to dwell on a work so well known as the "Pathétique," further than to say that it was probably brought forward to enable the hearers to compare its composer's starting-point with the ultimate goal which he attained. The difference between the Beethoven of 1799 (the date of the publication of this sonata), and the Beethoven of 1818 (Op. 106), or 1823 (Op. 120), is indeed wonderful. No parallel instance of development of genius is to be found in music. In Handel's earliest extant works—those composed at Hamburg in 1704 and at Rome in 1707—the style of the *Messiah* and *Samson* is completely foreshadowed. So, too, to a greater or less extent with other composers, such as Bach, Mozart, or Mendelssohn. But the compositions of Beethoven's youth give not even a glimpse of what Von Lenz calls the "apocalyptic abysses" of his later works, such as the sublime *adagio* of the B flat sonata, or the "sacerdotal solemnity" or "oracular mystery" (to quote Dr. Bülow himself), of such variations as Nos. 14 and 20, of the "Thirty-Three." It is virtually a new Beethoven that we meet with here. He opens in these colossal creations a hitherto untrodden path in music; in them he carries the art to the furthest development as yet attained. On this road others, such as Schumann and Brahms, have followed him, but no one has yet passed him. There can be no finality in art: and therefore it is impossible to say that hereafter he may not be surpassed, even as he surpassed Mozart; but at present at least there are no indications of such an advance, and his later sonatas, &c., are (from an artistic and aesthetic, though not from a merely technical point of view) the "ultima Thule" of pianoforte music.

Of all the later sonatas, that in B flat is the largest in extent and the grandest in its contents. Von Lenz calls it "a pianoforte Chimborazo, with all other existing sonatas as its terraces—the apotheosis of the piano as a solo instrument." It towers above other sonatas just as the Choral Symphony surpasses all other symphonies. The difficulties it presents to the pianist are such that none but a virtuoso of the first rank can touch it. Beethoven himself said to his publisher, Arturia, concerning it, "There you have a sonata which will create pianists, and which in fifty years' time will be played." At the time of its appearance no one, not even Ries, Beethoven's favourite pupil, would venture to produce it in public. The credit of its first performance in Germany is due to Mortier de Fontaine; in this country it was first played by Mdme. Arabella Goddard. Mr. Hallé has also several times performed it at his Beethoven recitals; and Dr. Bülow introduced it at St. James's Hall last season. Like all highly emotional artists, Dr. Bülow is an unequal player; and it was therefore just an open question whether he would happen to be "in his best form" on Saturday. All doubts on this point were very soon dispelled. Never, it may safely be said, has he played more superbly than on this occasion. The symphonic dignity of the first *allegro*, the fairy playfulness of the scherzo, the deep pathos of the *adagio*, and the contrapuntal elaborations of the final fugue received from his hands such an interpretation as will not soon be forgotten by those who were present. Even more marvellous, if possible, was the great pianist's performance of the "Thirty-three Variations," a work which we believe he was the first ever to play in public. The history of these Variations is very curious. Diabelli, the music publisher, conceived the idea of getting fifty different composers to write one variation each on a waltz of his composition, and of publishing the collection under the title of "Vaterländischer Künstlerverein." Among those to whom he applied was Beethoven, who, instead of one variation, sent him thirty-three! Any analysis or description of this prodigious work is impossible in our present limits: to those who desire to gain a thorough insight into its meaning, we recommend the study of Dr. Bülow's masterly annotations, in his edition of Beethoven, published by Cotta, of Stuttgart. It may be mentioned in passing, for the sake of those who may be unacquainted with the fact, that Dr. Bülow is, if possible, even greater as a critic and editor than as a pianist; and the edition just spoken of is one of those monumental works without a knowledge of which a player's education can hardly be considered complete. The performance of the Variations was, as already remarked, truly marvellous. Not only was the technical accuracy unimpeachable, but the "reading," the intelligence, and the feeling pervading the whole were simply perfect. It was not Bülow: it was Beethoven himself. It is to be hoped that the good Doctor will repeat the Variations at one of the Monday Popular Concerts, for the sake of the large number of amateurs who were unable to hear him on Saturday.

It only remains to add that the whole programme was played, according to Dr. Bülow's custom, from memory. The second recital takes place this afternoon. EBENEZER PROUT.

THE first meeting of the Musical Association was held on Monday, November 2, at the Beethoven rooms. There was a large attendance of members. After the preliminary business meeting (Mr. Hullah in the chair), the reading of papers began at 5 P.M. (Mr. George Macfarren in the chair). Dr. W. H. Stone read a paper, "On Extending the Compass and Increasing the Tone of Stringed Instruments." After a few remarks on the importance of the formation of the Association, as a step to a closer alliance between the scientific and technical departments of Music, Dr. Stone said that he claimed to have already succeeded in

effecting an extension of compass in the bass of wind instruments, which had come into general use; and he had for some time been endeavouring to effect a similar extension in the case of strings. The difficulty with the strings was, that they must not be thickened or lengthened; the thickening introduced transverse (torsion) vibrations, which cause inharmonious tones; and the lengthening rendered performance difficult. The method employed was to increase the specific gravity of the strings by making them of gut wound with heavy copper wire. The desirability of the extension of compass is attested by the use made of notes down to CCC, and even lower, by Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Onslow, Gounod, &c. A movement of a quintett of Onslow's was performed, in which the double bass is written, and was played, down to CCC. Improvements have also been effected in the box of stringed instruments by Dr. Stone and Mr. Meeson; these are registered. Light bars of wood are so placed as to afford support to the frame with little additional material. They will make a bad fiddle into a good one, and enable the double bass to support the resonance of the new deep notes. The opinion was generally expressed that the communication offered an important means of avoiding certain mutilations in the performance of the works of the great masters.

Mr. R. H. M. Bosanquet then read a paper on "Temperament, or the Division of the Octave." The most important subjects of the theory were "regular systems," in which the notes form a uniform series of fifths, and "regular cyclical systems," in which the octave was divided into equal intervals. The position of Helmholtz was brought forward, that in systems of approximately perfect fifths a separate notation is required to indicate position with reference to the circle of fifths; the defect of Helmholtz's own notation was pointed out (it is not suitable for written music); and a notation founded on similar principles, but capable of use in written music, was explained. A sheet of music in which the notation was used was handed round, and the use of the notation was further shown by the discussion, with its assistance, of a scale for the key of F given by Mersenne, and of the enharmonic organ of Gen. Thompson. The principle of "symmetrical arrangement" was illustrated by a diagram of the notes in the last-mentioned instrument. If equal temperament notes are arranged in order of the scale in a horizontal line, and the "intervals of departure" from equal temperament positions set off at right angles, sharp departures upwards and flat downwards, we shall have a *symmetrical arrangement*. This is the principle of a key-board which has been constructed, in which the forms of execution of passages are the same in all keys. The paper concluded with certain theories on the regular cyclical systems formed by dividing the octave into any number of equal intervals.

In speaking of last Saturday's concert at the Crystal Palace, the place of honour should be given to a new member of the renowned orchestra, Mr. Clinton, who made his first appearance as a soloist on that occasion, in Weber's Second Concerto for the Clarinet. This instrument was a special favourite with the composer of *Der Freischütz*, who enriched its *répertoire* with no fewer than six important works. Of these the best known, as well as the finest, is the Sonata for Piano and Clarinet, which has been frequently heard at the Monday Popular Concerts. The concerto played on Saturday, which is in the key of E flat, is distinguished by Weber's romantic flow of melody; and the peculiarities of the solo instrument are treated with an intimate knowledge of their effects. Mr. Clinton had no easy task in coming forward as the successor to so distinguished a performer and so genuine an artist as the late Mr. Papé; and it is no more than justice to him to say that his first appearance was a complete success. His tone is not only of very fine quality, but remark-

ably pure and even; and his facile and perfect execution of the most difficult passages showed him to be a virtuoso of the first rank. It cannot be said at present that in breadth of style and depth of expression he equals his predecessor; but he is still a young man, and evidently an intelligent one. We understand, too, that until he joined the Crystal Palace band he had had but little experience in classical music; and there is therefore every reason to believe that constant playing in association with such first-class artists as the members of that orchestra will soon supply what little is still lacking for an artistically perfect performance. Mr. Manns may be congratulated on a valuable addition to the ranks of his instrumentalists. The most interesting novelty of the concert was Brahms's arrangement for orchestra of three of his "Hungarian Dances." These works were originally written as pianoforte duets, and are also familiar to musicians in the arrangement by Herr Joachim for piano and violin. The composer's orchestration of these dances is, as might be expected by those familiar with his scores, most ingenious and interesting. Especially effective is the use of the wind instruments in the second number, with a delicious oboe solo, exquisitely played by M. Dubrucq. The third of the dances is, in its new dress, inferior to the other two; but all three are very pleasing, and will doubtless be heard again. The symphony was the first (in the English edition) of the "Twelve Grand," which Haydn wrote for Salomon during his visits to England in 1791, 1792, and 1794, and which are usually known as the "Salomon Set." Though not one of the finest, it is very melodious and pleasing, and fully deserved reviving on this occasion. The overtures were Rossini's *Siege of Corinth*, and Mendelssohn's *Midsummer Night's Dream*. The vocal music was contributed by Mme. Sinico and Mr. Edward Lloyd. This afternoon Mendelssohn's 95th Psalm, a work too seldom performed, will be produced for the first time at these concerts.

THE Royal Albert Hall Concerts, the prospectus of which was recently noticed in these columns, commence this evening. There will certainly be no lack this winter of good music in the metropolis. It is only to be wished that the Albert Hall could be transported bodily into some more convenient locality than South Kensington. The difficulty of getting home at night will, it is to be feared, deter many who would otherwise be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing so much new music as appears likely to be brought forward at these concerts.

THE *Débats* of the 1st inst. contains a long article from the pen of M. Rey, on the newest prize-composition at the Académie des Beaux-Arts. It is a "scène lyrique" entitled *Acis et Galatée*, composed by M. Léon Ehrhart, a young man hardly twenty years of age, who is a pupil of M. Henri Reber. M. Rey speaks of the music as showing considerable promise.

THE celebrated violinist F. Laub is lying seriously ill at Carlsbad with an affection of the lungs.

M. DAVIDOFF, the great Russian violoncellist, has resigned his post in the orchestra of the Royal Theatre in St. Petersburg, to become director of a Russian railway company. He still retains his engagement as professor in the Conservatorium.

THE death is announced at Mainz, on October 26, of Peter Cornelius, a composer of vocal music who enjoyed a great reputation in Germany; and who, besides being a distinguished musician, was also a highly educated man, being acquainted with no fewer than seven languages.

KIEL's new oratorio *Christus* is to be performed by the Riedel'sche Verein in the Thomaskirche, Leipzig, on the 20th inst.

THE *Roma* announces that a Neapolitan has invented a new instrument, which he calls the

Pianografo. It is so arranged that, as the player strikes the keys, the notes inscribe themselves upon a piece of paper—an invaluable invention for the composer, who has no longer to depend on his memory to record his compositions. The Institute of Arts at Milan, having appointed a commission to examine and try the instrument, have conferred a medal upon the author.

THE Cologne papers write in glowing terms of the unprecedented success of August Wilhelmj's performances at the first of the Gürzenich Concerts at Cologne, which are under the direction of Dr. Ferdinand Hiller. Victor August Wilhelmj, who was born in 1845 at Usingen, in the old Duchy of Nassau, where his father held an influential post in the local law courts, received his education at Wiesbaden. His extraordinary musical talent was first recognised by Liszt, through whose personal intercession the elder Wilhelmj was induced to give his consent to his son's adoption of music as a profession, and through him also Ferdinand David of Leipzig was persuaded to receive August Wilhelmj into his house, and also to undertake the charge of his musical training. In 1865 the young violinist made his *début* in Holland, and from that time his career has been one uninterrupted course of brilliant successes. According to the testimony of old musical critics, no one has ever yet produced such magical effects with bow and strings as Wilhelmj, whose lithe and slender fingers seem to be endowed with an independent vitality, and whose mastery over the technique of his art is as perfect as his musical genius is exceptional.

POSTSCRIPT.

A GREEK inscription has recently been discovered on the buried side of one of the flags used in the flooring of the Sakhra at Jerusalem. Copies of it have been sent to the office of the Palestine Exploration Fund, both by M. Clermont-Ganneau and by Lieutenant Conder. The following is the text, with the short commentary furnished by M. Ganneau:—

ΚΟΜΕΡΚΙΑΡΙΟΣ ΑΝΕΥΙΟΣΑΡΕΟΒΙ . .
 ΟΝΥΣ . . . ΟΝ ΕΝΘΑ ΚΑΤΑ ΚΙΤΕ . . ΟΑ . .
 . . ΣΚΟΝΕΥΕΤΕ ΤΗΕΡΑΤΟΥ Α
 Η
 ΠΟ ΤΗΣ ΟΣΙΑΣ ΜΝΗΜΗΣ ΜΑΚΕΜΒ . .
 + ΙΝΑ Α ΕΤΟΥΣ ΡΔ +
 +

"Comerciarius, cousin of Arcob (indos?) . . of the . . lies here, the . . Pray for him . . of holy memory . . in the month of December . . + Indiction I, year 104. +

"About half of the inscription, that on the left, appears to be wanting. Comerciarius is put for *καμ-μερκάριος*, an official title under the Byzantine Empire; the proper name Arcobindos is nearly certain, and is that of a historic family which played an important part under Anastasius and Justinian: several persons of this name were invested with important functions, and that of our inscription would be one of them, since it was thought proper to mention his relationship with the object of the inscription."

It seems that the letters which precede *ἐνθα κατὰ* (for *κατὰ*) belong to the genitive plural in -ων, pointing out, perhaps, the titles of Arcobindos: the same observation applies to the first word of the third line, perhaps *ὁ ἀπὸ* . . . The imperative *ἐκτε* shows the carver's imperfect knowledge of Greek.

The day of the month of December was probably indicated. The grave question is that of the date: according to what era is the year 104 calculated? If, as one is tempted at first to believe, it is the era of Diocletian and the martyrs, this date would correspond to the year of our Lord 388, according to the *Art de Vérifier les Dates*. The number of the indiction agrees perfectly in this case. Nevertheless, the debased forms of the orthography and the appearance of the characters would lead us to admit an epoch

somewhat earlier; but we know how little these orthographic and palaeographic rules are applicable in Palestine. If this date be exact, we are brought to the time of Theodosius.

M. Ganneau thinks he has possibly obtained some clue to the mysterious *Ἀλκιος* of the Gezer inscription. He writes:—

"*A propos* of the Alkios of the bilingual texts of Gezer, I have lit upon a curious coincidence. Some years ago a sarcophagus was discovered at Lydda with a Greek inscription, of which Major Wilson gives a part only. I myself found the commencement about four years since. It mentions a certain *Pyrrhoun*, surnamed Malthakes, grandson of *Alkios*, son of Simon, (son of) Gobar. The two names of Alkios being identical, perhaps they are those of the same personage! In fact, between the date of the sarcophagus, which probably belongs to the Herodian period, and that of *Alkios*, there are two generations, which brings us to the time of the Maccabees, at which I place the Gezer inscription. In this case, our Alkios, son of Simon, Governor (?) of Gezer, would have this *Pyrrhoun*, who was buried at Lydda, for his grandson.

"If the tomb which I opened on my last excursion is a family sepulchre, which everything leads me to believe it to be, it would result that our Alkios of Gezer was a native of Lydda. We may remark the resemblance between the Greek *Ἀλκιος* and the Hebrew *Hilkiah*."

In the same letter M. Ganneau informs the committee that he has found no fewer than twenty inscriptions, all hitherto unpublished, at Gaza. They are Christian, and not earlier than the sixth century. He says, however, that they will serve, among other things, to mark the special era of Gaza.

THE industry of forgeries is still being carried on with activity at Jerusalem. M. Ganneau speaks of a "grande plaque" of white marble which was brought to him, having engraved upon it "très soigneusement et très habilement," an enlarged reproduction of a shekel of the year 1!

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1874.

No. 132, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Sir Robert Peel: An Historical Sketch. By Lord Dalling and Bulwer. (London: Bentley & Son, 1874.)

SIR ROBERT PEEL has almost passed into the twilight between living memory and history which is the darkest period for a statesman's fame, and a younger generation may thank both Lord Dalling and Mr. Greville for seeing with their eyes as it were, though in posthumous papers, glimpses of one who was for a quarter of a century the greatest member of the English Parliament, and one of the most eminent public men in Europe. He appears in Lord Dalling's portrait as the representative man of his age, the impersonation of a great political epoch; but as its minister, not as its moulder—as the exponent, not the inspirer of its spirit. If Prince Bismarck supplies an instance to those who contend that great men exercise an influence over the course of human affairs which baffles the attempt to construct a science of history, reducing its movements to general laws, Sir Robert Peel affords an example to those who believe in the complete subordination of individual agents, however remarkable, to social forces. In the literal, if not in the opprobrious sense of the word, Peel was a time-server. He watched the clock, and when it struck the hour he was the man, but not a moment sooner. His wary and almost stealthy movement in politics resembled his bodily movement on the floor of the House of Commons, as Lord Dalling describes it—"like that of a cat, but of a cat well acquainted with the ground it was moving over; the step showed no doubt or apprehension, it could hardly be called stealthy, but it glided on firmly and cautiously, without haste, or swagger, or unevenness." To some of his early adherents his whole political life appeared one long course of hypocrisy and treachery, of the concealment of his real opinions until it served his ambition to avow them, and of sudden changes in policy which were deliberate betrayals of his supporters. A cumulative indictment is brought against him that from the first to the last act of his public life he was acting a part, the part of a traitor. In 1810 he professed an opinion in favour of the existing currency laws, in 1819 he carried the Act which restored cash payments; he supported the Test and Corporation Acts one year, and repealed them the next; the trusted leader of the Protestant party, he carried Catholic emancipation; the champion of protection to agriculture, he suddenly outbid his Whig rivals, and established free trade in corn. His conduct in relation to the income-tax is generally left out of the

indictment, but here, too, we find the same contradictions. In 1830 he treated Mr. Huskisson's suggestion of such a tax as not to be listened to; in 1833 he commended Lord Althorp for not resorting to it; in 1835 he spoke of it as a "scourge," and warned the agricultural interest against it; in 1840 he supported Mr. Baring's attempt to supply the deficiency in the revenue by indirect instead of direct taxation; in 1842 he himself suddenly brought in an income tax, but as a temporary expedient to be limited to three years; in 1845 he renewed it for three years more, with an intimation that it might be expedient at the end of that period to continue it.

The cumulative charge of political treachery thus looks at first sight exceedingly strong, yet it will not bear investigation in detail. The cases of which it is made up should be weighed rather than counted. As for his early change on the currency laws, it is unreasonable to suppose that in 1810, when he was but twenty-two, he could have mastered the question, or to censure him for displaying an advance in economic science in 1819. Roman Catholic emancipation he accepted as the less of two evils, and he did so at the cost of much certain obloquy and enmity, and of his much-prized seat for Oxford. Even his accusers admit that in 1829 he could no longer resist emancipation, but they urge that he had for several years concealed a conviction that it was irresistible. The truth seems to be that he never really abandoned his objections to the measure, but they were in the end outweighed by other considerations, and he carried the Emancipation Act reluctantly as the alternative to civil war, and as a remote and contingent danger to be preferred to a certain and immediate calamity. We are inclined to think that Lord Dalling pays an unmerited compliment to his oratory at the expense of his candour, when he calls it "a consummate touch of art on the part of the orator" for Peel to have said in reply to Sir Charles Wetherell: "The credit of settling the question belongs to others, not to me. It belongs, in spite of my opposition, to Mr. Fox, to Mr. Grattan, to Mr. Plunkett, to the gentlemen opposite, and to an illustrious and right honourable friend of mine (Mr. Canning) who is now no more." On the Reform question, again, Peel had an opportunity of snatching the solution from the hands of his political rivals, but he neglected it, and opposed the measure to the last.

The cumulative case thus breaks down, but it does not follow that every part of it does. Count Cavour predicted years before the abolition of the corn laws that Peel would achieve it. On what did he found the prediction? Was it because, as an Italian politician, he thought the end justified the means, and expected dissimulation from a statesman? Was it because he saw through Peel, and saw that he was acting a part? Or was it simply because he himself saw the way to free trade on the part of England, and was convinced that Peel too must see it at last? Was it that he had watched the working of Peel's mind, and found that it was slow but sure, not embracing at once a new policy in its

entirety, but surveying it cautiously on all sides, and at length taking it all in? It must be remembered that Peel never disputed the policy of free trade as a general principle, and that he only resisted its application to the British corn trade on the ground of established and vested interests, and particular circumstances. The Irish famine overcame all such special considerations, and it may be that Peel was less far-seeing than Cavour, and had not contemplated, down to the famine, the opening of the ports in his own day. It is sometimes urged against him that he went beyond the exigency of the famine, and abolished the corn duty when he need only have suspended it. The error he really committed at the last was an opposite one: he left a permanent shilling duty on foreign corn, thereby raising the cost of all home-grown corn to consumers for an infinitesimal gain to the coffers of the State; thus showing that even in 1846 he had not fully mastered the principles of free trade.

The success of free trade has, in fact, been far greater than even its advocates foresaw, and there really did appear reasons beforehand to apprehend that it would temporarily injure the British farmer, and permanently lower the value of land. There were therefore some plausible practical objections to it, and Peel's mind, cast in a Conservative mould, and cautious to excess, was one especially liable to what Archbishop Whately has called the fallacy of objections, which consists in inferring that because there are some objections to a measure they ought to prevail, without considering whether they are not overbalanced by considerations on the other side. It should not be forgotten, too, that Peel had imbibed from the writings of Ricardo the pernicious doctrine that taxes on food cannot fall on the labouring classes, and that but for this dogma the corn laws would never have been passed, as Cobden himself emphatically admitted.

Peel seems, in short, to have been the representative of his age in its processes as well as in its results, its struggles as well as its achievements, its opposition to reforms as well as its accomplishment of them. He represented a period during which, on the one hand, the principle of religious freedom and civil equality gained the ascendant, but not without an arduous contest, and in the midst of prejudices and fears; and during which, on the other hand, the principle of commercial liberty likewise forced its way to acceptance against fierce opposition. Peel represented in both cases the opposing forces as well as those which were finally victorious. In the depths of his own wary and balancing mind, probably the same battle between opposite views took place that was waged between contending parties in Parliament and in the country. His was not an original, a creative, or a far-seeing intellect; he took his impressions from his epoch in place of stamping his own image upon it. It involves a contradiction to bring, as his traducers have done, the double charge against him of lack of prescience, and of deliberate treachery, but his political morality can only be cleared of dishonour at some cost to his intellectual reputation. It must be added too, that if he did not lower the standard of

political morality, he certainly did not raise it; though in this respect he acted only, not only as his rivals, but also as his successors have done. And if he did not act a false part throughout his political life, it would seem that his own greatness was, though perhaps unconsciously, generally its dominant object.

The ability and skill displayed by Peel in financial administration between 1842 and 1846 are beyond question, but there is one of his measures during that period which has lost the magnitude which it once assumed. The storms which raged round his Bank Charter Act of 1844 are laid; few or none now see in it either all the good or all the evil for which it was then enthusiastically applauded on one side, and furiously opposed on another. It has not done, and could not do all the good that was expected of it; it has not prevented over-speculation, inflations and collapses of credit, great fluctuations of prices, and disastrous commercial crises: no mode of regulating the issue of bank notes could achieve such results, and the arguments of the advocates of the Bank Charter Act only show that they, including Sir Robert Peel himself, had not mastered the first principles of currency. This boasted measure could neither prevent nor arrest drains of bullion, and quite a different mode of dealing with them has been resorted to by the Bank. On the other hand, the Act has not done the mischief which its opponents predicted: it has placed the principle of convertibility beyond dispute; and the acrimony with which it was once assailed almost passes the comprehension of the economists of the present day, although they are by no means remarkable for tolerance. In short, the importance of the Act was immensely overrated. Lord Dalling has not been happy in his comments on Peel's earlier Currency Act of 1819. Speaking of the inconvertible currency which preceded that measure, he says the value of the note depended on the credit of the bank, and "it was utterly impossible that a bank note not immediately convertible into gold could have precisely the same value as gold . . . nor is there any possibility of keeping paper money on an equality with metallic money, except by making the one exchangeable for the other." Had Lord Dalling studied Mr. Mill's exposition of the subject he would have known that the value of an inconvertible currency depends on its quantity not on its quality, and that it might be made, by attention to the price of bullion, and regulating the issues accordingly, to conform exactly in all its variations to those of a convertible one.

Lord Dalling's sketch hardly does justice to Sir Robert Peel's administration in the Home Office in 1825 and 1826, or to the reforms of the criminal law which he then introduced. They were not only important reforms in criminal law, but also important consolidations of the law tending to future consolidations; and they are treated accordingly by Bentham's interpreter, Dumont, as steps towards codification. Peel reduced to a single statute all the Acts relating to bankruptcy, he consolidated the laws relating to theft, and threw the jury laws into the form of a code. Had he lived to our

time, he would in all probability have made the consolidation of the law one of his principal objects. It is one of the cardinal defects in the statesmanship of his great successor, Mr. Gladstone, that he has never displayed the interest in the reform of our jurisprudence with which Peel's example might have inspired him. Lord Dalling's sketch is remarkably deficient in anecdote, though Lord Brougham's *Lives of Statesmen* had proved that sketches of equal brevity need not be devoid of interest and illustration of that kind. The contemporaneous publication of the Greville Memoirs, however, makes this defect of less importance, and the two works together go far to enable the present generation to reproduce before its mind the image of a statesman who in his faults and infirmities, as well as in his virtues and great qualities, was the representative of his age and country.

T. E. CLIFFE LESLIE.

BRUGSCH-BEY ON THE EXODUS.

La Sortie des Hébreux d'Égypte et les Monuments Égyptiens. Conférence par Henry Brugsch-Bey. (Alexandrie: A. Mourès, 1874.)

THE lecture upon the Exodus which Brugsch-Bey lately delivered in this country has not been published, nor has any sufficiently complete report of it appeared. It is no doubt destined to form a portion of an important work just advertised under the title of *Bibel und Denkmäler*, consisting of a series of critical enquiries, the results of which, we are told, will show to how great an extent the biblical traditions are confirmed, completed, and illustrated by means of the existing monuments of ancient Egypt. Our curiosity may in the meanwhile be somewhat allayed through the study of the lecture which was delivered in Egypt, and has been published in Alexandria. The two lectures are essentially identical, although the author's views appear to have undergone a change on some minor details since the first was published, and the second contained a number of most interesting details which are not mentioned in the first.


It would be a serious error to suppose that those results which have excited so much interest in biblical students, have been arrived at through direct speculation on the Exodus of the Israelites. All who are acquainted with the author's writings can clearly see how these results have been forced upon him as necessary conclusions from the mass of evidence which has for many years been accumulating under his hands. Already in the year 1857 Dr. Brugsch published a magnificent work on the Geography of Egypt, in which all the data furnished by the monuments then known were carefully compared with corresponding data in the Bible and in Greek, Latin, Coptic, and Arabic authorities. The discoveries which have been made since 1857 have very considerably enlarged, and in not a few instances corrected, his views. The amount of documentary evidence which he has now in his possession for the reconstruction of the map of ancient Egypt is truly prodigious. Until this evidence is fully laid before them, scientific enquirers are bound

to reserve their judgment; and they cannot but be aware that the evidence hitherto depended upon in reference to the movements of the Israelites in Egypt is of the most unsatisfactory character. Timid minds have no reason for fearing that their faith should be undermined by daring novelties. Far from contradicting the biblical narrative, Brugsch-Bey follows it minutely. His topography is in perfect harmony with it. The most startling part of his system is the denial of the passage through what we now call the Red Sea. But it is only in our translations that the sea through which the Israelites passed is called Red.

"The determination of the route by which the Israelites left Egypt," says the writer of an article in Dr. Smith's *Dictionary of the Bible*, "is one of the most difficult questions in biblical geography. The following points must be settled, exactly or approximately:—The situation of the Land of Goshen; the length of each day's march; the position of the first station (Rameses); and the direction of the journey."

"The Israelites, setting out from a town of Goshen," the learned writer continues, "made two days' journey towards the Red Sea, and then entered the wilderness, a day's journey or less from the sea. They could only, therefore, have gone by the valley now called the *Wadi-t-Tumeylât*, for every other cultivated or cultivable tract is too far from the Red Sea. Rameses . . . must have lain in this valley."

Since this article was written much new light has certainly been thrown upon the subject. The Egyptian station called Rameses has long been known to us through the papyri. In one of these documents a scribe says that he has obeyed the commands of his lord, and given corn to the soldiers as well as to the Hebrews [so Dr. Brugsch translates *Apurîu* in his first lecture] who are bringing stone to the fortress of the city of Rameses. In another papyrus Rameses is said to be between Egypt and *T'aha*, the south of Palestine. It is also described as a seaport, or at least as communicating with the sea. In a third papyrus Rameses is said to be in the land of *T'al*, which is known from the historical inscriptions to be on the high road between Egypt and Palestine. And quite recently the actual site of Rameses has been identified beyond a doubt. It was identical with Tanis, the modern Sān, known in the Bible under the name of Zoan. "Marvellous things," says the Psalmist, "did He in the sight of their fathers, in the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan." It is a very curious fact that one of the inscriptions which enabled Dr. Brugsch to identify Tanis with

Rameses used the expression,  *seḫet T'ānet*, exactly corresponding to the Hebrew *שֶׁחֶת אֲנֶת*.

This identification of the first station of the Israelites is of extreme importance. Rameses was situated on the Tanitic branch of the Nile; it was the first station of the high road to Palestine; and it was the chief town of the district called the Tanitic nome. The eastern boundaries of this nome touch a district which on the hieroglyphic lists is called *Tuku* or *Tukut*, with a chief town bearing the name of Pithom. The first Egyptian letter (≡) in the proper name *Tukut* is one which, as Dr. Brugsch has satisfactorily shown, corresponds to a Semi-

tic *s*. Tukut is therefore easily identified with Succoth, the second station of the Israelites. Pithom is one of the cities which are said in the Book of Exodus to have been built by the Israelites. There is a letter in the sixth Anastasi papyrus in which the scribe tells his master:—

"We have given free passage to the Shasu [Bedouins] of the land of Atuma [Edom] at the fortress of King Menephthah, which is in the district of Succoth, near the lakes of the city Pithom of King Menephthah, which is also in Succoth, in order that life may be given to their cattle on the great domain of the king."

These wandering Arabs had in a time of famine come into Egypt like the family of Jacob, and like them were received with royal hospitality.

Having found Rameses, Pithom, and Succoth, Brugsch-Bey proceeds to identify Goshen, or, as it is called in the Septuagint, Γέσην Ἀραβίας (Gen. xlv. 10). The district called by the Greeks the Arabian nome was adjacent to the two which have just been mentioned, and the chief town of it on the Egyptian lists is called *Kesemet*. The Egyptian language being without medial letters, *Kesemet* is as close a transcription as can be desired of the Greek Γέσημ. The final *et* is the usual feminine termination. The site of Goshen corresponds to the locality called Facus on modern maps. There is, it appears, an overwhelming amount of evidence to show that the three districts which have been mentioned contained a large Semitic population; in fact,—

"on the ancient map of Egypt, the greater part of the names of the towns, villages, fortresses, canals, and lakes on the territory of the three districts of Pithom, Rameses, and Goshen are not taken from the Egyptian language, but are to be explained solely by the aid of Semitic idioms."

Purely Egyptian documents, then, enable us to determine the positions of the first two stations of the Israelites, and the direction of their journey. A letter in the fifth Anastasi papyrus adds still further light to the subject. The writer of the letter had pursued two servants of his master who had fled from the town of Rameses. He left this place on the ninth day of the month Epiphi, and he reached Succoth on the tenth. On arriving at the fort (*chetem*) he was told that the fugitives had passed by the "Wall" north of the Migdol of King Seti Menephthah. Both the "Wall" and the Migdol are well known from other documents. They were on the high road to Palestine, and there is no reason for doubting that Migdol (the Magdolos or Magdolon of the Greeks) is the Migdol of the Exodus. The children of Israel were told to "turn and encamp before Pihiroth, between Migdol and the sea, over against Baal-Zephon." That the sea here mentioned should be the Arabian Gulf, as has hitherto been supposed, really appears incredible. Up to this time the route of the Israelites lay along the coast of the Mediterranean. Migdol is near the Mediterranean, and very far from Suez. Baal-Zephon* is

one of those Semitic names which belong to localities of quite a different region from those on the Egyptian shores of the Arabian Gulf. Brugsch-Bey believes that he has discovered the Egyptian name of which Pihiroth is the Hebrew transcription, and that it signifies the same thing as the βάρθρα of the Lake Serbonis. It is, as Milton says after Diodorus, in

"that Serbonian bog
Betwixt Damietta and Mount Casius old,
Where armies whole have sunk,"

that he places the disaster of Pharaoh's host. The wilderness of Shur, into which the Israelites passed, was, he thinks, the desert between the Mediterranean and the Gulf of Suez, and the bitter waters which they arrived at are the well-known "Bitter Lakes."

We must wait patiently for the scientific demonstration of a certain number of facts which are not yet sufficiently familiar to Brugsch-Bey's colleagues in Egyptology, and about which he has no misgivings whatever. He speaks of his facts as being such "que personne ne pourrait nier à moins qu'il ne conteste que A soit A, et B soit B." This at least we may confidently affirm, that some of the facts which have been established are of such first-rate importance as to give the new system a degree of probability which is not likely to be shaken, even if the evidence on some minor points should turn out upon examination to be less cogent than the author supposes.

On the subject of the Red Sea our author merely says that the Elohist texts of Scripture which have reference to the Exodus never speak except of "the sea," or of "the Egyptian sea." May it not, however, be fairly asked whether the "Sea of flags or weeds," which is commonly understood to stand for the Red Sea in Scripture, is not more likely to have originally been the name of a marshy piece of water like the Lake Serbonis, than of a sea which appears to be as singularly free from flags or weeds as the Red Sea? Naturalists have, no doubt, discovered different kinds of seaweed in the Arabian Gulf, but the evidence relied upon as to the quantity of it appears to be wholly apocryphal, and in fact suggested by the name "sea of weeds." Bruce says that he never saw any sort of weed in the Red Sea, and this led him to conjecture that the "sea of weeds" derived its name from the trees of white (*not* red) coral which are spread over its bottom. It appears more probable that the name was derived from a sea full of real weeds, and was in later times applied to the Egyptian waters generally. On looking more carefully into the matter, it will, I believe, be found that *suf* is not really Hebrew, but a form of the Egyptian word *thufi*, which in the papyri has undoubtedly the sense of a marsh plant.

P. LE P. RENOUF.

If the size of Encyclopaedias may be regarded as an index of the extent of a nation's learning, the Chinese are certainly far in advance of the rest of the world in that respect, for we are informed that a Cyclopaedia of Ancient and Modern Literature has just appeared at Peking which consists of 6,104 volumes, and costs 4,000*l*.

SIR JOHN SUCKLING.

The Poems, Plays, and other Remains of Sir John Suckling. A New Edition. In Two Volumes. (London: F. & W. Kerslake, 1874.)

MR. W. C. HAZLITT in a brief preface to this collection has called Suckling "a man of no ordinary genius, considering the early age at which he passed away, and what he has left behind him in print, not to name his political exploits"—which it would indeed be hard to name, since his one great political venture had never any chance of success, and brought upon him irretrievable ruin. A life, written by the Rev. A. Suckling in 1836, has been reprinted and "carefully revised," an assertion that does not apply to the text of the author. Wrong pointing makes nonsense of Moseley's Preface, and wrong printing—not to mention the omission of two stanzas—does the same for the Journey to France. That poem, a note tells us, is not found in the editions, but is printed here from a Harleian MS., on the authority of a note by Sir H. Ellis attributing it to Suckling. Mr. Hazlitt does not mention that it is generally known as Corbet's, was published in his collected poems (1647), but is ascribed to Sir John Mennis by the editor of *Musarum Deliciae*.

John Suckling was of a Norfolk family. He was born in his father's house at Whitton, in the parish of Twickenham.

"By both parents his descent was respectable: his mother was sister to Sir Lionel Cranfield, afterwards Earl of Middlesex and Lord Treasurer; and his father, who had been returned in 1601 as member for the borough of Dunwich, was subsequently made Principal Secretary of State and Comptroller of the Household to King James I."

situations which he retained under Charles I., who made him a privy councillor.

The poet is said to have been at Westminster School, and he matriculated in 1623 at Trinity College, Cambridge. His father died, March 27, 1627, rich, and leaving (beside other charities) a bequest for an annual sermon in St. Andrew's Church, Norwich, his burial-place, "in commemoration of God's mercies and favours towards him." The next year, Suckling began his travels. To this date Sir Walter Scott assigns the letter to the House of Commons which Rushworth (i. 449) calls the "speech without doors." Scott is doubtless wrong in attributing the pamphlet to a lad of nineteen, and it is not found among the prose fragments here collected. Suckling took service with the English contingent of 6,000 sent to assist Gustavus, and he was present at the battle of Leipsic, and at several sieges. In 1632 he returned to England, and "spent his time in the usual diversions of the Court"—givingsplendid entertainments, and gaming deeply. His sisters came one day to the Piccadilly bowling-green "crying for the fear that he should lose all their portions." He is said to have often spent the greater part of the day in bed, practising combinations of cards. His reputation for courage was clouded by his receiving a cudgelling from the champion of a lady in whom he claimed an interest by a promise she repudiated.

Suckling lived in London till, in April,

* Baal-Zipuna occurs in the fourth Sallier papyrus (verso 1, line 6) as the name of a god, but accompanied by the determinative of foreign names. It manifestly points to the Syrian frontier, and I understand that Brugsch-Bey has discovered that a sanctuary of this god existed on Mount Casius.

1635, an information was filed against him for not residing on his estate, in obedience to the King's proclamation. He complied, and in his retirement wrote the *Session of the Poets* and the *Account of Religion*. The latter was a "discourse presented to the Earl of Dorset," setting forth the reasonableness of Christianity. Here and there we are reminded of the quaint turns of Sir Thomas Browne. The Incarnation is said to have been much nearer the natural way than the Creation, and therefore much easier, "woman being a more prepared matter than earth." But there is none of the imagination which fitfully but vividly irradiates the dusky labyrinth of the *Hydriotaphia*.

The drama was Suckling's next venture. He returned to London to superintend the performance of *Aglaura*, which was honoured with the presence of the King. The piece was written with two fifth acts, a happy and a woeful ending respectively. It was called a comedy or a tragedy according to which Act V. was used; and it had an equally valid claim to either title. Sainte-Beuve says of Patru, that a selection from his works would be a short one, for "posterity abridges, and will abridge more and more." Posterity has not reckoned Suckling's plays among its treasures. They have no interest of plot, nor development of character, nor characters to develop. Suckling admired Shakespeare enough to insert in these plays a random line of the master's here and there, but not enough to perceive his own utter deficiency of dramatic talent. There is a madness in his method, but it is not a fine frenzy. Incidents "tread upon each other's heel, so fast they follow," but they arise causeless, as in a feverish dream. The personages fret and fume in half-lines and dashes, and are perfectly tame all the while. They disguise themselves continually for no particular object. In the *Goblins*, remarks Hazlitt in his Lectures, "the whole business of the scene is taken up with the unaccountable seizure, and equally unaccountable escapes of a number of persons from a band of robbers in the shape of goblins, who turn out to be noblemen and gentlemen. It is a wretched list of exits and entrances." Perhaps Suckling's most dramatic passage is that in *Brenmoralt*, where the hero penetrates into Francelia's chamber, anticipating the well-known scene in *Robert le Diable*. He reproaches the lady with her coldness, receives the assurance of her esteem, and retires with the intention of deserving her, all with a frigid absurdity unsurpassable.

Of the blank verse of these plays this brief specimen (from the *Sad One*) may suffice:—

"*Francelia*. Think not, good sir, your elegant enforcements

Can seduce my weak innocence; it's a
Resolution grounded; and
Sooner shall the
Fixed orbs be lifted off their hinges,
Than I be mov'd to any act that bears
The name of foul. You know the way
you came, sir?

Clarimont. Is this all the respect the King shall have?

No, you would do well to clothe this
harsh denial
In better language."

Brenmoralt contained some satire—heavy and harmless—against the opponents of the

Court. Its author gave what proved to be no better support to the King's anti-Scotch policy. He equipped a troop of a hundred horse, so well armed that they were considered "the finest sight in the army," then marching northwards. But they were not warriors for the working day. Their flight from Newburn may have been no more disgraceful than that of the rest of the army, but the expectation raised by their gallant show made the disappointment more keenly felt. Everybody repeated the malicious lines by Sir John Mennis, beginning—

"Sir John got him on an ambling nag,
To Scotland for to ride-a," &c.

In the Long Parliament Suckling sat for Bramber. He addressed to Harry Jermyn a letter on the political situation. Therein he recommended to the King a cordial reconciliation with Parliament, and the dismissal of the unpopular Ministers. He next appears as a conspirator in Goring's hopeless undertaking to deliver Strafford from the Tower. Pym had been watching since March, 1641, and in May, at the critical moment when the Lords seemed inclined to start away from the bill of attainder, he stood up and denounced the plot. Suckling, with others implicated, fled to France, and lived in Paris so obscurely that the exact mode and time of his death are uncertain. It seems probable that he poisoned himself, and he was certainly dead before the end of 1642.

Suckling squandered his talent as he squandered his money. He has no place in the stately gallery of Clarendon's portraits, and only in a casual phrase of contempt does his name drop from Milton's pen. His fate was sad, but does not touch us like that of his brother Cavalier and poet, Lovelace. Both were brilliant, high-spirited, and unfortunate. Each is chiefly remembered by some two or three copies of verses. But in Suckling's light and pleasing airs we never hear the manly ring of the farewell to Lucasta, or the "pure, resolved strain" of the song to Althea. His love verses are graceful, ingenious, or studiously simple, but never tender. There is a touch of Moore's colloquial sweetness in the song "When, dearest, I but think of thee," especially in the last stanza:—

"The waving sea can with each flood
Bathe some high promont that hath stood
Far from the main up in the river;
O think not then but love can do
As much, for that's an ocean too
Which flows not every day, but ever!"

That he sometimes descends to utter coarseness is but a rare compliance with an unworthy fashion. To display his wit he must write on every side of the great theme—even to the blasphemy of the inspiring Cupid, e.g.:—

"Were I to curse the unhallowed sort of men,
I'd wish them to love, and be loved again."

Courtship and gallantry gave special opportunities for saying fine things. These flowers of fancy were to be presented with all ceremony to the mistress of the hour, and then flung aside. If the author showed some degree of contempt for his offering, the effect was enhanced. So full of shapes was fancy, that it alone was high fantastical! When Hazlitt said that Suckling was ranked

without cause among the metaphysical poets—the followers of Donne—he must have forgotten many of the letters, and some of the verses of his author—e.g. the tangle of prose conceits hacked into lengths and called a song, beginning:—

"Unjust decrees, that do at once exact
From such a love as worthy hearts should own
So wild a passion,
And yet so tame a presence
As holding no proportion
Changes into impossible obedience!"

If his best songs are the "origin of the style of Prior and Gay in their short fugitive verses, and of the songs in the *Beggar's Opera*," his "Session of the Poets" is our first example of the personal banter of which "Retaliation" is the best specimen. Apollo summons the poets in order to bestow the laurel "so long reserved" upon the most deserving. Each poet is characterised with no great vivacity. Suckling himself, like Congreve after him, affecting the fine gentleman,—

"Loved not the Muses as well as his sport."

Falkland might have been Apollo's priest as well as his poet. Davenant is bantered for his well-known mischance. There is some dexterity in avoiding all offence to his brethren by the bestowal of the prize on a rich alderman. But Suckling's greatest triumph is in the sustained felicity of his "Ballad on a Wedding." The rustic tone (so well emphasized in the illustrations of the "colt's collar," "our landlord," "the Cath'rine pear," etc.) suggests certain levelling considerations: "Ces hommes si grands . . . ces femmes si polies et si spirituelles, tous méprisent le peuple, et ils sont peuple."

It was original when epithalamia were nothing if not mythological, to idealise in the direction of homeliness, to describe a noble's nuptial in the terms of a country wedding, to lower the imagery without degrading it, to discard Juno for Bridget, and Hymen for the parson, and to be content with candlelight instead of invoking Hesperus. Nobody cares now for Lord Broghill, but we are still (in spite of a phrase or two that we hurry over squeamishly) delighted to take Dick's place, and listen to—

"things without compare!
Such sights as can't again be found
In any place on English ground
Be it at wake or fair."

R. C. BROWNE.

EPOCHS OF HISTORY.*

I.

(1) *The Era of the Protestant Revolution*.
By F. Seebohm.

(2) *The Crusades*. By the Rev. G. W. Cox, M.A.

THE series of which these books are the first fruits is the result of the increasing attention paid to the study of history at schools, and of the dissatisfaction felt with the ordinary manuals used for instruction. The knowledge of the history of a country extending over many centuries can only be given in outline; and though necessary to be learnt, as the multiplication table is ne-

* Edited by E. E. Morris. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

cessary, it is often not much more interesting to the pupils, as it is impossible to go into details, and names and dates are often retained in the memory without any image of reality being called up by them. Each of these books, on the other hand, will treat of a definite period of history, European as well as English; and, as the prospectus states, the writers will endeavour "to bring out in the clearest light those incidents and features on which the mind of the young most readily fastens, and all those characteristics which exhibit the life of a people as well as the policy of their rulers, special attention being paid to the literature, manners, and state of knowledge during each epoch."

The first publication of the series is a concise but withal interesting account by Mr. Seebohm of the causes, progress, and result of what he calls the "Protestant Revolution." Men in England have been contented for a long time with the word "Reformation" as descriptive of the change which all Europe underwent in the sixteenth century; but the feature of the whole movement on which Mr. Seebohm lays the greatest stress is not the theological or moral reformation, but the revolt from Rome as representing ecclesiastical and intellectual tyranny, "the claiming, by the civil power in each nation, of those rights which the Pope had hitherto claimed within it as head of the great ecclesiastical Empire." This view is applicable enough to England, where the people, as a rule, knew and cared little about theology, but resented the papal jurisdiction in ecclesiastical matters, and had for centuries been provoked by appeals in such cases being carried to the Roman courts, and by the collation of foreigners to the best benefices, which they never visited. The parish priests were too ignorant and too near the level of their flocks to have much influence on them, while the preaching of the friars was mainly devoted to obtaining offertories for the churches with which they were connected.

What opposition there was of a purely religious kind to the established order of things in England was directed more against superstitious acts, such as invocation of saints and worshipping images, by which the clergy profited, than against the received dogmas of Christianity. But in Germany the case was different. The origin of the "revolution" may be traced to Luther's reassertion of the doctrine of justification by faith, which he derived from the study of the Bible and of the works of Augustine. On the other hand, the men in England who were most anxious and laboured hardest for the Reformation of the Church, did not accept the doctrine on which Luther's faith was built, and aimed at producing a Church united in the common worship of God and the love of Him and of man, with full toleration for differences of opinion about doctrines. With this party Mr. Seebohm, as might be expected from his previous work, *The Oxford Reformers*, expresses special sympathy, and seems to regret that their spirit was not sufficiently shared by others to have produced "reformation," and widened the Church without the destruction of its unity. He shows, however, that political and social causes rendered it impossible for England to

remain in communion with the Church of Rome, though, after the rupture, heretics from the Catholic faith were still punished, and he gives the Parliaments of Henry VIII. the credit which they deserve for preserving constitutional freedom during the crisis.

Among the results of the Protestant Revolution, Mr. Seebohm does not omit to speak of the reform of the Catholic Church. The attempts of Pole and Contarini to mediate between the Protestants and Catholics, which at one time were by no means hopeless, were frustrated by political exigencies, and the golden opportunity passed, never to return. The rise of the Jesuits, a body as religious and as earnest as the Protestant Reformers, but accepting the authority of the mediaeval Church instead of going back to the Bible, enabled the Catholic Church to define her creed with a rigidity unknown in earlier times, and to incorporate new articles of belief which hitherto had been only partially accepted. This, in the opinion of Protestants, weakens her claim to be considered truly Catholic. It should not be forgotten that while the English Church is an offshoot from the Mother Church of Rome, the Reformed English Church dates further back than the Reformed Church of Rome.

Theology and politics always go hand in hand, and the desire for religious and intellectual freedom was accompanied by revolt from secular authority. Demands for a fairer tenure of land and abolition of the game laws were speedily put forward by the German peasantry. War merciless on both sides was the result, and its changing fortunes are described by Mr. Seebohm in what is by no means the least interesting chapter in his book, illustrated by extracts from the diary of a citizen of Rothenburg, a town which was forced to league with the insurgents. Though references are perhaps hardly needed in a book of this kind, readers would be glad to know where such an extract may be found. The prospectus states that a list of authorities and books for further study will be given in the preface, but in this volume there is neither preface nor list.

Although this book is professedly a school book, and written in a light easy style which the young will find attractive, we can confidently recommend it even to those who possess historical knowledge. All parties are treated with fairness, and their good as well as bad points clearly shown. Mr. Seebohm has not merely compiled the book in the way most manuals are produced, but it is the result of independent work, and the author is, therefore, able to give a lifelike picture of the actors in the story, and knows enough of the period to introduce details naturally and without prolixity.

The second book of which the title heads this article will be more heartily welcomed by schoolboys than the one of which we have already spoken. The enthusiasm and daring of the Crusaders will always have a strong hold on the imaginations of the young, and Mr. Cox's narrative is so clear and graphic that his history of the Crusades will be read for its own sake, and not only as a lesson. The author, in his introductory chapter, explains that the feeling of the sacredness of special localities was totally unknown to the Christians of the first cen-

turies, and was imported by heathen converts, with other characteristics of their religion. His history ends with the ninth Crusade, in which the English Prince Edward gained one victory, but obtained no tangible success. The settlement of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem at Rhodes after their final expulsion from Palestine is briefly mentioned, and it would have been worth while to devote a paragraph or two to the siege of Rhodes in 1522, when the order showed as much heroism as on any previous occasion, in spite of the apathy of the rest of Christendom; and also to have mentioned the fruitless attempts of the popes to excite the Christian sovereigns to make peace with each other, and resist the inroads of the Turks. The first Crusades were purely aggressive, but during the earlier part of the sixteenth century there was a great probability of the Turk overrunning the whole of Europe, and gaining even more territory than he actually did. The legendary growth by which the history of the Holy Wars is surrounded must have been a strong inducement to Mr. Cox to write their history, though he has made a far more temperate use of comparative mythology than might have been expected. No incidents are distinctly set down as "solar myths," although there are frequent comparisons between the history of the Crusades and the story of the siege of Troy. The list of the companions of Godfrey of Bouillon "is perhaps as much and as little to be credited as the catalogue of Greek warriors in the *Iliad*." This is true enough, no doubt; but when Tasso's Rinaldo is said to be "a being of cloudland, like the Greek Achilles, the Trojan Hektor, and the Persian Rustam," there seems not much ground for the comparison. Many of the characters in *La Gerusalemme Liberata* are avowedly the inventions of the poet, just as those in the *Talisman* are of the novelist; while, even admitting that the Homeric poems are not historic, it is evident that the poet did not invent the chief actors in his story, but merely gave expression and coherence to floating traditions which he believed to be true. But, as we have said, Mr. Cox is very sparing of legendary embellishment, and says nothing either of the angels who hovered over the army of Richard Cœur de Lion, singing, "Seigneurs, tuez, tuez," or of the feast at which the same king entertained the Saracen ambassadors, and caused them to be served with the heads of their countrymen for the second course.

Of the characters of the leaders of all the Crusades, as statesmen and generals, Mr. Cox has a very poor opinion, and he is especially earnest in denouncing their cruelty to their enemies, with whom he compares them most unfavourably. Of the fact there is no doubt whatever, and the historian serves no good end by ignoring it. Still it does admit of palliation. In a savage and but half-civilised age, men can hardly be expected to recognise the common humanity of their fellow-creatures of a different colour and a different tongue. Even in the present day English soldiers would be very likely to bayonet an Ashantee when they would take a European prisoner. But a still further excuse, if excuse it can be called, for the

massacres by which the glory even of Godfrey of Bouillon was sullied, is the fact that the Crusades were religious wars. We can easily imagine how Peter the Hermit and Fulk of Neuilly would refer in their harangues to the wars of the Israelites, and urge their hearers to the duty of exterminating the unbelievers by the examples of Joshua's acts and Samuel's words. When a Jewish king was represented as having lost the divine favour for the crime of sparing an enemy of a different religion, can we wonder that Christians in a grossly superstitious age should have refused to show any mercy to the infidels who were defiling

"those holy fields
Over whose acres walked those blessed feet
Which fourteen hundred years ago were nailed
For our advantage on the bitter cross"?

C. T. MARTIN.

NEW NOVELS.

Jessie Trim. By B. L. Farjeon. (London: Tinsley Brothers, 1874.)

Shadows Cast Before. By Massingberd Home. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

For the King's Dues. By Agnes Macdonald. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

A Romance of Acadia. From a Sketch by the late Charles Knight. (London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.)

THOUGH little Paul Dombey died young, he unfortunately left behind him a numerous progeny of nervous, sickly, old-fashioned small boys, who pervade the novels of the imitators of Mr. Dickens. Chris, the hero and narrator of the tale of *Jessie Trim*, was one of these *enfants terribles*, all through his first volume. He grew out of this unhealthy condition however, and as he grows up, Mr. Farjeon rather drops his more unpleasant imitations of the faults of Dickens. It is almost terrible at first to find oneself once more among elfish children, poverty-stricken mothers, friends called Snaggletooth, enemies who bite their nails to the quick, and other ghosts and shadows of the Dickensian *dramatis personae*. But there are more extravagant copyists than Mr. Farjeon, and though his novel is anything but amusing, we acknowledge with gratitude that his grammar is fairly correct, and that his furniture is not animated, his door knockers do not grin, nor do his umbrellas, coal-scuttles, arm-chairs, and so on, comport themselves as if they had human passions.

The recollections of Chris begin at an even more remote period than the autobiography of Mr. Tristram Shandy. He has heard of his grandmother's marriage so often that he seems to remember it, and to have seen the arrest of her rejected lover, a forger with a tumour on his head, a slit in his teeth, and a habit of biting his nails. After his grandmother's death, Chris and his angel mother are reduced to beggary, from which they are rescued by a surly uncle, who takes them to his house, where he reads the *Age of Reason*, and pursues the trade of a grocer. As Chris is approaching years of indiscretion, a young and skittish lady named Jessie Trim comes mysteriously to live with Uncle Bryan. Chris falls in

love with her, and detests his uncle for the sullen hospitality he yields to Jessie. The uncle is moved to tell his own sad tale, the central incident in which is that his young wife had a cousin, and that he once listened outside his own drawing-room door, and heard the cousin whisper sweet nothings inconsistent with the wife's innocence. When Jessie arrives at the age of eighteen, she opens a mysterious packet which tells her that she is Uncle Bryan's daughter, and that if Bryan had only looked through the key-hole, instead of running away and becoming a grocer, he would have seen that his wife could take care of his honour. Irritated by this disclosure, Jessie disappears, and is believed to be more or less learning to be an actress, under the protection of a certain Mr. Glover. The deserted Chris discovers that Glover has a lump on his head, a slit in his teeth, and bites his nails. There are things, he says with an assurance beyond that of Mr. Galton, which are certain to descend in families, and it follows that the haughty Glover is the son of Chris's grandmother's forging lover, who possessed the same personal habits and attractions. The villain Glover has to admit the relationship, which after all has no bearing on anything; Jessie is restored to Chris, the angel mother's health improves, Uncle Bryan gives up reading the *Age of Reason*, and all is well. There is a good deal of theatrical talk in the book, and a happy theatrical family called West combines many of the charms of the houses of Crummles and Micawber. We might have been more pleased with the really sweet character of the mother, if we had not a faint recollection of having met her before, in another work of Mr. Farjeon's. On the whole, the characters are too good for the plot; but with all its faults *Jessie Trim* is the work of a novelist, and not of an amateur.

"The love of a girl," says Fielding, "is changeable, capricious, and so foolish, that we often cannot guess what the young lady would be at." It is seldom possible to make out what Beatrice, the heroine of *Shadows Cast Before*, would be at. This young lady's brief life is a constant series of melancholy forebodings, which are fulfilled in the most gloomy way. We first meet her at Pau, which for some reason the author chooses to call Geloz. The way in which the scenery and associations of that pretty Pyrenean town are treated is the chief merit, and it is a real and considerable merit, of the novel. The author seems to be suffering from *nostalgie*: there are constant expressions of longing for the distant snow-peaks, the bright *côteaux*, the clear green river, the riding parties, and even the trout, the ices, and the omelettes of that country, which is certainly a pleasant one in spite of the almost unceasing rain. Here it was that young Beatrice saw and loved General Ponsonby, an elderly warrior who might have been her father. The General returned her affection, but for reasons of his own thought it best to leave the scene without declaring his feelings. Deprived of this "goodly marred man," deserted by her Lancelot, Beatrice, with more common sense than Elaine, allowed herself to be wooed and won by a Gawaine—a flower

of courtesy—one Sir Hugh Courtenay. The young lady's hesitations and presentiments are very prettily and touchingly described, and the only fault we have to find with the story is the cruelty of their realisation. We do not intend to betray the secret of the mysterious casket, or tell the tragedy of the Vavasours and Ponsonbys. If the author was determined that her story should end badly, she might have produced an equally melancholy effect without the use of such melodramatic machinery. She writes pleasantly and easily, and only wants a little more vigour and a little more cheerfulness to rise very far above the ordinary ranks of novelists. There is plenty of humour, without a touch of exaggeration, in her description of an unsatisfactory picnic, and in the sketch of the character of Mr. Mason, the fraudulent evangelical guardian of Beatrice. *Shadows Cast Before* would be an excellent novel if the shadows were a little less heavy. As it is, the book will be read with interest, people who like mysterious caskets will read it with breathless interest. We trust that Massingberd Home's next heroine will be a healthy one, and that, if she *must* have a casket like Pandora, Hope, at least, will remain at the bottom.

For the King's Dues is a pleasantly told story, in which the interest attaching to old smuggling days in the Channel Islands makes up for the want of originality in the characters. The scene is in Sark, where the heroine Miss Annie Blunt becomes so absorbed in *The Vicar of Wakefield*, then a new novel, that she lets the tide cut her off in a cave. Heroines have been cut off by the tide before: indeed, if they are not run away with by a horse, chased by a bull, insulted by a ruffian, or exposed to danger in a fire, they almost necessarily *must* come to trouble in this manner. But the cave is a capital cave, and the sea roars in the most natural and terrible way. From this distressing situation Miss Blunt is rescued by the semi-idiot and inarticulate fisher-girl of melodrama, and is dressed up in the fisher-girl's attire. As she makes her way home in this guise, she meets Mr. Frazer, an energetic young naval officer, employed in the pursuit of smugglers. Naturally they fall in love with each other, the heroine having the start by a day or two, as Mr. Frazer is detained by the coquetry of Dolly, the giddy and gay, while Annie is the demure and domestic heroine. It were long to tell how Jack, the brother of the fisher-girl, is accused of being concerned in the death of a revenue officer, how the evidence of Annie, and the courage of the fisher-girl Jeanne, disprove the charge, how vice is punished, and how poetic justice comes by its own. Mr. Frazer is appointed to the *Royal George*, which gallant vessel as we know went down; and we decline further to reveal the secrets of Miss Agnes Macdonald, who has written this really pretty tale, apparently for girls. The book is an excellent substitute for the works of Miss Yonge, and as such we recommend it to families. We would like to have made Jeanne, the inarticulate fisher-girl, in love with Mr. Frazer, which would have introduced some pretty complications. But the story is very well as it stands.

A Romance of Acadia is a novel in which

a daughter and grand-daughter of Mr. Charles Knight have completed a sketch which he left unfinished. The chief incidents and characters are drawn from the early history of Nova Scotia, the times of French and Scotch adventurers. Perhaps history never supplied the materials ready made of a more sad and beautiful story. There is a fervour of unrewarded love, a crossing of passions, a wealth of terrible incidents, which are only equalled in natural interest by the legend of the Niflungs and Volsungs. Things might so easily have gone well with Victoire and Jeanne Marie, with De la Tour and William Alexander, and in the tumult of civil and religious war they do go so hopelessly ill. Marie Jeanne and Victoire are cousins, Acadian maidens, the latter betrothed to William Alexander, son of Lord Stirling, who dies before their marriage. De la Tour, the patriotic French defender of the French settlement, is in love with Victoire, and Jeanne Marie is in love with De la Tour. On Alexander's death Victoire marries De la Tour, while Jeanne Marie is compelled to marry De la Tour's deadly enemy, D'Aulnay de Chernisé. In the private war between De la Tour and De Chernisé, Victoire is captured by De Chernisé, her garrison slain before her eyes, and she is only saved, by her cousin's intercession, to die of the shock in De la Tour's arms, murmuring deliriously about her first lover. This death-scene is the central point of the novel, and here the writers of the romance do justice to the tragic elevation of the theme. In the course of years De Chernisé dies, and De la Tour marries Jeanne Marie, who has loved him all the time. He of course is still faithful in heart to the memory of Victoire, as she was to that of Alexander, and thus no two passions are fulfilled. One can only regret that the subject did not come under the notice of the writer of *Esmond* and of *Denis Duval*. It is still readable and touching, in spite of writing which is sometimes languid, and inability to supply local colouring, in this combined effort of Mr. Knight and his family.

A. LANG.

Les Archives du Vatican. Par M. Gachard, de l'Académie et de la Commission Royale d'Histoire de Belgique, des Académies de Vienne, de Madrid, d'Amsterdam, &c. (Bruxelles: G. Muquardt, éditeur, Henry Merzbach, successeur, Libraire de la Cour, 1874.)

THE magnificent collection of Records belonging to the Apostolic See has for centuries not only been closed to the public in general, but even as late as the year 1853 the reply given to the Belgian Minister at Rome, upon application being made for M. Gachard to have admission to the Vatican Library, was that no one was allowed to attempt to intrude there, under pain of excommunication.

Nevertheless, Marini, who had had them under his care for forty years, wrote a history of them, which was published after his death by Cardinal Mai in 1825. M. Gachard supposes that Marini must have written before the year 1810, inasmuch as he makes no allusion to the removal of the Pontifical Archives

from Rome to Paris in that year, by order of Napoleon. From this volume, as well as from the accounts which exist in the National Archives of France, and from researches made by himself personally at Rome during the term of a five years' residence in the Eternal City, M. Gachard has produced a most valuable history both of the documents themselves—though, of course, his account contains nothing about their details—and of their fortunes from the fourteenth century to the present day.

We can only express our wonder both at the enormous number of volumes and at the small amount of loss that has been sustained by their pillage in 1810, and their subsequent restoration to their proper home. Readers may form some idea of the historical treasures that yet remain uncalendered and unknown, when we say that the number of cases in which the books and papers were contained exceeded 3,000, and that the cost of transport from Rome to Paris nearly reached 25,000*l*.

The most interesting part of M. Gachard's brochure is that in which he describes the volumes which come under the head of *Nunziatura di Fiandra*. Father Theiner, who had succeeded Marini as Keeper of the Archives, permitted him to see and judge of these documents for himself, and he has given us a few details of the contents of six of these volumes, which refer to the latter half of the sixteenth century. What will most interest English readers is the description of what was going on whilst Cardinal Pole was detained in the Low Countries on his way to England at the commencement of the reign of Mary. All these letters are contained in two volumes, numbered respectively D. 3,392 and D. 3,393, in the *Nunziatura di Fiandra*. The next volume jumps over a period of nearly forty years, beginning in the winter of 1592.

We cannot attempt to give any, even the briefest analysis of any of these papers, which suggest to us the thought how much remains to be done as regards these Vatican documents. The Vatican Transcripts at the British Museum are a miserably deficient collection, and what Father Theiner has added to them in his splendid collection of *Monumenta Vaticana* is simply a small specimen of the treasures contained in that magnificent repository. M. Gachard, in alluding to the late Father Theiner's kindness and courtesy, speaks of them as being equal to his knowledge. He probably has not very minutely inspected the numerous volumes of documents for which we are indebted to Father Theiner. Had he done so, he could scarcely have complimented him on his knowledge of history. The headings and the table of contents prefixed to the documents he has published betray either great ignorance of the facts of English history, or great carelessness in deputing this part of his task to very incompetent hands. The papers, also, in the volume which refers principally to Scottish and Irish ecclesiastical affairs, are full of faults of transcription and errors of press. In this respect they form a remarkable contrast to the editorial skill displayed by the writers in the employment of the Master of the Rolls.

NICHOLAS POCCOCK.

CURRENT THEOLOGY.

Lenten Sermons, preached chiefly to Young Men at the Universities, between A.D. 1858—1874. By the Rev. E. B. Pusey, D.D., Regius Professor of Hebrew, and Canon of Christ Church. (London: James Parker and Co.; Rivingtons. 1874.) Every one will be thankful for the appearance of this volume, which furnishes, perhaps, the worthiest representation of a mind that has exercised on two generations an influence, if not unmixedly for good, yet sustained exclusively by force of goodness. There is probably no one now living comparable to Dr. Pusey for practical insight into the phenomena of the conscience, combined with the power of influencing it; and in Sermons like these we have him dealing directly with the human conscience, the most interesting and most fruitful of the subjects he is accustomed to deal with, even if the powers shown in his controversial works be not inferior. Here there is nothing controversial, and little argumentative. It would indeed be no credit to the author if it could be said that his practical moral teaching was quite irrespective of the theological system with which his name is identified; but it is his wisdom to know that the way to make a system practically efficacious is not to enunciate it repeatedly, far less to attempt to demonstrate it, but to take it for granted as a whole, and apply it in detail; its deepest principles, at least, being rather assumed than stated afresh. Most of the sermons, naturally, belong to the well-known Lenten courses at St. Mary's and St. Giles's, Oxford, organised by the late Bishop; a few were preached similarly at Great St. Mary's, Cambridge; and others (including the latest) at College services in Christ Church. Perhaps the two which, if not the best as sermons, give the highest impression of versatility and rhetorical power, are the Knightsbridge sermon (previously published separately) on "Our Pharisaism," and one of very similar tone on Dives, also preached in a fashionable London church. The rest, though specially adapted to their academical audiences, have nothing obtrusively academical in their tone or subjects: indeed, perhaps a little more such character in one direction, and less in another, might have been desirable. We could have spared such fragments of scholastic method as the enumeration (more than once repeated) of the seven deadly sins; and the statement, in the sermon on "The Losses of the Saved," of what may be called the primitive oriental theory of a Purgatory confined to the Day of Judgment, serves rather to distract attention from the practical lesson than to enforce it. On the other hand, it is rather curious that the correctness of the A. V. in Acts xxvi. 28 is assumed without question—still more so, that we find revived (of course also without discussion) the explanation of St. Paul's "thorn in the flesh" which Bishop Bull rejected with such horror. But things like these do not detract appreciably from the value of the book: they might irritate a hearer for the moment, but they cannot mislead or perplex a reader. Knowing the influence Dr. Pusey has had as a preacher, it would be rash to say his sermons are less effective to hear than to read; but it may safely be said that every one will learn much from reading these sermons, whether he has already heard any of them or no.

Apollos; or, The Way of God: a Plea for the Religion of Scripture. By A. Cleveland Cox, Bishop of Western New York. (London: James Parker & Co., 1874.) Bishop Cox was the author of a number of devotional and ecclesiastical verses, published as long ago as 1839, one of the most graceful and not the least popular of the many similar collections of that time, the aftermath of the *Christian Year*. It was remarkable that such a boyish work should contain so much genuine poetry—still more remarkable that it should combine, in a way then rare on this side of the Atlantic, strict Tractarian principles with warm and earnest sympathy for the religious strength

and weakness of "Dissenters." The fruit of this moderation of temper is to be seen in the fact that the writer's mental and theological attitude has remained unchanged for more than thirty years. He invites the pious and orthodox members of the respectable "denominations" in America—who are disgusted at the extravagances to which their religious anarchy has given rise—to come and study with him "the way of God more perfectly," which will, he has little doubt, lead to their hearty union in the Protestant Episcopal Church. The tone and style are such as recal to mind the academical origin of Tractarianism; for the decline, in one part, into the manner of newspaper controversy, is no doubt intentional, and, so to speak, dramatic; and the merits of the book may perhaps serve to render credible the alleged fact that the Episcopalian mission is the only one that has had any success among the Mormonites.

The Solidity of True Religion, and other Sermons preached in London during the General Election and Mission Week, February, 1874. By C. J. Vaughan, D.D., Master of the Temple, and Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen. (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1874.) We spoke so lately of the characteristics of Dr. Vaughan's preaching that this book does not require any detailed notice; else it would deserve one, having more "backbone" than any four sermons in *Words of Hope*.

Jesus the Messiah. By Charles T. Beke, Ph.D., Fellow and Medallist of the Royal Geographical Society; Author of "Origines Biblicae," &c. (London: Trübner & Co., 1874.) The cobbler who goes beyond his last is supposed to make himself ridiculous; but it is not because he has tastes not confined to his trade, but because his tastes as well as his trade are those of a cobbler. When a clever man, habituated to an intellectual pursuit, writes on a subject which he has only studied very superficially, the result cannot be scientific and may be grotesque, but it is not unlikely to be interesting and even suggestive. The late Dr. Beke published this book anonymously two years ago, to prove the proposition implied in the title. Just before his death he had directed the remaining copies to be issued with his name, as "a reply anticipatory to the work *Supernatural Religion*." He differed from the author of that work in having no *a priori* reluctance to accept miracles if sufficiently attested; he considered the first two Gospels, though not traceable to a single responsible author, to be substantially historical; the third to be a *bona fide* collection of the Christian legendary cycle as believed in the second century; and the fourth to be a scandalous forgery, clumsy and malevolent as well as fraudulent. From the three former he thought it possible to reconstruct a story of the life, teaching, and death of Jesus; correct, not only in outline, but in many of the details; for His Resurrection, while the Evangelists are admitted to testify to the fact that it was believed, St. Paul, as the only witness whose evidence is authenticated by his name, is treated as practically the only one, and the evidence arrayed by him is received as authentic and demonstrative. Dr. Beke may be said, in this last point, to play fast and loose with the uncertainty of his authorities, but so far there is nothing absurd in his conclusions. It is otherwise when he interprets St. Paul's doctrine that the Resurrection was a "spiritual" fact, into the belief that what "was seen of Cephas, then of the Twelve," &c., was the ghost of popular belief, that can be seen and not handled, while what any sane man would call the real Body remained in the tomb; still more when he imagines a vast clerical conspiracy, of Gentile not Jewish origin, which deliberately superseded St. Paul's Gospel by forging St. John's. It is a curious example of time's revenges that St. Paul should be selected as the patron of what is virtually a revived Ebionitism—it is asserted *totidem verbis* that the Apostle of the Gentiles was "a Reformed Jew."

A Memoir of the Rev. John Keble, M.A., late Vicar

of Hursley. By the Right Hon. Sir J. T. Coleridge, D.C.L. (Fourth and Cheaper Edition, 1874.) In this edition of Keble's life, as in the last, no material alterations are made; for instance, passages are left unaltered which allude to Bishop Patteson as living; the short preface, everyone will be sorry to see, ascribes this to the failing strength of the author. The new edition is thus chiefly important as showing how many people are interested or edified by the fact, that a man far spiritually superior to most of his contemporaries did not find it possible to lead in our day a life much superior to that of many of them.

The True History of Joshua Davidson, Christian and Communist. By E. Lynn Linton. Sixth edition, with a new preface. (London: Chatto & Windus, 1874.) The extensive popularity of this book is rather hard to account for. As a statement of the incongruity between modern society and a consistent enthusiast who took his moral ideal from the Gospels, it has far less plausibility than the little pamphlet *Modern Christianity a Civilised Heathenism*, written by one who had already a reputation as a pamphleteer; as an attempt to adapt the Gospel narrative to modern times it fails, and perhaps the authoress felt it failed, if only because the modern Joshua was compelled to take conscious account of his assumed predecessor. But the failure is not only manifest where it was unavoidable; there is a total absence of judgment in the attempted discrimination between the temporary and permanent elements in the life of Christ. If anything is certain about Him, and may be considered characteristic, it is that He refused to exchange His "method" of appealing to the conscience for a hold on working political forces. There were as many revolutionary elements in Galilee as in London, or even Paris, and in good hands they had almost as fair a chance of success; and therefore the reasons which then forbade a coalition with them must be such as apply now. In comparison with so fundamental a mistake, it is hardly worth pointing out that it is mediæval tradition, not the Gospels, which suggested the "Disputation" in the Temple, and which led the authoress to make "Mary" a reclaimed prostitute, instead of a cured lunatic. And it is a really absurd catastrophe that a man who had been shot by neither side in the Commune should be killed by a Conservative mob in England—a fate that for at least a generation has never befallen anyone who did not do as much as Murphy to provoke if not to deserve it. The new preface adds nothing to what anyone might learn from the book itself, except the authoress's reason for avowing her name, viz., that everybody knew it.

Speeches on Missions. By the Right Rev. Samuel Wilberforce, D.D., late Bishop of Winchester. Edited by the Rev. Henry Rowley. (London: W. W. Gardiner, 1874.) Mr. Rowley deserves thanks for having ventured on what is naturally a thankless task, as well as a laborious one, in disinterring these speeches from the series of contemporary reports. Speeches at missionary meetings were among the chief fields of Bishop Wilberforce's talents, and the next two or three generations would be vexed if they had no record of them; but his speeches were real speeches, meant to be heard, not read; and it must be confessed that a volume of them is rather monotonous reading.

Clearer Light: or, the Teachings of the Bible respecting the Creation, the Original Inhabitants of the Earth, the Diversities of the Human Race, and other Questions of the Day. By a Layman. (London: Elliot Stock, 1874.) It is a real misfortune for the author of this extraordinary little book that he did not live in the second century. If he had, he would probably have just escaped excommunication, and would now be quoted as remarkably anticipating the results of modern science, and showing the freedom with which Scripture might safely be interpreted; as it is, he

shows that he has learnt nothing either about Scripture or science from coming 1,700 years later. His book is naïve, crude, ignorant to the last degree, but not very ill-written.

WILLIAM HENRY SIMCOX.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. SERJEANT COX has in the press a treatise on *Heredity and Hybridism*, in which he will adduce the various facts and arguments that support his theory of the structure of all organised beings by the junction of two germs.

MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR O'SHAUGNESSY have in the press a book entitled *Toyland*, a volume of stories "für grosse und kleine Kinder." It will appear in their joint names, and will be published by Messrs. Daldy, Isbister and Co.

MESSRS. CHATTO AND WINDUS will publish immediately, by arrangement with the author, an English translation of the Comte de Paris' *Histoire de la Guerre Civile en Amérique*.

JUÁREZ, the late President of Mexico, has left in MS. an interesting autobiography, which is to be shortly published.

THE collected edition of Mr. Sydney Dobell's works, of which we spoke some weeks ago, will be issued in two handsome volumes. The publication is postponed until about the end of January. Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co. will, we understand, be the publishers.

Out of the World is the name of the new novel by Miss Healy (M^{me}. Charles Bigot), which Messrs. Sampson Low and Marston will issue in about a month. It may be remembered that Miss Healy's earlier novel, *Lakeville*, speedily reached a second edition.

It may interest Orientalists to learn that Mr. Reginald Stuart Poole has identified, among unclassified oriental coins in the British Museum, a silver coin of Shah Shujáá, second son of Shah Jehán, and one of the competitors for the throne in the war of the succession that ended with the accession of Aurangzêeb. The reverse-area of the coin bears the inscription, "Mohammad Sháh Shujáá, Báidsáh Ghazee;" the obverse-area bears the date 1068, and in the margin the names and qualities of the four Orthodox Khaleefehs, a circumstance in direct contradiction of Aurangzêeb's charge of Shiya'ism. The coin in all respects bears a close resemblance to Murád Baksh's silver money (Prinsep, ed. Thomas, ii. p. 49, Useful Tables).

WE may also mention the acquisition by the British Museum, through the kindness of Colonel Seton Guthrie, R.E., of a Patan Sultan of Dehli hitherto unknown, Mahmud, son of Mohammad Ibn Taghlak, who must have been the pretender (?) set up after the accession of Feeróz III. in 752, the date borne on the coin (Thomas, *Chronicles of the Patans*, p. 269). Colonel Guthrie possesses a second specimen.

MR. W. J. CRAIG, of Trinity College, Dublin, has been engaged for many years back on a Glossary of the Obsolete Words, and Senses of Words, in Shakspeare's Plays and Poems, with full illustrations from contemporary writers. He treats the words more fully than Nares does, and takes in particles as well as longer words. Mr. Craig has also long made a special study of Shakspeare's play of *Cymbeline*, and has undertaken to edit it for the New Shakspeare Society.

MR. SKEAT is to edit a second collection of Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales* for the Clarendon Press School Series. This, with Dr. Morris's first set, and Mr. Skeat's first set, will make three Chaucer volumes in the Series, and Dr. Morris's Minor-Poems Selections will add a fourth.

WE understand that a selection of Addison's *Spectator* Papers, gathered under the different subjects they treat of, is also to be added to the

Clarendon Press Series. It will make an interesting volume.

THE series of publications of the English Dialect Society for the year 1873 has already been announced as follows, viz.:—(1) Reprinted Glossaries, 1—7, Series B, Part I.; (2) A Bibliographical List of Books relating to Dialects, Series A, Part I.; (3) A Glossary of Swaledale Words, by Captain Harland, Series C, Part I. Of these only the first has yet been issued; and, though the others have been long delayed, the delay has been inevitable, owing to the difficulty of compiling the Bibliographical List, which is the work of many hands. But meanwhile the publications for 1874 are making good progress, and may be expected to be completed by the end of the year, as promised in last year's report. The list of them is as follows:—(4) A History of English Sounds, by H. Sweet, Esq., Series D, Part I., to be published for the Philological and English Dialect Societies conjointly; (5) Reprinted Glossaries, 8—14, Series B, Part II., of which Glossaries 8—12 are already printed; (6) Ray's Collection of Words, from the edition of 1691, with additions from various sources, to which will be appended Thoresby's Letter to Ray, also containing a glossary, Series B, Nos. 15—17, Part III. Nearly all the responsibility for five out of six of these works has fallen upon Mr. Skeat, in consequence of the difficulty of completing other promised contributions in good time; but, as some of these are now well advanced, other members will take their share of the work in coming years. The publications for 1875 are not yet fixed upon definitively, but enough has been promised to provide, not only for next year, but for 1876 also.

THE last number of the *Arbeiterfreund*—the Berlin organ of the "Central Association for promoting the Welfare of the Working Classes," edited by Professor Gneist of Berlin, and Professor Böhmert of Zürich—contains a German translation by Dr. M. Waldeck, with notes adding some curious and interesting facts, of Mr. Cliffe Leslie's recent essay in the *Fortnightly Review* on the "Movements of Agricultural Wages in Europe." The publication of the number of the *Arbeiterfreund* referred to has been delayed by Professor Gneist's visit to the United States.

THE death is announced from Paris of M. Taschereau, late director of the National Library. He was specially entrusted with the preparation of the catalogues, and was known in literature by his editions of Molière, Boufflers, and the correspondence of Grimm and Diderot, and by his histories of the life and writings of Molière and Corneille.

THE flag is a factor of such importance in French politics, that M. Gustave Desjardins has done well in publishing a complete volume of *Researches on French Flags*. The work is entirely based on authentic and official MSS., tapestries, tombs, contemporary engravings, &c., and the author gives the banner, standards, and pennons of the French Monarchy from Charlemagne downwards, while he has rescued from oblivion the Huguenot flag, and the National flag under which the French freed themselves from the English yoke during the Hundred Years' War. He also traces the history of the naval and military flags, and of the national marks, cross, scarf, cockade, &c., together with the result of his researches on the French *écus*; the devices of the kings from the time of St. Louis, and their personal emblems to Louis XIV.; the liveries of the House of France, and of its different branches, &c. The work, which is copiously illustrated, is published by Messrs. Morel et Cie. at the price of fifty francs.

THE *Nation* announces that a brief and authentic account of the origin of the names of the several states and territories of the Union is to be undertaken by a committee of the American Antiquarian Society.

THE Italian Government has determined on establishing three large libraries at Rome—the Alessandrina, at the University; the Casanatense, at the Minerva; the Angelica, in the old convent of St. Augustin. These libraries are already in existence, but they will be considerably enlarged, and will be enriched with immense treasures in the shape of books and manuscripts which have hitherto been buried in the old convents. It has not yet been decided whether the Vallicelliana library, established in the monastery of San Felipo, shall be preserved or dispersed.

In the *Revista de España* Señor M. A. Martínez's studies upon Property bring him to the communistic theories, and he sketches the Socialist Utopias of Plato, Sir Thomas More, Campanella, and Morely. He points out that none of the modern Utopians have any right to rejoice in Plato's book, for the spirit in which it is conceived is opposed to the humanitarian philosophy which forms their basis. Plato's highest conception of social organization is not even the nation, but the city. Señor Martínez points out a certain resemblance between the social orders of the *Republic* and those of India. Victor Balaguer sketches the life of Folquet, the Provençal poet, who late in life became an ecclesiastic, and distinguished himself for cruelty and treachery in the crusade against the Albigenses. The beauty of his poetry is less apparent than the ugliness of his life. Señor Evaristo Marten Contreras de Rajas, in an article on "The Transit of Venus," laments the apathy which exists in Spain with reference to the scientific movements of the age. An interesting account of Spanish and American work at the Zendavesta is taken from the *Augsburg Gazette*.

THE November number of the Danish magazine, *Det Nittende Aarhundrede*, opens with a very good poem in terza rima, by Professor Chr. Molbech, the translator of Dante. A. C. Larsen, in an "Open Letter to Professor Clausen," continues the anti-theological polemic that has made his name so famous lately in Denmark. Dr. Georg Brandes concludes his weighty and brilliant study of Paul Heyse. Ad. Hansen translates from Swinburne's *Songs before Sunrise*, the "Pilgrims" and "Genesis." The translation is accurate and sympathetic, but it is not wonderful that the Danish fails to render fully the delicate melody of the first-named poem. The number further contains a very charming study of the poems of the late Ludvig Böttcher. E. Brandes gives a criticism of some of the dramatic individualities in the works of Holberg and Heiberg, and finally a statement of the present position of the Rigsdag in relation to the Danish National Theatre. The praise we accorded to the first number of the magazine is, at least, equally due to this the second, and the contents are of more varied interest.

GERMAN child-literature continues to flourish as of old, and among its most recent additions none deserves more praise than the *Pen and Ink Sketches of Animal Life* by Aglaia von Enderes, which have just been published at Buda-Pesth.

DR. FRANZ REBER has completed Parts I. and II. of his History of Modern German Art from the end of the last century to the Exhibition at Vienna, 1873, considered in relation to the condition of contemporaneous Art in France, Belgium, Holland, England, Italy, and Russia.

A CONFERENCE was lately held at Munich to deliberate on the best means of dealing with the question of Dr. Ukert's well-known Encyclopædia of Modern European History. The scheme originally proposed by him embraced all the States of Europe, but he unfortunately did not secure the completion of many of the separate histories; and the committee with whom rests the direction of the further prosecution of this task have had a herculean labour to reorganise the undertaking. They now announce that the fifth volume of the History of Sweden, the earlier volumes of which were written by Professor Gejer, has been com-

pleted by Councillor Carlson of Stockholm, and will appear in a few days; while the fourth volume of the History of Poland by J. Caro is in the press. The histories of Switzerland, Prussia, Bavaria, and Italy have been assigned to competent authorities and are promised at an early date, while negotiations are in hand for the completion of the remainder of the unfinished histories.

An article by Signor Cesare Paoli in the last number of the *Archivio Storico*, shows that Italian students of Florentine history are not as yet prepared to sacrifice Dino Compagni to the recent attacks of Herr Scheffer Boichorst in his *Florentiner Studien*. Signor Paoli admits the discrepancies which are proved to exist between Dino on the one hand, and documentary evidence or Villani on the other; but after giving a summary of all these passages he still asks if they are enough to condemn Dino's chronicle as a forgery of the sixteenth century. Errors of fact, he urges, are not sufficient proof of falsity in a contemporary chronicle; nor is the verbal agreement of Dino in the Villani in some passages a sufficient proof that Dino's chronicle was based by some later forger on that of Villani. Herr Boichorst's method is founded on a prejudice and an assumption. The prejudice is, that Dino's chronicle is a forgery; the assumption is, that it is founded entirely on Villani. Given those two points, the method is tolerably simple; if Dino agrees with Villani it is a sign that he has copied from him; if he differs from him, he is acting from a deliberate desire to contradict him; if he adds anything to Villani's account, it is a clear proof that he is inventing. Moreover, if the statements of Dino are confirmed by original documents, that only shows that the forger had seen the documents and availed himself of them; if the statements of Dino are not confirmed by the documents, then, of course, they are mere forgeries. "By this method of criticism," complains Signor Paoli, "Dino is damaged by what he omits as well as by what he narrates, damaged equally whether what he has told is correct or incorrect." It is to be hoped that the controversy which Herr Boichorst has now definitely raised about Dino's authenticity will not be allowed to settle without a thorough sifting of the question. Besides the charm of Dino's chronicle in itself, its importance for the knowledge of Dante is so great, that many questions about the interpretation of the *Divina Commedia* must remain suspended till Dino's value as an authority be decidedly settled.

IN noticing the death of Mr. John Gough Nichols just a year ago, we drew attention to the varied and valuable labours of his busy life. His brother, Mr. R. C. Nichols, F.S.A., has now published a detailed *Memoir* of the antiquary, together with a complete list of the works of which he was either the author or editor. Many of these are important contributions to the departments of antiquarian and genealogical literature, and all are distinguished by what we must term an exceptional love of truth. Mr. Nichols combined in a rare degree the habits of research which are common to all genuine antiquaries and the facile literary style which few of them possess. He was a good scholar, well acquainted not only with the broad track, but also with the by-ways of history, and as ready to impart information as he was eager to acquire it. It was perhaps his modesty that kept him back from the accomplishment of any one great work with which his name will be permanently associated; but it is only fair to add that all that is most valuable in the new edition of Whitaker's *History of Whalley* is from his pen, and that the aid which he gave to Sir R. C. Hoare in the *History of South Wiltshire* was of the most solid character. We never take up the *Gentleman's Magazine* without regretting that it passed out of Mr. Nichols's management, and now possesses nothing to distinguish it from the general "ruck" of periodicals. Is there no one left to assume the post which he once so ably filled, and to direct the course of genealogical re-

search to better objects than the increase of family pride?

THE second chapter of Mr. Peter Bayne's "Charles I. and his Father" in the *Contemporary Review* is hardly so satisfactory as the first. There is, no doubt, the same insight into character, the same readiness to abandon old prejudices, the same determination to ask how the world looked when viewed through the eyes of the person whom he is for the time describing, rather than merely to ask how it looked through the eyes of that person's adversaries. Yet, though Mr. Bayne's Charles I. is a far nearer approach to the real man than Lord Macaulay's or Mr. Forster's, it leaves much to be desired. The idea which Mr. Bayne shares with most other writers, that Charles's first answer to the Petition of Right was the result of shuffling and evasion, is one which falls to the ground when once the full records of that important session are examined, and it is seen that Charles's hesitation was shared by that large party in the House of Lords which, headed by Bristol and Arundel, stood entirely aloof from Buckingham and the Court. Again, Mr. Bayne is only repeating the popular story when he says that "Charles had no sooner pocketed the subsidies and prorogued Parliament, than he contemptuously broke his promise." If Mr. Bayne had examined the evidence himself, instead of writing from other people's statements who let their wishes overpower their judgments, he would certainly have come to the conclusion that no fact is known to justify so harsh a sentence. But the great defect in the article is the failure to remember that if Charles's attachment to Laud must have seemed very like Popery in the eyes of the Parliament of 1629, the resolution of the Parliament of 1629 to call in question the slightest deviation from the Calvinistic creed must have seemed with even greater reason something very like persecution. Charles's remedy for the disease was not a wise one. But there can be no doubt that he believed it to be called for by the circumstances of the case. The idea of the Commons was uniformity of doctrine. Charles's idea was uniformity of ritual, with silence on disputed points of doctrine. Mr. Bayne speaks well and wisely with no little indignation against those who speak of Laud as an imbecile, and in the main he is doubtless right in his estimate of the causes of Laud's failure. But there is a passage in Laud's correspondence which he does not appear to have noticed, and which admits us into that higher mood which makes even his mistakes and blindness seem almost respectable. His correspondent Vossius wanted to know something about the session of 1629, then just brought to an untimely end. On July 14 Laud answers:—

"Omne ego semper movi lapidem, ne publice scopulose illae et perplexae quaestiones coram populo tractarentur; ne pietatem et charitatem sub specie veri violarentur. Moderata semper suavi, ne fervida ingenia, et quibus religio non est summa curae, turbarent omnia. Nec forte hoc placuit, sed memini tamen quam serio suis Salvator claritatem commendavit. Quam caute patienterque voluit Apostolus cum infirmis agi. Si his artibus peream, factus inter litigantes victor, ut solet, praedia, merces mea mecum, nec extra me, nisi in Deo, solatium quaeram. Interim quae spero pauciora sunt, quae timeo multa. Nec habet Reformata Ecclesia quod magis doleat cavet quo, quam gladio unico apud alias gentes petita, ne apud nos vosque ubi tutius degit, propriis manibus lacerata, graviore scissura, in partes primo, deinde paulatim dividendo in minutias et sic in nihilum evanescat."

The whole passage is in many ways worth studying for those who wish to understand the position of Laud and Charles in religious matters.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE Chambers of Commerce throughout France have just received intimation from the governor of the islands of Saint Pierre and Miquelon off Newfoundland, of the erection of a steam whistle

for use in foggy and snowy weather, at Galantry, close to the lighthouse. The whistle will sound for six seconds at a time every minute, during the continuance of such weather, and on the arrival of the Halifax mail boat. It will be audible at a distance of from ten to fifteen miles.

FROM the *Moscow Gazette* it appears that during the present year gold has been obtained in large quantities from the region of the Upper Amur, in Eastern Siberia, and up to the date of the communication it amounted to 150 puds of pure metal.

THE recent levelling party charged with the duty of determining the respective heights of the Aral and Caspian Seas has just returned to Orenburg. The calculations make the height of the Sea of Aral 250 feet above the Mertui-Kulduk Bay of the Caspian, and 165 feet above the sea level. Previous calculations had made the difference between the Aral and the Caspian 117 feet only; the present measurements therefore cannot be held to be thoroughly trustworthy until it is ascertained whether the surprising increase in difference between the height of the two seas is due to a rise of the waters of the Aral or (as is probable) to a depression of those of the Caspian. In the latter case the Aral will of course lie less than 165 feet above sea-level.

THE Oxus Expedition has also completed its labours, and Colonel Stoletof, Major Wood, M. Smirnoff, the botanist, and M. Severtsoff, the zoologist, will all return by way of the eastern channel of the Oxus to Fort Kazalinsk, whence M. Severtsoff will make his way to Tashkent, while M. Barbot de Marney, a geologist, has undertaken to cross the Kizyl Kum desert to Samarcand.

THE discovery of petroleum springs on the Lüneburg Heaths in Northern Germany promises to convert this once barren and apparently unavailable tract into what might by comparison be designated as an El Dorado. Borings were made at Oberg by Hanoverian and French surveyors as early as 1863, but then the measures taken failed to confirm the opinion which had been previously advanced of the presence of oil. Since then the heath has been drained and rendered fit for cultivation, and recently it has been shown that petroleum can be obtained by simple borings, and that at some spots, as at the village of Wietze, the sand is saturated with rock-oil. In this part of the heath since 1852, when the owner of the land caused a shaft to be sunk, petroleum has been obtained without intermission, although the process adopted for its extraction has consisted in little more than a mere washing of the sand, through which the oil was suffered to run into vessels prepared for its reception. In clearness, purity, and specific weight, the Lüneburg oil is said to be identical with the American rock-oils, and it is almost without smell of any kind.

DR. PH. WOLFF has sent a report to the *Allgemeine Zeitung* of the present condition of the German colonies founded in Palestine in 1872. At that time the attempt to make settlements of this kind in the Holy Land was limited to Haifa and Jaffa, but now there are in all five German colonies—Jerusalem, Ramleh, and Garona having been included in the national scheme of colonisation. About 560 persons are distributed over the different areas, and thus far it would appear from Dr. Wolff's report that the missions have been conducted with judgment and success, and that the various experiments in farming and cultivating the land in accordance with European maxims of agriculture and horticulture bid fair to produce important results, which cannot fail to have a wide-spread influence on the future development of the districts. The direction of the mission rests now exclusively with Dr. Christoph Hermann, who reports that its expenditure for 1873 was met by the sums subscribed for its support, and that it has at its command a capital of 150,000 florins.

RUSSIA has until recently drawn the greater quantity of her coal from England, but the discovery some years ago of deep and extensive coal-beds in the Jekaterinoslaw district has now enabled her to dispense with foreign supplies. These newly opened mines, which are in the lands of the Don Cossacks, lie at a depth of about 200 feet, and the yield has this year been so abundant that many thousand tons have already been shipped from the port of Taganrog, although in 1870 not more than forty or fifty tons were raised. It is thought that if the mines continue to yield a steady supply, they may possibly exert a favourable influence on the Suez Canal steam navigation, which has hitherto been entirely dependent upon English resources. Indeed the whole length of the Mediterranean and all countries on the route to India and Japan have drawn their coal from England, and although owing to the difficulty of transport to the Sea of Azof and the mouth of the Dnieper, the thinness of the population and the agricultural occupations of the people of the intervening districts, a long time must elapse before the Jekaterinoslaw coal can compete in foreign markets with English coal, there seems every reason to expect that in time Russian supplies may be made, through the agency of railroads and increase of population, to form a very important item in the category of Russian exports.

THE city of Damascus has good reason to be anything but gratified by the success of M. de Lesseps' grand enterprise. Before the construction of the Suez Canal Damascus was the last place where the many thousands of Moslem pilgrims, coming from the vast populations of Central Asia, on their way to the Hedjaz, halted, not only to recruit their strength for the perilous journey across the desert, but to purchase stores, baggage, animals, &c. Large purchases are also even now made of the gorgeous costumes worn in Central Asia, which Damascus manufactures. These are conveyed to Mecca and laid on the tomb of the Prophet, whereby they are deemed to acquire some of its sanctity, and are then carried back by their owners to their countries. The conservative feeling of fanaticism, however, has not been able to withstand the facilities and comforts of the sea voyage through the canal to Jeddah, and the merchant also sends his goods that way. Damascus, therefore, now stands comparatively neglected.

A PARTY of English engineers have recently surveyed, on behalf of the Viceroy of Egypt, the coal-field of Dranista, and excavated from it some 350 tons of coal. This coal-field is situated about fifty miles to the south-west of the town of Salonica, and is enclosed by a range of mountains of crescent shape, commencing on the south at Mount Olympus, and terminating on the north at the Bay of Kitros in the Gulf of Salonica. There is an aggregate thickness of about eight feet of coal, extending over a known area of about 2,000 acres; but it is highly probable that the coal-field is of much greater extent, and the engineers are of opinion that there is a total area of thirty square miles in which the above thickness of coal would be found, and which in round numbers would contain 255,000,000 tons of coal, which appears to be of good quality.

DR. GERHARD ROHLFS' new work *Quer durch Africa*, true to its title, carries its readers straight through Africa from one ocean to the other. Since the death of Livingstone, this indefatigable traveller has ranked as the only explorer who has traversed the African continent from coast to coast, and it is no slight proof of his enterprise and skill that he should have undertaken all his earlier voyages at his own personal risk and outlay, and that the smallness of the sum—amounting to only 2,500 thalers—which had been placed at his disposal in the year 1865 for the exploration of the Tschad Lake Valley, did not deter him from undertaking that most arduous expedition. Yet however much we may admire his indomitable energy, courage, and tact in penetrating almost

single-handed into those dangerous regions, it is much to be regretted that his inadequate pecuniary resources made it impossible for the expedition to collect or purchase natural history specimens, or to undertake any exact astronomical or other scientific determinations. Dr. Rohlf's great merit as an explorer rests upon the signal ability with which he mastered the languages of the various negro and Berber tribes with whom he was brought in contact, and the extraordinary readiness with which he adapted himself to the peculiarities of the natives, and it was by these means that he was enabled to study the character and habits of the Africans in a manner never before attempted by any European. Nothing perhaps more clearly demonstrates the force of his resolution than the fact of his having spent several years under the assumed character of a Mohammedan at Morocco in the study of the natives around him, and it is this intimate acquaintance with the people which imparts its special value to his remarks on the ethnology of the African races.

PALESTINE EXPLORATION FUND.

9 Pall Mall East : Nov. 11, 1874.

THE Ordnance Survey of Palestine, interrupted by the summer, by Lieutenant Conder's visit to England, and by Mr. Tyrwhitt Drake's death, has been resumed. The new camp is at Halhul, site of the ancient town of the same name, a conspicuous hill on the right of the road from Hebron to Jerusalem, and about five miles from the former place. The party will be strengthened in a few days by the arrival of Lieutenant H. H. Kitchener, R.E., and will then consist entirely of Royal Engineers.

On his way to Jerusalem Lieutenant Conder visited Abu Shushah and Tell Gezer—the Gezer discovered by M. Clermont-Ganneau. It was on the top of a flat hill, "rather more than a mile" from Tell Gezer, that the two Gezer stones were found. He observed, as M. Ganneau had already pointed out, evidence of considerable work, the rock being cut in various places, and shallow troughs looking like sarcophagi with the sides knocked off lying about. In the same line as M. Ganneau's two previously found inscriptions he was shown a long rough stone with two large letters about a foot in height cut in the end. Another stone to the south-east of the first was reported, but not seen. One of M. Ganneau's two inscriptions is in the Serai at Jerusalem, the other in the Serai at Ramleh. The vexatious circumstances which led to their being lost to the Palestine Fund belong to M. Ganneau's history of this important find. This portion of the country has already been mapped by the Survey Expedition, but the work was done in the interval between the departure of Captain Stewart and the arrival of Lieutenant Conder, when the field-work was carried on by the two non-commissioned officers—Sergeant Black and Corporal Armstrong—and Mr. Drake's hands were full with the organisation and management of the party, so that the archaeological harvest was small.

Lieutenant Conder has made a discovery of great topographical interest in the Haran area of Jerusalem. On the platform of the Kubbet es Sakhra are two great cisterns, numbered by Major Wilson in the Notes to the Ordnance Survey of Jerusalem as one and three. The former is a tunnel 130 feet long and 24 feet wide, cut in the rock for 18 feet from the bottom to the springing of the arch; it runs north and south. The other runs north-east and south-west; and if their lines of direction were produced they would meet—a fact noticed by Captain Warren in the *Recovery of Jerusalem*—at the northern edge of the platform, where Captain Warren observed a hollow-sounding piece of ground. Lieutenant Conder, descending into the latter cistern with Sergeant Black, found the northern end closed by a wall evidently of more modern construction, and built irregularly in an oblique line across it. The lower part is

cemented, but above the cement the work is visible, and proves to be irregular in size, with broad mortar joints. The passage is roofed with a semicircular arch of fine masonry. The keystone of the work is very narrow, and the voussoirs gradually increase in breadth as they approach the haunches. In this respect the work resembles that of the twin pools by the Convent of the Sisters of Zion. Lieutenant Conder thinks it probably Roman. At the end of the passage the voussoirs are cut irregularly by the wall, and there seems no doubt that the passage continues farther north. An examination of cistern No. 1 showed the same later work, though in this case the cross-wall blocking up the passage was not so easily seen. The voussoirs, however, of the roofing arch run beyond in the same way. Lieutenant Conder thinks that the discovery of an extension of both tunnels goes far to prove a communication with the exterior. There is also, he notices, the side chamber in cistern No. 3 with a well mouth. He conjectures that this may be the House of Baptism, or more properly the bath room mentioned in the Talmud. Captain Warren has already (*Recovery of Jerusalem*, p. 206) suggested the same thing. WALTER BESANT.

THE EXPLORATION OF THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

WE have been requested to publish the following letter:—

"To the President of the Royal Geographical Society.

"SIR,—Ten years ago when Arctic exploration was sought to be revived by the Royal Geographical Society, all, I think, were agreed as to the main points of the subject, while a diversity of opinion arose regarding one point, which appears to me to be only of secondary importance now, namely, the route to be chosen. There was a great deal of discussion upon this point, and whether it would be more advisable for a new English expedition to proceed west of Greenland up Smith Sound, or east of it, anywhere in the wide sea between Greenland and Nowaya Zemlya.

"From the results arrived at by actual exploration since 1865, and the light shed by it upon the subject, it appears to me that a real ground for any such diversity of opinion no more exists, as the most noteworthy fact brought out by the various recent Polar expeditions is a greater navigability in all parts of the Arctic seas than was formerly supposed to exist.

"For my part I readily admit that the Smith Sound route has turned out to be a great deal more practicable and navigable than could formerly be surmised from the experience of Kane and Hayes. Certainly both these attempts were made with insufficient means, Kane's *Advance* being only a sailing-brig, heavily laden, and blown about by unusually strong gales; and Hayes's schooner, the *United States*, a mere sailing vessel of 133 tons, not fit for navigation in the Arctic seas. When therefore Hall, in 1871, tried this route with the *Polaris*, he achieved most astounding results, for he sailed and steamed from Tessusak without interruption in one stretch through the ill-famed Melville Bay, Smith Sound, Kennedy Channel, and into new seas as far as 82° N. latitude, a distance of 700 miles, with the greatest ease in seven days, and even reached beyond the 82nd parallel. Yet his vessel, the *Polaris*, was only a small, weak-powered steamer, by no means well fitted for the work, and manned by a motley crew hampered by Eskimo families and little children.

"While I thus readily admit my expectations to have been far exceeded by recent experience, similar progress has also been made on all the other routes into the central area of the Arctic regions, and a great deal has been achieved, even with small means. From the results already arrived at it is evident that with appropriate steam vessels making use of the experience gained,

that central area will be penetrated as far as the North Pole, or any other point.

"As I cannot but think that an English exploring expedition will soon leave for the Arctic regions, I take this opportunity to state to you explicitly, that I withdraw everything I formerly said that might be construed into a diversity of opinion on the main points at issue, and that I now distinctly approve beforehand of any route or direction that may be decided on for a new expedition by British geographers.

"For those expeditions which I myself have been able to set on foot since 1865, the most direct and shortest routes and the nearest goals seemed the most advisable, as only very small means could be raised, and these chiefly by promising to break new ground and opening new lines of research never before attempted. With the same small means at our command we could not have done as much as we did elsewhere. At my instance, more or less, seven very modest expeditions and summer cruises went forth: the first one, a reconnoitring tour in 1868 under Captain Koldewey, consisted of a little Norwegian sloop of only about sixty tons, no bigger than an ordinary trawling-smack; she was purchased at Bergen, received the name *Germania*, and went towards East Greenland, then to the east of Bear Island, on the north of Spitzbergen, beyond the 81st parallel, and surveyed portions of East Spitzbergen not before reached by English or Swedish expeditions. Next year, 1869, started the so-called second German expedition, consisting of two vessels—a screw steamer of 143 tons called the *Germania*, and a sailing-brig of 242 tons called the *Hansa*, as a tender; they went again to East Greenland, explored this coast as far as 77° N. lat., and discovered a magnificent inlet, Franz Joseph Fjord, extending far into the interior of Greenland, navigable, and the shores of it enlivened by herds of reindeer and musk oxen. It was also shown that the interior of Greenland in this region consists not of a slightly elevated table land, as formerly supposed, but of splendid mountain masses of Alpine character. The account of this expedition, which also wintered on the coast of East Greenland in 74½° N. lat., is before you in an English dress. Besides this, I got my friend Mr. Rosenthal, a shipowner, to allow two scientific men, Dr. Dorst and Dr. Bessels, to accompany two of his whaling steamers, one to explore the seas east of Spitzbergen, the other those east of Greenland; both made highly interesting and valuable scientific observations, which have not yet been published. In 1870, my friends Baron Heuglin and Count Zeil went from Tromsø in a small schooner of thirty tons to East Spitzbergen, and collected most interesting information on a region never before visited by scientific men; and when Baron Heuglin had been out a second time the next following year (1871), again with one of Rosenthal's expeditions, he published a valuable work in three volumes. In the same year Payer and Weyprecht went in the *Isbjörn*, a sailing vessel of forty tons, from Tromsø, to explore still further northward than Bessels the sea east of Spitzbergen, which was done with great success as high up as 78° 43' N. lat. (in 42½° E. long. Gr.), and as far east as 59° E. long. The scientific results of this cruise have also not yet been fully worked out.

"Thus, from the interior of Greenland in 30° W. long. to 59° E. long. east of Spitzbergen, a width of about 90° of longitude has been explored, and highly interesting results obtained. The cost of these seven expeditions and cruises was about 140,000 thalers, or altogether 20,000*l.*, of which only 5,000 thalers, or 750*l.*, were contributed by the Government of Germany, all the rest by private individuals, my friend Rosenthal spending upwards of 30,000 thalers. Half of the results of these expeditions have not yet been published, but the work of the second German expedition in four volumes, and that by Baron Heuglin in

three volumes, are finished, and are, I think, a credit to the explorers.

"I have mentioned these details in order to show that such endeavours to extend human knowledge, improve the spirit of the navy, and foster a taste for the cause of science, are not necessarily expensive. A really effective expedition will cost more, but also accomplish more; in this respect a writer in the *Athenæum*, in reviewing our second expedition, says that 'to start on expeditions such as these in vessels ill-adapted, ill-strengthened, ill-found, and ill-provisioned, is but to court failure,' to which I say Amen.

"One well-appointed English expedition of one or two strong steamers may well be able to penetrate to the furthest point of our globe. Even the whaling ships, now furnished as they are with steam, penetrate as a rule to where it was formerly thought impossible for such a fleet, to pursue their valuable fisheries; the ill-famed middle ice of Baffin's Bay is to them no more impenetrable, and extreme points reached by former discovery expeditions in the course of a long series of years, are now visited and passed by one whaling vessel in the course of a few summer months.

"Up to 1869 the general opinion was that from Bear Island in $74\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ N. lat. there extended the line of heavy impenetrable pack ice eastward as far as Nowaya Zemlya; that—working along this coast—the furthest limit of navigation was at Cape Nassau, and that the Kara Sea was entirely and always filled with masses of ice, totally impracticable for any navigation. But the Norwegians, with their frail fishing smacks of only thirty tons on an average, have for five consecutive years every year navigated all those seas hitherto considered as totally impenetrable; they have repeatedly circumnavigated the whole of Nowaya Zemlya, crossed the Kara Sea in every direction, penetrated to the Obi and Yenisei, and shown beyond the shadow of a doubt that navigation can generally be pursued there during five months of the year, from June to October, and, moreover, that the whole of the Kara Sea and the Siberian Sea far to the north are every year more or less cleared of their ice, both by its melting and drifting away to the north. I have had the journals of many of these cruises sent to me from Norway, containing a mass of good observations made at the instance of the Government Meteorological Office, under the superintendence of Professor Mohn, at Christiania. If another proof of confirmation was wanting, it has been furnished by Mr. Wiggins, of Sunderland, who this summer also navigated through the Kara Sea as far as the mouth of Obi.

"As to the sea between Nowaya Zemlya and Spitzbergen, the very first time in our days its navigation was attempted, namely, by Weyprecht and Payer in 1871, it was found navigable even to a small sailing vessel of forty tons up to 79° N. lat., and in the eastern half of it no ice whatever was met with. The experience of their last expedition, in 1872, certainly has been the reverse, as they encountered much and dense ice, at least in the direction of Cape Nassau, but it would lead to erroneous conclusions if it was not taken into account that the Norwegians at the same time found the western half of that sea quite free from ice.

"I am not going to make any remark upon the late Austrian Expedition, as its results and observations are not yet sufficiently before us; but I am authorised by a letter of Lieutenant Weyprecht, the nautical commander, dated November 1, to state that, before he has published his extensive observations, he warns against all premature conclusions, and concludes the letter, which I shall publish in the next part of the *Mittheilungen*, and in which he expresses his own views on the Arctic question for the first time, with the sentence: 'that he considers the route through the Siberian Sea as far as Bering Strait as practicable as before, and would readily take the command of another expedition in the same direction.'

"I believe myself that the navigability of the seas to the north of Nowaya Zemlya can as little be called in question by this one drift of the Austrian Expedition, as the navigability of Baffin Bay by the drifts of De Haven, McClintock, and the crew of the *Polaris*. These drifts by no means prevent others from penetrating the same seas.

"And here I may be allowed to refer in a few words to the other end of this route, the seas north of Bering Strait. Captain Cook, in 1778, and his second in command, Captain Clerke in 1779, thought they had reached the extreme limit of navigation by attaining Icy Cape (in $70\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ N. lat.) on the American, and North Cape (in 69° N. lat.) on the Asiatic side, and they considered further attempts there as madness as well as to any practical purpose useless. Captain Beechey, however, with his lieutenant, the present Admiral Sir Edward Belcher, penetrated already in 1826 as far as Point Barrow, and expressed the result of his experience in the weighty sentence: 'I have always been of opinion that a navigation may be performed along any coast of the Polar Sea that is continuous.' And true enough, many a follower has sailed along the whole of the northernmost coast of America, though exposed to the pressure of the immense pack-ice masses from the north impinging upon these coasts. Captain Kellett with the *Herald*, a vessel not intended for ice navigation, penetrated in 1849 with ease to $72^{\circ} 51'$ N. lat. into the Polar Sea so much dreaded by Cook and Clerke, discovered Herald Island, and what is now called by some Wrangel Land, and found the ice not at all so formidable as supposed previously.† Passing over the similar experience of Collinson, McClure, Rodgers and others, we come to the time when the Americans established a highly profitable whale fishery in seas considered entirely useless by Cook and Clerke, gaining as much as eight millions of dollars in two years. It was in one of these years that a shipmaster went as far as 74° N. lat. nearly due north of Herald Island, and saw peaks and mountain ranges far to the northward of his position. Another, Captain Long, went a considerable distance along the Siberian coast to the west, and did more in a few days with a sailing vessel than Admiral Wrangel had been able to accomplish with sledges in winter, in the course of four years, in the same region. In a letter dated Honolulu, January 15, 1868, he says: "That the passage from the Pacific to the Atlantic Ocean will be accomplished by one of the routes I have indicated, I have as much faith in as I have in any uncertain event of the future, and much more than I had fifteen years ago in the success of the Atlantic telegraph. Although this route will be of no great importance to commerce as a transit from one ocean to the other, yet could the passage along the coast as far as the mouth of the Lena be successfully made every year (which I think probable), it would be of great benefit in developing the resources of Northern Siberia.'‡

"To the north-east of Spitzbergen also an interesting cruise was recently made by Mr. Leigh Smith, who in 1871, with only a sailing schooner of 85 tons, reached as far as $27^{\circ} 25'$ E. of Gr. in $80^{\circ} 27'$ N. lat., four degrees of longitude farther than any authenticated and observing navigator before him. At this point he had before him to the east, consequently in the direction of the newly-discovered Franz Joseph Land, nothing but open water on September 6, 1871, as far as the eye could reach.

"That land would be found in the locality where the Austrian Expedition actually found it, I have long predicted. Gillis Land, after Keulen's map generally considered to be situated in 80° N. lat., 30° E. long., by the Swedish explorers erroneously put down in 79° N. lat., I have from the original text concluded to be in $81\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ N. lat.

and 37° E. long. Gr. This approaches to within eighty nautical miles of Franz Joseph Land, which was sighted westward as far as 46° E. long, but in this longitude there was not as yet any limit of the land. The flight of immense numbers of brent geese and other birds in the same direction has long been observed by various voyagers, and it has also been noticed that not only migrations of birds, but also of mammals, take the same direction; the Norwegian fishermen on the north of Spitzbergen have repeatedly caught immense numbers of walrus and ice-bears at the Seven Islands, and especially on their north-eastern side, whereas at Spitzbergen the walrus is now very scarce, and the ice-bear almost extinct.

"I consider it also highly probable that that great Arctic pioneer and navigator, William Baffin, may have seen the western shores of Franz Joseph Land as long ago as 1614, for in that year he proceeded to 81° N. lat., and thought he saw land as far as 82° to the north-east of Spitzbergen, which is accordingly marked in one of Purchas' maps.* It is true the account of this voyage is very meagre, and so is the account of his voyage and still greater discovery of Baffin's Bay, two years after, which Sir John Barrow calls 'the most vague, indefinite, and unsatisfactory,' and in his map leaves out Baffin Bay altogether, and this, be it observed, in the year 1818.† Barrington and Beaufoy, though inserting Baffin's discoveries in their map dated March 1, 1818, describe them in the following words:—"Baffin's Bay, according to the relation of W. Baffin in 1616, but not now believed!" With Barents' important voyages and discoveries it is exactly the same. The Russians, who only navigated as far as Cape Nassau, also tried to erase Barents' discoveries from the map, and cut off the north-eastern part of Nowaya Zemlya altogether.‡ But old Barents has been found more trustworthy and correct than all the Russian maps and pilots put together. Even the identical winter hut of that great Dutch navigator, nearly 300 years old, was found by the Norwegian Captain Carlsen on September 9, 1871, and many interesting relics brought home by him, so that the truth and correctness of those famous old Dutch voyages has been proved beyond all doubt. In like manner, Baffin's voyage to within sight of the western shores of Franz Joseph Land may be considered trustworthy until some substantial proof of the contrary is brought forward. Nay, it even appears to me that the report given of another remarkable voyage of a Dutch navigator, Cornelis Roule, merits attention, and is to be considered in the same way as Baffin's and Barents', so that if it be as true as the voyages of these navigators, it may yet be found that Franz Joseph Land was already discovered, and sailed through up to $74\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ or 75° N. lat. nearly 300 years ago. This report runs thus: "I am informed with certainty that Captain Cornelis Roule has been in $84\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ or 85° N. lat. in the longitude of Nowaya Zemlya, and has sailed about 40 miles between broken land, seeing large open water behind it. He went on shore with his boat, and, from a hill, it appeared to him that he could go three days more to the north. He found lots of birds there, and very tame.§ Now the mean longitude of Nowaya Zemlya is 60° E. Gr., and passes right through Austria Sound and Franz Joseph Land; the latter is a 'broken land' also,

* Barrington and Beaufoy, pp. 40, 41.

† Barrow, *Chronological History*, p. 216 and map.

‡ This was actually attempted by a pilot of the "Russian Imperial Marine," and found its way also into vol. viii. of the *Journal of the Royal Geographical Society*, p. 411, where the map is spoken of as "showing the actual outline of its coasts, as traced by the pilot Ziwoika, from the latest examinations, by which it will be seen that more than the eastern half represented on our maps has no existence in reality!"

§ Wilsen, *N. & O. Tartarye*, folio 1707, 2 edit. p. 920. See also *Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society*, ix. p. 178.

* Beechey, *Voyage*, vol. ii. p. 297.

† *Proceedings R. G. S.*, xii. p. 99.

‡ *Nautical Magazine*, 1868, p. 242.

behind which Lieutenant Payer saw 'large open water' and found 'lots of birds!'

"Be this as it may, we now come to Sir Edward Parry's voyage north of Spitzbergen, regarding which it is an undoubted fact that he reached 82° 45' N. lat., the furthest well authenticated point yet reached by any navigator, and a feat unsurpassed to this day."

"There is, however, no doubt that the northern coast of Spitzbergen lies just in the teeth of one of the most formidable ice-currents, and one, that summer and winter, is sweeping its ice-masses directly towards these coasts. If, therefore, an English expedition should take Spitzbergen as a base to start from, it would require two vessels, one of which ought to go up the west coast, the other up the east coast; for when northerly and westerly winds prevail, the first vessel would probably be hampered by ice, and the second vessel find it navigable up the east coast, and if easterly and southerly winds prevailed, the reverse would be the case."

"It is by way of Smith Sound, however, that navigation has hitherto been pushed furthest, and here an English expedition, so long projected, may well operate. At the same time the east coast of Greenland seems still worthy of attention. The second German expedition did not proceed far to the North, it is true, but it was easy enough to reach the coast, and Lieutenant Payer told me, this was merely something like a 'cab's drive.' Captain Gray, of Peterhead, a most experienced Arctic navigator, wrote already in 1868, thus: 'Having for many years pursued the whale fishery on the East coast of Greenland, and observed the tides, the set of currents, and the state of the ice in that locality at various seasons of the year, I think that little, if any, difficulty would be experienced in carrying a vessel in a single season to a very high latitude, if not to the Pole itself, by taking the ice at about the latitude of 75°, where generally exists a deep bight, sometimes running in a north-west direction upwards of 100 miles towards Shannon Island, from thence following the continent of Greenland as long as it was found to trend in the desired direction, and afterwards pushing northwards through the loose fields of ice, which I shall show may be expected to be found in that locality. The following are the reasons on which that opinion is founded: In prosecuting the whale fishery in the vicinity of Shannon Island, there are generally found loose fields of ice, with a considerable amount of open water, and a dark water-sky along the land to the northward; the land-water sometimes extending for at least fifty miles to the eastward; and, in seasons when south-west winds prevail, the ice opens up very fast from the land in that latitude. The ice on the east coast of Greenland is what is termed field or floe ice, the extent of which varies with the nature of the season, but it is always in motion, even in winter, as is proved by the fact that ships beset as far north as 78° have driven down during the autumn and winter as far south as Cape Farewell. Thus there is always the means of pushing to the northward, by keeping to the land ice and watching favourable openings.'

"And quite recently, in communicating the result of his experience in the present year, he writes:—'During the past season I had too many opportunities of observing the drift of the ice. In May, June, July and August its average drift was fully fourteen miles a day, in March and April it must have been driving double that rate. I calculate that nearly the whole of the ice was driven out of the Arctic Basin last summer. I went north to 79° 45' in August and found the ice all broken up, whereas down in 77° the floes were lying whole in the sea, clearly showing that the ice in 80° must have been broken up by a swell from the north; beyond the pack to the north, which I could see

over, there was a dark water sky reaching north until lost in the distance without a particle of ice to be seen in it. I was convinced at the time, and so was my brother, that we could have gone up to the Pole, or at any rate far beyond where anyone had ever been before. I bitterly repent that I did not sacrifice my chance of finding whale, and make the attempt, although my coals and provisions were wearing down. Although I have never advocated an attempt being made to reach the Pole by Spitzbergen, knowing well the difficulties that would have to be encountered, my ideas are now changed from what I saw last voyage. I am now convinced that a great advance towards the Pole could occasionally be made without much trouble or risk by Spitzbergen, and some of our amateur navigators will be sure to do it and pluck the honour from the Royal Navy. I do not know if the *Eclipse* will be sent to the Greenland whale fishery next year; if I go I shall be able to satisfy myself more thoroughly as to the clearing out of the ice this year, because it will necessarily be of a much lighter character than usual."

"If this important information should be considered worthy the attention of the British geographers and the Admiralty, there would, perhaps, be two steamers sent out to make success doubly certain, one to proceed up the west coast of Greenland by way of Smith Sound, the other up the east coast of Greenland."

"But whatever may be decided on, I trust that the British Government will no longer hold back from granting what all geographers and all the scientific corporations of England have been begging for these ten long years, and afford the means for a new effective expedition to crown these our modest endeavours, of which I have given an outline. We in Germany and Austria have done our duty, and I am happy to have lived to see that our humble endeavours, the work of our Arctic explorers, have gained your approbation, that of the Royal Geographical Society of Great Britain. We have done all we could in the private manner we had to do it, for as a nation we Germans are only now beginning to turn our attention to nautical matters. We have had no vessels, no means, and our Government has had to fight three great wars in the last ten years. But, nevertheless, we have had in this interval German, Austrian, American, Swedish, Norwegian, and Russian Polar Expeditions, in which even an Italian officer took part at the instance of the Italian Government. And England, formerly always taking the lead in these matters, is almost the only maritime power that has kept aloof. When nearly thirty years ago one man of science proposed that magnetical observations should be extended, it was at once answered by the Government then by sending out to the Antarctic regions an expedition of two vessels, the *Erebus* and *Terror*, under that great navigator Sir James Clarke Ross, which has never yet been eclipsed as to the importance of its results and the lustre it shed on the British Navy. I do not know the views held in England now, but I know that to us outsiders the achievements and work of a man like Sir James Clarke Ross or Livingstone have done more for the prestige of Great Britain than a march to Cumassi, that cost nine millions of pounds sterling. That great explorer, Livingstone, is no more, his work is going to be continued and finished by German and American explorers; we shall also certainly not let the Arctic work rest till it is fully accomplished, but it surely behoves Great Britain now to step in and once more to take the lead."

"I have the honour to be, Sir, your very obedient humble servant,

"AUGUSTUS PETERMANN,
Honorary Corresponding Member and Gold Medallist
of the Royal Geographical Society.

"Gotha, November 7, 1874."

MR. OLIVER MADOX-BROWN.

WE regret to announce the death of Mr. Oliver Madox-Brown, author of the novel of *Gabriel Denver*. He died on November 5, of pyæmia, after an illness of about two months. *Gabriel Denver*, a one-volume novel, appeared, as our readers may remember, towards the end of 1873; and it must, without the least exaggeration, be called one of the most remarkable books ever produced by an extremely young author. Mr. Oliver Madox-Brown, son of the distinguished historical painter, was born on January 20, 1855; he was therefore only eighteen years of age when his romance was published (by Messrs. Smith and Elder), and the main work of its composition had been done when he was barely seventeen. The story is one of colonial life and naval disaster, and in especial of overmastering passion; the personages and incidents are few, but the tragic intensity with which they are invested is of unusual depth. We understand that the author had begun various other stories, but probably none of them had approached completion. His precocity as a writer was even exceeded by that which he had displayed as a painter; and it is difficult to say in which line of art he showed the higher gift. His exhibited pictures were the following. In 1869, in the Dudley Gallery, *Chiron receiving the Infant Jason from the Slave*, water-colour; 1870, same gallery, *Obstinacy* (a horse being driven into the sea), water-colour; Royal Academy, *Exercise* (a horse ridden along the seashore), water-colour; 1871, International Exhibition, *Prospero and the Infant Miranda* (cast adrift in the boat), water-colour; New British Institution, *Mazeppa*, oil-colour; 1872, Society of French Artists, Bond Street, *Silas Marner* (discovering the mother dead in the snow), water-colour. The design of *Mazeppa*, and one which the artist executed from the drama of *The Deformed Transformed*, were engraved in an edition of Byron's *Poems*, *Moron's Popular Poets*, 1870. All these paintings, though showing some degree of technical incompleteness proportionate to the age at which they were produced, are (and this is the lowest that can be said of them) entirely removed, by original conception and by their colour, from the range of commonplace work. The youth of less than twenty years of whom such a record remains was born not wholly to die. EDITOR.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- CHAMPNEYS, BASIL. *A Quiet Corner of England*. Seeley. 12s. 6d.
CONZE, A. Heroen- und Götter-Gestalten der griechischen Kunst. 2. Abth. Wien: Von Waldheim.
GREEN, K. Ludwig Feuerbach in seinem Briefwechsel u. Nachlass sowie in seiner philosoph. Charakterentwicklung. 2. Bd. Leipzig: Winter. 2 Thl. 6 Ngr.
MARCOY, P. *Travels in South America from the Pacific to the Atlantic Ocean*. Second Edition. Blackie. 42s.
POE, Edgar Allan's *Poetical Works*. Edited by J. H. Ingram. Vol. I. Memoir—Tales. Blackwood.
THACKERAY, Miss. *Bluebeard's Keys and other Stories*. Smith, Elder & Co.
WORDSWORTH, C. *Social Life at the English Universities in the Eighteenth Century*. Bell & Sons.

Theology.

- DELLITZSCH, F. *Biblical Commentary*. Proverbs. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark. 10s. 6d.
MARTINEAU, J. *Religion as affected by Modern Materialism*. Williams & Norgate. 1s.
MEYER, H. A. *Critical and Exegetical Commentary*. St. John, Vol. I., 10s. 6d. Romans, Vol. II., 10s. 6d. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark.
OEHLER, F. *Theology of the New Testament*. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark. 10s. 6d.

History.

- BLUHM, F. *Die gens Longobardorum*. 2. Hft. Ihre Sprache. Bonn: Marcus. 1 Thl.
DESJARDINS, G. *Recherches sur les Drapeaux français*. Paris: Morel. 50 f.
GIRAUD-TEULON, A. *Les Origines de la Famille: Questions sur les Antécédents des Sociétés patriarcales*. Paris: Sandoz et Fischbacher. 4 fr. 50 c.
MURWART, K. *Erster Zusammenstoss Polens m. Deutschland, seine Bedeutung u. seine Folgen*. Gratz: Verlag "Leykam-Josefthal." 1 Thl.
PHILLIPS, J. B. *Memoirs of the Civil War in Wales and the Marches, 1642-1649*. Longmans.

* *Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society*, vol. xii. p. 197.

* Letter of Capt. David Gray to Mr. Leigh Smith dated Peterhead, September 21, 1874.

Physical Science and Philosophy.

- BROWN, J. A. *Trevandrum Magnetical Observations*. Vol. I. King & Co.
- FOSTER, M., and F. M. BALFOUR. *The Elements of Embryology*. Part I. Macmillan.
- FRIES, T. M. *Lichenographia Scandinavica, sive Dispositio Lichenum in Dania, Suecia, etc.* Pars II. Upsala: Lundquist.
- JENNY, G. I Tesori Sotterranei dell' Italia. II. Regione dell' Appennino e Vulcani attivi e spenti dipendenti. Torino.
- NEUMANN, C. Ueber das v. Weber f. die elektrischen Kräfte auf gestellte Gesetz. Leipzig: Hirzel. 1 Thl.
- REULEAUX, F. Theoretische Kinematik. Grundlege u. Theorie d. Maschinenwesens. 1. Abth. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 24 Thl.
- SCHIEBER, E. *Herpetologia europaea*. Eine systemat. Bearbeitung der Amphibien u. Reptilien, welche bisher in Europa aufgefunden sind. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 6 Thl.

Philology.

- BLASS, F. Die attische Beredsamkeit. 2. Abth. Isocrates u. Isaios. Leipzig: Teubner. 43 Thl.
- DELITSCH, F. Assyrische Studien. 1. Hft. Assyrische Thiernamen m. vielen Excursen u. e. assyr. u. akkad. Glossar. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 23 Thl.
- MIKLOSICH, F. Das Imperfect in den slavischen Sprachen. Wien: Gerolds Sohn.
- NICANORIS *περί Οδοσσεως ἀνέκδοτα* reliquiae emendatiores. Ed. O. Carmuth. Berlin: Bornträger.
- WUHLKER, R. P. *Altenglisches Lesebuch*. 1. Thl., die Zeit von 1250-1350 umfassend. Halle: Lippert. 13 Thl.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MADAME PATTI AT LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool: Nov. 10, 1874.

It having been announced in a French newspaper that Mdme. Patti received the public congratulations of the Duke of Edinburgh on the occasion of her singing at the Liverpool festival, and that she was complimented by a torch-light procession, both purely imaginary occurrences, it may interest some of your readers to know some of the real facts of her visit to Liverpool, which may perhaps account for the above reports.

Mdme. Patti was engaged for 800*l.* to sing upon two nights, three songs being set down for each night. On the day she was to arrive, a member of the festival committee received a telegram announcing the time of her arrival, and requesting that a grand reception might be prepared for her. Requests were addressed to the committee and to the mayor to present bouquets to Mdme. Patti, but in neither case was it thought necessary to comply with the request, although in one case at least the bouquets were provided. A hall in the neighbourhood of the Philharmonic was placarded over with "Welcome Adelina Patti," not by the committee, but the hall was in the occupation of the gentleman who was understood to act as her agent here. These facts may all admit of explanation, as may the bouquets handed up by her supposed agent, but what requires explanation still more is the comparative trash which Mdme. Patti received 800*l.* to sing. The waltz by Visetti (I think that is the name) was bad enough, but to insult the audience of an important musical festival by making "Within a mile of Edinburgh town" the occasion of one of the three appearances of an evening for which 400*l.* was exacted out of the fund raised for the charities, betokened a disregard of art which will not make a Liverpool audience anxious to renew acquaintance with this lady, especially as Mesdames Titiens and Trebelli Bettini have accustomed them to expect from artists a sincere respect for their art and for their audience. Mdme. Albani, on the other hand, made a most favourable impression upon our very unimpressible public, both by the *timbre* of her voice and by her exquisite taste and feeling, and she will be very warmly welcomed here again if we are able to tempt her hither.

The spirited action of M. Faure, at Paris, in vindication of the dignity of real art, has been cordially applauded here, and our only regret is that more resentment is not expressed by those true artists whose character and interests suffer by being mixed up with objectionable puffery.

P. H. RATHBONE.

"SHEKEL ISRAEL."

Nash Mills, Hemel Hempstead: Nov. 7, 1874.

I have to thank Mr. Conder for the information given in his letter in the *ACADEMY* of the 31st ult., as to "the small silver coin weighing sixty-three grains, and bearing the legend *Shekel Israel*," about which I enquired in my last letter.

I have now, through the kind courtesy of Canon Tristram, had an opportunity of examining the original of Mr. Conder's woodcut in his *Child's History of Jerusalem*, and find, as I had been led to anticipate, that his account of it is erroneous, both as regards the weight and the legend. The actual weight is 45 grains, not 63; but as the coin is pierced by a large hole, and is moreover a modern counterfeit, the question of weight is of no importance. But though in this respect unlike Mr. Tyrwhitt Drake's shekels, the piece is of considerable interest as having been cast from a genuine original, of which, so far as I am aware, no other example has been hitherto engraved, though nearly the same type has been described by Mr. Reichardt.

The obverse is similar to Madden's No. 4, p. 168; and the reverse is like Madden's No. 5, p. 206, except in the legend, which is *שֶׁקֶל יִשְׂרָאֵל*, the *לֶרֶךְ* being a blunder for *לְחָר*, itself an abbreviation of *לְחָרֹת*. This legend, according to the usual interpretation, is "The second year of the deliverance of Israel," though no doubt Mr. Conder would interpret it otherwise. I need not, however, dispute this point, but will now explain how Mr. Conder's misreading of the legend has arisen.

The letters *לֶרֶךְ* which are below the broad end of the trumpets on the coin, appear to have been almost obliterated on the original, and are in consequence almost imperceptible on the casting. The other and plainer letters remaining are, therefore, *שֶׁקֶל יִשְׂרָאֵל*, which Mr. Conder, by substituting a *ק* for the *ב*, has been able to convert into the entirely unexpected and inappropriate legend for a coin of this size, "*שֶׁקֶל יִשְׂרָאֵל*." *Shekel Israel*. I am sorry again to trespass upon your space, but it seems desirable that no time should be lost in correcting this erroneous reading, on which equally erroneous arguments have been so confidently based.

JOHN EVANS.

[We cannot insert any further correspondence on this subject.—ED.]

SERVIUS: A LOST COMMENTARY ON TERENCE.

17 Bedford Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

It is, I believe, not generally known that Servius wrote a commentary on Terence, which has never been printed, although it was extant in MS. as late as the middle of the sixteenth century, and was known to Paul Manutius and to Muretus, the latter of whom refers to it, as well as to a spurious work which had passed under the name of Servius for some years before, in the following manner:—

... "non ille quidem eminentis Servius ejus vulgo ineptiae quaedam in Terentium circumferuntur, sed vetus ille Servius ejus in Terentium Commentarius nusquam adhuc excusus magno studiosorum bono propediem editurus est Manutius."

This was written in 1554, and doubtless the "ineptiae" to which he refers are among the notes to the editions of 1504, 1512, 1515, 1518, and 1543, all of which profess to contain commentaries by Servius and others, but it does not appear that Manutius ever carried out his project of printing the genuine commentary (although at least four editions of Terence were published by him after the year 1554), which it seems not unreasonable to suppose may still be resting—possibly the very MS. which was once in the hands of Manutius—in some one of the libraries of Italy or elsewhere, and may yet once more "magno studiosorum bono" be brought to light. There is a manuscript in the Public Library at Basle, "*Ex Servii Commentariis in Opera Terentii et Virgilii*

collectanea" (see Haenel's Catalogue, Leipzig, 1830), the title of which, although it proves nothing, is at least suggestive of the probability of genuineness; I should like to know whether any one has ever taken the trouble to examine this MS., and compare its contents with the notes in the editions I have mentioned, which have never, so far as I know, been reprinted since Muretus denounced them as spurious.

FRED. NORGATE.

SHAKSPERE NOT THE PART-AUTHOR OF BEN JONSON'S SEJANUS.

15 Russell Square, Brighton.

In his preface to *Sejanus*, Jonson says:—

"Lastly I would informe you, that this Booke in all nūbers, is not the same with that which was acted on the publike Stage, wherein a second Pen had good share: in place of which I haue rather chosen, to put weaker (and no doubt lesse pleasing) of mine own, then to defraud so happy a *Genius* of his right, by my lothed usurpation" (ed. 1605).

This second pen, according to Capell, Whalley and others, was that of Shakspeare, their reasons being, it is to be supposed, the words "so happy a *Genius*"—Jonson's "weaker and less pleasing verse"—and the fact that *Sejanus* was played by the company of which Shakspeare was a member. Yet it was but natural that Jonson should offer his tragedy to Richard Burbage, and those whom Hamlet calls *par excellence* "the tragedians of the city." The more natural inasmuch as it was with Henslowe and his company that he had chiefly quarrelled. As to Shakspeare personally, he it was, who beyond Satiro-Mastix and all others, had put Jonson down. And while he is to us the happy dramatic genius of his age, yet each writer in those days knew many happy geniuses among his contemporary writers or patrons, so long at least as they were his friends or patrons. The author I am to quote dedicates a little romance—"Candido et Cordato Amico, foelici Genio, perspicaci Ingenio, Johan Mane De (—) Baronetto." In neither instance is it necessary, or perhaps right, to take genius in the sense in which we now sometimes over-distinguish it from talent. Rather the phrase is to be glossed as happy spirit, or powers or faculties, or even happy natural bent. Take it how you will, it was an age when everyone paid exaggerated compliments to anybody, and Jonson was never wanting in words of sarcasm, lavish praise, or flattery. Besides, the circumstances are not to be forgotten; in less complimentary times more than a mere yea and nay speech would be indulged in and looked for when a man's "good share" of a tragedy was to be ruthlessly cut out. The lesser the man, the greater the disappointment and need of soothing it; and the much lesser man who claims the joint-authorship was very vain, and his happy day-dream, that he would go down to posterity as parcel-author of *Sejanus*, broken. To readers of Jonson—"weaker and no doubt less pleasing"—are insincere flatterings and mock-modest words. Any "loathed usurpation" could have been avoided by the simple expedient of a second name on the title-page, and Shakspeare's least needed, and was the least likely, to be set aside. For my own part, the whole clause has never seemed to me other than a hollow phrasing, within which one could distinctly read Jonson's intent to be sole author of *Sejanus*.

That the assister was "undoubtedly Shakspeare" is rightly ridiculed by Gifford, who suggests Geo. Chapman, Jonson's friend, or Middleton, or, as most likely of all, Fletcher. These names, however, merely show that conjectures based on such general words are guesses with unknown odds against them. In 1646 Samuel Sheppard published a pamphlet-book, *The Times Displayed in Six Sestiyads*. The first five are against sectaries; the sixth against the mechanic-wits of the day, is so by being a series of verses in praise of the greater and generally older poets, Daniel, Drayton,

Shakspeare, Jonson, and others. The eleventh encomium—given as printed—runs thus:—

11.

"So His* that Divine PLAUTUS equalled,
Whose Commick vain MENANDER nere could hit,
Whose tragick sceans shal be with wonder Read
By after ages for unto his wit
My selfe gave personal ayd I dictated
To him when as *Sejanus* fall he writ,
And yet on earth some foolish sots there bee
That dare make Randolf his Rival in degree."

Haslewood printed the sixth Sestiad in the *British Bibliographer*, and J. M. it and extracts from the rest in the *Gentleman's Magazine* (New Ser. vol. 27), but neither appears to have noticed these expressions. The Rev. Joseph Hunter in his MS. *Chorus Vatum Angl.*, hastily says:—"It appears from these extracts [*Gent. Mag.*] that Sheppard acted as a kind of amanuensis to Ben Jonson." But no kind of amanuensis gives personal aid to a poet's wit and dictates to him as he writes; statesmen and authors dictate their self-chosen words to whoever may be acting as amanuensis. As Sheppard is not a master of English verse or style, so his "dictate" is not happily chosen, but the meaning and intent of it and its context are clear. Read by the light of Jonson's words, they are not only clear but distinct, and we see Sheppard's disappointment, and the strugglings of his self-conceit to record the fact that he had been a part-author in *Sejanus*—strugglings which are shown in his "And yet," and "for," and which destroy his encomium by making it ridiculous. His other encomia here and elsewhere are generally very passable verse—some may merit higher praise—and his epigrams are not less readable than the most of that age.

Here this note might end, were there not a prejudice against disconnecting Shakspeare's name from anything to which it has been for any time, though only guessingly, attached. Some facts and considerations therefore may be added which connect themselves with and strengthen Sheppard's statement. It goes to prove his friendship that in the small space of his poems he mentions Jonson's name twice, mentions it with praise twice, and has six sets of verses in honour of him or his writings. One may be given as some set-off to that already quoted.

* *Linus*. Yes, Coridon, Ile tell thee then
Not long ago liv'd learned Ben,
Ho whose songs they say outvie
All Greek and Latine Poesie,
Who chanted on his pipe Divino,
The overthrow of Catiline,
Both Kings and Princesses of might
To heare his Layes did take delight;
The *Arcadian* Shepherds wonder[d] all
To hear him sing *Sejanus* fall:
O thou renowned shephard, we
Shall n'ere have one again like thee.
With him contemporary then
(As Naso and fam'd Maro when
Our sole Redeemer took his birth)
Shakspeare trod on *English* earth;
His Muse doth merit more reward
Then all the *Greek* or *Latine* Bards."
&c. &c. (Third Pastoril.)

Shakspeare is mentioned once, with praise once, and is praised in three sets of verses. Thus Jonson is mentioned ten times, and Shakspeare five; the other poets once or twice. Again, some of the prose before Sheppard's verse shows a pedantry and perhaps ostentation of learning, yet not that of one making the most of slender knowledge. Some of his epigrams are in Latin, and some of the commendatory verses by his friends—though it must be said, all are wonderfully eulogistic—speak of his learning. This learning would be a recommendation to Jonson, and one requisite for the assister in *Sejanus*, since, as Gifford says, "the author values himself on the closeness with which he has followed the Greek and Latin historians." In his

character also he might at that time have suited surly Ben more than many. Jonson had left comedy and the world, and in splenic retirement given himself for nearly three years to tragedy and *Sejanus*; and Sheppard, in his references to himself, tells us he was a cynic by disposition, a stoic more than a humourist, and born in the hour of Saturn, and when Scorpio was in ascent.

There may, too, have been another bond of union. Sheppard writes of and to gentlemen, esquires, and baronets as their friend and equal, and some of the commendatory verses are by gentlemen as to an equal. Mr. John Clapham is his honoured uncle, and Christopher Clapham, Esq., a relation. His father was Harman Sheppard, M.D., a physician in high repute, who, at the age of ninety, died in 1630; and his mother, Petronilla (Clapham) died in 1650. A strong royalist, he was imprisoned for writing *Mercurius Elencticus*, and elsewhere says he had lost all his books. In 1651, when he tells of these things, he also and for the first time speaks strongly of his poverty—due, it would seem, to his royalism, and perhaps also to the deaths of his parents. Some of his verses were evidently written long before he published them. If he were the author of *The Honest Lawyer*, by S. S., in 1616, this would rather confirm our argument, for there is neither dedication nor address to the reader, and the author in the epilogue speaks of making it a book. Otherwise he does not seem to have published till 1646, and it may therefore be supposed that he then published to supply his wants as well as vent his royalism, and that previously he had means sufficient. His education, parentage, relationship, and associations unite in agreement with this last supposition. Not improbably, therefore, he was not merely Jonson's friend, but a helping patron. If so, it can be the better understood how Jonson, who had nothing but his then idle pen, his books, and the gifts of friends and patrons, could not well refuse the proffered assistance of one whom his writings show to have been egregiously vain and self-conceited.

BRINSLEY NICHOLSON.

The EDITOR will be glad if the Secretaries of Institutions, and other persons concerned, will lend their aid in making this Calendar as complete as possible.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, Nov. 14.	3 p.m.	Crystal Palace Saturday Concert; Ruff's <i>Lenore</i> Symphony.
"	"	Saturday Popular Concert, St. James Hall (Billow, Sainton).
MONDAY, Nov. 16.	1 p.m.	Sale at Christie's of the Collection of Works of Art of the late E. W. Johnson, Esq.
"	3 p.m.	Asiatic.
"	7 p.m.	Entomological.
"	8 p.m.	Monday Popular Concert, St. James's Hall (Billow, Straus).
TUESDAY, Nov. 17.	7.45 p.m.	Statistical: President's Opening Address.
"	8 p.m.	Civil Engineers: Discussion on "the Nágpur Waterworks."
"	8.30 p.m.	Zoological.
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 18.	"	Sale by Messrs. F. Müller and E. F. Brill, at Amsterdam, of the Collection of Portraits of the late Dr. Bodel-Nyenhuis, of Leiden.
"	7 p.m.	Meteorological.
"	8 p.m.	Geological.
"	"	Society of Arts: Opening Address by Major-General F. Eardley-Wilmot.
THURSDAY, Nov. 19.	8 p.m.	Chemical: Papers by G. H. Beckett and Dr. C. R. A. Wright; W. K. Clifford; W. H. Perkins; Dr. Steinhause; and A. H. Church.
"	"	Linnean.
"	8.30 p.m.	Royal: Rev. S. Haughton on "the Tides of the Arctic Seas," IV.; Mr. A. J. Ellis on "Musical Duodenies."
FRIDAY, Nov. 20.	7.30 p.m.	Sacred Harmonic Society, Exeter Hall (<i>Eljah</i>).
"	8 p.m.	Philological: Mr. C. B. Cayley on "Certain Italian Diminutives."

SCIENCE.

Pharmacographia: a History of the Principal Drugs of Vegetable Origin met with in Great Britain and British India. By Friedrich A. Flückiger, Phil. Dr., Professor in the University of Strasbourg; and Daniel Hanbury, F.R.S., Fellow of the Linnean and Chemical Societies of London. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

This scholarly work will give a timely impulse to the growing general interest in drugs. The close study which has been given to them through so many centuries, and which at first sight would seem to have resulted only in the piling up of encyclopaedia on encyclopaedia of useless knowledge, is now found to throw the most important light on the history of commerce, and indeed to supply some of the most certain information which we possess of the earliest migrations of mankind. Although neither Professor Flückiger nor Mr. Hanbury has ever published a book before, both of them have been eminent for years as the authors of innumerable monographs of the highest excellence and importance on the more remarkable and interesting drugs of the European pharmacopoeias, contributed by them to the leading scientific societies and periodicals of Europe and America. The Royal Society's Catalogue of Scientific Papers gives a list of their chief labours up to 1863. Since that date Professor Flückiger has brought out his monographs on Camphor, and Musk, and Copaiba, and Buchu, and the Bdellium of Senegal, and the "Inventoire d'une Pharmacie de Dijon en 1439," all in the *Schweizerische Wochenschrift für Pharmacie* (1867-69). While Flückiger lived at Bern he contributed his articles chiefly to the *Wochenschrift*, but many others have appeared in several journals, English, French, German, and American, and particularly after his removal to Strasbourg.

Hanbury's principal literary labours since 1863 have been his papers on Savanilla Rhattany (1865), Burgundy Pitch (1868), Manna (1870), in the *Pharmaceutical Journal*; "On a Species of Ipomoea affording Tampico Jalap" (1871), and "Historical Notes on Galanga" (1873), both in the *Linnean Society's Journal*; on Madagascar Cardamoms (1872), African Ammoniacum (1873), and Pareira Brava (1874), in the *Pharmaceutical Journal*; "Sulla Manna di Calabria," in the *Giornale Botanico Italiano* of 1872; and "On the Botanical Origin and Country of Myrrh," in *Ocean Highways* for 1873. The high reputation which these occasional papers have slowly but surely won for their authors will be confirmed and widely extended by the present publication. They describe it as a record of personal researches, connected together into a handbook of the drugs obtained from the vegetable kingdom. They have in the *Pharmacographia*, in fact, collected together and rearranged their original papers into a systematic treatise on the vegetable Materia Medica of the *British Pharmacopoeia* and *Pharmacopoeia of India*. Their strongest points are the critical botany and commercial history and chemistry of drugs. Pharmacy proper and Therapeutics they omit altogether from their programme; and for general use it would per-

* Ben Johnston [in margin].

haps have been just as well to have omitted chemistry also, although that would have been to give up some of the most excellent and useful original research of the work. But the chemistry of drugs is a strictly professional subject, whereas the really distinctive characteristic of this volume is its exhaustive and thorough treatment of the botany and history of drugs. It is the first work on its subject published in England fitted for the use of non-professional readers, and on which scholars engaged on historical enquiries may implicitly rely. It is almost impossible to select any quotations from such a work, or even to single out any particular article for greater praise than the rest. In fact, in carefully reading through the principal sections, it is the exceptions to statements made by the authors which accumulate on the note paper. The articles on Chinchona Bark (p. 302-331), Atar of Roses (233-235), Aloes (616-618), Areca (607), Saffron (602), Bergamot (109), Orange and Neroli (112-113), Manna (366-374), Frankincense and Myrrh (120-129), and Rhubarb (442-451), may all be named as containing historical information of more or less novelty. The article on Chinchona is perhaps the best of all in the book, and the admirable Bibliography of the subject which is included reminds one how much a Bibliography of all the drugs of the *Materia Medica* treated of by Professor Flückiger and Mr. Hanbury would have enhanced the value of their work.

As to exceptions:—Under the head of Wood Oil, the authors have not included the *Dipterocarpus tuberculatus* of Burmah as one of its sources. They refer Gamboge to *Garcinia Morella*, without discussion; but does not Dr. Hooker refer Siam Gamboge to *G. Griffithii*? Hebbakhade (129) is given as a synonym of Baissa Bol, but it is a synonym of Mango gum resin also. It is probably true that Manilla Elemi is not derived from *Canarium strictum*; but it is most doubtful whether the Elemi of Dioscorides and Pliny was derived from my *Boswellia Frereana*. The Eubaemon of Pliny is the substance which Dioscorides describes (l. i. ch. cxli.) as a poison. And why if Elemi and Frankincense are retained among Professor Flückiger and Hanbury's *Materia Medica*, are Bdellium and Googol omitted? Why is it that *Pistacia Cabulica* is cited under Mastic (145) and Chian Turpentine (146)? If it is a form of *P. Terebinthus*, and is admitted to yield a portion of Sindh Mastic, why is it also included as a source of Chian Turpentine? Hog Gum is mentioned as an adulteration of Gum Tragacanth, but nothing is said of the large quantity of *Kuteera* gum which is produced in India, and has certainly found its way into the drug and spice market of London. If not the root of *Abrus precatorius*, what is Bombay Liquorice? In 1856-57 I found the true Liquorice plant deeply fringing the banks of the Euphrates for miles about Mohamra. The 78th Highlanders found it out instinctively at once on landing after the bombardment, and no doubt but it finds its way down to Bombay in the Arab bugalows. In my *Bombay Products*, which was before the authors of the *Pharmacographia*, I give the *Shat-el-Arab* as a habitat of the true

Liquoritia officinalis. Under *Acacia arabica* no mention is made of *Acacia Catechu*, which contributes the clearer portion of much of the Gum Arabic which comes from the East. *Catechu* is stated to be derived from *A. Catechu* and *A. Suma*. It is well known to be derived also from *A. Sundia*, and if it is identical with *A. Suma*—this should have been so stated. The authors give *Melaleuca leucodendron* as the source of Cajeput oil, of which *M. minor* is a variety. Miguel (*Flora Batav.*) recognises three *Melaleuca* in Amboyna, etc.—*M. leucodendron*, *M. Cajeputi*, and *M. minor*. In Pareira (fourth edition) *M. minor* is given with *M. Cajeputi* as a synonym as the source of the oil. But in the *Pharmacopoeia of India*, *M. minor*, with *M. leucodendron* as a synonym. All this is very confusing, and Professor Flückiger and Mr. Hanbury have not attempted to clear up the confusion. Indian Caraways are not mentioned by the authors, and yet immense quantities of them are consumed. The different forms of *Assafoetida* are by no means sufficiently indicated. The very common Indian form which is like ferruginous earth, is not so much as alluded to. It would not have required more than a line when writing of Gambir to have mentioned that in addition to the common Gambir in cubes one inch square, it is sometimes found in cubes half an inch square, sometimes in square cakes two inches long. Sometimes, also, it is found in round lozenges, very pale, and called White Gambir, and sometimes, as in Bombay, in mass. If Gaub fruit (360), *Fructus Diospyri*, is inserted, why have *Peganum Hormala* and *Nigella sativa* been excluded from the *Pharmacographia*? And why should the authors be compelled to go to Colonel Drury as their authority for the statement that the fibres of *Calotropis gigantea* can be used for weaving, when any time for years past they might have seen fine muslin made therefrom in the India Museum—that is, if they had a balloon to get up to it. Indian Chillies are referred to *Capsicum castigatum*, but are really produced by a vast number of so-called species. Under the head of Rhubarb no mention is made of Himalayan Rhubarb, although it is stated that *Rheum Emodi* is now grown in Silesia. Among the substitutes of Euphorbium, no mention is made of the *Farfeyan* or *Farfaryun* of the Bombay and other Indian bazaars. It is very unlikely that it is true Euphorbium, nothing being more common in India than to find the names of drugs renowned amongst the Greeks and Romans, given to the commonest products of the jungles and bazaars. Thus *Fitarasulioon* [πετροσελινον] is not parsley, but the fruit of *Frangos pabularia*; and the names *Iskulikundrion* [σκολοκίνδριον], *Doonditorus* [δρονδπιρις], *Bitarus* (ππίρις), *Bulookunboon* (πολυπόδιον), *Buloolingen* (πολύτριχον), &c., are found to be given in different bazaars to utterly different drugs. The name is everything in Therapeutics everywhere. Under Galls, no mention is made of the *Kakrasingee* galls of Northern India, nor of the galls of *Terminalia* known in Southern India as *Kadukai-poo*, and which are commonly called *Pistacia* galls. Under Turpentine, Indian or Burmese Turpentine is wholly omitted, al-

though it is fully equal to American, which is included, and this in a book professing to include the *Materia Medica* of India. *Vanilla* is described as if there was only one species which yielded it. Had the authors enquired of the chocolate manufacturers, they would have largely added to our knowledge of the species and vast range of form and size and structure and aroma of the *Vanillas*, and have added Puchurim beans to the paragraph devoted to its substitutes.

In a future edition of the *Pharmacographia* it is to be hoped that the authors will include the more celebrated of the obsolete drugs now omitted—such as Radix Behen, Bdellium, Tacamahaca, Ginseng, Jatamansi (Spikenard), Moosli, Mochurrus, Balanites, and others—which if of less medicinal value—a question after all of fashion chiefly—than some of those now described, are most important in connexion with the literature of the *Materia Medica*. Indeed, a special edition of the work might be published for the use of scholars, and omitting everything but the History and Botany and Commerce of Drugs.

GEORGE BIRDWOOD.

Essai sur la Langue ayaou. Le Dialecte des Falachas. Par J. Halévy. (Paris: Maisonneuve et Cie., 1873.)

Etudes de Grammaire comparée: le thème x dans les Langues de Sem et de Cham. Par l'Abbé Annessi. (Maisonneuve, 1873.)

THERE is no country in the world which has more largely occupied public attention for some time past than Africa. It is here that Darwinians would fain think that traces of "the missing link" may yet be found; and African discovery is one of the most popular subjects of our own age and our own country. Speke, Baker, Livingstone, and others have long kept the newspapers and the Royal Geographical Society constantly employed. It is in Africa, too, that the scene of our two latest wars had been laid; and the Ashantis seem to have proved no less attractive than were the subjects of King Theodore.

It is with the latter that M. Halévy's monograph is concerned. Abyssinia has been interesting to Europeans from the days of Queen Candace to our own, but our knowledge of the multitudinous tribes that inhabit it is still but scanty. In default of physiological information, we can classify them only by their dialects: and even in this respect our lights are few and far from clear. First and foremost come the modern dialects derived from the ancient Gheez or Aethiopic, a Semitic language akin to the so-called Himyaritic of Southern Arabia. The Gheez or "Free Emigrants" originally inhabited Axum in the north; but after their conquest of the native tribes in the south, whom they called Cushites and Aethiopians, and the introduction of Christianity, they and their language took the name of Aethiopic. Aethiopic became extinct in the fourteenth century, but left behind it a considerable ecclesiastical literature, notably a translation of the Book of Enoch, which is quoted in St. Jude's Epistle, and after having been lost for many centuries was re-discovered in its Aethiopic dress by Bruce. The chief dialects sprung from the Gheez are three in number,—the Tigre, or

that of "the subjects," the *Tigrīna*, and the *Amharic* or *Amarīna*, as it is written by M. Antoine d'Abbadie, the greatest living authority upon Abyssinia and its languages.

Besides these, there are numerous idioms which belong to the aboriginal inhabitants of the country. These seem to be all varieties of the Agaou, and the whole family of languages is called Kam by M. d'Abbadie. One of them is spoken by the Falashas, the name given to the Jews in Abyssinia; and it is a singular instance of the cosmopolitan character of the Jewish race, and their readiness to adopt and imitate the external culture of other peoples, that they should not only have forgotten their own tongue and borrowed the language of the natives of Africa, but should have even formed a peculiar dialect out of it for themselves. We find something similar among the Austrian Jews on the Turkish frontier, who regard the debased Spanish their ancestors brought with them from the Peninsula as their sacred language.

It need hardly be remarked that the Agaou and its dialects are not Semitic; that is to say, they do not belong to that family of speech of which Hebrew and Arabic are the best-known members. But they appear to be related to a class of languages to which the title of sub-Semitic has been given, and which comprises Berber, Hausa, and other Libyan idioms. These, again, cannot be separated from old Egyptian and its modern descendant Coptic; and the striking similarity of the grammar, though not the vocabulary, of this group of tongues to that of the Semitic languages, offers one of the most difficult problems in comparative philology. Indeed, in old Egyptian the similarity extends beyond the grammar to the pronouns and numerals, and even some of the roots; and since languages are scientifically classified, not by their dictionaries but by their grammars, it would seem that at some remote period both the Semitic and the sub-Semitic languages had a common ancestor. It is possible that the Egyptian of the ancient monuments and the parent of the Semitic languages were sister-tongues. Even jargons so far removed as that of the Falashas from Hebrew or Arabic in space and time and culture, still show a remarkably Semitic colouring in their grammar, as may be seen from the sketch of it given by M. Halévy. He has added some comparative vocabularies and phrases, besides an interlinear translation of the Book of Jonah, a few short prayers, and the "grace" recited by the butcher while slaughtering an animal. The grace is addressed to the "God of Israel," and ends with a repetition of the first two commandments.

M. Annessi's paper is a welcome continuation of the philological researches already reviewed in the ACADEMY of December 1, 1873. The theme of the Semitic languages is traced from a locative signification to its use as a mark of the state and as a preformative of the participle, and then as a pronoun and an interrogative and negative particle. M. Annessi derives considerable aid in his researches from old Egyptian, and affords further proof of its relationship to the Semitic languages. A number of inter-

esting points are suggested in the course of his "study," which cannot, however, be discussed here. Like its predecessor, the monograph may be heartily recommended to the attention of the student.

A. H. SAYCE.

MODERN SYRIAC.

Neusyrisches Lesebuch. Texte im Dialecte von Urmia. Gesammelt, übersetzt und erklärt von Adalbert Merx, Th. u. Ph. D., Professor der Semitischen Sprachen an der Universität Tübingen (now of Giessen). (Breslau, 1873.)

THOSE who enjoyed the privilege of hearing Professor Max Müller's address as president of the Aryan section of the Oriental Congress, will remember the stress he laid upon the philological importance of recording the various dialects spoken by barbarous races. His remarks apply also, though with less force, to the study of modern and changing forms of older languages. The philological import of such studies is of course of quite a different nature from that of barbarous dialects, but it is not the less valuable in its way. The study of modern Arabic has its value; and a reference to Professor Wright's Arabic grammar will show that he has known how to turn the modern language to account in the treatment of the comparative grammar of the Semitic languages. To use Dr. Merx's simile: the utility of the study of the Neo-Semitic languages is like that of geology, which turns the knowledge of formation and development gained by listening to the living world of nature around us, or worked out by experiment, to the explanation of the riddling formations which the earth hides from us in her womb, and to the understanding of their history.

Dr. Merx is one of the first to publish a work on Modern Syriac. The first part of the Reading-book consists of a series of popular tales, written down by Odishu bar Arsánis; the second part contains a number of letters, chiefly from ladies to ladies, selected (as Dr. Merx informed the writer) in order that people might become acquainted with the feminine vocabulary and the feminine manner of speech as well as the masculine. Probably the difference between the language of a woman and of a man is not very great; but Dr. Merx is right in securing those differences, slight though they may be.

The tales and letters are accompanied by German translations in parallel columns, and all words which are peculiar to modern Syriac, not being found in the old language, are noted and explained at the foot of the page. The first tale, the Story of Began and Zal, bears evidence to the fact that in the present day the old Persian stories are still common among the people of Syria; for Dr. Merx traces this tale to the Sháh Náneh. This alone is curious, and a comparison of the present form of the tale with the old version would be interesting. Not the least important part of the book is the transliteration of the first chapter of St. Luke's Gospel in Syriac, and of a couple of Syriac poems. The transliteration is according to the pronunciation of Odishu bar Arsánis, and if

Dr. Merx's ear is sufficiently acute and disciplined, this part of the *Lesebuch* may perhaps have a value for students of phonetics.

STANLEY LANE POOLE.

The Book of Common Order, commonly called "John Knox's Liturgy," translated into Gaelic A.D. 1567 by Mr. John Carswell, Bishop of the Isles. Edited by Thomas M'Lauchlan, LL.D., translator of "The Book of the Dean of Lismore." (Edinburgh: Edmonston & Douglas, 1873.)

THE reason for republishing the *Book of Common Order* was, that it had got so scarce that only one perfect copy of it was known, namely, the one in the library of the Duke of Argyll. Two other copies are mentioned, one as being in the British Museum, and the other in the library of the Edinburgh University, but both are said to be imperfect. How anxious Celtic scholars had become respecting this book may be judged from the following extract from a letter addressed to the editor by the Rev. Dr. Reeves, of Armagh:—

"Having lately learned that of the only three known copies of the work but one is perfect, and that that one is in private possession, namely, in the library of his Grace the Duke of Argyll, and subject to all the contingencies in the many degrees which occupy the space between the four cardinal points of mischief—fire, damp, worms, and thieves—my anxiety has become more intense, and I have resolved on appealing to you to take active steps for the perpetuation of this literary treasure. Here is a chapter in the history of Scotland, and much more, a mine of philological treasure in one important branch of the most interesting language in existence—combining all the charms of living excellence, and all the prestige of unfathomable antiquity, and this on the verge of extinction—one life in a lease of incalculable value! Oh, do try and convert that terminable lease into one of lives renewable for ever."

The work is preceded by a short preface by the editor, and a series of most interesting notices of Bishop Carswell, of whom Scotland justly feels proud. The plan of the work consists in giving an exact reprint, word for word and line for line, of the Gaelic translation: at the bottom of each page the English text is given. The whole has been executed in a manner highly creditable to both editor and publishers. J. RHYS.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Out of Doors: A Selection of Original Articles on Practical Natural History. By the Rev. J. G. Wood, M.A., F.L.S. (Longmans.) The title of this book sufficiently explains its character. It is a collection of popular articles on subjects of natural history communicated by Mr. Wood to various periodicals, and exhibiting his usual skill both of description and dilution. It will be sure of a welcome among those who do not seek for science in a stronger form, and will help many to become observers of the living objects about them. The "Medusa and her Locks," as one of the papers is termed, gives a striking account of the author's sufferings from contact, when bathing, with the stinging apparatus of the *Cyanea capitata*, the most formidable of the so-called "jelly fishes" inhabiting the seas round our coasts. Not only did he experience a fearful stinging, but also sharp pangs shooting through the chest, gaspings for breath, and disturbance of the heart's action. "For more than three months the shooting pang

would occasionally dart through the chest." Mr. Wood's condition of more than ordinary sensitiveness to the poison darts of the Medusa was, no doubt, compensated by the opportunity it afforded him of writing the present description, which might supply Victor Hugo with suggestions for a sea-monster more horrific than the famous cuttle-fish in the *Toilers of the Sea*. The book is nicely printed, and illustrated by several wood engravings.

THE *American Naturalist* for October has for its principal article a reprint from *Silliman's Journal*, with some corrections, of Professor A. M. Meyer's paper on "The supposed Auditory Apparatus of the Mosquito." He cemented a live male mosquito to a glass slide, which he placed under a microscope, and viewed the well-known branching antennae with a one-fifth objective. He then sounded a number of tuning-forks near it, and found that particular notes caused some of the fibrils to vibrate, while others were quiescent. A fork marked U_4 of König's series, giving 512 vibrations in a second (corresponding with the C below the line), produced a considerable amplitude of vibration in one of them, and another fibril vibrated still more under the influence of fork U_3 . Other fibrils responded to other notes, so that the Professor infers from his experiments on about a dozen mosquitos, that their fibrils are tuned to sounds extending through the middle and next octave of the piano. He supposes the superior development of the antennae of the male gnats enables them to hear the sounds emitted by the females, which vary in pitch. As the sound-waves operate more powerfully upon the fibrils when they strike them sideways than when they approach them at right angles, the creature may, by moving its antennae to the most favourable position, become acquainted with the direction from which the sound proceeds.

Bulletin de l'Académie Royale des Sciences, des Lettres, et des Beaux Arts de Belgique, 1873, No. 11. Among the papers in this report of the work of the Belgian Academy, is one by M. Terby, giving the results of observations on Mars and Jupiter in 1871 and 1872-3. It is illustrated by fourteen figures of Jupiter and twelve of Mars. The Jupiter drawings exhibit some remarkable changes in the two polar "calottes" or dark parts. In 1872, the north polar region was usually darker than the southern, while in 1873 the contrary was often the case, though the southern one was always of smaller dimension. The drawings also exhibit curious variations in the shape of the belts, as seen at successive dates when the rotation of the planet caused it to present the same portion of its surface to the observer. The Mars sketches may be advantageously compared with Browning's stereographs, and with drawings he published in the *Intellectual Observer*, vol. xii.; but M. Terby's telescope, only "9 centimètres of useful aperture," or little more than $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches, could only give a distinct view of the more delicate markings in exceptionally fine weather.

M. TELLIER has described to the French Academy an apparatus for preserving meat, by keeping it in a cold dry chamber. The novelty of his plan consists in the employment of methylic ether, a substance that is gaseous at ordinary temperatures and atmospheric pressure, but which can be reduced to the fluid state by a pressure of eight atmospheres. The methylic ether is condensed and then allowed to expand in contact with metal compartments containing a solution of chloride of calcium, which it reduces to a low temperature. Air is blown through this apparatus, its moisture is deposited as hoar frost on the metal, and it passes in a dry and cold state to the chamber in which the meat is placed. It is found that the flavour of the meat is not injured by retention in this situation for forty or forty-five days, after which, although it remains sound, it has a greasy taste.

DURING a recent balloon ascent of MM. Tissan-

dier and De Fonvielle, of which they communicated particulars to the French Academy, the latter made observations suggested by Mr. Norman Lockyer, on the effect of rapid ascension in modifying the solar spectrum. Three observations were made at heights between 1,000 and 1,500 mètres, and it was found that the blue had invaded the space occupied by the indigo and violet, but the red remained sensibly the same as on the earth. When the balloon was above a cloud that prevented a view of objects on the earth, the aeronauts heard voices and remarks which showed that the people could see them. Thus it appears a cloud may be opaque in one direction and transparent in another.

THE Abbé Castrucane, in a paper communicated to the French Academy, states that he discovered fossil diatoms in a lignite from Wieliczka and in one from a lower miocene formation near Urbino. Seeking to trace them further back in geological periods, he reports his success in coal from Liverpool, Newcastle, and St. Etienne; and in cannel coal from Scotland. He states the fossil form to be identical with living ones, and claims such facts as a proof of the immutability of species. The Abbé's facts are more valuable than his reasoning. That certain forms persist, affords no proof, or evidence, that different forms do the same. The permanence for immense periods of lower types arises from their wants being of a simple character, that can be provided for under a great variety of conditions. This is the case with existing diatoms.

M. SCHLOESING has shown experimentally that plants absorb and assimilate the ammonia of the atmosphere in the way that has been supposed, but not before demonstrated. He grew two plants of tobacco in the same soil under bell-glasses, supplying both with fresh air. In one case he added some sesquicarbonate of ammonia in very dilute solution, placed at the bottom of the apparatus each day. Between July 31 and September 14, 1.93 grm. of ammonia were volatilised in the atmosphere of one glass, while the other glass received none. Analysis then showed that the plant which grew in the ammoniated atmosphere contained 2.22 per cent. of nitrogen, and the other one only 1.77 per cent., the former being the normal quantity. Although the ammonia must have been absorbed by the leaves, its nitrogen did not remain in them, but was diffused throughout the plant, including the roots.

M. THIBAUT has arranged, in the super-phosphate of lime works of M. Michelet, an apparatus for separating from the phosphate employed the small portion of iodine it frequently contains in the form of iodate of calcium, and which sometimes amounts to a two-thousandth part, at others to a mere trace. He states that his plan adds very little to the cost of making the super-phosphate, and he expects it will be found profitable, as iodine is very dear. The phosphates of Lot, of Nassau, and of Estremadura contain iodine.

Der Naturforscher, No. 42, gives the results of spectroscopic observations of the August meteors on the 8th, 10th, and 12th, made by Herr Konkoly and two assistants at the O Gyalla observatory. About 130 of these bodies, from first to fourth magnitude, were examined. In each case the nucleus of the meteor gave a continuous spectrum. Those which looked yellow to the naked eye gave a spectrum with yellow prevailing, and those which looked green to the naked eye showed most green in the spectroscopic. No violet was seen in any case, indigo was rarely visible, and red only in particularly red meteors. The luminous tails of yellow meteors gave the sodium line as a band, the green magnesium, and the red strontium, or perhaps lithium. Meteors bigger than Venus, whose tails were luminous from 30 and 40 to 156 seconds, allowed spectra to be seen for some time, and one as long as thirty seconds gave indications of sodium, magne-

sium, iron, and a number of bright bands in the green and blue.

THE imbibers of kirschwasser will be surprised to learn from M. Boussingault that the test which has been supposed to prove the genuineness of that liquor is quite fallacious, as its indications show the presence of copper derived from the stills employed in the manufacture. M. Rouis first noticed that gum guaiacum acquired a blue tint from kirschwasser containing copper, and M. Boussingault not only confirms his statement, but says that he obtained a decigramme of the metal (rather more than one and a half grain) from a litre of the liquid.

M. HENRI PARVILLE states in the *Débats* that MM. Champion and Pellet have shown in a manner more striking than was done by Mr. Abel, that certain explosive substances may be caused to detonate by mere vibrations. They exploded iodide of nitrogen by the notes of a violin and a tontom.

M. IS. PIERRE mentioned at a recent sitting of the French Academy that if a hand either touches, or is held over, the meadow saffron (*Colchicum autumnale*), when its flower opens, the skin assumes a livid, greenish-yellow tint, like that characteristic of a body commencing decomposition. In about ten seconds the usual colour returns. If, however, the hand is exposed for some time to the action of the flower, a numbness is occasioned, which lasts for several hours. He ascribes this action to a volatile body that has not yet been studied.

THE Swabian *Mercury* announces that Heidelberg will soon lose the services of Professor Kirchhoff, who has accepted a post at Berlin, and will leave the Baden University early in the spring.

THE *Theologisch Tijdschrift*, published every other month at Leyden, continues to present its readers with a series of—always interesting and often brilliant—specimens of critical theology, and of its application to the circumstances of the Church. The May number contains a paper by C. P. Tiele, author of a work on the comparative history of religions, which received much praise from the ACADEMY, on "The Laws of the Development of Religion," as deduced from the scientific study of its historical forms. He shows by the testimony of facts that it is useless to expect religious reform unless a general growth in culture has preceded, and suicidal to delay it when the nation has reached a higher intellectual level. It shows too the danger of an individualism which would dispense with an organisation of teachers, and the essential fragility of religious systems which have no support in the past. Professor Kuenen exposes the crudities of the first volume of Grätz's *History of the Jews*, arising mainly from his exaggerated religious prejudices. The July number has not reached us. That for September opens with a valuable paper by A. G. van Hamel on "Religion without Metaphysics." The author represents a small but influential school in Holland who hold views approaching to those of Mr. Matthew Arnold among ourselves, though Van Hamel is distinguished from the brilliant essayist by his avoidance of unhistorical views on the subject of Jewish religion. Both writers regard Christianity as "moral idealism," and current Christian forms as merely poetical symbols; but Van Hamel seems inclined to believe that the old expressions must, until we can use them more naturally, be banished from our lips, as Zwingli banished the organ from his churches as a source of Romish superstition. J. J. Prins discusses the alterations introduced by Tischendorf in his new edition in Rom. i.—vi.; the most important for exegesis are ch. iv. ver. 1, 19. H. U. Meyboom reviews Mr. Stewart's pamphlet on *The Plan of St. Luke's Gospel*; he comes to a similar conclusion with our own reviewer (ACADEMY, vol. iv. p. 310); and a Dutch work on St. Luke, by Vos. A. D. Loman reviews

favourably an important, extremely radical work on St. Paul, by J. W. Stratman, which we hope to review ourselves shortly; and Grau's work on the Critical History of the New Testament, which he pronounces deficient in critical sense. And lastly, Rauwenhoff gives a sympathetic account of the eminent Scottish theologians, Duncan, Candlish, and Guthrie.

THE October number of the *Theological Review* contains a paper by Miss Cobbe on "Evangelical Character," tracing in a sympathetic spirit the good and evil results of Evangelicalism; followed by an essay on "Dogmatic Decay," by Mr. Geldart, who takes a hopeful view of the religious future, and reminds dogmatists of all schools that history forbids the hope that any great controversy will be finally settled, though it may be merged in another of graver import. Dr. Farrar's *Life of Christ* could not have been put into better hands than those of Mr. Kegan Paul, who has treated his subject with perfect courtesy and generosity, without any unfaithfulness to his own convictions. He has even succeeded in finding a "peroration of a chapter, which seems to us as good as anything can possibly be." The critical value of the book appears to be nil. Mr. Bell criticises Mr. H. Spencer's book *On the Study of Sociology*; and Mr. Alexander Gordon gives a lively, and withal instructive, account of "the great Laird of Urie," Robert Barclay, the author of the great Quaker *Apologia*.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY. (Monday, Nov. 2).

SIR SIDNEY SMITH SAUNDERS, C.M.G., President, in the Chair.

Mr. Stevens exhibited three specimens of *Detopsea pulchella* taken at Arundel and Deal. Professor Westwood remarked that the late Brigadier-General Harsey had found this insect very destructive to gardens in India.

Mr. Bond exhibited specimens of rare Lepidoptera: amongst them were *Sesia calciformis* (with white bands), *Limacodes asellus*, *Nola albuleus* and *Pterophorus rhododactylus*.

Mr. Jenner Weir exhibited specimens of *Mantis religiosa* with some egg-cases taken by himself at Meran in the Tyrol.

Mr. McLachlan exhibited a printer's block (such as is used for printing posters), attacked by a species of *Anobium*, and he was informed that the insect was causing serious damage to the printer's stock. The wood was believed to be pear-tree. He had recommended soaking them in carbolic acid and water.

Dr. Sharp communicated "Descriptions of some New Genera and Species of *Poelaphidae* and *Scydmaenidae* from Australia and New Zealand." He added some remarks respecting the importance of gaining a knowledge of the New Zealand fauna, and commented on the probable extinction of many of the species at no very distant period.

Mr. Darwin communicated some remarks by Mrs. Barber, of Griqualand, South Africa, on the larva of *Papilio Nireus*, and especially with regard to the colour of the pupa in connexion with the objects on which it was placed; it appearing to assume a protective resemblance to the leaves or other adjacent objects. A discussion took place between several of the members as to whether, as suggested by Mrs. Barber, some photographic influences might be at work; but Mr. Meldola stated that no known substance retained, permanently, the colour reflected on it by adjacent objects; but that there was no difficulty in believing that larvae might become affected in colour by the colouring matter of the food-plant, since chlorophyll in an unaltered condition had been found in the tissues of green larvae.

Mr. Ogier Ward sent some notes on a spider's nest found in a quarry at Poissy, near the Seine; with remarks thereon by Mr. C. O. Waterhouse.

Mr. Butler communicated "Descriptions of three new Species and a new Genus of Diurnal

Lepidoptera from West Africa, in the Collection of Mr. Andrew Swanzy."

Mr. C. O. Waterhouse read "Notes on Australian Coleoptera, with Descriptions of New Species."

Mr. Kirby contributed a Review of Boisduval's "Monographie des *Agaristidae*, published in the Revue et Magasin de Zoologie, 1874."

The Rev. R. P. Murray communicated "Descriptions of some New Species of Butterflies belonging to the genus *Lycaena*."

BURLINGTON FINE ARTS CLUB (Thursday, Nov. 5).

ON the 5th inst. Mr. H. V. Tebbs gave a lecture at the Burlington Fine Arts Club on "Greek Coins in relation to Greek Art," on the occasion of exhibiting his fine series of electrotypes.

Having spoken of the happy combination of circumstances which favoured the growth of Greek art, Mr. Tebbs sketched its history and described its developments on the authority of the coins. Adopting Professor Ernst Curtius's theory of the origin of money from the necessities of the temples, he spoke of the earliest electrum and gold coinages of Asia Minor and the contemporary silver money of Hellas and the islands. The progress of the type was well illustrated by the electrotypes, from which not one leading variety was omitted. The oldest coins were believed to be of B.C. 700, the archaic style lasting till 500, the transitional from 500 to 450, and the fine from 450 to 336. The exact definition of these periods was not possible, owing to the local influences which forwarded or retarded the growth of art, but these figures might be accepted as giving the mean dates. It was significant that the period of fine art reached from the rise of Pericles to the accession of Alexander. During this whole time the types were sacred, bearing reference to the worship of the temple which coined the money, and no portraits occurred on purely Greek coins until that of the deified Alexander was struck by his successors.

In treating of the different schools of art traceable from the coins, Mr. Tebbs adopted the following classification:—1. Central School of Greece Proper; 2. Ionian; 3. Macedonian; 4. Asiatic under Persian influence; 5. Cretan; 6. Cypriote and Rhodian; 7. Sicilian and Italian. This part of his lecture was a development of a theory proposed by Mr. R. S. Poole in a lecture given at the Royal Institution, May 27, 1864, in which a somewhat less minute division was attempted. The collection exhibited afforded a proof never before attempted of the general soundness of this theory so far as it rests on the essential difference of Greek art as seen in the coins of various parts of the Greek world.

On the conclusion of the lecture Mr. Poole spoke of the service Mr. Tebbs had rendered to the study of art by his careful formation of the collection, and the full and critical account of it which he had now given. He also referred to the fine series of Greek gold coins and regal portraits, and stated that so large and complete a collection had never been seen together before.

ROYAL ARCHAEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND (Friday, Nov. 6).

THE inaugural meeting of the Institute for the session 1874-5 was held at the rooms, No. 16 New Burlington Street, on Friday, November 6, at 4 P.M., Sir Sibbald D. Scott, Bart., in the Chair. The chairman congratulated the members present on the flourishing condition of the Institute, on the generally improved state of public feeling as regards the study of archaeology, and upon the brilliant success of the Ripon Congress in July last. Mr. W. H. Tregellas then gave some particulars of the principal points of interest connected with that meeting, and, among other matters, referred to his personal discovery, in a Breton church near S. Pol de Léon, of an alabaster slab representing the Resurrection, which

was an exact facsimile of one in the Minster Library at Ripon. The Rev. W. J. Loftie added some remarks on the exhibition of manuscripts. The chairman then called upon Sir John Maclean, who gave an account of the recent presentation, by the Institute, of a municipal chain and badge to the Mayor and Corporation of Exeter, after which the ordinary business of the meeting proceeded. Papers were read on "Recent Discoveries at Carnarvon Castle" by Sir Llewellyn Turner, deputy-constable of the castle, and on "An Inscription recording the Building of St. Chad's Church, Stafford," by John Hewitt, Esq. Among the objects of interest exhibited were—a collection of rings and seals lately found at Fountains Abbey, and lent by the Most Noble the Marquis of Ripon; a curious fragment of a processional crucifix found at Strettham, near Ely, by the Rev. C. R. Manning; and a pair of Moorish spurs and an inlaid Persian belt-clasp, supposed to have belonged to Nadir Shah, exhibited by John Henderson, Esq. Notice was given of a proposed exhibition, during the coming session, of municipal badges, and the proceedings terminated.

PHILOLOGICAL (Friday, Nov. 6).

REV. DR. RICHARD MORRIS, President, in the Chair. The President made a report to the meeting on the services rendered to Comparative and English Philology by Professor William Dwight Whitney, of the United States, and said that the Council would propose him to the society at its next meeting, for election as an honorary member. Mr. Alexander J. Ellis also spoke in favour of Professor Whitney's claims to recognition by the Philological Society. The papers read were—1. "On the Etruscan Numerals," by Professor Aufrecht, Part I., in which he expressed dissent from Corssen's interpretation of the Etruscan numerals, pronouns, &c. 2. "On the Rushworth Gloss or Versions of the Anglo-Saxon Gospels," by Dr. James A. H. Murray. 3. "On the Treatment of final *m* in Latin," by Alexander J. Ellis, Esq., an expansion of the views already given by the writer in the ACADEMY, showing that final *m* was not pronounced, but only lengthened the preceding vowel.

PHYSICAL SOCIETY (Saturday, Nov. 7).

A PAPER by Mr. G. F. Rodwell, describing a mechanical arrangement for the "Multiplication of Small Motions," was read by Professor Reinold, honorary secretary. The apparatus consisted of a train of multiplying wheels acting on an index arm traversing a graduated circle, or on a mirror by which a ray of light could be reflected on to a screen. Mr. Rodwell proposed to use it for exhibiting the expansion of solid bodies by rise of temperature, and the elongation of an iron bar on magnetisation. The next paper was by Professor G. C. Foster, F.R.S., "On the Geometrical Treatment of certain Elementary Electrical Problems." The object of this communication was to call attention to a method of expressing the relations between electrical quantities that has long been in partial use, and to apply it to cases to which, so far as the author knew, its application had not been previously pointed out. The method consisted essentially in the representation of electromotive force and resistance by rectangular co-ordinates, and the problems to which it was applied were: (1) the calculation of the quantity of heat evolved in a galvanic circuit, and its distribution in the circuit; (2) the calculation of the permanent resistance and electromotive force of a galvanic battery from two deflections of a tangent-galvanometer; (3) the determination of the joint resistance of several conductors combined in multiple-arc; and (4) the determination of the distribution of potential and strength of the currents in the various parts of a circuit formed by connecting the similar poles of two unequal batteries with the opposite ends of the same conductor. A paper was also read by

Professor Guthrie, F.R.S., "On Salt-Solutions and Water of Crystallisation." The author had ascertained that many salts which crystallise under ordinary circumstances without water of crystallisation, such as common salt, nitrate of potassium, chloride of ammonium, bichromate of potassium, and many others, crystallise with water at temperatures below the melting point of ice. In particular, common salt crystallises at -23° C. with ten or eleven molecules of water, forming a solid hydrate which melts in its water of crystallisation at the same temperature (-23°). Professor Guthrie pointed out that this temperature coincided with the lowest temperature attainable by a freezing mixture of ice and salt, and that the brine produced when ice and salt mutually liquefy each other, consists of the crystallisable hydrate in the liquid state. The other similar hydrates likewise melted in their water of crystallisation below 0° C.

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

(Tuesday, Nov. 10).

THE session of the above body was commenced on Tuesday evening, when Major-General Sir Henry C. Rawlinson, K.C.B., took the chair, the hall of the London University being filled with a distinguished and crowded audience, among whom were His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, His Imperial Highness the Czarewitch, Count Beust, the Right Hon. Sir Bartle Frere, the First Lord of the Admiralty, Sir Alex. Milne, Lord Houghton, and many other notable personages.

In the course of the opening address, the President touched upon the chief geographical events of the last few months (notices of which have duly appeared in the "Travel Notes" of the ACADEMY), and passed in review the principal papers read before the British Association. The recent journey of Mr. Wiggins, in Mr. Lamont's steamer *Diana*, to the Sea of Kara and the mouth of the Obi, though not contributing directly to the cause of geography, deserved notice. With reference to the prospect of an English Arctic Expedition, the President informed the meeting that the question had been referred by the Prime Minister to the Lords of the Admiralty, and he (Sir H. Rawlinson) hoped, nay expected, that a favourable decision would soon be arrived at. In mentioning some of the new geographical works which are expected to appear shortly, the President mentioned that he had had the opportunity of seeing the first volume of Livingstone's Journal and that it promised to be a most instructive work.

Lieutenant Julius Payer was then presented to the meeting amid great cheering, and the secretary, Mr. Clements R. Markham, proceeded to read a narrative of the Expedition, which had been written in German by Lieutenant Payer, and translated into English by Mr. Ravenstein, F.R.G.S. We do not propose to reproduce the details of this narrative, as they have already been made known through the medium of our columns as well as those of other journals, but we must not omit to put on record a new recipe for making wine which the Austrians found most efficacious. This consisted of a mixture of glycerine, tartaric acid, sugar, alcohol and water. At the close of the paper, Lieutenant Payer delivered a short address in German, in which he described the manner in which the members of the expedition had been picked up by Russian sailors as well as the kindness experienced from both them and the Norwegian people on their return through the country. An extract was then read from a letter by Dr. Petermann, printed at length elsewhere, in which the learned geographer of Gotha expressed satisfaction at the prospect of an English Arctic Expedition.

After Sir E. Belcher had proposed, and Admiral Collinson had seconded, a vote of thanks to Lieutenant Payer, Count Beust, the Austrian ambassador, acknowledged the compliment in a

characteristic speech, in which he alluded gracefully to the important services rendered both to diplomacy and science by Sir Henry Rawlinson. The meeting then concluded with three hearty cheers for the Duke of Edinburgh and the Czarewitch.

In connexion with the above we must not omit to mention that at the Society's rooms in Saville Row there are now being exhibited a series of sketches and running surveys executed by Lieutenant Payer, the former of which illustrate incidents in the drift of the vessel northwards and in the various sledge expeditions, and thus form a very appropriate complement to the narrative with which English readers have been made familiar.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE (Tuesday, Nov. 10).

THE first meeting of the Session was held on the 10th inst., Professor Busk, F.R.S., President, in the Chair. Mr. F. W. Rudler read a full digest of the proceedings of the Anthropological Department, to which he acted as secretary at the Belfast meeting of the British Association; and Mr. Hyde Clarke contributed a report on the Anthropological Section of the International Congress of Orientalists, held in London.

Colonel Lane Fox then read a paper on a series of flint and chert arrow-heads, flakes, &c., from Patagonia, with some remarks on the stability of form observable in stone implements. The collection, which was the largest and most complete that had yet been brought to England, was lately made by Mr. W. H. Hudson in the valley of the Rio Negro along the banks of the river, over a distance of ninety miles from its mouth. The arrow-heads and other articles of native workmanship were generally found on the sites of ancient villages either on the margin of the river itself or on the long winding lagoons, now mostly dry, with which the valley is everywhere intersected. One of the chief points of interest connected with the discovery of these arrow-heads was the fact that their use had been abandoned by the Tehuelches and other tribes inhabiting Patagonia for some centuries past, but at what period their disuse began, or what causes led to their being abandoned over so large a portion of the continent, there was insufficient evidence to show. After giving a detailed description of the series exhibited and of the various types it contained Colonel Fox was able to demonstrate with certainty that the weapons of the early inhabitants of the Rio Negro were nearly identical in form and were probably similar in development with those of the United States. In drawing his inferences from an examination of these and other forms of weapons, the author remarked in conclusion, that if we study the implements of savages we must endeavour to regard them as savages would have done. Trivial as some of the details may appear to us, we should bear in mind that to the Indian living by the chase, an improvement, for instance, in the mode of fixing an arrow-head, affecting, as it does, his means of subsistence, must have been of far greater importance than an improvement in a telegraph or a steam engine can be to us, and must therefore have received the attention of the best intellects of the time. And as it is only by the gradual evolution of scientific ideas that modern improvements have originated, so we must look for similar stages of evolution in the simplest arts. In attempting to solve the problem as to the unity or diversity of origin of the culture belonging to different geographical areas, it is only by comparing through these details like courses of development in distant lands, that we can approach with any hope of success what Professor Nilsson has justly termed "one of the great, still unsolved, enigmas of anthropological science."

The Director announced that the Council had determined to extend the scope of the Journal of the Institute by the publication of bibliographical notices, abstracts, and short reviews of works and

papers relating to anthropological subjects, and other miscellaneous matter interesting to anthropologists.

FINE ART.

THE NATIONAL MANUFACTURES OF FRANCE.

I began one of my last letters by saying that I intended to speak of the national manufactures of France; instead of which I confined myself to the constitution and exhibition of the Central Union. Life is full of these unaccomplished projects—but I am not going to put you off with this excuse. I have, however, so little love of Government management, I mistrust so thoroughly everything that depends for existence on the paternal support of the State, that I feel no regret for having first of all called your attention to a group of citizens who, at their own risk and peril, are founding in France a great institution, and who, equally at their own risk, produce day by day works which are to France a continual source of riches and splendour. The claims of such men are urgent: national manufactures can wait.

Our national manufactories of Gobelins, Beauvais, and Sévres are royal, not, as currently stated, by origin, but by absorption. Royalty did not create, it only adopted them: it took them from the hands of private enterprise which had started them, and it reconstituted them after its own likeness—that is to say, with all its outward attributes of luxury and riches, and all the concomitant narrowness and abuses. These privileged manufactories are no longer in harmony with the spirit of the age, and they need fundamentally remodelling. They may be compared to that old wooden machine of Marly which conducted the waters to Versailles. It used to be set in motion two or three times a year, and each time it had to be repaired at a cost of some 20,000 francs. The terrible groans which it gave forth were heard for miles in the country. The public occasionally flocked to Versailles in the hope of seeing a grand aquatic performance, and for its reward beheld basins half filled with water, Tritons bathing in mud, and water-spouts puffing like tea-kettles. "The machine of Marly is so old!" was invariably the excuse, and the old folks were full of indulgence for the infirmities of this venerable machine; but the younger sort could not help regretting the money spent on an excursion which would have been much more lively and profitable in the woods of Montmorency or in the forest of Fontainebleau. One fine day some inventive person replaced this wooden mill by iron springs, and ever since then the "grandes eaux" of Versailles have performed with the regularity of clockwork.

The brothers Gobelins were originally journey-men tapestry-makers who came from Rheims, the centre of a great tapestry trade, towards the end of the fifteenth century, and established themselves at Paris on the banks of the little river Bièvre. The waters of this river, to which Rabelais in his *Pantagruel* attributes a strangely grotesque origin, have always been supposed to exercise a salutary action on the dye of the wools. This is a fallacy. The only water used at the Gobelins comes from the Seine or from a deep well.

The Gobelins family made an enormous fortune, and one of them even became Marquis of Brinvilliers, and the husband of that famous poisoner who rendered such terrible service to the whole court of the Great King. The hôtel of the Gobelins, with the extensive lands belonging to it and all the necessary appliances for carrying on the trade, was bought by Colbert on the King's account and made into a kind of *Summer Palace*. In 1662 the painter Lebrun was appointed director of the establishment, which comprised the whole body of working artists in the pay of the sovereign: tapestry-makers, dyers, embroiderers, jewellers, founders, lapidaries, cabinet-makers, &c.

Louis XIV. seems to have had many points in common with Asiatic monarchs.

The most delightful epoch of the Gobelins manufactures is marked by the directorship of the painter Boucher. The works produced under the superintendence of this skilful artist and of his pupils—landscapes, and mythological and rural scenes—are masterpieces of grace, humour, and clearness of execution, and show a thorough knowledge of the laws of decorative art. Under the First Empire it became the fashion to copy the oil-paintings of Gérard or Girodet, and even those of the old masters. The academic school, without any sense of fitness, had confused all sound notions of art. It did not distinguish between the cartoons of Raphael at Hampton Court, in which the decorative purpose is strongly pronounced by the quality of touch and tone, the modelling being kept simple, and expressed by the juxtaposition of flat tints of great sobriety, and the Holy Family of the same master, which is essentially an oil-painting, and which Raphael could not have conceived being rendered in any other way than by a brush painting in colour on panel or on canvas. This absurd practice has been perpetuated, and the consequence is that tapestry-makers have spent their time and talents, and the State enormous sums of money, in producing results which have added no glory either to the history of art, or to that of reason.

After September 4 M. Jules Simon thought fit to send back to Beauvais M. Badin, director of the Gobelins, formerly a painter, and a man of considerable merit. M. Badin was replaced by one of the curators of the Louvre, M. A. Darcel, whose attention had, till then, been confined to pottery. Articles, however, published here and there by this gentleman on the Archaeology of the Middle Ages, led one to hope that attention would now be called to a period of French art in which the science of simple and expressive decoration reached a point not surpassed even by the Italian Renaissance. This hope was vain. The new director contented himself with a slavish execution of the orders he received from the Minister of Fine Arts, and he is even said to have had mounted in frames panels destined for the refreshment-room of the New Opera House. The models used had been ordered by M. Garnier from M. Mazerolles, one of the most vulgar of decorators; and the public, on their admission to the gallery devoted by the Central Union to the Gobelins, have been scandalized that so much money and so much labour should have been spent on the reproduction of pictures far inferior both in style and in conception to those which may be seen any day in the cafés of the Boulevards. Of the skill of the artists employed in copying these pictures there is but one opinion. The exquisite colours of the wools used, the evenness of the work, and the exact resemblance of the copies to the originals are unequalled. The fact is that these artists are all subjected to a very severe training. There is at the Gobelins a daily course of instruction in drawing, one week from antique casts, another week from living models, which every tapestry maker is compelled to follow until he obtains a medal. It is much to be regretted that owing to the great expenses of management, the ruinous outlay in salaries, pensions, &c., the productions of this manufactory are beyond the reach of even the wealthiest private buyer, and are only available for state presents. But, I must repeat it, however remarkable these productions may be for beauty of execution, they are wanting in the higher qualities of imagination in arrangement, and spirit and vivacity of treatment, which give to a school its real title to authority. The ex-Empress was pleased to revive the style of Louis XVI. This fashion was servilely followed, and crowns and ciphers in *rose pompon* suspended by smart bows in the centres of screens and panels effectually checked all efforts after a manlier and more modern style of decoration.

The manufactory of Beauvais produces little in

the way of figures. It is true that it has exhibited here a few copies from the pastoral subjects of Boucher, and the hunting scenes of Desportes, but these are probably legacies of the Empire, and we have reason to hope that the enervating habit of slavishly copying old masters will in time be completely renounced. Beauvais possesses one artist of a very high order—M. Chabal Dussurgey. He confines himself to flower, fruit, and decorative painting, but the breadth and truthfulness of his touch, his complete mastery of grouping and colouring, and his rare combination of strength with delicate grace, entitle his works to a place among the most remarkable of our age. I believe that some years ago the South Kensington Museum bought from him a set of designs for sofas and arm-chairs which had been executed at the Gobelins during the first year of the Empire, or at the close of the Republic of 1848. M. Chabal Dussurgey is the author of a series of lithographed flower and fruit designs, printed in two colours, which have been of great service to industrial artists, and to the professors of drawing in popular schools. Thus you see that when once France shall have shaken herself free from the tyranny of rapacious administrators, she will have at her command a large staff of distinguished men ready to restore the national flag to its place of honour.

The exhibition of Sèvres manufactures provoked the most violent criticisms both from the public and, which is rarer still with us, from the press. Just as in the case of the Gobelins, there was, on the one hand, universal admiration for the beauty of the raw material, the skill of the painters, and the richness and delicacy of the enamels; and, on the other hand, disappointment at the poverty of the forms, the bad taste shown in the choice of designs, and the ugliness of the colours which hid a porcelain of the finest grain, the purest white, and the most brilliant enamel that is produced in all the world.

If you wish to gain some knowledge of the practical work of this famous manufactory, you should read an excellent little book which has just been published by Ch. Mourgues under the title of *Guide du Visiteur à la Manufacture Nationale de Porcelaine de Sèvres*. It is compiled from the notes of M. Robert, the present director of the manufactory, M. Salvétat the chemist, and M. Champfleury, head of the collecting department, and one of our most humorous story-writers; and it gives a concise and clear description of the processes of fabrication and composition which the pastes undergo, of the baking at high temperature, and of the painting of hard and soft porcelain. It also gives the complete series of marks used during the first royal epoch, from August 19, 1753, to September 21, 1792, during the Republican period, the Empire, and the Restoration, and the marks and monograms of the masters in gilding, painting, and decorating. The perusal of this book makes one feel strongly the importance and the utility of a collection which it would be impossible nowadays to replace,—that of which the celebrated chemist Brongniart was the acknowledged founder, but the real father the venerable citizen Riocreux, a zealous and unassuming man, who died a short time ago, after having rendered good service to all the potters of France and even of Europe.

The manufactory of Sèvres calls for the same reforms as that of Gobelins. So important a centre of high studies must not be allowed to disappear from France. If it had no better *raison d'être* than the glory of its triumphs in the past that would be sufficient. But it is still capable of producing perfect and beautiful work—witness some dozen specimens which may be seen at Sèvres, and of which the price, though certainly high, is immensely below the real value. These pieces are enough to distance private enterprise. It may with reason be urged that such masterpieces can only be produced under exceptional circumstances, by a manufactory which is not hampered by con-

siderations of cheap prices, or even of prices within the reach of the public, which exhibits nothing but work of the first order, and which need not dread strikes of workmen, or cessation of business, or changes of fashion. Money is nothing to a nation which, by the possession of a superior industry and a superior staff of workmen, commands victory in every international tournament, while at the same time there is no serious competition with commerce. For the present we must be content with giving advice, but whenever a time comes in which the great questions which affect the future of France can be satisfactorily dealt with, we shall aim at a thorough reform of this manufactory.

In the first place, we shall hope to get rid of those nondescript forms which are neither after the style of Louis XVI., nor in the least degree original. A state manufactory should never be reduced to repeating itself. One can understand that private industry might not be strong enough to resist the stream of fashion, but manufactures supported by the State enjoy, so to speak, relative perpetuity. If Sèvres under the Empire fell a victim to the tyranny of Court taste, she must now go to the sculptors for models of purer form.

Secondly, Sèvres must be induced to renounce the Neo-Greek style of decoration, which has neither vigour, sentiment, nor originality, and which is characterised by great figures of pale women or feverish youths, who have holes in the place of eyes, and who stretch out trembling hands like blind people. These figures, which seem to live in a lunar light or atmosphere, are made to move about among sharply-pointed ornaments, which sufficiently accounts for their halting gait and anxious countenances. Solon Milès, who is at present in England at the Minton pottery (for it is the glory of France to put new life into foreign industry), is the only artist who has produced pleasing effects in this style. The poetry and originality of his work are unequalled. He makes use of a process called *pâte rapportée*. The white *pâte*, by being subjected to enormous heat, melts and adheres closely to the metal base which supports it, and by this means a material is obtained which in compactness and translucency closely resembles the biscuit of Wedgwood, but is infinitely more supple.

Sèvres is also much reproached for not producing a larger supply of pure white porcelain, in the manufacture of which it has acquired a proficiency rarely attained by the Orientals; and another very desirable reform is a bold return to the use of the *pâte tendre*, which, from the nature of its composition, lends itself so much more readily to colouring than the *pâte dure* which will only take a limited number of colours, and those opaque ones, and the effect of which is always rough, hard, and inharmonious.

Lastly, it is melancholy to see a national institution setting national industry the deplorable example of making literal copies of paintings in oil. Everyone in the trade is striving after the abolition of this practice, for it is beginning to be understood that like combinations and effects cannot be produced with unlike materials.

I will not prolong my criticisms on faults which are redeemed by works of unequalled scope and power. Public opinion has been roused, and that is a good sign. In spite of royalist efforts we are entering on a new era. It was the much calumniated men of September 4 who decreed the exhibition of our national manufactures. Chance willed that this exhibition should take place side by side with that of the high art-industry of Paris. The comparison was a most instructive one, and showed plainly that our national manufactures err chiefly from want of intellectual activity. Under the Empire remarks and comparisons such as these were impossible. The manufactures were included in the department of the Civil List, and criticism stopped short at the threshold of a Cabinet minister.

The conclusion to which all this points is that sooner or later we must initiate a great parliamentary enquiry. Only let us do nothing in haste.

PH. BURTY.

ETCHING EXHIBITION AT THE LIVERPOOL ART CLUB.

THE exhibition of etchings at the Liverpool Art Club, to which we have already alluded, is one of a series which the members propose to hold, each exhibition being collected with a view to afford opportunities for the study of some special branch of art. The present is the fourth: the three previous ones being devoted respectively to Oriental art; the works of English water-colour artists born in the last century; and goldsmith's art. The present collection belongs to Mr. J. Anderson Rose, and is especially remarkable for the excellence of the impressions of living etchers. No exhibition could be more timely or instructive.

Artists and connoisseurs are reawakening to a sense of the almost unlimited capabilities of etching, but the art-loving public have still extremely vague ideas upon the subject. We constantly hear pen-and-ink drawings called etchings by those who really ought to know better. "Etching," as Mr. Rose, in his excellent introduction to the catalogue, explains, "is the art of graving with a needle on a varnished copper-plate, so that wherever the copper has been laid bare by the etching needle, aqua fortis poured on the plate bites in, but does not affect that part of the plate which remains covered with the varnish." "Dry point" is not strictly speaking etching, as it consists of engraving with an etching needle direct upon the copper; but it is so often employed to finish up an etching, and the nature of its results are so similar in character to those produced by the acid, that for practical purposes it may be roughly classed with etching. It is distinguished from line engraving by the nature of the instrument; that employed in engraving with the burin requires an amount of physical force in its manipulation which is fatal to that freedom of touch which is one of the etcher's chief advantages. We think, however, that the use of "dry point" ought not to be encouraged, because the incisions made by the etching needle are so delicate and shallow that after a few impressions the plate becomes worse than valueless, giving a totally wrong idea of the artist's scope and intention. Any one who has compared a fine impression of Mr. Whistler's *Forge*, like that of Mr. Rose (No. 521), with the ordinary published impressions, will at once see what we mean. The opposite to dry point is the process first employed by Mr. Seymour Haden, of etching entirely under the bath, that is, placing the plate in the bath, and allowing the acid to bite during the whole time the etcher is using the needle. The habit of mind and knowledge of art required for this process must be invaluable; if generally employed, it would strengthen our English school in many of the qualities it is chiefly defective in. The well-known *Breaking up of the Agamemnon* (No. 167) is an excellent example, and we cite it because many of our readers who have not had an opportunity of seeing Mr. Rose's collection may recollect it. Owing to the fact that all the darkest lines must be put in first, and in the order of their darkness, the artist must have the completed composition well in his head before he touches the plate, as well as the relation of every part to the whole. The effort of concentrated imagination necessary to success will of itself give a unity and individuality of feeling which will render the work instinct with life. It may be objected that these qualities are not wanting in the admirable "dry point" etching of Mytton Hall (No. 165) which hangs next to the *Agamemnon*, and this is perfectly true; but the qualities produced or encouraged by this process are not laid aside when the artist turns to other media of artistic expression. A man may have

these qualities and yet not etch under the bath, but if he does so successfully he must have them. If our readers will examine the *Agamemnon* carefully, they will see how each part of the composition has some portion of the tale to tell, and is distinctly put there to tell it, and to do nothing more. Many of the river and other landscapes of Mr. Haden, in which this collection is so rich, give the same invaluable lesson to many of our landscape painters, in whose work every object, though in some cases painted with wonderful accuracy and force, seems to have come there by chance, and half the trees seem to have lounged into the composition with their hands in their pockets, like Lord Castlereagh's crocodile. Hence the feeling of discomfort and unrest which is produced by most modern work, and the sense of peace which refreshes the nerves when we come upon a well-composed work.

The *Setting Sun* (No. 54), by Claude, and the *Three Trees*, by Rembrandt (No. 388), are admirable studies of what genius can do without apparent effort through a thorough knowledge of composition. The work of Méryon is well represented at this exhibition, and will repay the most careful and prolonged study. Marvellous as the varied capabilities of the etching needle are, there are qualities which belong to it, and to it alone, and no etcher except Rembrandt ever understood that secret better than the poor sailor whose painful end in Charenton madhouse, driven there by neglect and misery, is not a pleasant page in the history of French art. The mad fantasies in some of his plates, e.g. *The Place de la Concorde* (No. 300), have all a certain undercurrent of pathos; *The Morgue* (No. 304) is not the terrible and revolting subject it would have been made by Regnault had he painted it; but a weird old-world tenderness runs through it, and it is impossible to imagine exactly the same effect being produced by any other artistic medium than the etching needle. Old Paris will owe to him many a regretful friend. What he has done for Paris, Whistler has done to some extent for London, and we venture to place his landscape etchings before his portraits, in which his use of dry point appears to us in some cases to have seduced him into substituting recklessness for freedom. His views on the Thames are masterly, every line having its own work to do, and doing it with a completeness and reticence which are magical. Out of eighty-six catalogued etchings there are fifty-six here, so that there is an excellent opportunity of studying his qualities. The impressions, however, are so fine that one of the evils of dry point is not felt,—namely, the few impressions which can be taken before the plate goes. Legros' heads, we confess, please us better than Whistler's; they are full of power, and the artist seems to think more of the work he has to do than of making the cleverness of his method evident: they are simpler and more direct in the tale they tell. I do not remember to have met Charles Keene as an etcher before, but his contributions to this collection are admirable, and would of themselves go far to justify his high reputation, not only here, but still more on the continent. Hook, too, has some charming little etchings (No. 178, 179) which should not be overlooked. The figures do not give that painfully motionless feeling which is a drawback to some of his most delightful works. Meissonnier's work is disappointing, and the etchings by others after his work—especially one by Lerat—we venture to think more successful than his own. When we turn to those who have chiefly employed the etching needle to transcribe the works of dead and living artists, we cannot but be struck with the sympathetic power this process has as compared with the burin of interpreting all varieties of art. To take the works of one single master—Flameng—nothing could be more widely different than Rembrandt's *Night Watch* (No. 110), Duran's portrait of Mme. Ernest Feydeau (No. 102), the *Harem* by Regnault (No. 114), and the portraits of Guizot and Overbeck (No. 100

and 104). Yet each has its appropriate treatment, varying from the most solid to the most subtle. It is difficult to conceive Rembrandt's *Night Watch* done justice to by any other kind of engraving. Rajon's rendering of Turner's *Old Téméraire* (No. 350), the copies from Meissonnier, Gainsborough, Watts, all exhibit the same adaptability of etching to express different forms of art; and the lovely *Adam and Eve* after Palma Vecchio, by Unger, the German artist, show that qualities which we might be disposed to consider possible to mezzotint alone are quite within the capabilities of the etcher. Unger's reproductions of the groups of portraits with which Franz Hals enriched Haarlem are also excellent. Indeed, if we mentioned all of interest in the collection, we should quite outstrip our limits. Landseer's studies of animals are interesting, but not so much so as we should have expected. Of the father of etching, Callot, we have a nice little series; but the older etchers are not so fully represented, and we miss many of the Dutch and other schools. In modern etchings the exhibition is most rich, and we only wish Mr. Rose could be induced to give London the opportunity of seeing them before they are once more unframed.

P. H. RATHBONE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE Queen is about to erect an altar-tomb to the memory of the late Duke of Kent, which is to be placed in St. George's, Windsor. This monument consists of a sarcophagus on which reposes the statue of the Duke. The *Times* of Wednesday, October 22, gave some account of the memorial, and stated that "it will be a very handsome monument from the designs of Sir G. Scott, architect, and is now in the hands of the sculptor in the atelier of Messrs. Poole, Field, and Sons, of Westminster." But the *Times* omitted to add that the statue is by Mr. J. E. Boehm, one of our ablest sculptors. It was completed six months ago, and is still in his studio.

It is proposed that the next exhibition of the Liverpool Art Club should be devoted to embroidery. The increase of attendance at the Government School of Art attached to the Liverpool Institute is very satisfactory, amounting to fifty over that of last year, and is supposed to have arisen to a considerable extent from the popularity of the Corporation exhibition of pictures having awakened a more general interest in art.

A FULL-SIZED copy of the celebrated corona or light-bearer of Hildesheim cathedral will shortly be added to the South Kensington collection. This splendid example of early German metal work has been very carefully reproduced by the German sculptor Küsthardt, and will form a most important addition to the architectural reproductions of the new court. We hope to give further details respecting it when it is set up.

SOME remarkable wall paintings have lately been discovered in the church of St. Mary, at Earl Stonham, in Suffolk. The church has been undergoing restoration, and these paintings were found on removing the whitewash. Mr. H. Watling, writing on the subject to the *Suffolk Chronicle*, states that the entire walls were evidently formerly ornamented with paintings from Scripture history, but that most of the paintings are now so defaced that it is difficult to determine what they were meant to represent. He has made out, however, a Nativity with the wise men and the shepherds advancing to worship on the east wall of the north transept, a martyrdom of St. Catherine (a popular saint in the neighbourhood) in the south transept, and a "rich and perfect representation of the Last Judgment, exquisitely outlined, and evidently painted by a more masterly hand," above the chancel arch. He states also that the original flooring tiles and several other relics of antiquity have been found among the debris of this interesting country church.

AN exhibition of the drawings and paintings of the students in the Female School of Art in Bloomsbury took place last week. Miss Alice Hanslip gained the Queen's Scholarship, value 30*l.*, and Miss S. R. Canton a gold medal for a copy of the Dying Gladiator.

THE Loan Exhibition of Enamels, which has been open for many months at the South Kensington Museum, is now virtually at an end, although the choice collection of painted enamels of Limoges contributed by the Earl of Warwick has not yet been removed. As is so frequently and unhappily the case in exhibitions of this kind, there has been a tedious delay in publishing the catalogue, and we are unable to say that the delay is justified by the accuracy or knowledge of the subject shown by the compiler, whose work on this occasion contrasts unfavourably with Mr. Franks' catalogue of the enamels in the memorable loan collection of 1862. We have noted the following errors, but not as the only ones. An important and brilliant specimen (No. 745), which bears the signature of Susanne Court, has for its subject the Conversion of St. Paul. The future Apostle, who is represented as in command of a body of soldiers proceeding to Damascus, has fallen from his horse and is endeavouring to shield his eyes from the intolerable glory of the vision of Christ suddenly appearing in the clouds above in an attitude of ardent expostulation. The composition, which somewhat recalls Raphael's design for one of the tapestries for the Sistine Chapel, is, we should have imagined, unmistakable; but the compiler of the catalogue suggests that it represents "Joshua giving commandment to the sun, which is represented by a figure of the Eternal Father supported by flying angels and in a glory of clouds and flames of fire." No. 526 of the catalogue is stated to be the work of one of the Courtois family, notwithstanding that it is signed in full on a very conspicuous label LEONARDUS LEMOVICUS, and is also marked in another place with the well-known initials L. L. This early and unusually interesting specimen of the prince of enamellers is dated (in two places) 1536, two years earlier than the matchless hunting horn (No. 730) by the same master, which is now the property of Mr. Hollingworth Magniac. The catalogue, instead of giving the date actually marked on the horn (1538), only mentions that it has been "conjectured" to have been painted soon after 1530; the signature is stated to be Leonardus Ludovicus, instead of Lemovicus. Among the finest of Lord Warwick's specimens are four plaques forming part of a series of framed pictures *en grisaille*, representing the story of Cupid and Psyche from the designs of Raphael as engraved by the Master with the Die. No mention is made in the catalogue of the painter of these beautiful works, although they are well known to be by Leonard Limosin, and two of them are marked with his initials; moreover, a plaque of the same series is one of the treasures of the Louvre, and is figured as the work of Leonard on a screen of coloured photographs in the South Kensington Museum. No. 717, a good portrait, belonging to Sir Richard Wallace, of Henri d'Albret, father of Henry IV. of France, is without doubt also by Leonard. It is subscribed HENRY D'ALBRET. L.L., which inscription is changed in the catalogue into HENRI D'ALBRET. XL.

THE death is announced of Mr. W. Smellie Watson, R.S.A.

The deceased painter, says the *Scotsman*, was the son of Mr. George Watson, the first President of the Royal Scottish Academy, and cousin of Sir John Watson Gordon, a subsequent president. His mother was a daughter of Mr. Smellie, printer, the friend of Robert Burns. Born in Edinburgh, and being from the first destined for his father's profession, young Watson received the rudiments of his art education at the Trustees' Academy, and afterwards prosecuted his studies in London, where he enjoyed the friendship and no doubt profited by the advice of Sir David Wilkie. While yet a young man he returned to his native city, where he was soon established in good

practice as a portrait painter. In this walk of art he attained considerable success, his portraits being specially remarked for their excellence as likenesses, while not without attractive qualities of colour. During a professional career of nearly sixty years he was a regular exhibitor on the walls of the Royal Scottish Academy, and two works from his pencil were hung there last spring. Finding abundant employment in portraiture, Mr. Watson does not seem to have shown any inclination to wander into other fields, though he occasionally varied his practice by painting what might be considered as a sort of fancy portraits, such as *An Ornithologist among his Birds*, or *A Conchologist surrounded with Shells*.

THE Belgian papers have been getting up a sensation lately respecting a wonderful child-artist who has unhappily, by an early death, paid the too usual penalty of precocious talent. The name of this youthful genius was Frédéric van de Kerckhove, and although he died before he was eleven years of age, he had already executed more than 350 works. It is proposed to have an exhibition of these works.

THE *Chronique* of October 20 contains an interesting study, by Eug. Muntz, of the drawings attributed to Martin Schöen in the Uffizj at Florence. These four admirable drawings, of the authenticity of three of which there is but little doubt, have never before been adequately described, although they have been photographed both in the Braun and Philpot series from the Uffizj. M. Muntz promises, in a future number, a description of Schongauer's drawings in the Basel Museum.

The *Levant Herald* announces that Dr. Dethier has returned from an official mission to Cyprus with some eighty packages of various kinds containing relics of antiquity. They consist chiefly of such portions of the artistic discoveries made in Cyprus by General de Cesnola, and other antiquaries as the latter have ceded to the Ottoman Government in compliance with the provisions of the recent law on treasure-trove in Turkey. Among them are the statue of a bearded Venus, and some remarkable specimens of ancient Greek pottery and glass. During this excursion, Dr. Dethier found an opportunity of completing his decipherment of the inscription discovered by Mr. Frank Calvert on the site of old Troy, which appears to set forth the text of some remarkable decrees. The *Levant Herald* also publishes in its issue of October 24, the letter from Mr. Frank Calvert which appears in the *Athenaeum* of November 7 and 14.

It is announced that the sum realised by the exhibition of the decorative works of M. Baudry amounts to 48,262 francs.

THE STAGE.

"SWEETHEARTS."

A CHANGE in the programme has made the Prince of Wales's Theatre once more a place to which a man may go. The performance of *The School for Scandal* there excited curiosity; no one will now be found to maintain that it produced satisfaction. We know it was continued during four or five months of the playgoing year, but that is nothing for the *School for Scandal*, and not much for the little Prince of Wales's Theatre. The house is tiny: success is a tradition: people could hardly believe that there was at last something very much like a failure. Besides, amidst all that was so bad, so pitifully feeble, Lady Teazle and Joseph Surface were played discreetly, if not happily; there was a good Charles Surface and an excellent Sir Benjamin. Again, there was some decorative china, and some marqueterie, to draw the special lovers of *bric-à-brac*. And, last of all, they charged ten shillings for a seat that generally costs seven; and that was a conclusive proof of the merits of the performance.

They have now revived Mr. Robertson's *Society*, and produced Mr. Gilbert's *Sweethearts*. *Sweet-*

hearts has a genuine charm, both in the piece and in the acting; but it is played (if one may be allowed to say so here) at too early an hour for modern habits. Why not play the well-known little comedy first, and keep the new work of Mr. Gilbert till an hour more convenient to those most likely to appreciate it? Most people have seen *Society* already. *Sweethearts* is a piece which no one ought to miss.

Mr. Gilbert calls his work a "contrast." It is too slight to be a comedy, as well as too little varied in interest and in character. It is like a French *proverbe* in a couple of scenes. It requires the most delicate acting—and it gets it. Its story is entirely simple; the matter is scant; the manner, all. But such as the matter is, let us set it down. The curtain rising, discloses to us a garden of a modest country house, in which a garrulous gardener is talking to a hoyden; and the hoyden, his master's daughter (none other, of course, than Mrs. Bancroft) is hearing from him, with a sly pleasure, the praises of a youth of her acquaintance. The youth appears (it is Mr. Coghlan, dressed like David Copperfield when he made love to Dora), and he helps the hoyden to plant a bough of sycamore which he has fetched for her from London, from her old home—from the quaint red-walled garden of some house at Hampstead, which she loves for its association with her childhood. He cares for her very much, but she only cares for the sycamore and the old garden—at all events this is all that she avows—and she takes care for a while to keep the garrulous gardener within hearing, so that she may provoke her lover into impatience, though she does at last send into the conservatory this person who is alike superfluous to the piece and to its hero. No sooner is the gardener well away than Harry Spreadbrow announces his departure for India. For dramatic purposes he has put off the announcement rather late—having only time, apparently, to say a long good-bye before he takes the coach and steamer. His good-bye, though tardy, is very full of feeling. He tells his love in it, with point and brevity, and asks for something which he may always wear with him, in eternal remembrance of his bewitching hoyden. The hoyden gives him, not a flower, but a geranium pot. He gets a flower at last, and gives her one, and asks her to say something pleasant to him, out of her own mind at the moment. She asks pertinently what it is that she is to say. He longs for an avowal of her devotion, but she wishes him "a pleasant voyage," and goes on watering her plants, while he rushes to the coach with dreams of eternal constancy. But before her plants are all quite watered, she begins to cry, like a child that has lost a nurse or a playmate. And the curtain falls.

Thirty years pass—it is eighteen seventy-four—and the sycamore bough from the red-walled garden at Hampstead has grown a goodly tree, and there sits under its bare branches in autumn, when its brown dry leaves dance their dance of death around it, a woman prematurely old, who was the hoyden of thirty years ago. A stranger, who had pleasant associations with house and village, calls and asks to be allowed to see the place again. The place has changed: the village is a town, he says; and where he left a pump, he finds a statue to the county member. He says he is Sir Henry Spreadbrow, and hears with surprise that he is talking to Jenny. She is married, he supposes. He will have great pleasure in making the acquaintance of her husband. He has forgotten her very name. No, she is not married. She has often thought of him. She parted from him lightly, and has kept for thirty years his flower and his memory. He parted from her with the usual vows of constancy, and was flirting with a middle-aged governess before he had been a week on board ship. But he is touched at last—successful man of the world that he is—with her lasting remembrance of him, and as he thinks he is still young because he can ride to cover twice a week and walk his five-and-twenty

miles without feeling it (though he looks, by the bye, singularly incapable of either of these feats), he desires to continue the subject of their old love, which Jane Northcott says is past. And he is allowed his way—perhaps because she is too sweet a woman to quite see that on the whole he has been worthless—perhaps because the London public likes a comfortable end and would not relish the profounder poem of such a final parting as M. André Theuriet has given, in his *Jean-Marie*.

Well, the man has made vows, and the woman has kept them, and something of the temper of Mr. Gilbert's mind—as an observer and an artist—is shown in the contrast. This contrast is legitimate enough, no doubt. One that appears to me less reasonable is that between the hoyden of 1844 and the spinster of this present year. There are moments when a coquette stays her coquetry, and it is inconceivable that a woman who had cared so much for a man as to remember him, and to be single for his sake, during thirty years, should have let him go away to India without one stronger word than the commonplace hope that he might have a pleasant voyage (which he *had*—with the governess) and be prosperous when he got there—which he was, for he came back “Sir Henry.” Mrs. Bancroft, too, it appears to me, accentuates and emphasises the contrast rather too much to be natural, though not too much to be effective. This hoyden of the first act—one of those girls whose charm and value it may be the fashion to recognise only because they are tantalisingly rude and impudently inconsiderate—would never have become the calmly sensitive old woman of the second: this last a picture well imagined, no doubt, by Mr. Gilbert, but (save for what I think the impossibility of the contrast) realised by Mrs. Bancroft with a rarer excellence. As a picture, if you can either forget the impossibility, or believe in the possibility of the circumstances, Mrs. Bancroft is perfect. Sir Henry says that she has “mellowed,” which is only a flattery. The truth is, she is saddened, yet not embittered,—the slow result, on a woman, now and then, of a sweet and timid loneliness: and this character Mrs. Bancroft subtly makes visible, in raiment, gesture, and voice. Her first impersonation—that of the ignorant acridulated hoyden, who plays with happiness as a child with toys—is clever, but already somewhat too familiar, though interesting now and again through some fresh tone, some half-meaning, some sharp or delicate turn which shows the comedian's art. But her second impersonation is not interesting at intervals, but interesting from end to end, and artistic with a restrained pathos held at every moment in complete and exquisite command.

Mr. Glover, as the garrulous gardener, fails to give character to his part: a part, moreover, not existing for its own sake, but only for the sake of the early exposition of the story. Mr. Coghlan in both acts does his share well: first as the diffident, yet ardent youth, and then as the infirm stranger, who is prompted by curiosity to see the place of his boyish love. But it is the refined, though slight motive of the piece itself, and the acting of Mrs. Bancroft, with its pleasant surprises and delicate effects, that should chiefly lead you to the theatre; and it is only a pity that the development of this motive both by author and actress should be accomplished at the cost of consistency. Harry Spreadbrow becomes strangely hardened, but Miss Northcott much more strangely softened. Making all possible allowance for the effect of loneliness, and trouble, and thirty years, one still says, the germ of this delightful and pathetic woman was never in this acrid girl.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

SPEAKING of the performance of *Le Demi-Monde* of Dumas at the Théâtre Français, we asked last week whether we might ever see this piece in England. We have now some reason to

think that under certain conditions the answer to that question would be in the affirmative. In French, the piece would probably be licensed here.

MR. BYRON'S new piece at the Gaiety Theatre—which, in allusion to the vulgar proverb, has had bestowed upon it the name of *Oil and Vinegar*—is as light as a thing can be, and will be thought by some playgoers to be a far less considerable piece than his last comedy, *Old Sailors*. We are of a different opinion. The piece at the Gaiety makes no effort or pretence to be anything except laughable, and it succeeds in all that it aims to be—there is a good deal of freshness in its fun. The piece at the Strand is also found laughable—very laughable indeed, by playgoers easy to please—but it is burdened by what is supposed to be a plot of serious interest, which it can't sustain. Accordingly the newer piece—that at the Gaiety—with its humility of aim, is very much more successful in point of art, if art has much to do with it. The story is of the fortunes of certain gentlemen who take their sweethearts down to Richmond for the afternoon and dinner, under the protection of a chaperone who is good enough to miss her train. One of the men is genial; the other, ascetic; and the genial man is engaged to a very serious young woman, while the ascetic man is engaged to a young woman who enjoys the world. In the course of some discussions before dinner it becomes plain that all is not very smooth sailing with the respective couples: the genial man relishes a momentary flirtation with the merry young woman, and the ascetic man finds solace in the society of the other man's sweetheart. The two young women withdrawing for a time, the men fall to discussing their prospects, and quoting the old saying that oil and vinegar don't mix, they are disposed to change partners, when—conveniently for Mr. Byron's moral—they are overtaken by sleep, and are warned in a dream. But the spectator doesn't know till the end that it is a vision he is witnessing: he thinks it is the actual story, still being developed, at a six months' interval, and the following is what he sees. He sees the Pringle interior—Pringle, the ascetic man, has married the serious young woman, and is so weary of her seriousness that he would fain find consolation in some trifling impropriety. Like has spoilt like: his very nature has changed. Next, the spectator sees the Cloverton interior—Cloverton, the genial man, has married the merry girl, and she is merry and noisy till he is weary of merriment. As merry a cousin of hers—he stands as a symbol of the dangers of her temperament—is in too constant attendance upon her. They make merry music together, and the merry wife sings a fast song, in which Miss Farren, being befittingly skittish, makes sure of an encore. The genial man has become a very Jacques. Then trap-doors open on the stage, scenes shift, and *dramatis personae* disappear by unforeseen mechanical contrivances, and in a trice the spectator beholds the two men once more at the Thames-side hotel, where they yawn, stretch, and get up, each to say to the other that that was a foolish notion about changing their loves, and that things are best, and will remain best, as they are—the oil with the vinegar. Miss Farren, Miss West, Mr. Arthur Cecil, Mr. J. G. Taylor, and Mr. Robert Soutar are the principal persons who enact this “morality.” They preach their merry week-day sermon in a fitting mood. You laugh mildly for an hour, and think no more about it.

Sweethearts, the new piece at the Prince of Wales's Theatre—discussed in another column—does not stand alone in the programme. It is followed by a revival of Mr. T. W. Robertson's *Society*, which, though by no means the first piece which this author wrote, was the first to be very popular. It is true he had produced *David Garrick* at the Haymarket before that; but *David Garrick* was an adaptation from the French, and, after all, not quite so good a one as Mr. Albery's *Doctor Davy*, which was also from the French

Sullivan. *Society* has little merit of construction, but much freshness of dialogue. Its best scene is its second, “The Owl's Roost,”—a caricature of a literary club where everybody is distinguished and everybody impecunious; but even “The Owl's Roost” is not quite so good a scene as it promised to be, for it ends abruptly before we get the speech we have been expecting. And this is very characteristic of Mr. Robertson, who often whetted an appetite he did not intend to satisfy. The cast of the piece at the Prince of Wales's is now entirely different from that with which the play was first produced. Now Mr. Archer performs Lord Ptarmigan, and Miss Fanny Josephs Maud Hetherington; Mr. Coghlan is Sydney Daryl (in place of Mr. Bancroft, who is now Stylus), Mr. Arthur Wood is John Chodd, Mr. Glover the younger Chodd; and Mr. Collette O'Sullivan.

At the Haymarket Theatre the performance of *Our American Cousin* is now supplemented by that of Planché's vaudeville, *The Loan of a Lover*: a piece which has merits of itself, known already long ago to the public, and at the present moment one merit to boot—that of presenting to the Haymarket audience Miss Walton in a new character: the Miss Walton from New York who was so well received in the revival of the Dundreary comedy or farce. Miss Walton's appearance was the only pleasant circumstance connected with this Dundreary revival.

MR. IRVING'S Hamlet continues to be the talk, not alone in theatrical circles. On the whole, the opinion expressed with regard to it is as high as the interest in its production was great, though some writers whose opinion is entitled to respect have pronounced either against it or very mildly in its praise. Another opinion besides that of the habitual writers on the theatre may be of interest to our readers to supplement the criticisms already given, and we therefore quote the last lines of an article in which in its last issue the *Spectator* discussed the new Hamlet. After taking exception to here a point and there a point, the essayist who writes the article in question praises the performance of the third act—to which the criticism in this journal drew special attention. The *Spectator* concludes:—

“Finest of all, however, is the death itself. The sudden rage with which he bursts upon the King when he finds that both wine and foil were poisoned, and deals the death-blow for which he had never gained nerve before; the spasmodic effort with which he snatches the poisoned cup from the hand of Horatio, and bids him live to clear his name; and finally, the gathering glooms of death settling slowly down upon his face, as his discursive imagination hovers on the border of the unseen land, and anticipates all the terrors of the imminent disclosure, are all as fine as they can well be, and send away the audience with a conviction that they have seen an actor of rare power, who in a few years has made wonderful progress in his art, and who may—for he is yet young—easily reach even the highest point attainable in it. He still needs more of the discipline of the French school. He can still be stilted, and not unfrequently hard. But the gain of a few years is so marvellous that we do not know what more he might not gain. In a few of the most difficult scenes, his Hamlet is all but perfect. He has the power in him to make it so in all.”

MDME. THÉO has been appearing in *La Jolie Parfumeuse* at the Théâtre des Fantaisies Parisiennes at Brussels.

OFFENBACH'S *Madame l'Archiduc* is the greatest success the Bouffes has had for a considerable time. It is the greatest success Offenbach himself has had since the period of *La Grande Duchesse*.

THE Porte Saint Martin has produced an instructive spectacle—*La Tour du Monde*—of which the subject is derived from the travel-books of Jules Verne.

It seems likely that a fable of La Fontaine's—certainly not, as some one has suggested, a fine chapter of Michelet's in *L'Amour*—has suggested to Messrs. Meilhac and Halévy the subject of their

new comedy *La Veuve*, which was produced a few days since at the Gymnase.

"L'époux d'une jeune beauté
Partait pour l'autre monde. A ses côtés sa femme
Lui criait : Attends-moi, je te suis ; et mon âme
Aussi bien que la tienne est prête à s'envoler.
Le mari fait seul le voyage."

The widow, we remember, is inconsolable ; but her father is a philosopher, and he says his say :—
"Ma fille, lui dit-il, c'est trop verser de larmes ;
Qu'a besoin le défunt que vous noyiez vos charmes ?
Puisqu'il est des vivans, ne songez plus aux morts."

Je ne dis pas que tout à l'heure
Une condition meilleure
Change en des noces ces transports ;
Mais, après certain temps, souffrez qu'on vous propose
Un époux beau, bien fait, jeune, et tout autre chose
Que le défunt.—Ah ! dit-elle aussitôt,
Un cloître est l'époux qu'il me faut."

Time passes : Time is a consoler, and the fabulist a cynic. Hear the young widow presently :—

"Où donc est le jeune mari
Que vous m'aviez promis ? dit-elle."

Now, in the new comedy it is not a father but a friend who suggests consolation, and it is not Time that is the consoler. The heroine recovers through a ruder shock. In regulating the affairs of the deceased it is necessary to be particular, and the bills sent in to the deceased must be examined minutely. Among them is a jeweller's bill, large—very large—and it is plain that half the trinkets ordered were destined for unrecognised wearers. A little common, a little vulgar, perhaps, the device, but the *désillusion* is complete. The bust which was cherished in the widow's drawing-room is banished to the apartments of the servants. The widow can be inconsolable no more. And—

"Où donc est le jeune mari
Que vous m'aviez promis ? dit-elle."

The sentiment and style and execution of this piece are entirely modern. Meilhac and Halévy know the society of new Paris as well as Sardou : perhaps even better. They may regard themselves as fortunate that among the interpreters of their light work are artists as serious as Landrol, as delicate and touching as Blanche Pierson.

MUSIC.

CONCERTS OF THE WEEK.

Two pieces of special interest formed the most important features of last Saturday's concert at the Crystal Palace. Chief in importance among these was Mendelssohn's 95th Psalm for chorus and orchestra. Few of this great composer's works have been more undeservedly neglected than his Psalms. Of these he has written in all five with full orchestral accompaniment—the 42nd, 95th, 98th, 114th, and 115th; one (the 55th) with organ; and three (the 2nd, 22nd, and 43rd) for an eight-part unaccompanied chorus. Of the five large and important works belonging to the first class, the 42nd was given some years since by the Sacred Harmonic Society, and I remember to have heard the 114th Psalm from Mr. Joseph Barnby's choir before it expanded into the Albert Hall Choral Society. The other three have not, I believe, been given in public, at least not on any adequate scale, for many years.

Mendelssohn's treatment of the Psalms has some resemblance, as to form, to Bach's "Kirchen-Cantaten," minus the chorales. Perhaps a nearer parallel may be found in Handel's "Chandos Anthems," which were also written with instrumental accompaniment, or in some of the older anthems of the English church-composers belonging to a period when the orchestra was not entirely banished from the church service. Of the series, the 95th Psalm, which was given last week, is, on the whole, one of the finest. Though less grand than the stately "When Israel out of Egypt came," with its massive eight-part harmony, and less beautiful than isolated portions of "As the

Hart pants," the effect of the work is one of such varied and sustained interest that it is surprising that it is not oftener brought to a hearing. None of the five movements of which it consists are of exceptional difficulty: it is not too long, occupying but little more than half an hour in performance; and the music is of a character which appeals alike to the cultivated musician and the average amateur.

It is a curious thing that Mendelssohn in setting the words of this Psalm has begun at the sixth verse, "O come let us worship and bow down." After the invitation to prayer, set as a most melodious tenor solo and chorus, the second movement, "Come let us sing," gives the opening words of the Psalm in a grand chorus which is one of its composer's most jubilant inspirations. Whether from regard for the convenience of the chorus is not very clear, but this movement on Saturday was taken considerably slower than the time marked in the score. It certainly gained thereby in breadth, but on the other hand it to a large extent lost its festive character. The following "canon" for the chorus in two parts, "For the Lord is a mighty God," is a fine specimen of Mendelssohn's mastery of contrapuntal writing. With the exception of Mozart, and possibly of Haydn at his best, no composer has approached so nearly to Bach as Mendelssohn in the combination of the strictest scientific forms with the utmost freedom of idea. The melodious duet for treble voices "In His hands are all the corners of the earth," is no less beautiful than the more popular "I waited for the Lord" in the *Lobgesang*, though the charming combination of the chorus with the solo voices which so enhances the beauty of the latter is wanting in the present movement. The fine *fugato*, "For His is the sea," with its reminiscences, towards the close, of the opening chorus, leads to the tenor solo and chorus "Henceforth when ye hear His voice," one of the gems of the whole, though by no means the most popular number. In truth of expression and unaffected pathos this movement has rarely been surpassed. It has frequently been wondered why Mendelssohn should have so far deviated from custom as to write in G minor the finale of a work which begins in E flat; and the mystery is solved by a note from "G" in Saturday's programme, in which it is stated that an additional chorus is in existence among the composer's MSS., in the original key of E flat, to the words "For the sea is His, and He made it," which is evidently designed as a new finale to the work. This MS. bears date "April 11, 1839," whereas the psalm itself is dated "April 6, 1838." It is clear, therefore, that this new finale was, as "G" says, an afterthought, though it is not easy to account for its not being included in the printed score, which was not published till 1842. A repetition of the Psalm with this additional movement is promised shortly at the Crystal Palace, and will be looked for with much interest. The solo parts of the Psalm were sung by Mme. Lemmens, Miss Thekla Fischer (a *débutante* with a pleasing voice, who appeared to be very nervous), and Mr. Vernon Rigby. The Crystal Palace Choir made its first appearance this season, and sang all the choruses admirably. Though the alto and tenor parts sounded rather weak, it is gratifying to note the very great improvement in this chorus, as compared with three or four years ago, when it used to be, if not absolutely discreditable, at least quite unworthy of such concerts as those in which it took part. Now, thanks to Mr. Manns and the directors, all that is changed; and if last Saturday is to be taken as a fair sample of their performances, the future appearances of the chorus may be looked forward to with pleasure rather than with apprehension.

The absolute novelty of the afternoon was the first performance in England of the late H. H. Pierson's overture to *Romeo and Juliet*. It is impossible after a single hearing to give a decided opinion on so very novel and original a work as

this. All I can do is to record the impression it produced upon my own mind; how far such impression would be modified by a closer acquaintance it is impossible to say. The first feeling produced by the music is that the composer is a powerful and original thinker; he arrests attention at once; one feels that he has something of his own to say. The overture is full of charming and poetical ideas; and yet, as a whole, the effect is thoroughly disappointing. As in another overture (*As You Like It*) by the same composer given last season, there is such a total disregard of form in the piece that it is impossible to follow the thread of the ideas. The thoughts succeed one another as in a dream, without logical sequence; and there is no apparent reason why, if the overture had been begun with the last movement and played backwards, it should not have sounded just as well as it did. The instrumentation, it should be said, is charming, and the performance of the overture by Mr. Manns's band was magnificent. The remainder of the programme consisted of Beethoven's symphony in F, the overture to *St. Paul*, and songs by the solo vocalists already named. To-day Raff's *Lenore* symphony is to be given for the first time in England.

The seventeenth season of the Monday Popular Concerts was inaugurated on Monday evening last. The catalogue of the works performed at these admirable concerts since their institution in 1859, which was distributed in St. James's Hall during the evening, is so interesting that it deserves to be dwelt on for a short time, as showing the large amount of good in the diffusion of the knowledge of the best music which has been effected during the last fifteen years. It is hardly needful to remind our readers that before the establishment of these concerts good chamber-music could only be occasionally heard, and then almost always at a very high price. Up to the close of last season 485 concerts had been given, including those on Saturday afternoons. At these the enormous number of 513 different instrumental works of more or less extent, by 57 composers, have been brought forward. Beethoven, as might be expected, has been the most largely represented; he heads the list with 88 pieces. Next comes Mendelssohn with 51 works, Mozart with 49, Sebastian Bach with 45, and Haydn with 40. The number of repetitions of various works affords a clue to their relative popularity, and to the taste of the "Monday Popular" audiences. Here again Beethoven is *facile princeps*, the piece most frequently performed being his well-known "Kreutzer Sonata," which has been given no less than 37 times. Second in the list is his Septett, which has been performed 27 times. The third place is a "tie": Mozart's Clarinet Quintet and Mendelssohn's Trio in C minor have each been heard 22 times. Of piano solos, Beethoven's "Waldstein" sonata would appear to stand highest in favour, having been brought forward on 16 occasions; the same composer's "Appassionata" coming next, with 15 performances. Herr Joachim's two great solo displays are also high on the list—Bach's "Chaconne" having been given 18 times, and Tartini's "Trillo del Diavolo" 17 times; while Signor Piatti's favourite piece, Boccherini's Sonata in A for violoncello, has been played at 16 concerts. It may be questioned whether any parallel in musical activity (unless it be at the Crystal Palace) can be found to that shown by this catalogue. These concerts have become now so much a matter of course that one is apt to forget how much they have done for art; and the short retrospect now given may therefore, at the commencement of a new season, not be out of place.

Last Monday's concert opened with Mendelssohn's string quartet in E flat, Op. 44, No. 3. A disappointment was in store for the audience, as Signor Piatti, who had been announced to take his usual place, was too unwell to appear. A very effective substitute was, however, engaged in Signor Pezzo, a violoncellist not only of well-

known talent, but of great experience in classical music. M. Sainton was the leader, while Messrs. Louis Ries and Zerbini occupied their usual posts as second violin and viola respectively. With such a quartet, a very fine performance of Mendelssohn's brilliant work was given, as might be anticipated. The scherzo, taken at a "break-neck" pace, and yet with the utmost finish, was enthusiastically encored. Dr. Bülow, the pianist of the evening, chose as his solo Beethoven's sonata in E, Op. 109, which he played in his well-known style, about which it is difficult to say anything new. The variations, with which the work concludes, were perhaps the gem of the whole performance. The other instrumental pieces were Beethoven's Sonata in A, Op. 69, in which Dr. Bülow was joined by Signor Pezze—the latter gentleman having here an opportunity of distinguishing himself of which he took full advantage, a very excellent performance being the result—and Rubinstein's interesting trio in B flat, Op. 52 (Messrs. Bülow, Sainton, and Pezze), a work which was produced at these concerts for the first time last season, and which well deserved a second hearing. The vocalist was Miss Sterling, who as a "Lied" singer has few equals. She was heard in four numbers from Schumann's *Dichterliebe*, and in a new song by Sullivan. Her performance of the "Ich grolle nicht" of Schumann was one of the finest pieces of musical declamation to which I ever had the pleasure of listening.

It is obviously impossible for any reporter not endowed with omnipresence to keep pace with such a series of concerts as those commenced last Saturday at the Albert Hall. All that will be possible, especially in a paper which is not exclusively musical, will be a brief record of what is done, with a more detailed notice of any features of special musical interest. The programmes of the past week have been most satisfactory, and such as promise well for the future, if they may be regarded as fair samples of what is to be expected. The opening concert may be considered (and was no doubt intended) as an epitome of the whole scheme, with the exception of sacred music, which would have been inappropriate in a miscellaneous selection. Classical music was represented by Beethoven's Choral Fantasia (the piano part played by Miss Agnes Zimmermann) and Mozart's "Non più andrai." Wagner's overture to *Tannhäuser*, and the March and Chorus from the same opera, illustrated the "Modern German" school. Professor Oakeley's "Edinburgh" March, and vocal music by Hatton, Balfe, Stevens, and Barnby gave due prominence to the music of our own country; besides which there were a new waltz by Mr. Dan Godfrey, selections for military band, and an organ solo by Dr. Stainer. The "Ballad Night" on Monday must be passed over, to mention the first "English Night" on Tuesday. For this the selection was most admirable, including Sullivan's overture to the *Sapphire Necklace*, J. F. Barnett's orchestral fantasia "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," recently produced at Liverpool; Mr. Cusins's Pianoforte Concerto in A minor, played by the composer; Bennett's Capriccio in E, and various vocal pieces. The chief features of the "Classical Night" on Wednesday were Gade's Fourth Symphony, in B flat, Schubert's overture to *Rosamunde*, Beethoven's Concerto in G, and Mendelssohn's Capriccio in B minor, both played by Dr. Hans von Bülow. On Thursday the *Messiah* was given, and last night was the first "Wagner Night," for which selections from *Tannhäuser* and the *Meistersinger*, as well as the "Kaisermarsch" and Gade's First Symphony, were set down for performance.

The alterations recently made in the Albert Hall with the view of improving its acoustic properties have been successful to a degree which can hardly be imagined save by those who have had the opportunity of judging for themselves. The arena (formerly a kind of sunken pit several feet in depth) has been raised nearly to the level

of the lowest row of seats of the amphitheatre, and the great *velarium* has been lowered, so as further to confine the sound. The result is most satisfactory. I attended on Wednesday (the classical night), and from my seat in the amphitheatre could hear distinctly the most delicate passages of the accompaniments in a way certainly never before realised in this gigantic auditorium. Of the performance, too, it is a pleasure to be able honestly to speak in terms of unqualified praise. Mr. Barnby has under his command a most excellent and well-balanced orchestra; and if at present the exquisite finish which results from constant playing together, and which is the great charm of the Saturday Concerts at the Crystal Palace, is wanting, there is no reason why it should not be shortly attained. The rendering on Wednesday of Gade's charming symphony in B flat (which may be recommended to Mr. Manns's notice), left really nothing to desire. A word of mention must be given to a new singer, Mdle. Johanna Levier, who is not only the possessor of a very good voice, but who sings like a true artist. The lady will doubtless be heard again, and make her mark, as she deserves to do. Dr. Bülow played, as usual, magnificently.

EBENEZER PROUT.

MR. JOHN HOLLINGSHEAD, manager of the Gaiety Theatre, issued invitations on the afternoon of last Wednesday, to a most ingenious performance of handbell ringing, by a family of Spanish children, whose ages range from six to sixteen, and who are called Los Ninos Campanologos. They are seated at a table covered with bells of various sizes, and each child except the youngest—who wields a tiny sheep-bell with a vigour and agility beyond praise—is entrusted with the superintendence of four or five bells, and is required to lift them singly from the table in order to form each note. With this machinery German waltzes, national hymns, and Spanish dance-music are excellently played, the rhythm being perfect, and the harmony only broken by the occasional discord of two tenor bells. The performance will make its mark upon English audiences, and will not, we trust, be compelled to decline upon the music-halls, or be mated with the clown of the pantomimes.

DR. HANS VON BÜLOW's second recital took place last Saturday at St. James's Hall. Though containing no single item so important as the "Thirty-three Variations" played at the previous recital, the selection was of great and varied interest. The pressure on our space this week, however, prevents more than a bare record of the works performed. These were Handel's Suite in D minor, Schumann's "Faschingsschwank aus Wien," and various shorter pieces by Bach, Bennett, Moscheles, Schubert, Beethoven, Chopin, Moniusko, Tchaikowsky, and Liszt.

A NEW organ, built by Messrs. Brindley and Foster, of Sheffield, for the Bow and Bromley Institute (adjoining the North London Railway Station at Bow), was opened on Wednesday week last by Mr. W. T. Best, by whom the specification of the instrument was drawn up. Though only of moderate size, containing two manuals and twenty-seven stops, it is of remarkable richness and power. The quality of tone is excellent, and reflects great credit on the builders. The mechanism can be no less highly commended, though Messrs. Brindley and Foster laboured under great difficulties, arising from the vibration occasioned by the passing trains of the North-London Railway, over which the Institute is erected.

COPIES of the *Glasgow Herald*, which have been forwarded to us, contain accounts by the evidently competent musical reporter of that paper of the operatic performances in that city of Mr. Mapleson's company, which are very highly spoken of. The first of the orchestral concerts in the City Hall has also taken place, and appears to have been a complete success. The most impor-

tant items were Mozart's *Jupiter* symphony, and Beethoven's C minor concerto, played by M. Theodore Ritter.

WITH reference to the report mentioned in the ACADEMY of the 24th ult., as to the engagement of Dr. Hans von Bülow for the Hofopertheater at Vienna, the *Signale* now states that the negotiations which were set on foot have fallen through, as Dr. Bülow has been engaged by the American impresario Ullmann for a series of concerts in America early in the year 1876.

BYRON's *Manfred* with Schumann's music is in preparation at the Hofopertheater in Vienna, and is to be given for the benefit of the benevolent fund of that theatre.

THE first "Schleswig-Holstein Musical Festival" is to be held at Kiel next June.

HERR H. STIEHL, the well-known composer, has, we understand, been appointed conductor of the Philharmonic Society at Belfast.

THE celebration at Dresden on the 31st of last month of the completion, by Dr. Julius Rietz, of forty years' activity as a conductor, was carried out in a manner which must have been most gratifying to the worthy artist. The company of the Dresden Theatre presented him with a silver fruit basket, the members of the royal band gave a silver laurel-wreath, and the Musikverein of Düsseldorf, the conductorship of which society was Rietz's first appointment, sent a splendid album containing views of the Rhine. Then Ferdinand Hiller from Cologne came, and in the name of the Rhenish artists, brought a present of 9,000 marks (450*l.*). The vocal societies "Liedertafel" and "Orpheus" elected him an honorary member; the King awarded him a distinction allotted to but very few—the appointment as "General Musical Director," a post which has been previously held by Spontini, Mendelssohn, and Lachner. Besides this, a deputation, headed by Carl Reinecke, came from Leipzig, and presented him, in the name of his friends and admirers at Leipzig, with the sum of 10,000 marks (500*l.*).

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1874.

No. 133, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The German Arctic Expedition of 1869-70, and a Narrative of the Wreck of the "Hansa" in the Ice. By Captain Koldewey, Commander of the Expedition, assisted by Members of the Scientific Staff. Translated and Abridged by the Rev. L. Mercier, M.A., and Edited by H. W. Bates, F.L.S., Assistant Secretary of the Royal Geographical Society. (London: Low, Marston, Low, and Searle, 1874.)

"GREENLAND," writes honest Edward Pellham, first of English seamen who wintered in Spitzbergen and had the good fortune—scurvy-riddled—to come back and tell the tale,

"is a country very farre northward. The land is wonderfull mountainous, the mountaines all the year long full of yce and snow: the plaines in part bare in summer. There growes neither tree nor hearbe in it, except scurvy grasse and sorrell. The sea is as barren as the land, affording no fish but whales, sea-horses, seales, and another small fish. And hither there is a yearly fleet of English sent."

This description may not be particularly accurate as to its scientific details, but it sufficiently expresses the popular ideas regarding the country then and for long afterwards; so that when bluff Tom Bowling, master mariner, swore that Squire Random's chaplain had, if he "came up with him," better "be in Greenland—that's all," he only expressed the vague general belief which in the minds of the men of his day attached to this frozen triangle of ice and snow which has so long depended from the upper ends of our maps of the Northern hemisphere. The western shores of Greenland have been long settled and explored by the Danes up to lat. 73°, while the coast line north of this parallel is partially known to us from the expeditions of Inglefield, Kane, Hayes, and Hall. The ice-covered interior is still a blank, while the east coast was until recently almost equally so. Scoresby burst in a favourable season through the icy stream which is continually pouring down its shores from Spitzbergen, and rudely mapped out part of the coast; while Graah crept in search of the lost Icelandic colonies a little way up from Cape Farewell. Still chartographers had an easy task in portraying East Greenland: a dotted line expressed the mass of our knowledge regarding the greater part of this mysterious region. To win laurels in the exploration of this coast, and also to use it as a basis of operations for penetrating northwards towards the Pole were the purposes of an expedition despatched by the Bremen Polar Society, aided by subscriptions from

most of the North German towns (though almost entirely at the instigation of Dr. Petermann), under the command of Karl Koldewey, who had already shown himself an apt seaman in an expedition of a preliminary character which he had commanded in the Spitzbergen seas in the previous summer. The expedition consisted of two ships—the *Germania*, a steamer under the command of Koldewey; and the *Hansa*, a small sailing ship under Hegemann, both vessels being accompanied by a very complete staff of scientific men. The Kaiser—he was only King of Prussia then—saw them off from Bremen, and amid the cheers of thousands the vessels sailed out of the Weser on June 15, 1869. Life on board a ship is rather dreary. Accordingly, in the early weeks of the Expedition there is little to record: the cabin life, the amusing disputes between the smokers and non-smokers regarding the hours in which the cabin was to be occupied for räuchern—the sea-sickness experienced by nearly all, especially those from the interior of Germany who had never even smelt salt water until then—the fish-trafficking transactions with heavy-sterned Dutchmen on the Dogger Bank—the naturalists' notes—the boisterous fun in shaving the neophytes as the vessel crossed the Arctic circle—are about the only incidents worth recording, until in lat. 74° 47', long. 11° 50' W., the expedition sights the first ice.

Now their labours and their troubles commence in earnest. Hitherto the vessels have been in company. Towards the end of August they get among great fields of ice, through which the vessels had to be tracked when steam was not available; and on August 27, while in sight of Little Pendulum Island, the vessels, though only thirty-five miles from each other, get separated in a thick fog. They never saw each other again. The *Hansa*, inextricably enclosed in the great ice-field, out of which, unaided by steam, it was soon seen to be a hopeless task to free her, then began to meet her untoward fate. While the vessel was embedded in the ice, and every moment threatened with the fatal "nip," the crew made the best of a bad job, and amused themselves with seal hunting, celebrating the captain's birthday, the nightly whist, skating, a little science, and a great deal of white-bear hunting, the visits of the Arctic foxes, which "with tails high in the air, shot over the ice fields like small craft sailing before the wind," and so on. Meantime the bricks of patent fuel were taken out of the vessel, and a roomy house built on the ice field into which provisions were stored against the contingency of the vessel going down. The prudence of this course was soon apparent. On the night of September 21, in lat. 70° 52', twenty-four miles from the Greenland coast, which could be dimly seen now and then, though no way could be found through the icy labyrinth, the ill-fated *Hansa* went down. Her crew now found themselves, with the stern Arctic winter approaching, alone on an ice-floe slowly drifting south. Their only hope was of attracting the attention of some of the Eskimo who might possibly be on the coast, for the moving ice-field prohibited the hope they had once entertained of being

able, by means of their boats, to reach the coast of Iceland. Their floating territory was about seven miles in circumference, by about two in diameter. It was not an extensive promenade, nor a very safe one; but with stolid German patience they began to content themselves with their lot. "We are the Lord's passengers," was their pious conclusion, and confident in this they prepared for the worst, while hoping against hope for the best. The bear and walrus hunting supplied some amusement. Once willow-like leaves blew to them off the land they could never reach, and an Arctic fox, which they had not the heart to kill, paid them a visit from the same wished-for, but unapproachable region. Still slowly but surely the current was carrying them southward: they were in the midst of that Spitzbergen ice-stream which carries the ice on to the East Greenland coast, and brings bears and drift-wood to the Danish settlements on the south-western shores. On December 4 they passed the mouth of Scoresby's Sound. The temperature was still high, though variable. On December 18, in lat. 67° 30', they experienced the lowest temperature they ever encountered, viz., -20° Fahr. Christmas still finds them on the ice-field, which they celebrate as best they can, and make merry round a Christmas-tree of pine wood and birch broom. It was but a sorry Christmas—the last most of them expected they would ever celebrate. In twelve days, from December 27 to January 8, they drifted 52½ nautical miles S.W. to W. ¼ W. A new danger now threatened them. Numerous bergs were ever and again impinging against the floe and threatening to break it up; and several times, in dire fear of their icy territory being destroyed, they bivouacked in their boats to await the worst. In all their discomforts, want, hardship and danger of all kinds, the men kept up a cheerful frame of mind; and the cook, who was now an important functionary, seems to have troubled himself very little so long as he could get his tobacco. Once when the ice-field was threatening to divide in two, the only remark this Arctic chef made was: "If the floe would only hold together until he had finished his kettle! he wished so to make the evening tea in it, so that before our departure we might have something warm!" Between January 8 and 12 they drifted southward fifty-six miles. Washing is a luxury now only indulged in twice a week, and the scientific men, with the fortitude of philosophers, entirely abandon this unnecessary superfluity. Weeks have elapsed since the clothes have been off their backs, and hair and beard have not been trimmed for weeks. Their only hope now was of reaching the Danish settlements in South Greenland.

Towards the end of January cheering signs of life began to appear. A hawk and a raven—the almost solitary representatives of winter Arctic bird-life—flew overhead; seals appeared on the floe; then there came more ravens; a fox visited them; linnets and snow-buntings perched on their house, and were so tame that they would in five minutes allow themselves to be caught three times running. They must now be nearing the land.

They become careless. The most costly books are torn up for the most trifling purposes. The gilded frame of the cabin looking-glass is used as firewood, and the glass thrown on one side. "Streams of petroleum and brandy flow in the course of heating the stove; packets of tobacco furnish a welcome means of warmth. Why is gunpowder of no use to us? We like letting it off in fireworks for our pleasure, and to pass away the time!" Hitherto they have all been in good health with the exception of one of the men being seized with a slight attack of scurvy. But now a gloom comes over the devoted members of the forlorn hope. One of the most resolute of the officers becomes mentally affected, and their labours are increased by the care which must be taken of him. In February the sun is seventeen degrees above the meridian: furs are tossed off: it seems almost like summer. On April 17 the festival of Easter is celebrated as they lie tossing backwards and forwards in the Bay of Nukarbik. "To us," they write, "it was a real Resurrection festival." Gradually their floe had been decreasing until it was assuming proportions so limited that their house was getting alarmingly close to the water's edge. On February 7, open water was sighted in lat. $61^{\circ} 12'$, and it was resolved to take to the boats. Feverishly they load them, and almost sadly—with the sadness with which Thackeray says a well-constituted convict should leave Van Diemen's Land—they left the faithful ice-craft which had borne them for 200 days more than 600 miles into more hospitable latitudes. Snow-blindness added to their discomfort. A storm of snow forced them again to take refuge on the ice; but at last, after being twenty-one days in their boats, they succeeded, after dragging them only 2,000 paces in thirteen hours, in landing on the dreary island of Illuidlek—

" . . . an island salt and bare,
The haunt of ores, and seals, and sea-mews' clang."
They afterwards discovered that the Eskimo who inhabited the coast hard by had seen them on the ice, but scared at such an unexpected sight had in terror concealed themselves.

How they slowly coasted along, and finally landed at the Moravian mission station of Frederiksthal, we will allow our readers to ascertain from the narrative itself. The latter part of the voyage was exciting enough, but the dangers connected with it were small in proportion to what had preceded it. Here finished a voyage with which there is none in the annals of Arctic enterprise to compare. Ross's escape from Barrow's Strait, Kane's from Smith Sound, or even the heroic tale of Barentz as told by Gerrit van Veer, pales before it. It will live in the annals of heroism as an everlasting honour to the German name. They occupied themselves with excursions around the Danish settlements until the Danish vessel sailed for Copenhagen. The narrative of these, though interesting, is of comparatively little value, as we have much fuller accounts of the same district in the works of Rink and other writers. They seem to have been rather coldly received by the Danish trading officials, who had long memories for the Slesvig-Holstein wars. But with

these squabbles and recriminations we have nothing to do. Foolish men are found all the world over, and are not wanting even in South Greenland. On September 1 the whole crew were landed in Copenhagen—well, but ragged and weather-beaten, as the writer of these lines can testify.

The *Germania* got separated from the *Hansa* on August 4. Its proceedings, though greatly more valuable for science, were yet of a much less exciting character. Our space will only admit of a very brief summary. On August 5 it reached Sabine Island, one of the Pendulum group, but, after surveying the island, could discover no traces of Sabine's observatory. On the 13th they were stopped on their northern voyage by a barrier of ice in lat. $75^{\circ} 31'$, and returned. The remainder of the month of August was spent in scientific work, and part of September by Koldewey and Payer in an exploration of Fligely Fjord, during which coal was discovered on Kuhn Island. The musk ox, hitherto unknown on the east coast, and but doubtfully at all in Greenland, was found in plenty. Another sledge excursion in October and November proved the insularity of Clavering Island. On November 5 the sun disappeared, but still they accomplished 180 miles in nine days, and discovered a new fjord. From October 12 to the beginning of May the *Germania* was frozen in. The winter was passed in scientific work, a newspaper was established, amusements of all sorts were indulged in, and Christmas was celebrated with great pomp and dancing on the ice under the stars. Their winter quarters were in lat. $74^{\circ} 32' 16''$ N., long. $18^{\circ} 49'$ W. During the winter also a sledge journey was taken by the captain, Payer, and six seamen to the north, for 150 miles, adding one whole degree to our maps, terminating in a grim cape named after one Otto von Bismarck. Part of an arc of the meridian was measured by Copeland* and Börgen. On July 11 the ship was freed, and on the 22nd sailed northward, but was stopped by the ice in lat. $75^{\circ} 29'$. They now determined to try their fortunes to the south. They soon discovered that the "Mackenzie Inlet" of Scoresby did not exist, and that "Bennet Island" was only a hilly promontory. Sixteen new islands were discovered, and the great Franz Joseph's Fjord, stretching with numerous ramifications into Greenland, was explored and mapped. Petermann's Peak on its shores is 13,000 feet in height, while Mount Payer is 7,200 feet. It is especially noted that no traces of a complete glaciation of the interior were visible. The expedition did not penetrate sufficiently far from the shores to ascertain this. On the shores of West Greenland, unless the traveller passes over the intervening land skirting the shores, no trace of the "inland ice" can be seen. And as no moraine comes over the "inland ice," the probabilities are that no mountains or land intervene in the way (see "Das Innere des Grönlands," Petermann's *Geographische Mittheilungen*, October, 1871). On August 17 the expedition left the coast, and on September 11, 1870, reached Bremen, to find the "Vaterland" in the

* An Englishman, assistant in the Göttingen observatory, but now Lord Ross's astronomer at Parsonstown.

midst of war. The results of the expedition may be stated to be: 1. The non-existence of uninterrupted open water along the East Greenland coast. 2. East Greenland not a suitable basis of operations for reaching the Pole. 3. Re-survey of part of the coast, discovery of new fjords, &c., and various researches in physical science and natural history. Many traces of the Eskimo were seen, but none of recent date, and no aborigines themselves. 4. The necessity of having the coast as a basis of operations for advancing into the ice. Lastly, that Smith's Sound is after all the best route for a voyage of polar exploration.

One word as to the work itself from which we have drawn this outline. It is only an abridgment of the much more voluminous German narrative, without the valuable natural history and general scientific appendix. Nor is this to be deplored. The few who are specially interested in the work of the expedition can readily refer to the original work, while the heaviness and minutiae of detail would effectually deter readers in any other country than Germany from its perusal. Most of the original illustrations, one new one (after Rink, p. 177), a few of the chromolithographs, and two of the maps, appear in the present abridgment. The translator seems to have accomplished his task well, and a comparison of this work with the original edition shows that he has performed the delicate work of abridgment with much judgment. The name of the learned and accomplished editor is a guarantee that his portion of the task would be performed with grace and tact. Nor are we disappointed. Still, here and there we are led to wish that some one practically acquainted with the Arctic regions had read the sheets over, as slips for which the translator could hardly, under the circumstances, be held responsible, would not then have appeared. For instance, at p. 263, the translator adds a note: "*Kamiken* appears to be a Polish word for some description of fur." It is, of course, the familiar Greenland word for Eskimo boots. Again, what kind of "stickleback" is *Calanus hyperboreus*? One or two Teutonisms, such as "machinist" for "engineer," &c., protrude here and there. However, these are trifles, and in no way detract from the general value of a work which is destined to be extensively read, and to stimulate greatly the interest in Arctic exploration, now again to be resumed in England after the long night of slumber during which other nations have been reaping, under many disadvantages, the glory which ought to have been ours by birthright.

ROBERT BROWN.

The Old Régime in Canada. By Francis Parkman. (Boston: Little, Brown, & Co.; London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.)

THIS volume is one of "A Series of Historical Narratives," by the same author, under the general title of *France and England in America*, and is Part IV. of the series. To a certain extent the volume is complete in itself, as it deals with a distinct period of the history of Canada during its occupation by the French; but some knowledge of the contents of the former ones is

necessary in order to comprehend fully all its references and allusions. As a rule, an author, as well as his readers, labours under more or less difficulty when he produces his work in this piecemeal fashion, because he generally writes his later volume with a better knowledge of the facts with which he dealt in his first, and cannot now alter his treatment of them, however much he may desire to do so.

Mr. Parkman furnishes, perhaps, an exception to this rule, for there is a continuity about the general narrative contained in his four volumes, and a perfect cohesion of the details, which are truly remarkable, and are the more worthy of notice because (a fact perhaps not generally known) he suffers from the same physical disability under which his predecessor, Mr. Prescott, so long and so successfully laboured. When other historians, and notably one of his own countrymen, with no defect in their vision, blunder perpetually over the old records which they consult, and from which they profess to derive inspiration, it is highly creditable to Mr. Parkman that, dependent as he must necessarily be upon the assistance of others in the examination of his original material, he is rarely, if ever, caught tripping.

These volumes are the result of a determination on the part of the author in his early youth, and that he has not given them to the world in undue haste is proved by the fact that the issue of the present volume finds him in his fifty-first year. The amount of patient research which they have involved, and the care which he has bestowed upon the new material which his enthusiasm and perseverance have brought to light, show that he has been actuated by better motives than a desire for temporary popularity.

Still, his work must not be regarded as exhaustive of the subject to which it is devoted. That is of a character too important and extensive to be dealt with finally in what the author himself modestly describes as only "a series of historical narratives." It is simply impossible that a volume of 400 octavo pages, like the one before us, treating of a period extending from 1640 to 1763, can embrace a tithe of the historical details of that century and a quarter which ought to be preserved. The exact student of history will hardly be content with the rapid and condensed narration of actions and events of the gravest importance, sometimes within the space of a single page; but even he will be forced to admit that Mr. Parkman has left no important point entirely untouched, and that his narrative, rapid and condensed as it is, shows that he has thoroughly grasped the whole subject. In a word, he has so carefully and artistically outlined the entire history of the period with which he deals, that his successors will find their labours greatly lightened, and will have little to do but to elaborate his masterly sketches.

Hitherto our knowledge of the history of the French settlement and occupation of Canada has been derived chiefly from French sources, and, however we may have been disposed to question the impartiality of the French historians, it has been difficult to contradict their statements or refute their

conclusions, from the mere want of positive data upon which we could rely. Perhaps the most popular work on the subject has been the *History and General Description of New France*, by the Rev. P. F. X. de Charlevoix, S. J., a translation of which, in six volumes, by John Gilmary Shea, with his copious annotations, has been recently published in New York. It is to this work Mr. Parkman candidly refers his readers, if they desire to see the subject from a point of view opposite to his own. From this it may correctly be judged that Mr. Parkman differs, both in his facts and conclusions, not only from the secular French historians, but also from the Jesuit writers, who, it may be supposed, have always made the very best of their case. Mr. Parkman's fairness and anxiety to do justice may be seen from the fact that he takes the position of an umpire between the two classes of writers, and that, while he condemns the Jesuits for colouring their statements too highly, he also rebukes the seculars for attributing to the Jesuits, during their control of Canada, certain conduct too scandalous for ready belief, and some of which he himself abundantly disproves. For every fact which he states he gives the appropriate and, when possible, the exact reference; and when it is stated that the greatest portion of the documents consulted and referred to are to be found in the archives of the Marine and Colonies at Paris, we may have no hesitation in according to them the same confidence with which we regard similar documents in our own Public Record Office. These facts, thus substantiated, Mr. Parkman sets forth, in rapid succession and unbroken continuity, in an easy and straightforward narrative, without any attempt at startling effect or dramatic display, and they inevitably suggest the conclusions at which it is evident that he has himself arrived, though he does not always directly indicate them to the reader.

The story—for it is a story, and an interesting one from beginning to end—of the operations of the Jesuits is told in a vivid and animated style, and carries conviction with it, line by line, and paragraph by paragraph. We see among other things how, under the guise of a missionary enterprise, the Jesuits obtained undisputed control of the Canadian territory, and how they used and abused the power they acquired. We see a few of the Jesuit fathers conscientiously endeavouring to carry out the principles they professed in efforts to civilise and Christianise the native Indians, and behold their pious labours brought to nought by the machinations of others, often their superiors, not so conscientious, who for the sake of worldly gain introduced to the savages what has ever been their fatal curse—brandy, or, in their nomenclature, "fire-water"—under the effects of which they became the mere tools and victims of the French traders. Mr. Parkman has established conclusively the charge, always denied, that the Jesuits traded extensively in furs, even from the very beginning of the colony; and that the King of France, whose Canadian revenue was drawn from this trade, encouraged, rather than otherwise, the employment of brandy in dealing with the natives, in spite of the contrary decision of the fathers of the Sor-

bonne, Père la Chaise, and the Archbishop of Paris, all of whom he had consulted, and who had pronounced it a mortal sin. Indeed, he even wrote to the Bishop of Quebec that "the brandy trade was very useful to the kingdom," and that "the consciences of his subjects must not be disturbed by denunciations of it as a sin."

Not the least interesting portions of Mr. Parkman's book are the occasional glimpses he affords us of social life in Canada during the Old Régime, and it is well to contrast the manners and customs of the French Canadians of this period with those of the colonists of New England.

Mr. Parkman very effectively traces the steady decadence of the one colony while the other was as steadily increasing in importance, and brings his history down to the date of the English Conquest, the details of which are reserved for a future volume. Surveying the then wretched condition of the people, and the hopelessness of any improvement under French rule, his closing words may also appropriately close this brief notice of his admirable book, viz.: "A happier calamity never befell a people than the conquest of Canada by the British arms."

JOSEPH LEMUEL CHESTER.

On Compromise. By John Morley. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

THE word compromise, as commonly used, has two sets of associations, one with the idea of practical expediency, the other with that of dishonest concession. Mr. Morley's essay will perhaps contribute to fix usage to the latter sense, since he writes throughout as if the compromises which men most often make, or are tempted to make, were always between right and wrong, true and false, or, at the most complicated point, between right doing and wrong believing. An innocent compromise consists simply in "splitting the difference" between two alternatives: a process that seems to demand that the alternatives shall be of the same kind, and the sacrifice one of quantity or degree. Such a compromise as the sacrifice of conviction to convenience is at once felt to be immoral, because, properly speaking, it is not a compromise at all; there can be no equivalence of concession between things essentially different and incommensurable. If A firmly believes a given act to be right, and does not do it because B firmly believes it to be wrong, he does not compromise, he yields to the uncompromising strength of principle in B. The real sphere of compromise in such bargains is upon the question of time, the one thing in which the opponents have a common and equal interest. Both parties suppose (what of course is only approximately true), that their several opinions will continue unchanged whether they act upon them or not, and if A consents not to act at once, it is in order to give B time to come over to his view as to the desirableness of acting; thus, while B continues to resist merely on the merits of the case, A concedes something which is non-essential, i.e. the precise date of the reform. Neither Mr. Morley, nor the general conscience of mankind, sees any harm in this last form of compromise; but

the mere statement of the case helps to explain why the morality of compromise is a question of special interest to the Liberal party. Progress may be for the worse or better, anyway time is the natural ally of its partisans, and for that very reason, the only kind of compromise which it is in their power innocently to offer would be rejected as illusory by a strict and intelligent conservatism. Mr. Morley is quite aware that the laxity of principle with which he reproaches his own side is at least as marked a feature of his opponents; but, unlike some other ardent believers, he claims the whole army of waverers as tacitly pledged to conversion. If any opponent has the amiable weakness to concede that he *may* be right, Mr. Morley suspects him of moral and intellectual cowardice or compromise if he does not diligently and forthwith proceed to discover and act on the discovery that he *is* right; whereas in many cases the inconsistency, and such immorality as there may be in invincible puzzle-headedness, would lie in the original concession, not in the failure to follow it up to all its logical consequences.

The discussion follows two lines, as the author deals with present facts or general principles. The weak points of the argument are where the one is brought to bear upon the other. It is universally agreed that men ought to act conscientiously according to their lights; and though, in the face of irresistible reasoning, it is still sometimes denied, almost every one agrees that neither do men gather grapes of thorns, nor right acts from base motives and erroneous beliefs. But if, as a fact, clear ideas about the right and true and a noble enthusiasm for ends recognised as such, are, unfortunately, rare or wanting amongst the present generation, we are not sure that want of honesty or courage is the prime defect, rather than simple ignorance and feebleness of will. Mr. Morley refers to the zeal for truth of the French philosophers of the eighteenth century. But though Voltaire and Diderot had strong opinions, it by no means follows that they owed them to their strong sense of the duty of having opinions; their desire to reach a state of intelligent certainty on all points of interest was but one passion among many, and perhaps the least primary of all. Devotion to abstract Truth is a generalisation from devotion to a variety of particular truths; and if none of the truths accepted at a given date naturally inspire the enthusiasm of believers, the fault may be, not indeed in the truths, which are good as far as they go, but still in the intellectual rather than in the emotional apparatus of the believer, whose enthusiasm may be only held in suspense till the dawn of larger and more stimulating convictions. All that Mr. Morley says of "intellectual responsibility" will be admitted by those whom it does not concern, but it supplies no remedy for his real grievance, which is the impossibility of inspiring men who do not exactly know or particularly care what they think about Darwin or the Deluge with a holy enthusiasm for disestablishing the Church of England, or removing the last faint traces of a social penalty on unbelief.

La Rochefoucauld says, "Si nous résistons à nos passions, c'est plutôt par leur faiblesse

que par notre force," and the remark is at least equally applicable to convictions. Half-grown opinions vegetate passively, and wait for each other to give, what they do not attain singly, the consciousness of their own existence. The rudimentary enlightenment of most Englishmen is scarcely sufficient to terrify them into hypocrisy; they continue from habit to contrast the brilliant and the safe, but the mass of good sober citizens never yet made the mistake of thinking their own unfeigned convictions dangerously advanced, and the politic reluctance to carry out half-accepted principles to their legitimate practical conclusions, which Mr. Morley thinks our worst national sin, may be accounted for by the fact that the principles he has in his mind are only half accepted, as well as by the taste for compromise developed by the historical antecedents of the country. The same excuse might be urged, though less successfully, on behalf of the class which holds and professes fixed opinions which it hesitates, nevertheless, to act upon, the persons who believe, if not in the "possible utility of error," at any rate, in the possible harmfulness of truth. For the most part, those who speak of an opinion as probably true, but practically dangerous, mean that they do not see their way either to applying it beneficially themselves, or to persuading other persons so to apply it; but political principles which have a direct reference to practice have also natural corollaries regulating their application, and the conviction is not insincere but incomplete which fails at the moment to include assent to the latter. The intellectual difficulty of thinking quite rightly is simply doubled when the point at issue is practical, and we have to decide not only what is true, but what we shall do with our knowledge of it; and the prevalence of this kind of indecision, though undoubtedly a political misfortune, is not necessarily a sign of moral degradation. Parts of the present essay may be read as a sighing confession that it is growing very hard to be a consistent Liberal, and perhaps it is in this very sense of the difficulty of the incumbent task that the unstrung nerves of the party will be braced to stronger efforts and more glorious aspiration. It would take a hero of no mean order to satisfy the present demand for statesmen who would be at once ready and confident in action, and yet tolerant and sympathetic towards the forces which they were bent on overruling. After all, no extenuating circumstances can affect the truth, or *à propos* of Mr. Morley's main thesis, that ignorance and timidity serve chiefly to strengthen each other's hands for the enterprise of leaving ill alone.

In form the essay naturally recalls Mr. Mill on Liberty, which it is partly meant to supplement in substance; but not to mention other differences, it is less argumentative and more distinctly a *pièce d'occasion*. On one point at least it may be suspected that the author exaggerates the evils which he very justly and eloquently denounces. There are so many men untroubled by religious doubt, who do not have family prayers, who attend church with extreme irregularity, and neglect the sacraments, that the scrupulous conformity which he attributes to considerable numbers of confirmed unbe-

lievers, would be, to take no higher ground, a gratuitous hypocrisy, and as such not likely to be practised on a large scale in any society, however Laodicean in its principles. It is impossible to suspect Mr. Morley of intentional economy; but the politician probably had more than the philosopher to do with the attempt in his preface to distinguish between the moral position of the State Church and other religious sects, the older and more important of which are scarcely less firmly "established" by the inheritance of circumstances in grooves no longer parallel to the spiritual needs of the time. All religious sects have formulas of doctrine which the clergy teach and the laity hear, and in an age of faith the endowment of the teachers is a means of securing, not of restricting, their independence. In the present "time of loud disputes and weak convictions," no opinion has a claim to be endowed as that of the community, but the disendowment of the Established Church would go a very little way towards disposing the clergy of that and other denominations to aid "in the long, difficult, and plainly inevitable work of transforming opinion." The moral earnestness which inspires the positive side of the present work will have more influence in that desired direction than even its justest criticisms. EDITH SIMCOX.

The Times are Changing. [Tiderne Skifte.]

Skuespil i 3 Akter af Frederik Paludan-Müller. (Copenhagen.)

Adonis. Et mythisk Digt af Frederik Paludan-Müller. (Copenhagen.)

SINCE Paludan-Müller called us in 1862 to listen to the seraphic melodies of his *Paradiset*, the greatest living poet of Denmark has preserved a silence only broken by his prose romance of *Ivar Lykkes Historie*. Interesting as the latter work is in various ways, it has none of the characteristics of harmony and sculptural form for which one especially values this writer's lyrical poetry. But now, after so many years of retirement, the poet comes forward again, and he brings a new book in each hand—a prose comedy in the one, and an epic myth in the other. It is truly agreeable to welcome him again, and to find in the work of his sixty-fifth year as much freshness, though perhaps not so much force, as in that of the younger days when he raised the temple of Danish literature a whole storey higher with *Kalamus* and with *Adam Homo*.

Tiderne Skifte ("The Times are Changing") has just been brought out on the boards of the New Danish National Theatre in Copenhagen, and with signal success. No wonder! It is in all respects exactly adapted for the peculiar tastes of the audience, and the peculiar training of the actors that it finds there. The tradition of the Copenhagen comedy, shifting in the third act to some green nook in the woods, *ud i Skoven*, is kept up with a fidelity worthy of Heiberg, and the sentiments, dialogue, and situations have all the old innocence and liveliness and essential Danishness.

The scene is laid in Frederick V.'s time, that is, about 1755. A great nobleman, Count Pless, has two children, Otto and Anna. Otto has fallen in love with an

actress, Miss Bird, whom he has seen act Dido at Baron Holberg's new theatre in Copenhagen. Anna has fallen in love with Dr. Lind, a young physician who has been her father's house-doctor, and who once saved her life. Count Pless will not listen to these suits, sends Otto to travel on the Continent, and locks Anna up. When the curtain rises, Otto has just come back to Denmark after two years' absence, during all which time he has been travelling with Dr. Lind, the two friends keeping watch over one another's constancy. The first act represents the stolen meeting of the two pairs of lovers. Miss Bird, who is an excellent little creature, has spent all her spare time in the cultivation of her mind, her only sorrow now being that Count Otto does not much care for books. She has written to Otto's father, but in vain. Dr. Lind, meanwhile, has imbibed the ideas of Rousseau, and exhorts the other three to appear without powder and the other unnatural articles of dress then in vogue. They make a solemn pact so to do, and to appear before Count and Countess Pless so unadorned, and to try once more to soften the father's heart.

The father's spy, however, has overheard all this, and we find Count Pless, in the second act, determined to hold out to the last. In an interview with Dr., now Professor Lind, he loses all temper, and when the Countess also comes over to the young people's party, he is at his wits' end, and meeting the famous minister of state, Bernstorff, he begs him to judge between his family and himself. Bernstorff agrees to be judge, but declares that he must consider the matter, and invites Count Pless to share his carriage next day, when he is about to drive out to the country palace of Fredensborg to see the King. Meanwhile little Miss Bird (Jomfru Fugl) is possessed with an idea. In vain her fellow-conspirators beg her to share it with them. All she will say is, they must hire a carriage and drive off together, they four, early next morning, to Fredensborg.

The third act opens in the palace-gardens, where Miss Bird discloses to her friends that her grand idea is to stop the King as he passes, and beg him to help them. The others are extremely startled at the notion, but her enthusiasm overrules their objections, and they go and hide while she awaits the King. Presently Frederick V., in the best of spirits, and accompanied by Bernstorff, makes his appearance. The beauty and distress of the girl charm and move him. He encourages and comforts her, and at last she tells him her petition. He is good-humoured enough to propose to become umpire between the father and the children, and he tells her to wait where she is for half-an-hour, and he will return. Count Pless comes by, and finds Miss Bird, who knows him though he does not know her, and she wheedles him into great sympathy with the injustice that is being done her by a supposed father of the middle classes, whose ridiculous pride the aristocrat is very severe upon. He goes away; Miss Bird summons her three friends, who are hardly marshalled before the good-natured King reappears and summons Count Pless. The latter is enraged to find himself so gulled,

but cannot refuse to let the King be umpire. The King then, with great formality, decides first against the young people, who are to give up their Rousseauish doctrines, and return to the use of powder; and secondly, against the father, who is to consent to the marriages; thirdly, to remove the objections of low rank, he gives Miss Bird a place at court, and makes Dr. Lind his private physician. Finally, he invites the whole party to dine with him that evening without ceremony. So the curtain falls.

It will be seen that the plot is very slight, but the working out is charming and fresh, and there are many points that must make it a good acting play. The title *Times Change* takes its idea from Count Pless's determination not to alter with altering times and fashions. The drama is wholly in prose.

Adonis differs from *Tidene Skifte* as much as a sonnet of Shakspeare's differs from the *Comedy of Errors*. It is a short poem of less than fifty stanzas in the manner of the early mythological studies in which Paludan-Müller developed his poetic individuality in its purest and loveliest form. It belongs to the same class of his writings as *Tithon* and *Amor og Psyche*, though it is much slighter and more direct than these. Charon is represented as just setting his sail to catch the weak wind that blows along the Styx, when he hears a voice cry to him from the landing-place; and before he has time to turn, a beautiful youth has leaped into his boat. The thin ghosts shudder together at the unwelcome coming of one so full of life. Charon inquires his name, and learns that it is Adonis, who, snatched away from men by Aphrodite, has found that good fortune at last a burden, whose heart has remained unsatisfied among all the Paphian roses, and who now has escaped from her, and goes to lay his devotion and his desire at the feet of Persephone, flying from pleasure that he may find rest. "For I must always love, and always love a goddess; that was my destiny, and I have followed it all my life. Venus and Proserpine were near when I was born, and before I began to breathe two goddesses were contesting to possess me." Aphrodite has held his manhood first; now, weary with a love so exciting and so exhausting, he turns with irrepressible longing to the goddess, crowned with calm leaves, in whose hushed dominions there are no budding and no falling flowers. The boat of Charon passes in silence down the dark channel, roofed in with rocks, described by the poet in words that recall Mr. Stanhope's wonderful picture of this year. Arrived at the harbour of death, a shade summons the coming shades to the banquet of Pluto. Adonis sees them disappear, as he stands alone upon the desolate margin of the stream. Presently a dead-pale maiden comes, bearing a torch, and cries: "Charon, is he come?" This girl Persephone sends daily to enquire if Adonis has arrived. At last, after so many years; the answer is yes! She binds his eyes, and leads him through the realms of death, down into the hall of the infernal gods, where, when his eyes are unbound, he sees Persephone sitting on her throne in silence and solitude. A tinge of red flies to her white cheeks, she opens her

majestic arms, and breathes his name; with an outburst of passionate love he throws himself at her feet, and tells her how even in the arms of Aphrodite he has loved her, and now has flown to her to experience with her keener and deeper pleasures than the earthly goddess could give him. But Persephone repels his caresses, and warns him that she has no love to give him that can be likened with the love of passion; if he seeks for that he is deceived, but she also loves him, and she has better gifts for whom she loves. While the beautiful Adonis still clasps her knees with his hands, she bids a maiden fill a beaker with the waters of Lethe. He drinks the divine nepenthe, and has only just time to respond to the kiss the goddess presses on his mouth before he sinks at her feet in slumber, and lays his weary head upon her knee. So through the ages these two remain unmoving: Adonis in a happy dream, forgetful of all past passions and desires; Persephone bending over him with a grave smile, pleased with her final victory over her earthly rival. The open heavens are over them, and time is only marked by the waxing and waning of the moon.

Short as it is, this poem is a masterpiece of melody and dignity, and we welcome it with delight as a sign that the master-hand of Frederik Paludan-Müller has not yet begun to tremble or to fail.

EDMUND W. GOSSE.

EPOCHS OF HISTORY.*

II.

(3) *The Thirty Years' War*. By S. R. Gardiner.

It is a constant boast in Germany that historical research and historical writing is not there restricted to the history of Germany itself, but embraces most European countries as well, and has produced important works relating to the history of France, England, Italy, &c. And yet Mr. Gardiner, in his *History of the Thirty Years' War*, presents us with a work which ought pre-eminently to have been the task of a German historian—a task which no German has yet accomplished. Germans, it is true, have not been wanting in searching and profound investigations into the causes, the course—at least in some of its periods—and the prominent episodes of the "Thirty Years' War;" but no one has taken the pains to lay the results of so many and such severe studies in a concise and compendious form before that part of the public which is desirous of knowledge. So far as we are aware, there have in recent times appeared only two concise works in German embracing the whole period of the Thirty Years' War; the one, by Sporschil, was composed thirty or forty years ago, and therefore necessarily takes no cognizance of late researches; the other was published last year, nominally as a second edition, by Keym, who, on account of his Ultramontane tendencies, ignores the results of recent investigation.

If a brief narrative of the Thirty Years' War is to have any value in our days, it

* Edited by E. E. Morris. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

must be the work of one who has taken part in the scientific study of the war itself, or at least of the period in which it took place, and who through his own labours has his understanding open to the many controverted questions which arise. In this respect Mr. Gardiner is eminently qualified for the task; his extensive researches among archives which he has set down and worked out in several books, have enabled him to reach a stand-point whence it is possible to survey the infinite perplexity of the story of the Thirty Years' War, the opposing claims of parties, and the contradictory statements of individual historians.

On a closer examination of the details of Mr. Gardiner's views and narrative, we remark that we fully agree with his explanation of the causes of the great and fatal war, as well as with his representation of its incidents until 1620. His description of the position taken by England during the period 1621-1624 is particularly lucid and to some extent new. During those years James I. sought by means of negotiations with Spain to alleviate the lot of his son-in-law, and although these negotiations were fruitless, they are nevertheless highly interesting on account of the mystery which environs them, and of the peculiar attitude assumed by Spain while they were on foot. When James perceived the fruitlessness of the negotiations with Spain, he desired to obtain by force what he had been unable to obtain in a peaceful way, and with this view entered into negotiations with Denmark and Sweden touching the conclusion of an alliance. The distinct portrayal of these negotiations, which have been hitherto little regarded in German works, and that of the contemporary position of France, are among the most instructive parts of the book.

Mr. Gardiner devotes special diligence to a minute and distinct characterisation of the three prominent men of the Thirty Years' War—Richelieu, Gustavus Adolphus, and Wallenstein.

A brilliant recognition is awarded to the statesmanlike abilities of Richelieu, while there is no word of blame for his hostility to the French Huguenots, which is considered to have been imperatively demanded by the interests of France. His skill and profound insight in the choice of allies, who were sometimes distasteful even to himself, but whose power and consequence he wished to make serviceable to France, are depicted with great acuteness and perspicuity, so that we cannot fail to acknowledge fully the justice of the contrast drawn between his sagacity and the French policy under Napoleon III.

On the other hand, it is with a certain cautious anxiety that Mr. Gardiner delineates, not indeed the character and abilities, but the plans and views of Gustavus Adolphus. The character and abilities of this king are open to the world; there can be no essential difference of opinion respecting either on an impartial examination. But the matter stands differently if we attempt to pass sentence on the intentions of this eminent man, whose early death concealed his plans from the knowledge and judgment of the world. Mr. Gardiner thinks that the plan of Gustavus Adolphus was to unite the

Protestant states of North Germany into one confederation, of which he wished to assume the guidance and leadership. From this motive he explains the military tactics of this king after the battle of Breitenfeld, especially his determination to obtain a firm footing in Germany, instead of pushing on to Vienna, and his consequent resolve to march to the Rhine. It is difficult to advance anything decisive either for or against this conjecture of Mr. Gardiner; it only occurs to us that in a conference with the French ambassadors in 1631, Gustavus Adolphus asked them what would be said in France if he should proclaim himself King of Franconia, one of the German circles which was pre-eminently in the possession of Catholic ecclesiastical princes. This seems to indicate that, if he had the design of subjugating a part of Germany, he wished to be absolute master thereof, and not to assume so unsatisfactory and powerless a position as that of Protector of North Germany. On the other hand, it is certain that his ambition would hardly have been satisfied with so limited a possession as that of the diminutive Franconia, and that his question to the French ambassadors only indicated a part of his aspirations, and that consequently his real design was bent on the founding of the lordship over North Germany suggested by Mr. Gardiner. Mr. Gardiner does not overlook the difficulties which would have lain in the way of this design, owing to the insubordination of German princes and towns; and he remarks, with perfect justice, that it was the good fortune of Gustavus Adolphus to fall before he was ruined by these difficulties. "It may be, after all, he was happy in the opportunity of his death."

In his representation of Wallenstein Mr. Gardiner, as it seems to us, has surrendered himself to the influence of Ranke's writings; and he has not, therefore, the words of censure which we expected for the last period of Wallenstein's career. With fine tact he points out Wallenstein's *un-German* origin, and the consequences which this had upon the share which he took in the murderous strife; and we think the grounds are justly indicated on which Gustavus Adolphus, in 1630, refused to enter into the negotiations with Wallenstein which the latter so ardently desired. But what Mr. Gardiner relates concerning the career of Wallenstein after the death of Gustavus Adolphus, with regard to his desire to play the part of a kind of peacemaker, corresponds a good deal to the representation hitherto in vogue, especially that of Ranke; but it is not in harmony with the real facts, which have not yet been made public through the press. Wallenstein wished to play the traitor to his Emperor, and to that end commenced negotiations with France in 1633, in accordance with which Lewis XIII. was to bind himself, on the payment of certain subsidies, to support Wallenstein in his insurrection against the Emperor, and in the acquisition of Bohemia, which was the object of his desires. The Emperor and Spain were willing to pay a great price for Wallenstein's fidelity; he rejected their offers, however, for his ambition was bent on higher things. Spain had always taken Wallenstein's part

at the Imperial Court, both in 1630 at Regensburg, and in 1633 when suspicions were already entertained respecting him at Vienna; and Count Oñate was purposely sent, at the close of 1633, to Vienna in order to dissuade the Emperor from his distrust of Wallenstein, and to place the relations between both upon a friendly footing. With this charge and with this design Oñate set out on his journey to Vienna at the end of 1633, but immediately after his arrival he associated himself with the most vehement opponents of Wallenstein, because he was convinced of his guilt and intrigues. To some extent there are sufficient proofs in favour of our assertions in the publications of Helbig and Fiedler, and in the documents of Feuquière, printed in the seventeenth century. But in spite of all, Ranke saw in Wallenstein too idealised a nature to accuse him of a long previously concerted treachery for purely selfish interests, and thus also Mr. Gardiner's sentiment respecting the catastrophe of Wallenstein became more favourable to that Bohemian condottiere than he deserved. This difference between our view and that of Mr. Gardiner is no disparagement of the latter after the explanations we have given, since the catastrophe of Wallenstein is still under the consideration of those minor Austrian or Bohemian historians who alone, after all, are in a position to throw full light upon the subject.

In conclusion, we welcome in Mr. Gardiner's *History of the Thirty Years' War* a truly excellent work, and we wish that by means of a good translation it may become the common possession of the people among whom the great conflict raged.

A. GINDELY.

NEW NOVELS.

Mr. Smith: a Part of his Life. By L. B. Walford. In Two Volumes. (Edinburgh: William Blackwood & Sons, 1874.)
The Deceased Wife's Sister, and My Beautiful Neighbour. In Three Volumes. (London: Richard Bentley & Son, 1874.)
The Village Surgeon. By Arthur Locker. (London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.)
Hope Meredith. By the Author of "St. Olave's," &c. In Three Volumes. (London: Hurst & Blackett, 1874.)

ADMITTING that a society for the repression of novels would be as ineffectual as a society for the repression of hydra's heads, and that novels are one of the evils brought in the train of an advanced civilisation, we would yet venture to suggest that means be adopted for cutting away the diseased excrescence of criticism which has grown so rapidly on the surface of a necessary institution, and would in a few lines submit to consideration a system for reconciling that variance of opinion which leaves no romance without a champion to declare it a masterpiece, for relieving that monotony of phrase which endows the shallowest story with psychological introspection, meditative analysis, and the like notable and high-sounding qualities, and for saving an expenditure of time and temper which is satisfactory neither to author, reader, nor critic. It is well known that in considering the merits of most modern works of fiction, the first object is to indicate

their class by reference to the standard author, or class of standard authors, from whom they are imitated or stolen, the second, to estimate the ingenuity of the imitation or theft: and that neither of these is at present effected by a uniform process. We would suggest that the class be shown by dividing the better sort of novelists into four battalions, arranged according to their fitness for imitation, and each having for peculiar sign a dash, a cross, a dagger, or an asterisk. The first and scantiest company would include those writers who stand at the ends of the long file from Petronius to Mr. Anthony Trollope, and who, as being too ancient or too modern, are generally held unsuitable for the purpose; in the second would be placed the subtlest master spirits of fiction, such as Goethe, Balzac, Hawthorne; in the third, those who burrow less deeply in the human heart, represented in England by Jane Austen and Thackeray, in France by the Abbé Prévost and George Sand; and in the fourth, the authors who bear upon their sleeve the secret of their literary success. Having affixed to the book under review the symbol of its class, the critic might then award marks to it on the ordinary system of examinations, and according to a fixed scale for observation, humour, fancy, style, and so forth; and though the difference between the awards of the gushing and of the cynical reviewer would be as large as before, yet the gush and cynicism would now be expressed in commensurable terms, and the numerical equivalent of common sense could speedily be calculated by an intelligent reader or advertised by an honest publisher. But as such innovations as this are necessarily things of an indefinite future, we must at present be content to proceed along the beaten track of criticism.

And it is agreeable at starting to light upon a book with so many claims to originality as *Mr. Smith*. In humorously describing homely scenes with painful minuteness, it resembles a picture by Dow or Van Ostade, but the style is a serious obstacle to the enjoyment of this minuteness, being simply a succession of barks. There is a Helen in the story—a fair Helen—Helen Tolleton, the beauty of Eastworld. And there is a sort of Paris. Paris is short, stout, grey. He has ten thousand a year. His name is Smith. People had sometimes called him Brown. It had hurt him. He would not himself have hurt the feelings of man, woman, or child. His name was not the only objectionable part of him. When his house at Eastworld was building, the butcher thought he would be a family. He had constructed rooms that meant roast beef. He had furnished rooms that meant saddles of mutton and sweetbread. And then came a single man. Plain John Smith. The book has no Oenone. But Carry Tolleton thought that fair Helen might leave the old fogies to her. And Lily Tolleton had an eye to the prize. The Tolleton girls were not respected at Eastworld. They had chattered and flirted, and men had encouraged and admired. They had grown reckless, and came to be talked about. That was their history. Mrs. Hunt, the doctor's wife, determined to oppose them. She formally consecrated her daughter

Maria to Mr. Smith. Maria Hunt was not captivating. She was a spotty-faced thing like a ferret. But Helen was soon left to conduct the siege alone. Needless to say that Mr. Smith was stricken with her charms in a middle-aged, helpless way. She then confessed a desperate flirtation of the past, and his idol for a moment shook. While it was staggering the siege was raised, for Helen lay ill at home dreaming of bygone conquests, of Lance and Buckley and Gordon and hosts of others besides poor Walter, who really cared more for her than the rest together; how some had her hair: some the flowers she had worn: some, her gloves: and one or two, even letters; and laughing when she recalled visions of doleful visages saying farewell over faultless neckties and unimpeachable shirt-fronts, of the pushing forward and hustling for her smiles, of the gloomy sighs breathed in the back-ground, the jealous looks, the little mean insinuations, the frown of the Colonel, the weak sneer of the subaltern. And when she had done dreaming Mr. Smith proposed. And when he had proposed he died.

The heroine of *The Deceased Wife's Sister* addresses herself to a select audience. Not for you, O marble-hearted woman smiling at her passion, does she write the narrative of her love for her sister's husband. But she envies your smiles. It is something, it is everything, in this world of blooming flowers and broken hearts to be born without instincts that grow mad in the light of love like man in the light of the moon. Give her your dispassionate nature. Give her your heart in which love can make no music, misery no madness. Give her the innocence of your immobility. She wants no joys, for joys fill the past with fallen rose-leaves, whose breath is full of the bitterness of death and the melancholy of decay. Those who get beyond this apostrophe will be introduced to the heroine in all her moods: whether scenting decay in the wind or watching the evening as it fills the air with a stillness which she can hear, and which seems to her a symbol of eternity: whether in her favourite character of a fairy-witch filled with tremulous sensibility, which emits a quaint music from her heart whenever it is smitten, or in that of an intellectual Aunt Sally: whether playing at chess with abstracted irrelevance, or declaring that defiance is her weapon, uncompromising, thirsty defiance. Strange creatures, too, are to be met by the wayside. There is a lady who bandolines down her hair with a scalp-like smoothness; a youth who is gifted with a *retroussé* whistle; a gentleman whose face takes a severity of beauty as he sings with his hand reposing on the back of his deceased wife's sister's neck, his gleaming eyes fixed on the deep sky, and his fingers trembling in sympathetic unison with the impassioned accents of his rich, deep chant. The sentiments of this book cannot fail to disgust. We are not disposed to waste hard words on a book which is possibly intended to prepare the way for a romance on the Contagious Diseases Act. But it is a feculent production.

My Beautiful Neighbour is by the same skilled hand, and shows the same love of nature, the same chaste imagination, the

same yearning for a spiritual life. The air was tart with a smell of salt and seaweed, athwart the moon passed the sombre shadow of a bat, the sea was singing her pauseless undersong, the beating of her mighty heart could be heard amid the purring of the breakers as they creamed beneath the moonlight on the porous beach: when a phantom with yellow hair and an alabaster neck came forth to woo the slumberous air, with looks like liberty incarnate, with freedom in her royal gestures, pliancy and power in her step, with an exquisite form undulating to her thoughts like the shadow of a dryad seen in a breezy pool. She appeared to a student whose life was a virgin blank, and bore no strange characters drawn by fate, no pierced heart, no weeping cupid, no stain of tear, no pensive profile disturbing its white purity; and she appeared to his Italian tutor who had translated Apollonius Rhodius and Coluthus Lycopolitas, and who shone by the borrowed light of letters rather than the luminous atmosphere of the imagination. She married the student and murdered the tutor. She was mad.

Matthew Allardyce, "*The Village Surgeon*," writes a diary which is only one degree less silly. He addresses it in the form of sententious remarks to an imaginary being called his Better Self, who acts pantaloons to Mr. Allardyce's clowning, and who, were he not too gentle a shade to protest against hard usage, might express himself in this strain: "My friend in motley. You offer three reasons for compiling a diary, a reason meteorological, a reason theological, and a reason chemical; but I could disclose a weightier reason to dissuade you therefrom, the reason intellectual that you are utterly incapable of writing it. The plea that you have invented a sympathetic ink is worthy, I acknowledge, of a moment's consideration, for I know of nothing else that could be expected to sympathise with the doings you think fit to chronicle, with your habit of wearing mocassins and your habit of wearing boots, with your hours for blowing your nose sonorously and your seasons for leaving it in repose. It is no excuse that your budding taste for literature was discovered by the daughter of a drunken musician with a marked genius for the banjo, and tenderly fostered by her, until the beautiful demon flew on you with streaming hair and a knife, and you fled to Salt Lake City to avenge yourself on the sex. And why you did not remain there as an elder and distribute your diary to your wives for curl-papers: why you should have burst on a quiet English village with Indian costumes, and scowls, and addresses to lovely but haughty beings and to their "blueish-grey optics," and bitterness masked under a covering of persiflage, and dreams of marrying a dowager, and contempt for the Game Laws: why you should have presumed to dismiss the wicked valet of an invalid and establish him as proprietor of a coffee-shop, holding the risk of his poisoning an infirm old man to be of greater moment than the risk of his poisoning a considerable number of coffee-drinkers: these are problems which I confess myself unable to solve. I beg to resign my distinguished office. And in resigning it I would warn you not to talk overmuch of your sympathetic ink, for the

margin of your book is as wide as the text, and a curious reader might be tempted to warm the page with a view to discovering hidden writing: and when your book is near the fire the temptation may be too strong for readers who are not responsible for its safety to the circulating library."

Having waded through the slough of the last three books, we again touch hard ground in *Hope Meredith*. For though there is sensational bombast in it, though the daughter of a noble English family secretly marries a bank clerk, though the bank clerk is found to be a fugitive criminal and his wife keeps her secret till the lightning strikes her dead, yet *Hope Meredith* is a work of uncommon interest and shows a rare grip of character. The first glance will alarm a timid reader. Here and there a vampire will lift its wings and slowly move away, a terrible secret will come stalking forth, somebody will be chained to the dead body of the past, and Madolin Lauderdale will cry "Ha, Ha," like the war-horse perpetually quoted. But there is an exquisite painting in miniature of a child hospital-nurse, Hope Meredith, the only being in the world that the solitary Madolin will bring to Nunthorpe Chase, where the young middle-class girl is allowed to wander under the boar's tusks and deer's antlers that hang in the entrance-hall, among the suits of armour, Indian cabinets, and eastern curiosities that lie in the picture-gallery, sketching the proud Lauderdale ancestors, enjoying the proud Lauderdale hospitality, receiving the proud Lauderdale kiss. Miss Griselda Lauderdale objects to the intrusion, for the elder inmates of the Chase are staunch Tories, and next after the Bible they venerate the *Standard*. So Griselda is patient and waits till a lover comes from Canada, wooing sweet Hope and neglecting proud Madolin, till Madolin grows jealous and fears that Hope has learned the secret, and until the convict husband returns. Then all the good dies out of Madolin: she lies, she forges, and she steals. This devastation of a haughty spirit is natural enough. Madolin had lived a lonely life for seven years, and who can tell what a weary soul may do when harried by jealousy and despair and the *Standard*?

WALTER MACLEANE.

FRENCH AND GERMAN SCHOOL-BOOKS.

A Compendious Dictionary of the French Language. By G. Masson, Assistant Master and Librarian in Harrow School. (London: Macmillan & Co.) The two most striking features of this work are the historical and literary tables with which it commences, and the etymologies appended to nearly every French word. The principal table contains, in seventeen pages, a conspectus of French literature down to the present time. As in M. Masson's editions of French classics, the purely literary part is supplemented by "Synchronisms," i.e. contemporaneous incidents in political history, and in the literature of other countries. Such summaries are apt to be very dull, uninteresting reading; but M. Masson has a happy knack, by means of apposite and suggestive headings, of marking out in a very small space the chief groups of writers and their relations to the intellectual movements of their time. Even leading newspapers are not forgotten. Among the other tables, one of the most interesting is the list of Chronicles and Memoirs. Here and there the name and date are supplemented by an epigrammatic description, "a jewel five words long,"

such as Chateaubriand's character of St. Simon—"écrit à la diable pour l'immortalité;" or Ste. Beuve's of De Hérault—"Gil Blas supérieur, Figaro sans mauvais goût." As to the dictionary itself, the etymologies are most valuable, and M. Masson's name is, of course, sufficient guarantee for its accuracy; but we cannot help regretting that he has made it so concise. To write a dictionary on the principle of merely giving English equivalents for French words is an almost hopeless task. Take, for example, the word *reconnaître*. There are no fewer than ten English renderings given, including *visit*, *challenge*, *discover*. Would it not have been better to state distinctly the primary meaning and the chief derived uses, with some indication of the train of thought leading to them, and leave the student to supply the English equivalent that suits the passage? In a case like that just quoted, the mischief is not, perhaps, very serious; but there are instances where the absence of grouping might easily lead to want of clearness. Thus, under *se prendre* we find, *be taken*, *be caught*, *impute*, and three or four other meanings. A school-boy looking for *s'en prendre à* would be sadly puzzled, though the meaning he wants is actually there. Again, it would be possible, without greatly increasing the bulk of the book, to give so much of the history of words as is necessary for a clear understanding of their present meaning. Under *fronder*, *frondeur* we should like to find some allusion to the War of the Fronde, and to the *jeu d'esprit* to which its name and the present application of the word are due; under *cordons bleu*, not only a *first-rate cook*, but also some reference to the Order of the Holy Ghost, and to our own *blue ribbon*; under *encyclopédiste*, *polytechnique*, their associations with eighteenth century literature and the great scientific school of Paris. Of course there must be a limit to the size of a dictionary, but we should be grateful to M. Masson if he would give us, what few men are so well qualified to undertake, a slight enlargement in the direction we have indicated.

The Campaigns of Napoleon (Thiers). With notes by E. E. Bowen, M.A., Master of the Modern Side in Harrow School, late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. Vol. I. Arcola. (Rivingtons.) Mr. Bowen's object has evidently been to provide for higher classes a French reading-book likely at once to interest them, and to encourage the application to modern literature of the habit of exact and critical reading which is perhaps the most valuable result of classical studies. With so wide a field to choose from, it is nearly as hard to select a book as to annotate it. Mr. Bowen vindicates his choice in the preface, and points out how much may be learnt from a well-told campaign. Military history and geography are sure to attract a schoolboy, and where battles and politics are closely interwoven, he is imperceptibly led on to take an interest in the more serious parts of historical study. And for this purpose, probably, no better subject could have been selected than the French Revolutionary wars, which, besides their intrinsic interest, bring out incidentally in such sharp relief the characteristics of the *ancien régime* throughout Europe. The notes, though not numerous, imply a good deal of research, and are very suggestive both to teachers and pupils, without ever giving too much assistance. Those on the military operations, showing the mistakes of Napoleon's opponents, calling attention to his strokes of genius, and reviewing from time to time the situation and the various courses open to the two parties, are just what is wanted to keep a boy from vague and careless reading. The criticisms of Jomini and other writers are given, where necessary, pointedly and concisely, and the maps, of which there are several, are clear and to the purpose. Again, notes like the following are capital: "It is a well-known maxim that councils of war never fight [Salamis, Plasey]." Throughout the book one traces the hand of a good teacher, who insists on having the

book he is reading perfectly understood, and never loses an opportunity of adding to the general information of his pupils.

Souvestre's *Un Philosophe sous les Toits*, edited by Léonce Stiévenard (Longmans & Co.), is intended to meet the wants of candidates for the Cambridge Local Examinations. It is a pity that the Syndicate should have chosen for the purpose a book which, though charmingly written and delightful after-dinner reading, contains but little to stimulate a pupil's thinking powers, or to add to his stock of information. In girls' schools, and in boys' schools where but little classics are studied, the French text-book forms a considerable part of a young person's intellectual food for several weeks or months, and should, therefore, furnish more solid reading than the chit-chat of a Parisian *flâneur*, however unaffected and high-principled. In the edition before us, such of the notes as explain the literary and miscellaneous allusions in the text are carefully done, and seem likely to be useful; most of the others are simply translations of harder passages, and will too often only save the trouble of thinking.

A French Grammar based on Philological Principles. By H. Breymann, lecturer at Owens College, Manchester. (Macmillan & Co.) The author is anxious to base the teaching of the French language on historical and comparative principles. He fully realises that modern languages are often taught in such a way as to yield but little fruit in the way of intellectual training, and proposes to remedy the evil from the point of view rather of a comparative philologist than of a scholar. The present volume contains a tolerably exhaustive Accidence, supplemented by philological notes and illustrations, which are wisely separated from the grammatical rules and paradigms. The division of the verbs into weak and strong conjugations, as in German and English, is adopted on the authority of Diez and other good writers. The crucial test is the formation of the preterite definite: verbs which, like *parler*, *vendre*, &c., add a syllable to the root, being considered weak, while those which, like *croire*, *venir*, lengthen or accent the root-vowel, are called strong verbs. This part of the book is well and fully done; some other parts, as, for example, the Introduction and the chapter on numerals, resemble, perhaps inevitably, an abridgment of Brachet, already familiar to English readers in the Clarendon Press Series. In the syntax, which is to follow, Mr. Breymann will find the field less occupied. The general arrangement is hardly clear enough; a good deal of space might have been saved, and reference facilitated, if it had not been thought necessary to give every verb a page to itself. The whole book has too much the air of an *édition de luxe*.

Companion to Schiller's "Wilhelm Tell." By H. Müller-Strübing, and Rev. R. H. Quick, M.A. 2nd edition. (London: Nutt. Harrow: Clarke.) This book meets a real difficulty in the teaching of modern languages. Few boys begin German till they have learnt the elements of grammar and of the art of translation in some other language. Thus, in attacking German with the dictionary, their intellects go faster than their fingers, and much of their labour is lost time. Moreover, if the dictionary is small they find too little information, and if it be large they are apt to lose their way. Unfortunately, too, there is no German-English dictionary of the Liddell and Scott type. The plan adopted by Messrs. Strübing and Quick is to give the meaning of each word, often with some suggestive remark on its derivation or its English cognates, and to leave the construction to the student. Thus in the first few pages we have the connexion of *Dorf* and *thorp*, the steps by which *laden* comes to mean *invite*, the French equivalent for *es steht ihm gut*, and similar hints. It is much better for a boy to learn such things and be questioned on them by his master, than

that he should be told them in class. With aid of this kind, the preparation of a German lesson becomes a definite task, and half the troubles of schoolboys and schoolmasters arise from indefiniteness. The vocabulary is carefully compiled, and is followed by an alphabetical index, by which the note on any word can easily be found. Besides this, there are constant references from note to note, so that a pupil can easily be practised in what is, after all, the best way of remembering words, to associate them with the passage in which he first met them. In addition to the vocabulary and the historical introduction, there is a very brief German accidence, sufficient to enable a boy to proceed at once to construing, leaving details to be mastered at leisure.

The Public School Series, by H. Van Laun and V. Plegnier (Strahan & Isbister), includes a series of Readers, a small primer, an accidence and a syntax, each with exercises. They are all furnished with vocabularies at the end, and the exercises are always preceded by selections of French sentences illustrating the rules. The rules in the syntax are clear and full, and the plan of the book convenient, but we cannot help regretting that the arrangement does not conform more closely to that of good classical grammars. The full treatment of the Subordinate Sentence is a most useful intellectual discipline, and, though French is an analytic language, the use of *à* and *de* has so much in common with that of the Latin genitive and dative, that it is worth while to bring out the similarity, even at the risk of diffuseness. And few things are more important than to show a boy how certain great principles of grammar run through several languages. Except for this, which in our opinion is a real defect, but which is common to so many French grammars, the series is thoroughly satisfactory; among other good points that strike us, the exercises combine a number of well-selected scraps from good authors with the more commonplace materials of an ordinary exercise book.

Contanseau's Middle Class French Series. (Longmans & Co.) Eight little books in stiff covers and at a very low price are sure to be welcome to parents who scrutinise their school bills minutely. The Grammar is in two parts, accidence and syntax; the rules are tolerably simple and clear, but there is no effort made to bring out principles, and to put the matter into the same shape as the syntax of other languages. The elementary exercise books are good, being carefully graduated and provided with complete vocabularies. The fourth, in which continuous passages are given, is less satisfactory. The passages chosen are childish stories, instead of sterling extracts from standard English authors, which are often quite as easy, and are valuable for other reasons. The notes, too, instead of being suggestive hints or references to the syntax, merely give the French equivalents of the English words. The series also includes a *Delectus* and First Reader.

H. W. EVE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE first part of the Corpus of Greek Inscriptions, which the Trustees of the British Museum decided on publishing under the editorship of Mr. Newton, the Keeper of the Classical Antiquities, is almost ready for publication. This first part embraces all the inscriptions in the Museum from Attica. The text of it has been prepared by the Rev. E. L. Hicks, formerly Fellow and Tutor of Corpus Christi College, Oxford.

MR. HENRY SIDGWICK's long-expected book on the *Methods of Ethics* is at press, and may be expected shortly. It is a little difficult to gather from the preface what is the exact purport of the book. It is not metaphysical or psychological, or historical or critical, or dogmatic or practical;

and it "avoids" the enquiry into the origin of the Moral Faculty. The area of enquiry thus narrowed is thus described:—

"It claims to be an examination, at once expository and critical, of the different methods of obtaining reasoned convictions as to what ought to be done which are to be found—either explicit or implicit—in the moral consciousness of mankind generally: and which, from time to time, have been developed, either singly or in combination, by individual thinkers, and worked up into the systems now historical."

MESSRS. H. S. KING & Co. will publish shortly *Joseph Mazzini: a Memoir*, by E. A. V., with a portrait of the author. Two Essays by Mazzini will be appended to the work, entitled "Thoughts on Democracy," and "The Duties of Man." The book is, we learn, "dedicated to the working-classes by Mr. P. A. Taylor, M.P."

THE Council of the Camden Society have selected as publications for next year—1. Wriothesley's Chronicle of England from the Accession of Henry VII. to the first year of Elizabeth. Edited, with an appendix containing the official documents relating to the trial of Anne Boleyn, by W. D. Hamilton. 2. The Autobiography of Lady Anne Halkett. Edited by the late J. G. Nichols. 3. Letters addressed by Dr. Prideaux to Secretary Ellis, 1674—1722. Edited by E. Maunde Thompson.

LIEUT.-COL. W. E. MARSHALL, the author of *A Phrenologist among the Todas*, is engaged on a work to be entitled *The Scientific Aspect of Polyandry*, embodying the results of lengthened travel and sojourn among the races occupying the Western Himalaya mountains.

MESSRS. WILLIAMS AND NORGATE will shortly publish *The Philosophy of "Hamlet"*, by Mr. Thomas Tyler. New solutions of the more important problems presented by the character and conduct of Hamlet will be given, based, in part, on a comparison of the later text with that of the quarto of 1603.

MESSRS. BORNTRÄGER, of Berlin, have just issued a German translation of Mr. Tennyson's *In Memoriam*, from the pen of Mme. Agnes von Bohlen.

M. GUILLAUME GUIZOT has presented a marble bust of his father, by Robinet, to the French Academy. The public reception of M. Mézières, successor of M. Saint-Marc Girardin, is fixed for December 17. He will be answered by M. Camille Rousset.

THE *Nation* records the premature death of Mr. W. A. Wheeler, Assistant Superintendent of the Boston Public Library, and an energetic helper in the compilation of its catalogues. At the time of his death he was engaged upon a "Dictionary of Shakespearian Reference."

Polybiblion announces that the Paris Japanese Society, which was founded after last year's meeting of the International Congress of Orientalists for the furtherance of Japanese, Chinese, Tartar, and Indo-Chinese studies, is in a flourishing state, and has about sixty life members. The young Society also possesses the nucleus of a good library, and its monthly meetings are well attended.

THE last number of *Trübner's American and Oriental Literary Record* contains the fullest account we have seen of the International Congress of Orientalists held in London last September. We hear that Professor Douglas, of the British Museum, has been commissioned by the committee to publish the Official Report of the Congress.

The *Levant Herald* announces that Mehemet Fevzi Effendi, Chief Secretary of the Ministry of Finance, has just published the third volume of his *History of Turkey*. This volume relates the events of the reigns of Murad II. and Mahomet II.

WE regret to have to record the death (which occurred very suddenly on Friday, November 13) of Mrs. Hooker, the wife of the Director of Kew

Gardens and President of the Royal Society. Her loss will be much felt among a numerous circle of scientific friends which was at least European in its extent. During her youth she spent a good deal of time at Cambridge, where her father, Professor Henslow, held the chair of Botany. She was extremely attached to Dr. Whewell, and was fond of repeating stories which illustrated a side of his character curiously different in its gentleness from that which the outside world attributes to him. While living at Kew, Mrs. Hooker's keen sympathy with scientific pursuits was shown by the assistance which she was always ready to give in the work prosecuted there, and which too often gave no indication of the self-denying hand which had executed it. Her translation of Le Maout and Decaisne's *Traité Général de Botanique* was a laborious task which she willingly imposed upon herself in the interests of botany in this country. Her great conversational powers and the brightness and clearness of her intellect will be missed greatly among those who have been in the habit of seeing her at Kew—and not the least by the younger scientific men, who in many ways experienced her kindness.

ONE of the principal publishing firms at Leipzig, B. G. Teubner, has issued a paper to explain the reasons of the great increase in the price of books in Germany. It would appear that at Leipzig the wages paid to mathematical compositors have risen during the last year 100 per cent., those for classical compositors 40 to 50 per cent. But what is still more serious is the high payment that is now required for corrections. German authors seem to send their manuscript to the printers in a perfectly disgraceful state. The printers have the greatest difficulty in deciphering what is sent to them, and hence the first proof-sheets are full of the most troublesome mistakes. Many authors seem to look on the first proof sent to them as a kind of fair copy, on which they add and change *ad libitum*. The result is, as the firm of Teubner points out, that the expenses are doubled and tripled; and as the author declines to pay for the additional outlay caused by his own carelessness, the extra charge must of course be made up by the price of the book. It is strange that German publishers should not have hit on a solution of the difficulty, adopted long ago in England, viz., that everything beyond a certain sum for corrections is deducted from the author's honorarium. Or are we to suppose that in Germany the honorarium is in most cases so small that nothing can be deducted from it? We are also told that strictly scientific works have at present a much smaller sale in Germany than they used to have, so that for that reason too the prices have been raised. It is a fact, nevertheless, that German publishers undertake to bring out books at their own risk which no English publisher would touch. What firm in England would have accepted Corsen's work on the Etruscan language, or even Curtius' *Principles of Greek Etymology*? Yet the latter work has passed through four editions, and the sale of Corsen's first volume is said to have been far larger than could have been anticipated. Again, we see that M. Teubner advertises a new edition of the *Scholia Græca in Homeri Carmina*, by A. Ludwich. In England the same Scholia will soon be published by Dindorf, and, as it would seem, in a much more complete form. But in England such an undertaking could never have been thought of by a private firm, and the expenses of the English edition will have to be defrayed by the Clarendon Press.

AT the suggestion of Professors Friedländer and Mommsen, the Royal Academy of Sciences at Berlin have announced that in the event of a suitable person presenting himself for the undertaking before the end of March, 1875, they will supply funds necessary for the printing and editing of a catalogue of all the Bithynian coins struck before the close of the third century after Christ. The catalogue will have to be drawn up

with reference to London and Paris collections, and must be arranged with due regard to chronology, topography, weight, &c.

THE German papers announce the death of Heinrich Brockhaus, the head of the great publishing firm at Leipzig. He was not only the greatest German publisher—the last catalogue of his house amounts to about 2,400 numbers—but he belonged to that old, and now almost extinct race of booksellers who raised their trade to the dignity of a liberal profession, and used their influence in creating and fostering a national literature. He was not only a patron of literature, but could meet the most eminent authors on terms of perfect equality. He had received the best education, and always kept pace with the advances of science and literature of the day. He was a great traveller, and there are few cities in Europe where some friends will not mourn for him. He took an active part, as a liberal politician, in the struggles for German unity and constitutional freedom. He died in his seventy-first year. His firm is now represented by his two sons, Dr. E. Brockhaus and R. Brockhaus.

THE library of M. Guizot will be among the sales this season at the Hôtel Drouot.

THERE has been lately discovered, in the War Office at Stockholm, a manuscript work composed by special order of Charles XII. to give an exact description of the military successes of Sweden upon the Continent. The work is in twenty volumes, and contains more than 200 pages filled with drawings representing the flags taken in the battles and sieges up to 1697.

DENMARK seems to be losing her great writers in exact chronological order. In 1872, Grundtvig, who was born in 1783, died; a few weeks ago Bødtker, who was born in 1793, passed away; and now the next oldest Danish poet has followed in their wake. Just Mathias Thiele died at Copenhagen on the 9th instant, after living for many years in complete seclusion and weak health. He was born on December 13, 1795, and entered the University of Copenhagen in 1816, and was already producing such good poetry that the enthusiastic Baggeresen received him as one of his poetic "sons." He travelled all over Europe, became Keeper of the Royal Collection of Engravings, and Librarian to the Academy of Arts, and was sent to Rome in 1844 to take possession of Thorwaldsen's remains. He wrote two successful dramas, *Thyre Bolde* and *Claus Richman's Treasure*, and several collections of lyric poetry, but his chief contributions to literature are in prose, and include a life of Thorwaldsen and a study of his works, which were begun in 1831, but not published in full till 1850. He was also the author of a collection of Danish Popular Legends (*Folkesagn*) and of a volume of letters from England and Scotland, dealing with our institutions as he saw them in 1838.

ONE of our Swedish contemporaries states that the centenary of the introduction of potatoes into Europe is approaching. It was towards the close of 1774 that Parmentier first succeeded in producing home-grown roots in France. It seems characteristic of the madness for festivals that just now distinguishes the northern races of Europe, that our Swedish friend suggests the propriety of getting up a great Potato Jubilee, more especially as the introduction of potatoes into Europe is generally attributed to Sir Walter Raleigh.

THE recent sympathy shown for Denmark by the nations speaking our language has given a great impetus to the study of English literature among the Danes. Especially our periodical press is made a subject of study, and the practice of translating articles from English and American magazines is rapidly increasing. For instance, *Naer og Fjern* for November 15 gives a version of Bret Harte's *Fool of Five Forks* from *Macmillan's Magazine*; and *Fædrelandet* for November 13 translates in full Mr. Edmund Gosse's recent

article in the *Cornhill* on the Danish National Theatre, with an editorial note saying that the paper "is written with so much warmth, and, in spite of some mistakes and misapprehensions, contains so much true and graceful criticism," that it will certainly be read with pleasure.

AMONG the latest presents for children with which the ingenious Santa Claus is careful to load his winter sledge, must be counted the Christmas numbers of the magazines. He does not, indeed, envelope these gifts with delightful mystery as of old, nor surreptitiously drop them into chimneys warm with the smoke of yule-logs, nor secretly place them in the pendulous stocking; he even gives early notice of their preparation by earthly agencies, and allows them to be presented long before custom suffers him to harness his reindeer and take his midnight ride abroad, and he is content that their pictorial ivy and holly shall be withered when the festival of Frey arrives. But as a recompense for this he exerts miraculous skill in snowing up talkative travellers, impeding trains of communicative passengers, stirring the memories of the old inmates of workhouses, and otherwise facilitating the narration of moving accidents by flood and field. Foremost among his prophets is Mr. B. L. Farjeon, who writes the Christmas annuals of *Tinsley's Magazine*, and who has this year composed a graceful allegory called *The King of No-Land*. It is the tale of a Prince Florestan of fairy-land and his wanderings in the kingdom of flowers with three small fiddling maidens for companions, and may be read by children on the surface with much delight, and by their elders a little deeper with not less pleasure. And notice the power of Santa Claus. Even the venerable Sylvanus Urban, Gentleman, does not disdain to quit the arm-chair from which he has gossiped to the world for a century and a half, and despite sundry rheumatic twinges to wave his wand with the grace of a columbine till the literary familiars assemble to do his bidding, to write of pixies' courts and sugar-plum houses, of yeoman beetles and spiders-at-arms and wasp judges, calling their Christmas work *Like a Snowball*. And having made you this seasonable offering and prayed you, his masters, to be merrie, quot estis in convivio, Sylvanus returns placidly to his dressing-gown and slippers, and will doubtless make his periodical utterances with wonted equanimity.

THE publication of a work by M. Léon Walras gave occasion to a paper read by Professor Jevons before the Statistical Society of Manchester, at their meeting on Wednesday last, on "The Mathematical Theory of Political Economy." M. Walras speaks of Mr. Jevons as joint discoverer with himself of this theory, but having, of course, the credit of its first publication; and Mr. Jevons appears to have a high respect for the opinion of M. Walras. Mr. Jevons complains of the neglect of his doctrines by English economists generally, but enumerates many foreigners who have given some sort of assent to them. Here, however, Mr. Jevons is not sufficiently precise. There are three propositions to which assent must be given by any one who is, strictly speaking, an adherent of Mr. Jevons' doctrine. The first is that some portions of the pure theory of political economy can be efficiently presented in mathematical language. No person who is in a position to understand what is meant by this proposition can withhold his assent from it. The second proposition is that Professor Jevons has, by means of this method, made improvements in the theory of political economy. This must be granted by all who follow his work; although those who are conversant with the literature of the subject will know that the exposition of the laws of exchange by means of functional equations is nearly forty years old, and will probably think that his contributions to this work are not the most important that have been made. The third proposition is that those of Mr. Jevons' reasonings which claim to be subversive of important positions held by Mill, do actually succeed in subverting them. Mr. Jevons

does not distinctly state that any eminent economists have given in their adhesion directly to this proposition; and it is probable that few, if any, have done so. Curiously enough, another able writer has been tilting against Mill: the two have charged at Mill from opposite sides, and have fallen foul of each other. Professor Cairnes is astonished because Mill, instead of regarding his old doctrine of the Wages-fund as perfect, has introduced into it, to use Mill's own phrase, "the qualifications and limitations necessary to make it admissible." Professor Jevons, in support of the opinion that Mill's writings will be found to "consist to a large extent of ingenious sophisms," brings into prominence the statement that "already his exposition of the Wages-fund has been overthrown by Professor Cliffe Leslie." With regard to the whole of the wages-problem it may be said that Mr. Jevons and Mr. Cairnes in general see vividly each that class of considerations which the other almost ignores. Mr. Jevons devotes a considerable portion of his address to an examination of the sweeping condemnation of his account of utility with which Mr. Cairnes opens his last book. This book, otherwise so fascinating and instructive, is marred by a want of the sympathetic subtlety which enables a man to enter into the thoughts of those whose positions he believes himself to be assailing; and Mr. Jevons has no difficulty in showing that much of what is intended as an attack upon his theory of utility has no reference to the theory as held by him. Mr. Jevons' doctrine of "final utility," or of the relation that exists between the value-in-use of an additional unit of a commodity to a man and the amount of that commodity which he already has, is important even if it be not so new as he imagines it to be. His applications of it are striking and suggestive, and it happens that, if Mr. Cairnes had familiarised himself with them, he might have improved his new book in several regards. The address brings the two professors before us together. Professor Cairnes is graceful and sound. Professor Jevons is vigorous and original. Much of his inductive work is first-rate, and the address gives fresh evidence that the efficiency of his work for the abstract science of political economy is most grievously crippled, but is not destroyed, by his anxiety to prove that he has revolutionised the science.

WE give here some further extracts from the journalist's note-book we alluded to a few weeks back:—

"I reached London for the second time on Sept. 17, 1830, after nearly two years' absence. The perceptible changes wrought during that time were—the removal of Exeter Change and the widening of parts of the Strand; the removal of that great eye-sore Fleet Market and the erection in its stead of that of Farringdon; the advancement of the New London Bridge and the erection of the land arches over the old streets at the approaches; the throwing open of the inclosure in St. James's Park to the public; the completion of the new Post Office in St. Martin's le Grand; and the introduction of the new police and the carriages called the omnibus. At this period the new police system was exciting much disapprobation in the parishes into which it had been introduced, several parochial and other meetings being holden on the subject. The alleged causes of complaint were their being an unconstitutional half military force, the great expense they entailed, and their non-efficiency; to which was added that they were all or nearly all Irishmen."

At this time (as may be gathered from other occasional entries) evidences of the recent French revolution were visible in the principal thoroughfares and streets, and its popularity was visible in tri-coloured ribbons, watch-guards, pocket-handkerchiefs and other articles. Even the puffing hand-bills of some of the tradesmen, anxious to assimilate themselves to the prevailing hue of the time, adopted a tri-coloured border. Meetings and subscriptions to congratulate and aid them in their progress to freedom were called daily, and

the great movement in the French metropolis seemed to be as popular here as in Paris. At this time also a society met every Monday at the Rotunda, Blackfriars Bridge, which called itself the Radical Reform Association, at the head of which was Hunt, since member for Preston.

"Was introduced at the Coal Hole by its owner, Rhodes, to M. Silvain, the (so announced) Paris dancer, who came over with the company of Parisian dancers to perform for Bunn at Covent Garden and Drury Lane. M. Silvain, in plain English, is an Irishman, and his real name Sullivan, which, especially with an 'O' prefixed, would never, it was shrewdly supposed, have gone down with John Bull. Sullivan seemed rather an intelligent chap, considering that professionally he made more use of his heels than his head; said he was born at Cork, which place he left early in life, and had lived the greater part of his time on the Continent. He brought his mother to reside with him in Paris, but she, poor woman, whether unable to 'catch the accent,' as her countryman Curran once said of a gaping Irishman with his tongue out, staring at the pictures in the London print-shops, or more probably that with the natural feeling of her class and sex, in Ireland she wished to live and die and be buried, she however preferred to return here, and lived at the time somewhere near Dublin, her son supported her declining days in comfort."

"Had a visit from Captain Glasecock at my lodgings 11 Southampton Street, Strand, he having come according to my invitation to see beforehand the notice which I had prepared for the — newspaper of the second series of his Naval Sketch Book. He had his pockets stowed with newspapers containing reviews and notices of his book, which he said he had bought to show his publisher Whitaker. One of these by our mutual friend Robert Bell, editor of the *Atlas*, was good and friendly. We talked of Marryatt's sketches, *Peter Simple*, &c.; he praised Marryatt, then editor of the *Metropolitan Magazine*."

"April 24, 1834.—On this occasion the King and Queen went in state the first time for some years to visit Drury Lane Theatre. I and my wife got tickets of admission from Bunn to get on the stage when the performers were singing the National Anthem. The King and Queen were well received, although the matter was at first a little doubtful. This was my first appearance on any stage in any character. I took part in the choruses standing immediately behind Templeton and little Miss Poole. A curious thing occurred on this evening. After the play in which Miss E. Tree played Lady Teazle, the audience called for Rule Britannia, the second verse fell to the lot of Templeton, and strange enough he had not even the first line of it by heart; however, by Braham's aid he endeavoured to bungle through it. The third verse was sung by 'little' Fitzwilliam, who was there by accident."

THE first of a new series of documents in Basque and French to illustrate the period of the Revolution, has just been published by Cazals, of Bayonne. This series will in one sense be the complement of, in another introductory to, the earlier series of *Documents pour servir à l'Etude Historique de la Langue Basque*, previously commenced by the same publisher. To the student of Eskuara it will prove introductory, inasmuch as the Basque of these documents will differ much less from the Basque of to-day than does that of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and also because these later documents are bilingual, and the French will always be printed, as in the present pamphlet, side by side with the Basque. Historically, this series will be the complement of the earlier one, and the two will give a sufficient historical conspectus of the Basque language from the earliest printed works to the present day. Even to the more general historian this series will not be devoid of interest; it will show the working of the Revolution and of the revolutionary spirit in one of the most remote provinces of the kingdom, and that one in which the people had had less than any others to suffer from the evils of the old régime. In the present "Cahier des Vœux et Instructions des Basques-Français pour leurs Députés aux Etats-généraux de 1789," the abuses signalised are chiefly those of excessive

taxation and of mal-administration of justice; the only case of feudal oppression indicated is that of the ecclesiastical seigneurs of the parishes of Bonloc and Lahonce, while the attachment of the people to the family of the Gramonts, the hereditary governors of Bayonne, is warmly expressed.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE long and elaborate letter of Dr. Petermann to the Royal Geographical Society, which we published in our last issue, seems to have had the effect of giving the final push to the tardy resolve of the English Government to fit out an expedition for the exploration of the Arctic regions. Mr. Disraeli has declared definitely that we are to have such an expedition, in a letter published in the *Times* of Tuesday last. We are informed that the command will be taken by Captain Markham.

IN the course of the excavations at present going on for the purpose of draining the Teltow district near Berlin, and constructing a canal, an enormous quantity of amber was lately obtained, consisting of more than eighty separate masses, which have been sent to the Town Museum at Berlin, to be incorporated with the national local collections.

LIEUTENANT CONDER has forwarded to the Palestine Exploration Fund notes on a few sites connected with the hill country of Judah, noted by himself during the first fortnight of the winter work, which will lie wholly in the south of the country. Vandeveld's Eshcol, which he has visited, he finds to be a fountain called Ain *Keshkali*, instead of *Eshkali*. Unless, therefore, an aleph can be replaced by a kaf, this identification must be given up. Bezeth, or Bethzetho, the place occupied by Bacchides on retiring from Jerusalem, where subsequently Judas was defeated, Lieutenant Conder thinks he has found in Beit Zata, where, at any rate, the only requisite, "the large pit"—*τὸ φῶτος τὸ μέγα*—is perhaps satisfied by the existence of a great *birket*. He also thinks he has found the Seir, connected with the invasion of the Moabites and Maonites in the reign of Jehoshaphat, in a modern village called Sair. The direct road from the cliff of Ziz, if that be the ascent by which the Arabs now gain the higher ground from Ain Jidy, leads to Tekua, and there is an important pass towards the village of Beit Anum, in which the village of Sair lies hidden among the hills, surrounded with gardens and quite unprotected. Pilate's aqueduct has also been followed to its source from the point, near Tekoa, at which Mr. Tyrwhitt Drake left it. It is found to be about thirty miles long, following the windings of the valleys. Josephus says it was twenty-five Roman miles in length.

It appears from the communications addressed to Professor Bruhns, of Leipzig, in regard to the movements of the German expeditions appointed to watch the transit of Venus, that the *Gazelle*, which left Plymouth on July 3, anchored in the harbour of Porto Troja (Island of St. Iago) on the 27th of that month, and reached Monrovia (Liberia) on the 4th, and Ascension Island on August 18. The frigate which had conveyed the first of the three great German expeditions had arrived at Cape Town on September 26, after a very short and favourable voyage from Banana, and proposed remaining there till October 3, which had been fixed for the day of sailing to the Kerguelen Islands. The second of the German expeditions, which was bound for the Auckland Islands, is reported to be in as favourable a condition as that of the *Gazelle*; while the third, or Chinese expedition, which left Southampton on August 20, is announced, through private despatches, to have arrived on October 17 at Shanghai, where it was to remain till after the transit. According to the announcements received through the cable at the Paris Observatory from Professor Janssen, the head of the Nagasaki expedition, the weather was favourable at that station

on the afternoon of November 8, and observations were going on at the time the message was being transmitted.

RECENT explorations in Newfoundland have brought to light the existence of new sources of wealth hitherto confined to a narrow belt of country adjoining the coast, where the inhabitants plied their fishing. Mr. Murray, the engineer in charge of the Geological Survey, during last year examined the region around St. George Bay, and discovered fertile wooded valleys, coal and gypsum deposits (the latter of considerable extent), and petroleum springs. During the current season he surveyed the basin of the Gander River to the eastward of the island, which is inhabited by about a hundred poor people, who live by salmon-fishing in summer and hunting in winter. The river winds considerably in its course, and forms four vast marshes, the largest of which is six miles long and studded with islands; the scenery is of rare beauty, though the banks have a uniformly gentle slope and are rather unvarying in their aspect. On August 13 last Mr. Murray reached Gander Lake, about thirty miles up the river. He considers that the land there surpasses any portion of Nova Scotia or New Brunswick in its suitability for colonisation, and that it would afford plenty of room for 100,000 settlers.

M. GORCEIX, a traveller known for his researches in Turkey, has made known to the Paris Geographical Society some of his investigations in the province of Rio Grande do Sul, in the south of Brazil. The rivers flowing down from the Sierra da Mar, a range running parallel with the coast, bring down a constant accumulation of quartzite *débris*, which on rising above the sea level is soon covered with luxuriant vegetation, while a deposit or accretion of shells serves to bind and protect the margin against the action of the waves and the tempests. Under the favouring influence of tropical heat and humidity, islands and peninsulas of great fertility are thus soon formed. Beyond the Sierra da Mar to the westward, porphyry succeeds the granite and gneiss, and still further on in the basin of the Candiota coal has been discovered by M. Plant, a fact of great economic importance to the Brazilian Government. Near the town of Bage the climate is much more temperate, the flora is like that of Southern Europe, and there are no forests. The traveller crosses undulating plains, similar to the pampas of the Argentine Republic, which afford a rich pasture to large herds of oxen. The sparse population is chiefly composed of Portuguese and Spaniards, while there is still a trace of the old Indian blood in the Gauchos, a half-civilised race who appear to live entirely on horseback. A few Germans have settled, and are doing well in the north-west of the province, and there is plenty of accommodation for a much larger influx of immigrants.

SMALL-POX appears to rage unchecked among the nomad inhabitants of the Kalmuck steppes. The *Golos* states that as soon as a case breaks out in a *kibitka* or tent, the remaining inhabitants treat the invalid as if he were already dead, and leave him without a living being to tend him. The only so-called remedy ever employed is warm milk and water; and brandy, accompanied by a wholesome penance in the shape of scourging, is considered a good preventative. There is a doctor who receives about 3*l.* a month for looking after the sanitary condition of the Kalmucks, but he lives at Astrakhan, and his time is entirely occupied with surgical cases, deeds of violence being unfortunately not unknown in those parts. There are also two official vaccinators attached to each *oulous* or circle, but these individuals, it is said, confine their official labours to drawing their stipends and clamouring for more. It is not surprising, therefore, to read that a tenth of the Kalmucks succumbed during last winter to the ravages of this terrible disease.

DR. NACHTIGALL has arrived at Khartum, and has addressed from thence an important letter, bearing date September 18, to M. Duveyrier, in Paris, on the subject of the war in Dar-Fur, and his journey thence from Wadai. Our readers are perhaps unaware that this enterprising traveller has been absent from Europe for more than five years; during that time he has traversed a large extent of Central Africa, and though he describes himself as not utterly broken down in health, fever has tried him severely. His letter to M. Duveyrier is reproduced in the *Débats*, and from it it appears that the real *casus belli* in Dar-Fur was the hankering which the Egyptian Government have always had after the countries west of Kordofan, i.e., Darfur and Wadai. This covetousness led them to supply soldiers and money to a pretender named Fighi Muhammad el Bolalâl, who undertook to annex the wished-for countries, and took as his theatre of operations the region between the southern boundaries of Dar-Fur and the Bahr-al-Ghazal. Here, however, there was already installed an ivory and slave merchant, named Ziber. By dint of purchasing muskets, and through his unscrupulous audacity, he had succeeded in making the surrounding tribes pay tribute to him. El Bolalâl's presence naturally provoked a quarrel, and Ziber, at the head of a motley rabble composed of the dregs of the population, succeeded in slaying his rival. With characteristic impudence, he not only succeeded in procuring a free pardon from the Egyptian Government, but by dint of a money bribe got promoted to El Bolalâl's place. He next turned his attention to a tribe called the Rizegats, tributaries of Dar-Fur, and by enticing away their allegiance produced an open rupture between the Sultan of Dar-Fur and himself. One section of the tribe having remained true to its old master and pillaged a caravan on its way to Ziber's headquarters, was promptly punished, and their territory formally annexed in the name of the Khedive. Ziber was created Bey and Mudir of Schegga, with the rank of colonel in the Egyptian army, and then invaded the country to the west between El Hofra and Dar-Fur proper. Ismail Pasha, the governor of the Soudan, then showed his hand, and having openly despatched guns to Ziber, proceeded at the head of 2,000 infantry and irregular cavalry to El Obeid, with the intention of marching upon Fadjiir, the chief town of Dar-Fur. Ziber has 8,000 men and six guns, while the Sultan of Dar-Fur has no less than 100,000 troops, but they are but poor stuff. Should, however, the Sultan of Wadai join Dar-Fur, the war will assume a serious aspect, involving as it does the fate of an immense tract of equatorial Africa.

DR. PETERMANN has also received a letter, under date Khartum, September 15, from Dr. Nachtigall, in which he gives a detailed description of his route from Wadai as far as Kordofan, and states that had he known that war was so imminent he would not have stayed four months in Dar-Fur, as the hatred and fanaticism shown by the inhabitants (though the Sultan himself was friendly) made his task of collecting information on the manners and customs of the people a very unpleasant one.

At the last meeting of the German scientific men and physicians at Breslau, Herr Karsten delivered an address describing the scientific explorations made lately in the Baltic and the North Sea, by means of which, among other things, the important discovery is held to have been made, that the comparatively mild temperature which characterises the west coast of Norway is not, as has hitherto been considered, the effect of the Gulf Stream, but of a warm current of water that leaves the Baltic when the cold weather sets in.

JOHN MILTON, THE SCRIVENER.

IN the examination of some bundles of proceedings belonging to the Court of Requests, Mr. R. F. Isaacson, of the Public Record Office, has met with a suit in which John Milton, the father of the poet, was a defendant. A brief summary of the chief points of the case may perhaps prove of interest to our readers, inasmuch as the matter contained in these proceedings is new, and illustrates one of the most important branches of the business of a scrivener. Moreover, as the bill of complaint contains a somewhat serious charge against one who is described by his son as "a man of the utmost integrity" (*viro integerrimo*), and as his grandson informs us "conspicuous for industry and prudent conduct of his affairs," it seemed at first sight strange, to find accidentally documents which apparently contradicted the received notions as to his character. It therefore appeared to be a matter of some interest to trace the result of the insinuations made against him, in order to ascertain in what way they were met.

The proceedings are not complete, but those already found are quite sufficient for our purpose, that is, for the support of the received character of the poet's father. They consist of four documents: a bill of complaint, commission, and two answers. Commencing with the bill of complaint, which is dated 28 May, 12 Charles I. (1636)—and retaining as far as possible the wording of the document—it is set out by Sir Thomas Cotton, of Sawtrey in the county of Huntingdon, executor of the will of John Cotton, Esq., deceased, that the said John Cotton, being an old man of fourscore years and upwards, did about five years previous to the above date put into the hands of one John Milton and Thomas Bower, servant to the said John Milton, divers great sums of money to be let out at interest "after the rate of eight in the hundred." The names of the persons to whom the money was so put out are given: among them we notice—Sir Kenelm Digby, Sir Richard Molineux, Sir William Norris, Sir Robert Heath, Sir William Sandys, Sir George Horsey, Mr. Dabridgecourt, and many others, the sums lent amounting to 3,600*l*. The bill continues, that at first the interest accruing from these sources was paid regularly, and it was always understood that the sums so invested had been put out to "sufficient and able men," and in fact this was the case. But, shortly after, the said John Milton and Thomas Bower, finding the said John Cotton to be "decreipt" and "unable to follow his occasions," and by reason of his great years constrained to keep his chamber, they—by the practice of one Thomas Holchar, an attorney at law, used by the said John Cotton in suing bonds—ceased to bring interest or principal, and made out that both interest and principal were desperate, and that the debtors were non-solvent. Thus, Milton and Bower tried to persuade Cotton to give up the bonds for the sum of 2,000*l*., so that they might then endeavour to recover, and if successful, retain for themselves the original sums lent out. The complainant further says that the said Milton and Bower got one John Collwell, Esq., with whom Cotton then lay, for the sum of 200*l*., to assist them in working upon Cotton as to the desperate state of these debts, which he did. By which combination they did draw Cotton to give up the bonds to Bower for the 2,000*l*., so that they might renew them in their names, and so take the principal and interest. Before the completion of this transaction Milton and Bower had received 500*l*. on account of the said bonds, and as soon as the matter was completed they proceeded to recover the whole sum of 3,600*l*., being 1,600*l*. more than they had paid. Shortly after, John Cotton died, leaving his nephew Sir Thomas Cotton, the complainant, his executor, who "in a friendly manner" requested the said Milton and Bower to accept their 2,000*l*. back, and to pay over all sums received or secured on the said obligations, and to deliver over the new securities for the said debts, and to account

to Sir Thomas Cotton for the 3,600*l*. This being refused, the complainant prays for process of Privy Seal to compel Holchar, Milton, and Bower to account.

Such being the serious charges set out in this bill of complaint, a commission follows, dated March 10, 1636-7, which authorises an enquiry with respect to the allegations so made. This brings us to the principal of the documents under notice, viz.:—"The answer of John Milton to the bill of complaint of Sir Thomas Cotton, baronet, executor of the last will and testament of John Cotton, Esq., deceased, complainant." It is dated May 1, 1637, and is of some length, but contains a complete and satisfactory answer to the charges in the bill. Briefly, Milton replies that John Cotton, though a man of good years, was still of good memory and understanding, and was no ways "decreipt" in body or defective in mind, to his knowledge. He also denies that five years since the said John Cotton put into his hands or Bower's—his partner, and not servant as stated in the bill—any sum to be let out in trust; but he admits that before he and Bower became partners, and after their co-partnership, the said John Cotton did dispose of and lend at his shop, situate in Bread Street, London, divers sums to the value of about 3,300*l*. He confesses also that he thinks it may be true that the sums mentioned in the bill, or most of them, were lent out by Cotton, but the particulars he cannot remember, his employment being great in that way, and the matters being since he gave over his trade; but he saveth that the moneys were not put into the hands of this defendant, or of the other defendant T. Bower, within five years; since it manifestly appears by the plaintiff's own bill that the bonds were before that date, and divers of them fifteen years since; and that the interest was always paid soon after its receipt.

Moreover, as the answer proceeds, this defendant (Milton) confesseth, that the said John Cotton in his lifetime, by what reason this defendant knoweth not, "but conceaveth it to be out of timorousnes," and fear that he might lose some of his debts, did voluntarily make an offer to this defendant to accept 2,000*l*. for the moneys lent and managed for him at this defendant's shop, which moneys amounted to about 3,300*l*. But this offer the said defendant utterly refused, and was much grieved at the same, and took it very ill of John Cotton that he should make such an offer, as it was a great disparagement to this defendant, his trade, and shop; and the said defendant assured him his money was in no danger, and so he departed. Cotton, however, persisting in his fear, then went to Bower as the said defendant hath heard, and Bower joined with Holker, an attorney in the Common Pleas, and procured certain moneys of Sir Thomas Middleton, late alderman of London, which were paid to Cotton upon bargain for the bonds. The answer further states, that although John Milton and Bower were co-partners in the trade of a scrivener, yet they were never partners concerning the bargain pretended by the bill. The defendant Milton therefore prays to be dismissed from forth the same, with his reasonable costs and charges in this behalf wrongfully sustained. Thus, Milton entirely exonerated himself from any complicity in this business, and left his partner Bower to put in his answer as to his share in the matter in whatever manner he might think fit. This answer has, however, not yet been found; but the fourth document—a much decayed fragment—is the further answer of Thomas Bower, dated December 5, 13 Charles I. (1637), in which, from a clause at the end just decipherable, that "the defendant (Bower) conceiveth the interest money due on every the said bonds until the said assignment, and putting over of the same to this defendant, did not belong to the said John Cotton as aforesaid, therefore not material to the complainant to know how much thereof this defendant received, or of whom"—it

would appear that Bower stood his ground as to the transaction, and awaited the decree of the Court as to the validity of the assignment of the bonds. This decree has also yet to be traced, but will hardly be attended with any great difficulty to anyone interested in the point.

BOSTON LETTER.

Boston : Oct. 29, 1874.

The first volume of Mr. Hubert Howe Bancroft's *Native Races of the Pacific States of North America* has just appeared. It is a good-sized octavo of about eight hundred pages, containing a rich store of valuable information concerning the aboriginal inhabitants of the western half of this country. The author has been satisfied with going over the work of others, selecting whatever might be of importance and arranging it in the most convenient form for the use of those who may build theories with these facts for a basis, and who will owe a large debt of gratitude to Mr. Bancroft's thoroughness and exactness.

He says, in his preface—

"At present the few grains of wheat are so hidden by mountains of chaff as to be of comparatively little benefit to searchers in the various branches of learning; and to sift and select from this mass, to extract from bulky tome and transient journal, from the archives of convent and mission, facts valuable to the scholar and interesting to the general reader; to arrange these facts in a natural order, and to present them in such a manner as to be of practical benefit to enquirers in the various branches of knowledge, is a work of no small import and responsibility."

It would have been hard to find any one who was better qualified for this unambitious but useful task. It was fifteen years ago that Mr. Bancroft began collecting material for this work, and after having accumulated some sixteen thousand books, manuscripts, pamphlets, &c., he began to prepare his book in 1869. The difficulty of the task it is easy to judge from the fact that no fewer than twelve hundred authorities are quoted by the author.

He has divided the native races of the Pacific States into seven groups, namely: I. Hyperboreans, those dwelling north of lat. 55° N.; II. Columbians, living between lat. 42° and lat. 55°; III. Californians and inhabitants of the Great Basin; IV. New Mexicans, including the nations of the Colorado River and northern Mexico; V. Wild tribes of Mexico; VI. Wild tribes of Central America; VII. Civilised nations of Mexico and Central America. He says that there is no system of classification which would be perfectly satisfactory, and that therefore he has adopted this geographical one as the clearest to the general reader. In the treatment of each of these divisions he gives a list of the different nations composing it, an account of the physical geography of the region they inhabit or inhabited, of any noteworthy peculiarities in the climate, the physical characteristics of the people, their dress, dwellings, food, weapons, implements, arts, laws, government, domestic habits and amusements, their marriage customs, their treatment of women, their diseases, method of burial, &c., &c. If there are many tribes composing the nation, there is devoted to each whatever space is necessary for the mention of its peculiarities; and at the end of the chapter treating of each of the prominent groups is an appendix giving as nearly as may be the tribal boundaries. Every page is fully annotated with quotations confirming and often adding to the statements in the text. Reference is made to the volume and page of every authority quoted.

Where there is so much that is curious, it is impossible further to compress the concise body of facts to be found in this book; but a few curious facts may be pointed out. The *cowade* is mentioned as prevailing among the Californian Indians. And while there is generally shown great diversity of repugnant customs among the

different tribes of Indians, they hold, with but few exceptions, to the habit of banishing from the tribes for a short time girls who are just attaining maturity. One lesson to be learned from the book is that it is only the civilised man who can break away from the rigid control of fashion: nowhere is it more despotic than among savages.

The second volume is to treat of the civilised nations, while the subjects Mythology, Languages, Antiquities, and Migrations are left for the three remaining volumes of the work. Judging from this first volume, Mr. Bancroft deserves much gratitude for undertaking and accomplishing so well this difficult task.

Dr. O. W. Holmes's *Songs in Many Keys* is a collection of various little poems which were in danger of being buried in forgotten newspapers, or in the back volumes of magazines. Besides those which were written to order for various festal occasions there are some amusing *vers de société*, such as "Dorothy Q," and "The Organ Blower." It is an unpretending, readable volume.

Mr. Whittier, too, has made a collection of a few of his scattered poems, adding to them eight or ten short pieces written by his sister. The book bears the title of *Hazel Blossoms*, alluding to his age and the probability of his writing but little more.

He says:—

"Small beauty hath my unsung flower
For spring to own or summer hail;
But, in the season's saddest hour,
To skies that weep and winds that wail
Its glad surprisals never fail.
O days grown cold! O life grown old!
No rose of June may bloom again;
But, like the hazel's twisted gold,
Through early frost and latter rain
Shall hints of summer-time remain."

Of his sister's poems, perhaps the one most worthy of mention is that called "Lady Franklin."
T. S. PERRY.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

THE RUSHWORTH GLOSSES.

Mill Hill: Nov. 16, 1874.

The appearance of the Rev. W. W. Skeat's Gospel of St. Luke in the various Anglo-Saxon and Northumbrian versions, for the Syndics of the Cambridge University Press, induces me to draw attention to the Rushworth Gloss, or rather Glosses, and their relationship to that of the Durham Book, or Lindisfarne Gospels. Mr. Hardwick, in his Preface to St. Matthew, says of the Rushworth, "the interlinear text from the Lindisfarne Gospels is here accompanied by a *cognate version* known as the Rushworth Gospels;" and Mr. Skeat, in his Preface to St. Mark, says: "Hitherto it seems hardly to have been pointed out with sufficient distinctness that the Rushworth Gloss is really derived from the Lindisfarne in a very direct manner," and he goes on to show at length that the Rushworth is, in effect, very nearly a simple transcript of the Lindisfarne. Now, as I happen to have acquired a very intimate acquaintance with the Gospel of St. Matthew in both the Lindisfarne and Rushworth versions (having, in days when books were not so accessible to me, in a remote Scottish village, as they are now, made a complete transcript of both, from a copy of the Surtees edition lent me by the Rev. Canon Greenwell, of Durham, in course of which the language and phraseology of both became indelibly imprinted on my memory), I was, in recently reading Mr. Skeat's Preface to St. Mark, greatly astonished by a statement which was completely at variance with my own experience. But a hasty plunge into the versions themselves speedily dissipated the mystery: Mr. Hardwick's and Mr. Skeat's words are true of Mark, Luke and John (with exception of John xviii. 1-3) but *not* of Matthew (which Mr. Skeat has not had occasion to collate, his connexion with the edition commencing with Mark; for there are *two* distinct Rushworth glosses: the gloss to St. Mark, &c., a copy, as Mr. Skeat shows, of the Lindisfarne; and the gloss to St. Matthew, a work totally different, neither "cognate" with the Lindisfarne, nor connected with it in any way whatever, either in version or dialect. The Rushworth version of the three latter Gospels is, like its original, Northumbrian; like it also, it is a verbal gloss, following the Latin text word for word in all its inversions: the version of St. Matthew is in ordinary Anglo-Saxon, very little modified from the usual West Saxon

orthography, and it is not a word-for-word gloss, but a readable idiomatic version. As a rule, indeed, the Rushworth version of Matthew has much more in common with the "classical" West Saxon, in the first column of the Cambridge edition, which has been already edited by Parker, Marshall, Thorpe, and Bosworth, than with the Lindisfarne. Yet, there is not the slightest reason to suppose that the Rushworth is in any way connected with the "classical" version; it is either an original work of Farman's, or a copy of one of which nothing else is known. A single specimen will (to those who have not at hand Messrs. Hardwick and Skeat's splendid edition, or that of the Surtees Society) illustrate all four points, viz.: that the Rushworth Matthew is distinct from the Lindisfarne in origin, distinct from it in dialect, distinct from the West Saxon in origin, but akin to it in dialect. I open at random at Matthew v. 32:—

*L. ic soðlice cweð to iuh, forðon eghuele
†R. Ic þonne secge eow or iu, þætto æghwile þara
‡W. Ic secge eow to soðum, þæt ælc

L. seðe forletes wif his, buta unclanes lustas inting,
R. þe forelet his wif, butan forlegennisse þinge,
W. þe his wif forlet, buton forlegennisse þingum,

L. gedoeð or wireas ða ilca gesyngge; and seðe
R. he doep þæt hiu demunge liege; and seþe
W. he deð þæt heo unriht-hæmð; and se

L. forleteno lades he syngieð.
R. þæt forletne him lædeþ, hefep unrelit hæmep.
W. unriht-hæmð þe forletene æfter him geimð.

L. Eft-sona herde ge forðon acuden is
R. Eft ge geherdon þætto cwæden was
W. Eft ge gehyrdon þæt gecwæden was

L. ðem aldum: ne ðerh suero ðu to suiðe,
R. gú-monnum: ne swer þu man,
W. on ealdum cwydm: ne forswero þu,

L. ðu forgeldest soðlice drihtne gihata aðas ðine.
R. agef þonne drihten þine hapas.
W. soðlice drihtne þu agylst þine aðas.

We have, therefore, in the Rushworth version of St. Matthew a new and independent Anglo-Saxon translation; and we may well regret that chance or design put the Lindisfarne MS. in Farman's way when he had reached the end of St. Matthew, and thus stopped him in his own translation, if it was his, or in following his southern copy, if he had one. Knowing that Farman's work at the gloss (with exception of John xviii. 1-3) terminated in the middle of the 15th verse of the 2nd chapter of Mark, the idea struck me, on my discovery of the difference between Matthew and Mark, that probably all Farman's work showed the independent translation, and that we should find the servile following of the Lindisfarne commence with the work of the other glosser Owun. But on eagerly turning to the place, I found it was not so; the independent version ends with Matthew, and the small portion of Mark done by Farman is, like the rest of it, after the Lindisfarne. Nevertheless, this small portion presents points of great interest. As is well known, the Lindisfarne gloss is throughout characteristically northern, not only in its spelling and phonology, but also in its grammatical inflections. Thus the verb has in the plural of the present indicative *-as*, and in the third singular *-es*, instead of the *-að* and *-eð* of the "classical" West Saxon. The present infinitive ends in *-a*, or *-e*, instead of *-an*, and final *n* is similarly lost from verbal plurals, and the cases of nouns and adjectives; the old Northumbrian, in these and many other peculiarities, approaching the cognate Frisian and Scandinavian idioms. Now Farman's Matthew has, *exceptis excipendis*, none of these peculiarities; its inflections, as I have said before, are those of the West Saxon, somewhat degraded perhaps. And even in the first 69½ verses of Mark, where Farman implicitly follows the words and order of the Lindisfarne, he systematically alters the inflections to the dialect of his Matthew,

allowing only here and there, as it were by oversight, a Lindisfarne form to creep into his own work. Moreover—what is perhaps an individual peculiarity—the Lindisfarne gloss altogether taboos the *thorn* (þ) except in the contraction for *that* (þ) using the *divided d* (ð) in all positions, while Farman almost as exclusively uses the *thorn*, the divided ð being only a by-form in his Matthew; so in the part of Mark copied by him from the Lindisfarne, he changes the ð systematically into his þ, here again, however, occasionally nodding, and admitting a stray ð from his exemplar. Thus the Lindisfarne foregearwas, wyrcas, wæxes, cymes, geleafes, beforan, losigre, nalde leta spreca hia, are changed by Farman into foregearwað, wyrcap, wæxep, cymep, geleafap, beforan, ne let him spreca. But when we come to Owun's share of the gloss in the middle of ch. ii. v. 15, we find the Lindisfarne inflections admitted wholesale and unchanged, *ge habbas, hia ne magun festa, &c., &c.*, the Rushworth becoming henceforth simply a copy of the Lindisfarne, with such variations as were common to scribes of independent judgment and taste in the period, many of these being indeed in the direction of making the version still more regularly northern. Thus, Mark xiv. 7:—

*L. symble forðon ðorfendo gie habbað mið iuh, and
†O. symle forðon ðarfo ge habbas iowih mið, and

L. mið-ðy gie wellæ gie magon him woel doe, moð
O. miððy ge welle ge magun ðem wel doa, mee

L. utudlice ne symle gie habbað
O. wutudlice ne symle habbas

Thus, we really have in the Rushworth version, three distinct portions: (1) Matthew, and John xviii. 1-3, in which Farman gives us his independent southern gloss; (2) Mark i. 1-ii. 15, in which he southernises the Lindisfarne; and (3) Owun's—all the rest—which is Lindisfarne almost pure and simple. I suppose Farman was, say a Midland man, who set himself to gloss the Gospels in his monastery; when he had got to the end of Matthew, the brotherhood was joined by Owun, a Northumbrian, who seeing Farman's work, told him of the Lindisfarne gloss already in existence, and offered to borrow the manuscript for him. On receiving it, Farman began to copy it in for his St. Mark, southernising the grammar as he went on; but soon getting disgusted with this mere mechanical work which any copyist could do, he stopped short in the middle of a verse, and said, "See here, Owun, this is simple transcription which you can do as well as I; you go on copying this, and let me spend my time in some more original work." Owun obeyed, and simply followed the Lindisfarne through the rest of the book. Some such theory as this accounts satisfactorily for the whole circumstances. The three verses done by Farman again at the beginning of John xviii. are very remarkable. Here in the midst of Owun's servile following of the Lindisfarne, the old glosser takes up the pen for an instant, and gives us three verses of fine idiomatic Saxon, not like his Mark a southernising of the Lindisfarne, but like his Matthew a totally independent version. I have spoken of Farman's dialect as *southern*; I use the word comparatively, as equal to South-humbrian. As to the precise dialect, or whether it be a dialect at all, that is a larger question than we can well discuss now. Farman, in the passage quoted above speaks of his *hapas* instead of *apas* = *hoaths* for *oaths*; elsewhere he talks of his *eorta* instead of his *heorte* (Matt. vi. 21), and often says *eora* for *heora* (viii. 34; ix. 30, &c.) repeatedly showing a Midland—say a Leicester—man's contempt for his *h's*. The fact also that his variations from West Saxon grammar look northward, as in occasionally dropping infinitive *-n*, and using *hie* for *hi*, with sometimes *pe* for *se*, &c., seems to point in the same direction; but it would require a good deal of careful study, and something more perhaps, to satisfy one that the gloss, though by a Midland

man, is in a pure Midland dialect. This study may perhaps be given to Farman's Matthew, now that it is shown to be neither a copy of the Lindisfarne, nor cognate with it, nor even in the Northumbrian dialect.

JAMES A. H. MURRAY.

TWO NEW MSS. OF CICERO'S LETTERS AD FAMILIARIS.

Hampstead: Nov. 16, 1874.

Dr. Franz Rühl, of Dorpat, who has been for some months exploring the chief MS. collections in this country, *e.g.*, in the British Museum, at Lord Ashburnham's, and in the library of the late Sir Thomas Phillipps, at Cheltenham, has written an interesting letter to Ritschl, in which he gives an account of two hitherto uncollated MSS. of Cicero's Letters ad Familiares. It was the belief of Orelli, stated at considerable length in the preface to the third volume of his Cicero (1845), that the Medicean codex Plut. xlix. cod. ix., of the eleventh century, is the archetype of all the existing MSS. of Cicero's letters; the parent, not only of Petrarch's copy, but of all the other copies of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. This opinion, which is in opposition not only to the declared testimony of Ernesti, "*codex meus ceteris antiquior est, seculi, ut uidetur, decimi aut undecimi*," but of Wunder—a most judicial and cautious critic—is now proved to be false, by Dr. Rühl's examination of two Harleian codices, 2,682 and 2,773, in the British Museum.

The first of these is a parchment manuscript of the eleventh century, as Dr. Rühl and M. Lagarde, to whom he showed it, both pronounce independently. It contains, fol. 1^r-52^r, Cicero's Epistulae ad Familiares, books ix.-xvi.; fol. 52^r, Cicero's Epistulae ad Augustum Octavianum; fol. 53^r, Q. Cicero de petitione consulatus; this is followed by other works of Cicero, as well as (on fol. 135^a) by Fulgentius de Abstrusis Sermonibus. The letters have been corrected by two hands, one contemporaneous, the other of the fifteenth century. In some cases indices are prefixed to the books, in others not.

Dr. Rühl considers it beyond doubt that this Harleian MS. and the Medicean spring from the same archetype, but that each is independent of the other. Thus the letters xii. 22, *sqq.* are not divided, exactly as in M. The following passages will serve to show the value of H, as correcting, or helping to correct M:—

ix. 1. 2 *infidelissimis H, infidelissimas M*
diuidetur H, diuidetur M

ix. 2. 1 *iturum H, iterum M*

ix. 2. 2 *linguas H, linguas M*

ix. 2. 4 *intererit H, interit M*

ix. 8. 1 *tui H, sui M*

ix. 9. 2 *ulti H, nulli M*

ix. 11. 1 *eo H, ego M*

In ix. 6. 2, where M has *ubique*, H has *utro-bique*, as conjectured by Schütz; in ix. 15. 4, H has *ponor*, a conjecture of the same critic; ix. 22, 1, *usurpat*, as conjectured by Nobbe, not *usurpato*, as M; in ix. 2. 1, Baier's reading *nobis non scripsissemus* for *nobis conscripsissemus* of M.

It would be interesting if H added any new letter to the existing collection. At the time when Dr. Rühl wrote to Ritschl he had not yet discovered any such additions; on the contrary, H omits some letters in M; *e.g.* ix. 18, and in x. 31. 4 the clause *Quod cum Lepidus—contrarium fuit*. On the other hand, H fills up no inconsiderable number of shorter lacunae in M; a matter of great importance, where the text is at once so obscure and so interesting as in these letters of Cicero's.

The other Harleian MS. is of the twelfth century. It contains books i.-viii. 9. 3 *puto etiam si nullam spem*. It has several lacunae, *e.g.* from i. 9. 20 *non solum praesenti* to ii. 1. 2 *dignitate es consecutus*. Books i. and ii. are undivided, and the succeeding books are numbered second, third, &c. Dr. Rühl considers this MS., from its somewhat inferior antiquity, to be considerably less valuable than M; to be, however, quite indepen-

* Lindisfarne. † Rushworth. ‡ West Saxon. ||

* Lindisfarne. † Owun.

dent of it, and absolutely indispensable for the future criticism of the text. He reserves more detailed judgment to another occasion.

R. ELLIS.

HERA BOOPIS AND ATHENE GLAUKOPIS.

Athens: Nov. 1, 1874.

In his learned article in the ACADEMY of January 10 last, Professor Max Müller writes: "Whatever *γλαυκῶπις* may mean, it cannot mean owl-headed, unless we suppose that Here *βοῶπις* was represented as a cow-headed monster."

Although I cannot yet show an idol of Hera with a cow's head, I can at least prove now beyond any doubt that she had originally a cow's head, from which her Homeric epithet *βοῶπις* is derived. I extract the following from Th. Panofka's *Argos Panoptes*: "When in the battle between the gods and the giants the former took the shape of animals, Hera took the form of a white cow, 'nivea Saturnia vacca'" (Ovid, *Metam.* v. 330). We find a cow's head on the coins of the island of Samos, which had the most ancient temple of Hera, and was celebrated by its worship of this goddess (Mionnet, *Descr. des Méd. Ant.* pl. lxi. 6). We further find the cow's head on the coins of Messene, a Samian colony in Sicily (Millingen, *Anc. Coins of Greek Cities*, tab. ii. 12). The relation of Hera to the cow is further proved by the name *Εἰβοία*, which was her epithet (Pausanias ii. 22, 1 and 2), the name of one of her nurses (Plut. qu., *Symp.* 3, 9, 2; *Et. M.* 388, 56), the name of the island in which she was brought up (Plut. fr. *Daed.* 3). But in the name *Εἰβοία* is contained the word *βοῦς*. Hera had in Corinth the epithet *Βουναία* (Paus. ii. 4, 7), in which the word *βοῦς* is likewise contained. White cows were sacrificed to Hera (Paus. ix. 3, 4), (Hesych. *ἄγαν χαλκίαις*). The priestess rode on a team of two white bulls to the temple of the Argian Hera (Herodot. i. 31). Io, the daughter of Inachos, was changed by Hera into a cow (Lucian, *θεῶν διαλ.* 3; Diod. Sic. i. 24, 25; Herodot. ii. 41). Io was priestess of Hera (Aesch. *Suppl.* 299; Apollod. ii. 1, 3), and is represented as the cow-goddess Hera (Creuzer, *Symbolik* ii. 576). The Egyptian goddess Isis was born in Argos, and was identified with the cow-shaped Io (Diod. Sic. i. 24, 25; Apollod. ii. 1, 3; Hygin. 145); she (Isis) was represented in Egypt as a female with cow-horns, like Io in Greece (Herodot. ii. 41). Hera is at all events identical with Isis, with Io, and with Demeter Mykalessia, who derived her epithet "the roaring" from her cow-shape, and had her temple at Mykalessos in Boeotia; she had as door-keeper Hercules, whose office it was to shut her sanctuary in the evening, and to open it again in the morning (Paus. ix. 19, 4). Thus, his service is identical with that of Argos, who in the morning unfastens the cow-shaped Io, and fastens her again in the evening to the olive tree (Ovid, *Metam.* i. 630), which was in the sacred grove of Mycenae, close to the *Ἱπαιόν* (Apollod. ii. 1, 3). The Argian Hera had, as symbol of fertility, a pomegranate, which, as well as the flowers with which her crown was ornamented, gave her a tellurian character (Panofka, *Argos Panoptes*, tab. ii. 4; Cadalvène, *Recueil de Méd. Gr.* pl. iii. 1; Müller, *Denkm.* xxx. 132; Duc de Luynes, *Études Numismat.* pp. 22-25).

In the same way as in Boeotia the epithet Mykalessia, the roaring (a derivation from *μυκάω*), was given to Demeter on account of her cow-form, in the same way in the plain of Argos the name of *Μυκήναι* (a derivation from the same verb) was given to the city most celebrated for the cultus of Hera, and this can only be explained by her cow-form.

In consideration of this long series of proofs, certainly no one will for a moment doubt that Hera's Homeric epithet *βοῶπις* shows her to have been primitively represented with a cow's head. But a goddess with this attribute, a cow-headed monster, is not at all in harmony with the beauti-

ful forms in the Homeric songs; and besides, since the poet gives the epithet *βοῶπις* even (*Iliad* iii. 145 and xviii. 40) to mortal women, it is evident that long before his time people had ceased to represent Hera with a cow's head. But her epithet *βοῶπις*, which had been consecrated by the habit of ages, continued to be given to her; however, its primitive meaning had no doubt long been forgotten when Homer wrote, and he probably understands by *βοῶπις* nothing else than "large-eyed." Since the Ilium which Homer sings must have been destroyed more than 1,000 years before his time, I certainly should have found there numbers of cow-headed idols if Hera had had a cultus there; but such has not been the case. I have found there, it is true, three beautifully modelled cow-heads with long horns, on what I consider to be handles of vases (see tab. 149 no. 2952, and tab. 173 no. 3345 of my Atlas); and, though I believe they represent Hera, still I have no means to prove it.

From Hera's former cow's head was no doubt made her sacred cow, of which I found several examples in the depths of the Acropolis of Mycenae. At the same time I found there a lot of Hera-idols with two breasts, a very compressed face, and a "polos" on the head. Thus it is evident that the metamorphosis of Hera's head had already taken place before the cyclopiian walls of Mycenae were built.

Professor Max Müller writes: "Though we may be surprised at Homer assigning Athene as a patron-goddess to Ilium, so much, I suppose, is certain that when the poet (*Il.* vi. 311) said: *ἀνέμει δὲ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη*, he did not mean that the idol of the goddess shook its owl's head in token of its non-acceptance of the prayers and offerings of the Trojan matrons assembled in her temple."

I perfectly agree with the learned professor: Athene's owl's head must have been supplanted by a female head centuries before the time of Homer, but her epithet *γλαυκῶπις*, which had also been consecrated by the use of ages, continued to be applied to her. Its meaning had no doubt long since been forgotten when Homer wrote, and he probably understands by it "owl-eyed." It deserves particular attention that the poet gives this epithet exclusively to Athene, and never to mortal women.

Even the latest prehistoric ruins at Troy are by many centuries older than Homer, and thus it happens that from six feet below the surface down to the virgin soil, in a depth of fifty-three feet, we find there in all strata of remains numbers of owl-headed idols of bone or marble, or modelled on terra-cotta vases with all the attributes of the woman. These idol-vases invariably have two wings and a cover in the shape of a helmet, with the indication of the hair. From Athene's owl's head was made her sacred bird, the owl, which we do not find at Troy, for, when the last prehistoric city was abandoned, the transformation had not yet taken place, and the site must have been lying waste for centuries before Homer. It may have been for a short time inhabited at the epoch of the poet, for, as stated before, I have gathered there, just below the ruins of the Greek colony, about seventy pieces of pottery which are most decidedly neither prehistoric nor Greek. But the owl, as Athene's sacred bird, figures both on the coins of Sigeion and Athens, two cities celebrated for the worship of Athene, who was their patron-deity, and it is very probable that the Athenians brought the sacred bird from the Troad when they conquered Sigeion in 605 before Christ. It is true that the rare coins of Sigeion hitherto found are only of copper, and date from Alexandrine times. But no excavations have ever been made on the site of Sigeion, and I expect that the most insignificant excavation down to the virgin soil would yield there silver coins of a much earlier date.

The accumulation of ruins and rubbish averages in Sigeion $6\frac{1}{2}$ feet in thickness.

HENRY SCHLIEHMANN.

The EDITOR will be glad if the Secretaries of Institutions, and other persons concerned, will lend their aid in making this Calendar as complete as possible.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, Nov. 21, 3 p.m.	Crystal Palace Saturday Concert: Liszt's Second Concerto.
"	" Saturday Popular Concert, St. James's Hall (Billow).
MONDAY, Nov. 23, 8 p.m.	Monday Popular Concert (St. James's Hall).
"	Anthropological.
"	Geographical.
TUESDAY, Nov. 24, 8 p.m.	Messrs. C. Douglas Fox and Francis Fox on "the Pennsylvania Railroad."
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 25, 8 p.m.	Society of Arts.
"	Royal Society of Literature: Mr. Percy Gardner on "a Greek Inscription found at Ilium Novum in the Troad."
THURSDAY, Nov. 26, 8 p.m.	Linnean: Professor Allman on "The Structure of <i>Stephanocyathus mirabilis</i> ;" Dr. M. T. Masters, "Monograph of <i>Durionae</i> ."
"	Chemical: Papers by Messrs. G. H. Beckett and Dr. Wright, Messrs. W. K. Clifford, W. H. Perkins, A. H. Church, and Dr. Stenhouse.
"	Royal.
FRIDAY, Nov. 27, 1 p.m.	Sale by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson, and Hodge of the second portion of the Howard Collection.
8 p.m.	Quckett Club: Mr. J. E. Inghen on "Personal Equation with reference to Microscopy."

SCIENCE.

The Hydraulics of Great Rivers: the Paraná, the Uruguay, and the La Plata Estuary.
By J. J. Revy. (London: E. & F. N. Spon, 1874.)

ENGLISH engineers have been engaged during the last quarter of a century, and are likely to be engaged for some time to come, in the construction of some of the largest hydraulic works in the world. There are large irrigation canals in Italy, the birthplace of hydraulic science, but they are small compared with the irrigation works of India. In India also there are great rivers to be embanked and regulated and rendered navigable. In all these works, a knowledge of the laws of fluid-motion is of very great importance, and it is not to our national credit, therefore, that the chief experimental researches in hydraulics are due to continental engineers, and that hydraulic theory has been more amply developed abroad than at home. The treatise named above is a very important contribution to hydraulic science, and it shows its author to be fully alive to the need of observing and recording the facts out of which, some day, a true theory of fluid-motion may be constructed. It contains an account of surveys, undertaken at the expense of the Argentine Confederation, and, we believe, under the direction of the well-known English engineer, Mr. Bateman. These surveys were carried out by Mr. Revy, who appears to have prepared before leaving England to make observations on the velocity of the currents of the great rivers, by methods and instruments partially new and likely to afford results of very great accuracy. He appears to be a very competent and sagacious observer, and he discusses his results with great critical ability, and fully brings out their bearing on the theories of fluid-motion. Without proposing any new theory, he states the points in which his results seem to be at variance with accepted rules. His results do not appear to us to be so much at

variance with existing knowledge as to Mr. Revy. He sometimes puts forward crude rules-of-thumb (that the mean velocity of a stream is eight-tenths of the greatest surface velocity, for instance) as accepted laws of hydraulics, and he has no difficulty in showing that such rules will not fit his observations. It is well understood since the experiments of Darcy that, in similar channels, the ratio of the mean and surface velocity varies with the absolute magnitude of the channel and with the roughness of its surface, though no very satisfactory rule for determining the ratio can be given till the general theory of fluid flow is more perfect. If, indeed, the law of the variation of velocity at different depths in a stream, which Mr. Revy derives from his observations, could be accepted as the exact law, then his results are of the highest importance, for they contain a key to the exact solution of the problem of fluid flow. But if, as we suspect is the case, Mr. Revy has generalised from too small a basis of fact, and the law which he states is only an approximation to the truth—then, though still important, Mr. Revy's researches must be ranked with those of his predecessors, and must carry weight proportional to their number, and to the care and skill of the observer. Mr. Revy's observations are likely to take a high rank for accuracy, but those which have a direct bearing on hydraulic theory are certainly not numerous; and, where the facts are complex and difficult to observe, it is of the greatest importance to check observations by repeating them.

The following description of the great rivers is abbreviated from the interesting and graphic account given by Mr. Revy. The La Plata, or so-called river Plate, is a large estuary of the South Atlantic, from which the sea water is continually displaced by the waters of the Paraná and Uruguay. These rivers keep it filled with fresh water, and hence may have arisen the custom of calling it a river. It has, however, no drainage area of its own, and is an immense shallow basin, about 125 miles in length, twenty-three miles in width at its narrowest part, and averaging three fathoms in depth. In ancient times the estuary extended 200 miles further into the country, and terminated at Diamante, where now the delta of the Paraná commences. Concerning this delta, Mr. Revy gives much useful information. The deposit of silt from the waters of the Paraná takes place, chiefly, in still water. In the Plata, subject to the Atlantic tides, there is still water, lasting in the upper part of the estuary for several hours, twice in the day. Deposit takes place, uniformly over the whole area, so long as the current ceases. With the re-establishment of the current scouring action begins, the scour being very unequal in different parts. Along the deep river channels the scour maintains the original depth; in other parts the scour does not remove the whole of the deposit, and the delta regularly augments. When at any part the water is shallow enough to permit the growth of reeds, the scouring action is almost completely arrested, and the shallow bank rapidly becomes an island.

Towards the upper end of the Plata estuary there enter the two great branches of the Paraná, the Paraná de las Palmas, and the Paraná Guazu, branches enclosing between them a deltaic island eighty miles in length. The Palmas is a deep and regular channel, 1,200 feet in width where Mr. Revy's section was taken, and fifty feet in depth. Its banks, raised only about a couple of feet above the river surface, are covered with long grass, six to twelve feet in height, and occasionally with forests of "Seibo." Towards its head Mr. Revy established a station, and there discovered that the tides of the Plata were propagated along the whole extent of the Palmas. There was a regular tidal rise and fall of the water at a distance of 70 miles from the mouth of the Palmas, and once, in the course of three days' observations, the current of the river was actually reversed, and there was a slight but perceptible flow, upwards, from the Plata. The wave travels from Buenos Ayres to the station on the Palmas, a distance of nearly 90 miles, in five and a half to four and a half hours.

Of the scenery on the other branch, the Paraná Guazu, in its deltaic part, Mr. Revy gives the following description:—

"The scenery in the lower reaches of the delta is fine, and there is a charm and grandeur in the profound stillness of these wild regions. So smooth is the surface of the Paraná, on a calm day, that we are inclined to call it a lake rather than a river. The banks in the lower reaches of the delta are covered with a thick forest of a peculiar tree called 'Seibo.' This tree is not unlike an oak deficient of leaves, having numerous short branches of very crooked growth; and it would be difficult to find a straight piece of only 10 feet in length, either in the trunk or branches of a tree 60 feet in height. It is rather short of foliage, the leaf being not unlike those of laurels; in the spring its flowers are as numerous as the leaves, and of a brilliant crimson, each flower of the size of a leaf; and the forest looks a mixture of dark green and bright crimson, certainly beautiful to behold."

The birds near the margin of the stream are few. A short distance inland the islands abound with ducks, geese, swans, turkeys, storks, cranes, snipe, &c., all so tame that they may be closely approached. At 98 miles from the mouth, the true mainland first approaches the right bank of the stream, and here is the town of St. Pedro, separated from the river by a lagoon, having an area of 300 acres, which some day will be converted into a fine harbour. At 170 miles from the mouth of the Paraná, near Rosario, is the straight reach of the river, where Mr. Revy's most important observations were made. The river here rises in flood about twelve feet, and the flood level is maintained for three months. There are, however, times when the flood level is maintained for twelve months, or even for two years. The highest floods rise about twenty-four feet above low water. During these, the whole delta is submerged, and the river forms a sheet of water thirty or forty miles in width. At 253 miles from the mouth, the termination of the delta is reached, and the mainland forms for the first time both banks of the stream. At 447 miles is the Alexandra Colony, where, amongst tigers and hostile Indians, 500 hardy Europeans, the pioneers

of their race, have established steam flour-mills and thrashing-machines. At 666 miles, the Paraguay falls into the Paraná, a fine river navigable for a thousand miles. Above the confluence of the streams, the territory of the ancient missions borders the Paraná. Mr. Revy gives an interesting account of these missions, now destroyed. When most prosperous, the population of the missions included about 100,000 Guarani Indians, under the absolute government of a few Jesuits of French, German, and English extraction; all good men, and well educated. They were nominally under the Spanish crown, but Spain surrendered them to Portugal in 1750. The Jesuits were expelled from the missions soon after the fall of their order in Europe. The missions then came under the rule of Spanish governors and Franciscan monks. From that time the missions rapidly declined. In 1817, the Portuguese governor of Rio Grande surprised the Guaranis, and destroyed everything in the missions by fire and sword.

The Uruguay, which also falls into the Plata, is a river of a very different kind. During low water the Uruguay is comparatively insignificant. Mr. Revy ascertained that in December the whole volume of its waters is confined within a rocky channel, near Salto, called the "Corralito;" the width of the stream is then 145 feet, and its depth 6 feet. But in flood, especially in the great floods of September and October, it rises 45 or 50 feet above ordinary low water, the flood rising often 3 feet in a day. "The Paraná is the type of a truly great river. The Uruguay represents a mighty torrent of extraordinary dimensions."

Mr. Revy's most important observations are those on the velocity of the currents. They were all made with an instrument known as Woltmann's mill, consisting of a small screw-propeller driving a counting apparatus. In the construction of the instruments which he used, Mr. Revy introduced several ingenious improvements, of which the most important appears to us to be, the enclosing of the counting apparatus in a casing filled with pure water. This entirely prevents the access of particles of grit to the counting arrangement. There is no doubt that Mr. Revy selected the best instrument for his special researches, and he is so convinced of the delicacy of his improved instrument, that he thinks it will register the velocity of currents moving at one-tenth of a foot per second. There is great difficulty in measuring the velocity of slow currents, and it is much to be desired that experiments should be made with the instrument, to ascertain the limits within which it can be trusted.

It does not appear that even the experiments by which Mr. Revy determined the constants for his instrument were very numerous or very consistent, and, in the absence of further information, we are not wholly convinced of the trustworthiness of such an instrument at velocities much below one foot per second. Mr. Revy obtains velocities, from the numbers given by the counter of the instrument, by means of a formula of the form $v = a + \beta n$. Now, on theoretical grounds, this is not the most probable form of the equation for this current

meter. With the meters hitherto used, it has been shown that it is not worth while to adopt a more complex equation. But, if the modified meter is as accurate as Mr. Revy believes, it would be very desirable to repeat the investigations of Lahmeyer and Baumgarten, with a view of determining whether a formula of a different form was not more accurate.

Mr. Revy expends a good deal of argument in showing that the current meter gives the velocity of streams much more accurately than floats. He naively admits that he had a decided prejudice against the use of floats. "We had a natural aversion to floats as a means to determine the currents of a river. It appeared to us a rough and ready way to observe currents." Mr. Revy's arguments against floats are somewhat theoretical, and we cannot help thinking that his aversion to floats is due, in some degree, to a wish to find an explanation for the fact that the extensive experiments on the Mississippi, which were made with floats, give results not quite consistent with his own. However this may be, and it being admitted that the current meter will give truer results than could be obtained by floats, *within the range of velocities for which it is applicable*, observations by floats are extremely useful to control other observations. If floats are not quite so accurate as other more complex instruments, at the same time they give the velocities of the currents directly, without the intervention of formulas and constants, and without liability to error from small derangements of mechanism.

The rivers on which Mr. Revy's observations were made were so large as to render his observations in some respects unique. In rivers of such immense width, we approach a condition often assumed in theoretical investigations, that, namely, of a stream of unlimited width, in which there is friction at the bottom, but in which the friction of the sides becomes insensible. We should bear this in mind in considering Mr. Revy's results.

The chief results of interest arrived at by Mr. Revy are these:—(1) The maximum velocity is *at* and not *below* the surface. In the Mississippi observations the maximum velocity was always found below the surface; in this they are completely at one with the experiments of Bazin, on open channels of small size, which were not made by floats, but by means of an instrument even more accurate than Mr. Revy's meter. Mr. Revy argues that the maximum current must be at the maximum distance from the retarding force acting at the bottom, and he puts on one side, as insignificant, the resistance of the air in contact with the surface. In this he is probably right, but he neglects to consider another cause which may modify and reduce the surface velocity. At the surface the particles of water have greater freedom of lateral motion than anywhere else, and the surface of the stream at right angles to its direction of motion is not level. Hence, there is a cause tending to produce a lateral mixing of the faster moving particles from the centre and the slower moving particles at the sides of the stream. It may be that in the great rivers this produces an insensibly small effect, but in that case the

observations on the Mississippi must be assumed to be erroneous. (2) The surface velocities at different points in the breadth of the stream are simply proportional to the depths of water at those points. This is certainly a very remarkable law, and was discovered almost entirely from observations on the Rosario section of the Paraná. We give the results of Mr. Revy's observations there in his own words:—

"If we measure the distances which the surface currents at the locality of the Rosario section travel in $13\frac{1}{2}$ seconds, anywhere across the line of section, these distances passed over by the current at any point are also the depths (of the river) at those points."

In the Uruguay "the currents reproduced their corresponding depths in $5\frac{1}{2}$ seconds." The chief point here is whether Mr. Revy's law is exact or only approximate. (3) The most remarkable result of the observations, however, is probably that which relates to the velocity of the stream at different depths. In previous researches the relation between the surface and subsurface velocities has been found to be somewhat complex, requiring an equation of the second degree at least to express it. According to Mr. Revy, however, the relation is the simplest possible. If we imagine a series of particles, occupying at any instant a vertical line in the stream, then, according to Mr. Revy, those particles, after a short interval of time, during which they have moved with varying velocities, will still occupy a straight line inclined to the horizon. Hence the velocities at any points, in the same vertical line, are proportional to the distances of those points from a point somewhere below the bottom of the river. Or, if x is the height of any fluid filament above the bottom of the river, its velocity is proportional to $a + x$ where a is a constant. We can offer no opinion at present as to this singular result, except that it is very desirable that it should be confirmed by further researches. That Mr. Revy has assumed a formula of the same kind, in reducing the revolutions of his current meter to velocities, might of itself give rise to a result of this kind, and hence the desirability of some independent means of checking the observations of the meter. One check of this kind Mr. Revy has himself applied. His method of obtaining the average velocity, which is perfectly novel and very ingenious, supplies, to some extent, a check on the observations at specific depths.

In conclusion a word of praise must be given to the admirable way in which Mr. Revy has represented his results graphically. These representations are reproduced by means of very admirable lithographs.

W. CAWTHORNE UNWIN.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Variation in the Length of the Sidereal Day.—In the *American Journal of Science* for September is given an important paper, by Professor Simon Newcomb, on the possible variability of the earth's axial rotation, with a discussion of M. Glasenapp's investigation of eclipses of Jupiter's first satellite as affected by such a variation in the length of the day. From his researches on the lunar theory, Professor Newcomb had been led to the conclusion that certain inequalities of long period must be accounted for in one of three

ways: Either (1) there are inequalities in the motion of the moon due to the gravitation of the sun and planets, which have hitherto eluded mathematical computation; or (2) the motion of the moon is affected by the action of some other forces than that of gravitation; or (3) the time of the earth's rotation on its axis, and, therefore, the length of its sidereal day, is subject to irregular variations of long period. The second hypothesis having been shown to be improbable, our choice lies between (1) and (3).

Now, evidently a variation in the length of the day would affect Jupiter's satellites in the same way as it does our moon; and, on account of its rapid motion, this effect would be most readily detected by eclipses of the first satellite. At Professor Newcomb's request, M. Glasenapp, of the Pulkowa Observatory, has carefully reduced all published observations of such eclipses from 1848 to 1873, making allowance for the different dimensions of object-glasses, and examined how far the supposition that the earth had lost eleven seconds on uniform time from 1844 to 1862, and had regained that amount in the next eight years, so that earth time was again right in 1870, would reconcile the observed times with those given by the best tables (Damoiseau's). The result is not favourable to this hypothesis, as the discordances are reduced by almost inappreciable amounts; and when M. Glasenapp attempts to find the error of earth time by the inverse process of making the observed times agree with the predicted as closely as circumstances would permit, he finds very different results, according as the disappearance or reappearance of the satellite was observed, and the deduced variation in the earth's rate of rotation is only half that required by Professor Newcomb's hypothesis.

After applying some corrections to Hansen's Lunar Tables, which reduce the amount by which earth time appears to be slow to $6^{\circ}.3$ at its maximum in 1862, Professor Newcomb, by a somewhat different treatment of the eclipses of the first satellite, makes a final attempt to reconcile the tables with observation, but without success. The existing theory of Jupiter's satellites appears to be too defective for such an investigation.

It may be remarked, that to explain an anomaly in the moon's motion by an anomaly in the earth's rotation is merely to defer the difficulty without removing it, while there are other discordances, represented by Hansen's empirical term depending on the action of Venus (which both Delaunay and Newcomb find by theory to be insensible), which seem to show that the mathematical theory of the moon's motion, especially where terms of long period are concerned, is far from complete.

The August Meteor Shower.—In the *Bullettino Meteorologico dell' Osservatorio del Collegio Romano* P. Ferrari gives an account of the meteors radiating from Perseus, which were observed at Rome, Casale and Alessandria, from August 8 to 12, no fewer than 710 having been seen on August 10, between 9 P.M. and 3 A.M., the greatest number noted in one hour being 168, or about two and a half per minute. The meteors seem to have been travelling in slightly different directions, but all included within a triangular space marked out nearly by the three stars α Persei, ϵ Cassiopeiae, and β Cassiopeiae. It is in the discussion of the exact form and dimensions of such radiant spaces, and their relation to the parent comet, that the interest of meteor observations now centres.

Spectroscopic observations of fifty of the meteors were made by Signor Arcimis di Cadice, the chief result being to show the presence of incandescent sodium vapour in the train; the spectrum of the meteor itself was generally continuous, but deficient in violet rays. This would seem to indicate a solid body at a temperature slightly below white heat. A meteorite observed on the same night (August 10) showed absorption lines on a continuous spectrum.

A Group of Meteorites.—Professor Tacchini, in the *Memorie de' Spettroscopisti Italiani*, describes

a curious group of meteorites which he observed on the evening of July 24. Three meteors as large as Jupiter were seen at first, and some seconds afterwards a fourth appeared suddenly; they moved at the same rate in parallel directions, and left brilliant trains behind them.

The Sun's Parallax.—Dr. Galle has reduced forty-three observations of the small planet Flora, as compared with neighbouring stars, made at three southern and nine northern observatories for determination of the sun's parallax, in accordance with a suggestion made by him last year. Although the parallax of the planet Flora is only about one-third of that of Mars when nearest to us, the observation of a small point of light is so much more accurate than that of a planetary disk that Dr. Galle expected to get valuable results from corresponding measures made in the two hemispheres, though, of course, the approaching transit of Venus, if successfully observed, will give a far more trustworthy determination. From the whole forty-three measures of Flora Dr. Galle finds a parallax of $8''.923$, striking out eight observations which differ more than $1''$ from the mean, he gets $8''.907$; striking out thirteen which differ more than $0''.75$, he obtains $8''.858$, the value which he considers most probable. If all the measures which differ more than $0''.5$ from the mean are rejected, reducing the number used to twenty-one, the value $8''.851$ is obtained, while from eleven observations which show a discordance of less than $0''.25$ a parallax of $8''.841$ results. As no reason whatever is given for rejecting the discordant observations, and as no criterion is fixed, the process seems to be somewhat arbitrary, and the close agreement of the adopted value $8''.858$ with Leverrier's indirect determination from the earth's action on Venus and Mars, and with other direct results obtained in recent times, must be looked upon as accidental. The investigation, however, shows, as Dr. Galle points out, that the value found is probably true within a few hundredths of a second, which is in itself a satisfactory result of the application of this new method. Dr. Galle hopes to obtain still more accurate results from observations of one of the fainter minor planets, Flora being rather too bright for accurate bisection with a spider line.

Measures of Sirius and its Companion.—From some recent observations of the minute star about which Sirius appears to be revolving, Mr. Wilson, of Rugby, has deduced a period of revolution of 200 years in an orbit fifty times that of the earth, which would make the sum of the masses of Sirius and its companion rather more than three times that of the sun, whilst the light of the star is more than 200 times that of our sun. The disproportion in brightness between Sirius and its faint companion appears to be the result of the high temperature of the former, and not of any great difference in size, since from the observed proper motions of Sirius in space, the centre of gravity about which both stars revolve is found to be one-third of the distance from Sirius to its companion, which latter would therefore appear to have a mass half that of Sirius, or about equal to that of our sun. In all this there is much uncertainty, Auwers having found for Sirius a period of fifty years, and a mass twelve times that of the sun, and very liberal allowance must be made for errors of observation, caused by the overpowering light of the bright star.

The Parallax of Groombridge 1830.—In a paper communicated to the Academy of Sciences of Berlin, Dr. Auwers has discussed Johnson's observations with the Oxford heliometer of the star Groombridge 1830, which on account of its large proper motion was considered likely to have a large annual parallax. Johnson, however, found that though its parallax appeared to be greater by about three-tenths of a second than that of one star near it, it was less than that of another star, from which its angular distance was measured,

by nearly the same quantity, a result which would indicate, if the observations could be relied on, that the star Groombridge 1830 was at such a distance from us that light would take not more than ten years to reach us from the star, while from the second star above referred to it would take less than five years; but the most probable conclusion would be that the measures were affected by such errors that no certain inference could be drawn as to the parallax except that it was very small. With the view of eliminating these errors if possible, Dr. Auwers has undertaken a fresh reduction of Johnson's observations, with an elaborate discussion of the probable errors, and of the effect of a change in the magnifying power from 200 to 150 made in the course of the observations. The net result of the whole investigation is substantially to confirm Johnson's deductions from his observations, though these differ much from the results of other observers, who have found a parallax of a tenth of a second, corresponding to a distance which would be traversed by light in some thirty years. Astronomers can hardly answer for such a quantity, but, adopting this matter provisionally, the star would be moving in space at the enormous rate of half a million of miles an hour, or eight times the velocity of the earth in its orbit.

Micrometrical Observations of 500 Nebulae.—When attention was first directed to the nebulae, the object was rather to determine the laws of their distribution and their physical characteristics than to attempt to fix their positions accurately, though the latter is a matter of great importance to our knowledge of these strange objects, as by such observations we may hope in time to determine their proper motions, and thus to get a notion of their probable distance, even if we cannot find it directly by observations for parallax. This work Dr. Schultz of Upsala has taken up, and now presents the results of more than eleven years of observation in a memoir, of which he has had a version printed in English.

The advance in point of accuracy made by Dr. Schultz is very marked, and shows that the uncertainty inherent in the observation of these objects has been very much over-estimated. Thus, while Sir W. Herschel's observations are subject to a probable error of $1''$ or $2''$, which in Sir J. Herschel's and D'Arrest's large catalogues is reduced to $20''$, and in smaller catalogues by D'Arrest and Laugier to $6''$, the results in this memoir are probably true to $1''$, even when the nebula has only been observed on a single evening. This is a great improvement on any previous catalogue, one of the best of which, that of Schönfeld, containing 235 nebulae, is liable to errors of $2''$ or $3''$, whilst the probable error of Dr. Schultz's results is less than three times that of a meridian observation of a star with a modern transit circle.

The instrument used by Dr. Schultz was the Upsala thirteen feet refractor, with which over 12,000 individual measures were made from 1863 to 1874, notwithstanding great interruption to the observations of such faint objects from twilight in summer, and the aurora in winter, not to mention the moon. In fact, Dr. Schultz concludes that Upsala is about the worst location possible for an observatory, and this assertion is borne out by the fact that he was only able to get observations on 400 nights altogether, or thirty-five a year on the average, and these included many unfavourable evenings. On account of this climatic difficulty the work is not yet complete, the positions of the stars used for comparison with the nebulae not having been in all cases accurately determined, so that the definitive positions of the nebulae are not given, but only their places as referred to these comparison stars. All the measures were made with the parallel line micrometer.

Though the catalogue is not as extensive as Dr. Schultz originally hoped to make it, yet it is by far the largest in which accuracy of the positions has been aimed at, and forms a really fundamental catalogue which only needs enlarging.

DR. ASCHERSON has recently published (*Botanische Zeitung*, pp. 609-647) a preliminary report on the botanical results of Rohlf's expedition for the exploration of the Libyan desert. The geography of the district traversed has already been described in this journal. Respecting the vegetation we are told that it is the most barren and desolate part visited by Rohlf in all his travels in the Sahara. In some places there is an almost absolute absence of vegetation, and the whole number of species of plants collected in the desert proper, that is to say, at least an hour's journey from either of the oases, was thirty-two, belonging to fourteen different orders. With the exception of three, all of them have been determined. One of the undetermined is perhaps a new species of *Zygophyllum*, and the affinities of the others are not indicated; but it seems highly probable that not a single new species was discovered. This is a remarkable fact, but still not very surprising when we consider the geographical range, or area of distribution, of most of the desert plants. Twelve of the plants named were found only in one place, and most of these were represented by few individuals, hence they constitute no striking feature of the general flora of the desert. *Fagonia arabica* and *Aristida plumosa* were exceedingly common, reappearing with wearisome monotony. It is scarcely necessary to mention that most desert plants assume a habit and peculiar development of their organs adapted to the conditions under which they exist. The peculiarities consist in a dense habit of growth, a development of spines, and a suppression of leaves or their transformation into fleshy organs. We may add a few words respecting the general distribution of the plants found by Ascherson. In the first place, desert plants generally, i.e. those of the Great Sahara, and the deserts of Arabia and Western Asia, have mostly a considerable range of distribution. Thus, twenty-two of the species collected by Ascherson extend to Asia, in addition to their distribution in Africa, and many of them to Beloochistan, Afghanistan, Turkestan, and even farther to the north-east. Two extend to the Canary Islands, and two to the north shore of the Mediterranean. An extreme example is furnished by *Fagonia cretica* (including *F. arabica* and other synonyms), which occurs throughout the warmer parts of Asia, South Africa, the western side of North and South America, the Canary Islands, and South Europe. The leaves of the grasses mentioned above are rigid and sharp-pointed. Some of the shrubby inhabitants of the desert, notably *Tamarix*, possess the power of emitting roots from any part of the stem, and as the shifting sands drift between them, they usually form hillocks. Dr. Ascherson states that they are frequently from ten to sixteen feet high. Near the oases plants become more numerous, and the oases themselves are in most cases very carefully cultivated.

Wheat and barley are grown in winter, and rice and durra (*Sorghum vulgare*) in summer, with intermediate crops of clover, cotton and indigo. The gardens are enclosed with mud walls, topped with a network of the leaves of the date palm or the formidably armed branches of *Acacia nilotica*, or fenced in with the interwoven branches of *Acacia*, *Capparis*, &c. The most important fruit cultivated in the Libyan oases is the date, and it is said to be far superior in flavour to the variety grown in the Nile valley. Oranges and lemons of excellent quality, also apricots, and in smaller quantity peaches, apples, figs, sycamore figs, plums, mulberries, pomegranates, carobs, Indian figs, nabak (*Zizyphus Spina-Christi*), muchet (*Cordia Myra*), and grapes are grown. The principal timber tree is *Acacia nilotica* (referred to as *A. arabica* in Oliver's *Flora of Tropical Africa*). Dr. Ascherson measured one at Balat which was nearly eighteen feet in circumference, and which he supposes to be the same tree measured by Edmonston in 1819. Among useful herbaceous plants cultivated we may note—cumin, rape-seed,

radish, mallow (*Malva parviflora*), bammia (*Abelmoschus esculentus*), meluchia (*Corchorus trilobularis*), lupins, lucern, peas, beans, wild cucumbers, water-melons, coriander (as a vegetable?), tomatos, egg-plant, &c. &c. Ornamental plants, with the exception of a few roses in the gardens of the rich, are unknown in the oases. As a special mark of distinction a rose was presented to Rohlfs by the Scheik el Beled on the occasion of his leaving at Dghakel.

The wild vegetation of the oases exceeded expectations. Ninety-two species were found in Farafreh, 180 in Dghakel, and Dr. Schweinfurth collected 225 in Khargeh. It would take us too far to enumerate beyond a few of the more remarkable plants. Naturally a great many of them are weeds of cultivation, and would disappear if cultivation were discontinued. A few new species were discovered, but they are closely allied to familiar forms. Characteristic plants are *Citrullus Colocynthis*, *Calotropis procera*, *Capparis aegyptiaca*, *Sodaa decidua*, *Prosopis Stephaniana*, *Cassia obovata*, &c., as well as most of the plants found in the actual desert. *Conyza Borei*, hitherto only reported from Sinai and Abyssinia, was discovered; and the true *Cyperus Mundtii* was also found. Two new mosses, *Bryum Aschersonii*, C. Müll., and *B. Korbianum*, C. M., were detected near Dghakel; and three new species were found in the vicinity of Sioot, viz., *Weissia Rohlfsiana*, *Bryum Remelei*, and *Entostodon curvicaulatus*, C. M.

Dr. Ascherson gives complete lists of all the plants observed in each of the oases, with indications of their distribution, &c., and concludes with some interesting remarks on the fall and renewal of the leaves of deciduous trees. It is worthy of note that he discovered fruits of *Balanites aegyptiaca* in some of the tombs near Dghakel, as the same fruit occurred amongst others sent to Kew from Thebes.

THE fact that the National Horticultural Establishment at Kew is actively engaged, among other things, in propagating the new Liberian coffee plant, and sending it to various parts of the Empire where coffee is cultivated, to replace the variety commonly grown, is perhaps of more commercial than scientific interest. The demand for this new variety appears to depend more upon its vigorous constitution than its superiority in other respects, though it is described as excelling the old variety both in fertility and flavour. But the original cause of this demand is of the utmost interest to the physiologist and the enquirer into the laws governing the appearance and disappearance of certain forms of vegetable life. We are constantly hearing complaints from the vineyards and orange orchards of Europe, as well as from the coffee plantations, &c., of the tropics, of the losses attributable to an enfeebled constitution, the result of long cultivation and in-breeding, as it were, of the same varieties. All the facts seem to indicate that races of plants, like races of animals, gradually die out, and more rapidly under certain conditions. The Liberian coffee is a variety of the same species as the common coffee; and the North American vines, that suffer very little, or not at all, from the attacks of the *Phylloxera*, are closely allied to the European species.

ONE of the most interesting of recent additions to the excellent botanical museum at Kew is a series of sections of the tuberous rootstocks of the remarkable Rubiaceae epiphytical genera, *Myrmecodia* and *Hydnophytum*. Both genera have long been imperfectly known from the figures in the *Herbarium Amboinense* of Rumphius, and also the peculiarity that the tuberous thalloid base, or rootstock, serves as a nest for ants; but late explorations in the Pacific islands and tropical Australia have furnished more complete materials and revived the curiosity of naturalists. Since the publication of Darwin's works, botanists have been paying far more attention to the innumerable

modifications of the various organs of plants, and their adaptations to certain ends. The investigation of this class of biological phenomena is of the most attractive, and we believe Mr. James Britten, of the British Museum, is at the present time engaged upon a paper treating not only of the genera mentioned, but also of the Melastomaceous plants whose leaves are provided with vesicles at the base, the hollow-stemmed *Cecropia* and *Triplaris*, and the Acacias with hollow stipular spines, all of which afford shelter to different species of the Formicidae. We look forward with much interest to the appearance of the paper in question, as the little known to naturalists on this subject is scattered about in various books of travel.

BOTANISTS will be pleased to learn that the plants of Gay's herbarium, presented to the national collection at Kew by Dr. Hooker, are now nearly all incorporated and available for use. This collection is extremely rich in European species, and many curious cultivated plants, in which Kew was relatively poor.

WE understand that Mr. Melliss' work on the natural history of St. Helena is rapidly approaching completion. It is not to be of a purely scientific character; in fact, it will be adapted to the demands of the general reader. Nevertheless, the peculiarities of the flora, &c. will not be neglected. Nearly all of the indigenous plants are absolutely endemic, and some of them are now only known in the dried state, while others are fast disappearing and must soon become extinct. Plates will be given of the endemic species. It is satisfactory to know that the Kew Herbarium contains a tolerably good series of specimens of most of these interesting plants that have come to the knowledge of botanists; but Dr. Hooker (*Insular Floras*, p. 7) computes that probably a hundred peculiar species were extirpated before botanists had an opportunity of investigating the vegetable products of the island.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

LINNEAN SOCIETY (Thursday, November 5).

G. J. ALLMAN, M.D., President, in the Chair. Mr. J. G. Baker followed up his previous papers on the sub-orders Liliaceae and Tulipaceae of the Liliaceae by a very elaborate treatise on the sub-order Asparageae and the remaining small groups referred by him to the Liliaceae. Under this order Mr. Baker includes the Gilliesiaceae, Melanthaceae, Trilliaceae, Roxburghiaceae, &c., of other authors, a course that is scarcely so convenient for practical purposes as a separation into smaller orders, and one that many botanists will probably not accept. Doubtless there is some difficulty in assigning the limits of the smaller groups as independent orders. The Smilacaceae are not associated with the Liliaceae by Mr. Baker, as is done by some botanists. On the other hand, Lindley's class of Dictyogens cannot be maintained. One of the distinguishing characters of the Liliaceae and Smilacaceae is in the ovules, and this holds good for all that have been examined: in the former they are anatropous and in the latter orthotropous. The curious tribe of Aspidistreae having a mushroom-like stigma, completely shutting in the stamens, which are sessile at the base of the perianth, puzzled Mr. Baker as to the manner in which impregnation is effected. Some of these plants are quite hardy in this country, and, therefore, this point might easily be investigated.

ROYAL ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY (Friday, Nov. 13).

At the first meeting of the session, which was held in the new apartments in Burlington House, Professor Adams, President, in the Chair, Sir George Airy gave an account of the present state of the Transit of Venus enterprise. He began by calling attention to the expedition equipped on such a splendid scale by Lord Lindsay for obser-

vation at the Mauritius; and then remarking that no change whatever had been made in the original plan, although assertions to the contrary have more than once been made, gave a statement of what was known of the proceedings of the various parties at the five stations selected by Great Britain—viz. Egypt, the Sandwich Islands, Rodriguez, New Zealand, and Kerguelen Island.

In Egypt the chief station is to be Cairo, where Captain Ord Browne, R.A., is quartered, with Thebes as a subsidiary station for the photo-heliograph under Captain Abney's management, Mr. Hunter being charged with the telegraphic arrangements at Alexandria and Suez, for determining by telegraph the longitude of Cairo referred to Greenwich, and of Aden referred to Cairo. Thanks to the good offices of Lord Derby, the Khedive has shown the greatest attention to the party, and has placed the railways and telegraphs at their disposal, besides lending a government steamer for the transport of Captain Abney's detachment to Thebes, and, what is perhaps of equal importance, providing a guard for the protection of the instruments. If all goes well, it is hoped that a telegram will be received at Greenwich before sunrise of December 9, announcing the success of the Egyptian expedition.

With regard to the Sandwich Isles, the only information received as yet is, that the party had arrived safely, and been presented to his Majesty the King, who had assigned Captain Tupman a plot of ground on which the instruments for the principal station were being erected. The auxiliary stations would be at Hawaii and Niihau, the two extreme islands of the group, where Professor Forbes and Mr. Johnson are to be located respectively.

At Rodriguez, Lieutenant Neate, R.N., has overcome the difficulties of landing delicate, though heavy instruments over a coral reef, and has co-operated with Mr. Gill, Lord Lindsay's able assistant at the Mauritius, in determining the difference of longitudes of their stations by means of Lord Lindsay's forty-three chronometers, which have been twice carried backwards and forwards between the two islands by Commander Wharton, of H.M.S. *Shearwater*. Of the New Zealand expedition nothing has been heard, except that their ship, the *Merope*, had arrived safely. The Kerguelen party, under Father Perry's charge, have not been quite so fortunate as the others, having been detained two months at the Cape by the break-down of the ship which was to carry them on; however, they got off eventually on September 18, but in consequence of this delay the Americans and Germans would be first in the field, and thus get the first choice of stations. In order that news of the observations of the transit may be received as soon as possible in this country from Kerguelen's Island, Messrs. Green have very liberally offered to let one of their ships call on the way to Australia, though the island is somewhat out of the usual track. A telegram can then be sent from Melbourne. In conclusion, Sir George Airy pointed out the great importance of accurate determinations of longitude, even where both ingress and egress would be observed, and corrected some erroneous opinions which had been published on this point. Remarking that it was not more than an even chance that the weather would be fine at a particular station for any definite observation, according to the experience both of M. Struve and himself, he pointed out that it was fifteen to one against its being fine both for ingress and egress at each of two selected stations, while it was an even chance that ingress would be observed at both stations, or that egress would be similarly observed. That is to say, the chance of getting useful observations in the case considered would be one half if the longitudes of the stations were determined, but only one-sixteenth without them. It was, he supposed, from a tacit recognition of this fact that the Germans laid such stress on the determination of the longitudes of their stations, that they were willing to undergo the

labour and expense of working out a most elaborate network of telegraphic longitudes.

A letter from Professor Newcomb, U.S.N., was read, giving an account of the state in which Delaunay left his great work, *The Lunar Theory*. From this it appeared, that though the greater portion was complete, there remained much to be done before tables could be formed, and this work it was understood that M. Loewy, of the Paris Observatory, was prepared to undertake.

Mr. Dunkin, the honorary secretary, then read a paper by Professor Asaph Hall, U.S.N., which provoked some discussion. The author sought to prove that Sir W. Herschel had actually observed Ariel and Umbriel, the two interior satellites of Uranus, and was therefore the discoverer of these as well as of the other two, a view which Mr. Lassell, the discoverer of the two satellites in question, was inclined to dispute.

There were a large number of communications which were taken as read, and which will appear in the forthcoming number of the *Monthly Notices*.

NEW SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY (November 13).

F. J. FURNIVALL, Esq., Director, in the Chair. The paper (read by Mr. Alexander J. Ellis) was by Professor J. K. Ingram, LL.D., of Trinity College, Dublin, "On the *Weak Endings* of Shakspeare," with some account of the history of the Verse-Tests in general. The sixteen *weak endings* are "and, but (= *L. sed*, and = *except*), by, for, from, if, on, nor, or, than, that, to, with." The fifty-four *light-endings* are "am, are, art, be, been, but (= *only*), can, could, did, do, does, dost, ere, had, has, hast, have, he, how, I, into, his, like, may, might, shall, shalt, she, should, since, so, such, they, thou, though, through, till, upon, was, we, were, what, when, where, which, while, whilst, who, whom, why, will, would, yet (= *tamen*), you." The following is an extract from the Professor's table of these endings in Shakspeare's late plays, whose order alone they help to settle:—

	No. of light endings.	No. of weak endings.	No. of verse lines in play.	Percentage of light endings.	Percentage of weak endings.	Percentage of both together.
Macbeth	21	2	—	—	—	—
Timon	15	2	1,112	1.35	2	2
Antony and Cleopatra	71	28	2,803	2.53	1.00	3.53
Coriolanus	60	44	2,563	2.34	1.71	4.05
Pericles (Shakspeare part)	20	10	719	2.78	1.39	4.17
Tempest	42	25	1,460	2.88	1.71	4.59
Cymbeline	78	52	2,692	2.90	1.93	4.83
Winter's Tale	57	45	1,825	3.12	2.47	5.59
Two Noble Kinsmen (non-Fletcher part)	50	34	1,378	3.63	2.47	6.10
Henry VIII. (Sh's part)	45	37	1,146	3.93	3.23	7.16

COLLEGE FOR MEN AND WOMEN, QUEEN SQUARE, BLOOMSBURY (Saturday, November 14).

MR. NEWTON, of the British Museum, lectured on Greek Inscriptions. After an introductory sketch of their collection and publication, the lecturer drew attention to their great historical and philological value, and to the consequent increased use of them by contemporary scholarship. Having stated that Greek inscriptions might be divided into the three great groups of political, religious, and private, he spoke in some detail of those of Athens. The most important of the Athenian inscriptions were the tribute-lists, the study of which had led to very interesting historical results; the treasure-lists, which showed the practical genius of those who drew them up; and the lists of the dockyard.

The historical inscriptions of other Greek States were then noticed, particularly those bearing on the relations of sovereigns and free cities, arbitrations, public services, the institution of proxeni,

and, descending to the Roman dominion, the letters of the Emperors and their other public manifestoes. Mr. Newton next passed in review inscriptions relating to Greek religious rites and to the manner in which land was held under temples, and slaves were freed by sale to a divinity, and also the inscriptions found on dedicated objects. He concluded with a reference to those inscriptions which, though not of a monumental character, had an historical value—such as the tax-gatherers' receipts in Egypt written on potsherds and the stamped handles of wine-jars, by which we can trace the lines of ancient commerce in the Mediterranean and the Euxine.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY (Monday, Nov. 16).

J. W. DUNNING, Esq., M.A., F.L.S., Vice-president, in the Chair. Mr. Higgins exhibited some rare species of Cetonidae from Borneo; among them were *Lomaptera Higginsii*, O. Janson, and a remarkable Dynastiform insect, named by Count Castelnau *Westwoodia Howittii*. Also two smaller specimens which had been supposed to be females of the last-named species, but were, more probably, females of an unknown species. The secretary exhibited a collection of fine species of Lepidoptera from Natal, which had been sent by Mr. W. D. Gooch for determination. The Rev. O. Pickard, Cambridge, sent notes on the curious spider's nest exhibited at the last meeting. It was unknown to him, and had it not been for a remark in Mr. Ward's letter implying that the nest he found belonged to a geometrical web, he should have conjectured that it was the work of an *Agelena*. If, however, the nest was appurtenant to a geometrical web, it must belong to a spider of the family *Epeiridae*. He did not think the sand in the nest was at all designed as ballast, but as a protection from the rays of the sun, and also from parasites. Mr. Smith remarked that the mud-coating of the nest of *Agelena brunnea* did not preserve that species from parasites, as he had often bred a species of *Pezomachus* from the nests; and he believed, in those cases, the eggs were attacked before the mud coating was added. Mr. Champion exhibited some rare species of British Coleoptera, viz., *Apion Ryei*, *Abdera triguttata*, *Lymexylon navale*, *Athous subfuscus*, *Sylvanus similis*, and *Apion sanguineum*.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY (Wednesday, November 18).

J. EVANS, Esq., F.R.S., President, in the Chair. Evidence was brought forward by Professor Owen, tending to show that a peculiar form of "sea-cow," or Sirenian Mammal, existed in the shallow waters from which the upper part of the Egyptian Nummulitic Limestone was deposited. The evidence consisted of part of the cranium, and the cast of the interior representing the entire brain and the base of the myelon. These parts sufficiently show that the creature to which they refer was allied to the manatees and dugongs of the present day, to the recently extinct *Rhytina Stelleri*, and to the fossil *Halitherium*. Professor Owen's fossil, which he terms *Eotherium Aegyptiacum*, was obtained from the limestone which is quarried in the Mokattam cliffs, south of Cairo, and is of special interest as carrying the range of the *Sirenia* back to Eocene times.—In a paper "On the Geology of North-West Lincolnshire," the Rev. J. E. Cross described the structure of a district bounded on three sides by the rivers Humber, Trent, and Ancholme. The chief physical features are three escarpments running north and south, and presenting bold faces to the west. The valley of the Trent is excavated in Keuper beds, and no representatives of the Rhaetic series have yet been found between these beds and the overlying Lias. In the lower zones of the Lias are found such fossils as *Ammonites angulatus*, *A. Bucklandi*, and *A. semi-costatus*. A band of ironstone, largely worked around Frodingham and Scanthorpe, is shown by the associated fossils to be referable to

the lower portion of the Lower Lias, and has therefore no geological connexion with the celebrated Cleveland ironstone which occurs in the Marlstone, or Middle Lias. The Lincolnshire ore is highly calcareous, and consequently needs to be mixed with siliceous ores, in order to be advantageously smelted. The ore worked at Caythorpe, near Grantham, may be on the same geological horizon. Following the Lincolnshire ironstone is a blue marl containing such fossils as *A. oryctus*, which is succeeded by a seam of iron ore charged with pectens. The Middle Lias is not strongly represented, but contains characteristic fossils; one part being termed the "Rhynchonella bed," in consequence of the prevalence of *R. tetraëdra*. Above the Upper Lias comes the "Lincolnshire Limestone," representing the Inferior Oolite; and this is succeeded by strata on the horizon of the Great Oolite and Cornbrash. East of the valley of the Ancholme the Chalk sets in, and rises into the range of the Lincolnshire Wolds. The author exhibited a number of finely-preserved fossils, including several new species which await description.

FINE ART.

RECENT CONTRIBUTIONS TO DÜRER LITERATURE.

(Second Article: *Dürer's Enigmatical Engravings*.)

Dürer Studien. Versuch einer Erklärung schwer zu deutender Kupferstiche A. Dürers. Von Max Allihn. (Leipzig, 1871.)

Dürer Studien. Four Articles contributed to the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* in 1873 and 1874. By Adolf Rosenberg.

A MORE scientific method of enquiry than the idle process of riddle-guessing so long in vogue has at the present day been brought to bear upon the enigmas of Dürer's art. These enigmas have from the earliest times severely taxed the ingenuity of commentators. Endless are the speculations to which they have given rise, and the hypotheses that have been framed to explain them; but, strange to say, no perfectly satisfactory interpretation has ever yet been offered of Dürer's meaning in several of his smaller, and two or three of his larger and best known engravings. "Dürer," wrote F. von Schlegel in his *Reise-Beschreibungen*, "appears to me like the originator of a new and noble system of thought, burning with the zeal of a first pure inspiration, and eager to diffuse his deeply-conceived and probably true and great ideas." If so, it were, indeed, to be lamented that these ideas should be lost for want of understanding the system of thought that originated them. But there is no reason to suppose that Albrecht Dürer, like Leonardo da Vinci, forestalled by his intellectual insight the development of a later age; if, therefore, we find thoughts and feelings ascribed to him that were not the natural growth of his time and country, we may well doubt that they were his. His meaning will much more likely be found by studying the culture of the age in which he lived, by observing the influences at work in the circle in which he moved, and by comparing his work with that of other artists with whom he was likely to have had common associations. Several German commentators have of late been making researches in this direction, and this is the point of view from which Dr. Max Allihn in particular criticises former interpretations of several of the most difficult of Dürer's prints, and

offers his own solution of their meanings. He has searched in the writings of moralists and humourists, of Minnesingers and Meistersingers, for elucidations of the thought of the artist, and has found many analogies between the conceptions of other German masters who delighted in allegory and those of Dürer.

The symbolism of the large print usually called *The Great Fortune*—but considered by Hausmann, Passavant, Eye, Von Retberg, and many other writers, to be the *Nemesis* mentioned so often in Dürer's journal, has certainly been placed almost beyond doubt by Dr. Allihn's thorough method of investigation. The difficulty in the way of accepting it as Fortune has always been that the naked female figure standing on a ball in the clouds, and holding in her hands a chalice and a bridle, has none of the attributes of the blind goddess—none of the attributes, at least, by which we are accustomed to recognise her. But it seems that, in the fifteenth century, it was by no means uncommon to represent Fortune standing on a ball, or with a ball as her attribute. Several middle-age poets speak of the ball as well as of the wheel of Fate. The latter symbol was, it is true, most common; but it is easy to understand that, for artistic purposes, the former might be more serviceable. The chalice and the bridle are not so easily explained. The chalice, however, is not unfrequently met with in art as expressive of riches or well-being, and also as meaning the temptation of riches—as, for instance, the golden cup that the woman of the Apocalypse holds in her hand. The bridle, on the other hand, is an emblem of oppression, slavery, and perhaps of resistance opposed to temptation. In an engraving by H. Aldegrever we have a figure very similar to Dürer's Great Fortune—evidently, indeed, inspired by it—holding in one hand a chalice, and in the other a serpent, with a bridle hanging over the arm that holds forth the chalice. Several other variations of this conception occur in German art, but the most remarkable is a figure by Holbein that Max Allihn has found in a border illustration of a book published by the celebrated Frobenius, of Basel, in 1532.

The Table of Cebes, an allegorical representation of human life often employed in the Middle Ages, is the subject of this border, and in it Holbein has depicted Fortune as a winged figure standing on a ball in the clouds, and holding in her hands exactly the same emblems as Dürer's Fortune. The outward form of the two figures is somewhat different, but the idea is unmistakably the same, and as if to leave no doubt as to the signification of this idea, Holbein has written in plain characters above the head of the goddess the name *Fortuna*. Moreover, two groups of mortals lie to the right and left: the poor, miserable, and oppressed, over whom the bridle is suspended; and the rich and happy, decked in fine clothes and feathers, to whom the chalice is offered, but whose condition may quickly be altered by the rolling of the ball.

Here, then, we have a plain solution of the difficulty; for if a figure holding bridle and chalice meant Fortune in Holbein's language, it is natural to suppose it meant the same

in Dürer's. But if so, how reconcile this view with the Nemesis theory? Dürer undoubtedly called one of his larger prints *Nemesis*, and what other remains that he could possibly have so designated? Dr. Max Allihn's method is here of great service, for it leads to the induction that Dürer meant by his Nemesis not the avenging goddess of the Greeks, but a Fate goddess, who distributes alike both good and evil—a conception not at all at variance with the understanding of his time. Thus Erasmus, in the *Encomium Moriae*, speaks of "Rhamnusia rerum humanarum fortunatrix;" and Vincenzo Cartari, in his *Imagini dei Dei degli Antichi*, describes her as "la Dea che punisce i maluagi e dà premio ai buoni;" and in another place, "Nemesi . . . opprime i troppo superbi e solleva gli humili."

This exactly tallies with Dürer's idea of a goddess who is the disposer of human things, of a "Fortuna-Nemesis," as she is called by Dr. Max Allihn, who may really claim to have propounded a well-founded theory concerning this print, in place of the unverified hypotheses of numerous other commentators. The late Mr. Holt's wonderful story, by which he made out the figure to have been designed by Dürer to represent Margaret the Regent of the Netherlands, must, it is to be feared, fall to the ground, with his other clever invention, by which he proved, to his own satisfaction at all events, that the *Knight, Death and Devil* was the Nemesis.

The interpretations that Dr. Max Allihn offers of some of the other enigmatical engravings are not quite so satisfactory. It is difficult, for instance, to accept the subject known variously as the *Four Naked Women*, the *Three Graces*, and *The Witches* (Bartsch 75; Heller 861), as a representation of Female Vanity; for, in spite of the elaborate head-dresses of these perplexing ladies, it is impossible to imagine that their charms can have led them to the sin of vanity. Four more ugly female figures have seldom been depicted, and it seems much more likely that Dürer intended by them some reference to the terrible belief in witchcraft that was one of the curses of the Middle Ages. Dürer's monogram appears in the corner of this plate, but it has been supposed by several commentators that it was merely copied by him from an earlier master. It is just possible that the mysterious letters O.G.H., that appear beneath the hanging ball with the date 1497, were the initials of the unknown artist, and the date also that of the time at which he executed the work; for, as Nagler has pointed out, the engraving of the *Four Naked Women* belongs in execution to Dürer's later rather than to his earlier time; and it is therefore strange to find it dated 1497, the earliest date on his copper-plates.

Neither is the explanation very plain by which the naked man who sits on a bank holding in his grasp a woman dressed in the costume of the early part of the fifteenth century (Bartsch 93; Heller 893), is made out to be an Incubus. Far more probable seems Herr Adolf Rosenberg's interpretation of the subject as an impersonation of Envy. This solution of the riddle has, at all events, the advantage of being an old one, for Herr Rosenberg has found on a copy of the print

in the Berlin collection the inscription *Der Neidhart* in old and nearly effaced Gothic characters. A verse in Sebastian Brand's *Narrenschiff* also describes Envy as having

" . . . Ein bleichen mund
Dürr, mager, er ist wie ein hund
Sein augen rot und sieht nieman
Mit ganzen vollen augen an,"

a description that entirely agrees with the repulsive wretch Dürer has drawn.

Herr Rosenberg is the latest interpreter of the Dürer enigmas. In four articles, entitled "Dürer Studien," contributed at various dates since May, 1873, to the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst*, he has carefully analysed the prints known as the *Woman* and the *Wildman* (called by Bartsch *Le Violent*, and by Von Retberg *Der Tod*), which, as before said, he interprets as Envy; the offer of Love (Bartsch 93; Heller 891), interpreted as a warning against unequal marriage. The *Four Naked Women* construed as a Death dance, and the *Great Fortune*, concerning which he agrees in the main with Max Allihn, but brings forward arguments to prove that the Fortuna is a portrait of a member of the Tucher family.

None of these solutions except the first has much novelty, nor are the prints they seek to explain of any great interest.

Strange to say, neither Max Allihn nor Rosenberg attempts to solve the mystery of the subject known as the *Knight, Death and Devil*. This celebrated print, more than any other, perhaps, has puzzled the wisdom of commentators. Vasari calls it a symbol of Human Fortitude, and it has sometimes gone by that name; others have seen in it a representation of the Christian Knight (another of its titles), while others, again, taking a different view of the Knight's character, describe him as an evil man going forth on some bad errand, for whom Death and the Devil are lying in wait.

Von Eye considers that Dürer probably had in his mind the personification of the noblest type of German character, and recognises in the Knight "the upright German man who will not be restrained from realising his idea by the depths and horrors of life;" and Dr. Waagen decides that "ni la Mort ni le Diable n'arrête un brave et loyal chevalier."

All these interpretations, and many more that might be quoted, are based on the assumption that Dürer had some profound ethical meaning in his *Knight, Death, and Devil*. But is this certain? No doubt he meant to teach some moral lesson by it, but may not this lesson have been simply the solemn truth so frequently insisted upon by the art of his time, that "in the midst of life we are in death"? The skeleton of Death was a familiar image in the fifteenth century. In Holbein's famous *Dance* we see the ghastly figure discrediting the Emperor, lurking behind the preacher in the pulpit, robbing the miser of his gold, seizing the Friar by the hood, and conquering the mighty noble. In the Death dances of other artists, and in other moral representations of the age, we find the same lesson enforced. In Dürer's own art also, death is often present. While a loving fifteenth-century couple are taking a quiet walk (Bartsch 94; Heller 884), Death peeps out at them from

behind a tree; in one of his drawings, Death is looking over the shoulder of a young lady who is adorning herself at a looking-glass; and in the coat of arms known as that of the "Death's Head," a skull is the only emblazonment on the escutcheon.

This idea of Death as the all-powerful was, indeed, ever lurking in Dürer's mind, and the *Knight, Death, and Devil* may be taken as the noblest expression of it. An armed knight rides forth on some bold enterprise, confident in his own strength, and with his will resolutely set towards the accomplishment of some definite purpose. But Death on his lame horse keeps up with the rider, and the Knight's strength will be of no avail and his purpose never accomplished. The foul fiend that follows so close behind does not necessarily indicate that this purpose was a bad one, as many commentators have supposed, for the same kind of one-horned animal-demon pokes at Christ with a spear in that strange engraving of the Passion series, *Christ's Descent into Hell*. In this latter subject Satan is evidently "wroth to see his kingdom fail." Dürer, in his journal, calls the *Knight, Death, and Devil* simply *Ein Reiter*. He mentions it twice.

The *Melancholia* is another enigmatical print that has given rise to endless conjecture. Dr. Max Allihn brings much additional evidence to show that Dürer meant it as a representation of one of the Four Temperaments, or complexions as they were sometimes called, a common subject of speculation in his day: and that the "I" after the word "*Melancholia*" on the scroll refers to its having been intended by him as the first of a series never accomplished. This has always seemed the most probable hypothesis, and very likely no farther idea was in Dürer's mind when he conceived that grand winged woman; but a great artist's creations often transcend the bounds of his knowledge, and reveal truths to others that he himself only saw as dim images. No interpretations, fortunately, can do away with the sense of mystery that excites our minds whenever we study Dürer's art. There is no analytical process known that can give us the exact constituents of genius.

MARY M. HEATON.

THE SOCIETY OF FRENCH ARTISTS.

THIS exhibition, housed at No. 168 New Bond Street, opened on November 16. There is a great deal of talent in it: indeed the pictures which do not reach at least the level of clever and decisive sketching-work form but a small minority. The contributing artists know what they are about, and so no doubt does the Director, M. Durand-Ruel. The more salient examples belong to the landscape section: in figure-subjects there is little of leading importance, but plenty of skill.

Rent-day, by Robert-Fleury, painted as far back as 1849, comes among the foremost. This work is evidently done with a view to the manner of Rembrandt: it has much expression and no lack of character, but the colour is too hot to be agreeable. M. Legros sends three heads, each of them interesting in its way. The first is a *Portrait of T. Woolner, Esq., A.R.A.*, a good picture and recognisable likeness, but with a certain bluntness of physiognomy which looks perhaps rather Flemish than English. The hand is gloved, and poised in the waistcoat-pocket: which seems a pity, as one naturally expects, in the portrait of a sculptor, to

see his hand uncovered. The *Portrait of Mrs. . . .* (No. 68) is the least satisfactory of the three, although the quiet drab tints of colour, opposed to the full-hued pink of the flesh, are of true painter-like quality. The *Study of a Head* (No. 15) is extremely fine. It represents a dark and rather fat Spanish or French woman of some thirty-five years of age; an interesting face, with much capability of emotion. The deep-tinted but clear flesh, the neutral background, and the varying shades of black or sombre brown in dress, veil, and hair, with one gold ear-ring showing as a point of richness and relief, make up a memorable piece of pure reserved colour. The work combines the facility of a sketcher with seriousness of study, and is in both ways masterly. With this we may compare the *Study of a Head* by Ribot (No. 16); also the work of a trained and sure executant, and fairly like a Velasquez, but a dull and ugly one. The girl who sat for this portrait must surely have had scant justice done to her.

Other works which should be looked at are *The Breakfast-table*, E. Duez; *Scène de Ballet*, E. Degas, merely laid in, but with much truth of a certain kind; *Roybet's* two contributions, *The Beer-drinker*, and *The Card-players*; *The Lady in White Dress*, by Alfred Stevens, slight, but, as usual, telling; *Washing on the Seine*, Boldini, very clever in touch and general management, but somewhat raw in colour; *Scene in Tunis*, R. Le-grand, a minute piece of finished precision; *Return from the Battue*, Jules Ferry; *A Caravan on its Way to the Sea*, V. Huguier; *Sifting Wheat*, Feyen-Perrin, combining something of the style of Millet's peasant-subjects with purposely statuesque pose; and the *Mother and Child* of J. De Vriendt, one of the followers of Baron Leys.

We reserve for another article the landscapes in the Gallery, and other miscellaneous works.

W. M. ROSETTI.

GENERAL CUNNINGHAM'S DISCOVERIES AT BHARHUT.

WE called attention some time ago (ACADEMY, August 1) to the important discoveries lately made by General Cunningham, the Director of the Archaeological Survey in India. They were dwelt on by Mr. Grant Duff in his address before the Archaeological Section of the International Congress of Orientalists, and excited the keenest interest among foreign scholars who were then present. Unfortunately, no sketches or photographs of the ruins of Bharhut had been sent from India in time for the Congress. General Cunningham, however, has now returned to Bharhut (this is his own spelling of the name), and is at present engaged in taking photographic copies of all that is important among the ruins of the old Buddhist Stūpa. Some of them have been received, and convey an idea of the real state in which the sculptures and the inscriptions are found. On the pillar which contains the scene of the Jetavana garden being bought by Anāthapindaka by covering the ground with pieces of gold, we see indeed something that may be construed as representing that famous event; but it is doubtful whether, without the inscription underneath, anyone, even if he possessed the learning and sagacity of Mr. Beal, could have guessed its real meaning. The inscription, of which there is both a small photograph and a rubbing on paper, is likewise not quite clear. In the centre some of the letters are injured, and as it now stands it is difficult to discover the exact grammatical construction. It reads:—

"getavana anādha (tha) pedi ko da (?) ti ko ti sam thatena ketā (to)."

The letter read *dh* in *Anādha*, may be meant for *th*, but *pediko* cannot be made to stand for *pindaka* or *pindada*, nor can *ketā* stand for *krito*, "bought." Samthata might be the Sanskrit *samstāta*, spreading out. As the number of inscriptions seems considerable, they may in time throw light on

each other, and enable us to form a more exact idea of the Pali dialect in which they are written. At present, the interpretation must be considered as hypothetical only.

General Cunningham is fully aware how much depends on fixing a date for these ruins. The style of the architecture, the character of the sculptures, the shape of the letters, all would seem to point to an early date, to a date anterior to our era; but the less positive archaeologists are in fixing dates on such evidence, the better for the free progress of scientific enquiry. General Cunningham's chief argument in favour of ascribing the original building to the age of Asoka, is derived from an inscription engraved on one of the pillars of the East Gateway. It reads as follows:—

"Suganam rāge rāgna gāgiputasa visadevasa potasa gatiputasa agarāgasa puteva vākkhiputasa dhanabhūta kārīta toranā silākammatā ku upamāna."

Bābu Rajendra Lal Mitra, whom General Cunningham consulted, explained it:—

"In the kingdom of Sugana (Srughna) this Toran with its ornamental stone work and plinth was caused to be made by King Dhanabhūti, son of Vākhi and Agarāga, son of Gati, and grandson of Visa, son of Gāgi."

A comparison with the original shows that the translation cannot be accepted, and General Cunningham has therefore proposed the following:—

"In the kingdom of Sugana, this Toran (ornamental arch), with its carved stone work and plinth, was caused to be made by Vākhiputra's pupil, Rāga Dhanabhūti, the son of Gatiputra's pupil, Agarāga, and the grandson of Gāgiputra's pupil, Visa Deva."

General Cunningham points out that two of these names, Gatiputra and Vākhiputra had already appeared in the Bhilsa inscriptions, and he holds that Gāgiputra, Gatiputra, and Vākhiputra are the names of Buddhist teachers, and that the kings named in the inscription are their spiritual pupils. He then argues, that in the Bhilsa records the two names of Gatiputra and Vākhiputra hold the same relative position chronologically which they do in the Bharhut inscription; that Vākhiputra is said to be the pupil of Gatiputra, and that consequently Aga Rāga and Vākhiputra were fellow-pupils. He thinks it was due to this connexion, that Aga Rāga selected Vākhiputra as the teacher of his own son Dhanabhūti. Lastly, as the famous Mogaliputra was likewise a pupil of Gatiputra (see *Bhilsa Topes*, plate xxix. No. 9), and as he was seventy-two years of age at the meeting of Asoka's Synod, 242 B.C., General Cunningham concludes that his fellow-pupils Vākhiputra and Aga Rāga must have flourished towards the end of Bindusara's reign, or about 270 B.C., while Dhanabhūti, the pupil of Vākhiputra, cannot be placed later than 240 B.C.

This argument is certainly ingenious, but it rests on an explanation of the names Gāgiputra, Gatiputra, and Vākhiputra, which can hardly be accepted. The custom of taking the mother's name was common in the early ages of Buddhism. King Agātasatru is called Vaidehiputra, meaning either the son of Vaidehi, or the son of a Vaideha woman. In the genealogies of the Yagurveda the same system prevails. The name of Gāgiputra, which is mentioned there, is probably the same as the Buddhist name Gāgiputra. It would be impossible to suppose that King Agātasatru was called Vaidehiputra, because this was his teacher's name; and the same difficulty will be felt by most scholars with regard to King Dhanabhūti Vākhiputra, King Agarāga Gatiputra, and King Visadeva Gāgiputra.

Another argument in favour of the early date of the Bharhut ruins advanced by General Cunningham is of greater value. About three years ago, he says, a small hoard of silver coins was found in a field near Jwalanukhi, which comprised five coins of the native princes Amogha-bhūti, Dāra Gosha, and Vāmika, along with nearly thirty specimens of the Philopator coins of Apollodotus. There were no other coins in the hoard, and as

the coins of Apollodatus, as well as those of the native princes, were all quite fresh and new, the whole must have been buried during the reign of Apollodatus, or not later than 150 B.C. The Indian characters on the coins of the native princes have all got heads, or *mātrās*, added to them, while several of them have assumed considerable modification in their forms, more particularly the *g*, *m*, *gh*, which have become angular on the coins. But these letters are invariably round in all the Bharhut inscriptions, exactly like those of the known Asoka records. The absolute identity, therefore, of the forms of the Bharhut characters with those of the Asoka period is a very strong proof that they must belong to the same age.

With regard to King Amogha, General Cunningham adds that the name which Mr. Thomas reads *Krananda*, and which he tried to identify with *Xandrames*, is really *Kuṇḍa*. The inscription reads:—

"*Ragna Kuṇḍasa Amoghahbhuṭisa Mahārāga*,"

Kuṇḍa being the name of a people. The same custom of giving the national name prevails in the *Mādhyaṃika* coins, two specimens of which were given by Prinsep, but upside down. The legend is:—

"*Maḡhīmīkāya sibiḡannapada*, coin of the *Maḡhīmīkāya* of the county of *Sibi*."

Sibi is the scene of the *Vessantara Gāṭaka*, situated in the neighbourhood of *Chetiya*, and if *Chetiya* was *Vidisa* or *Bhilsa*, *Sibi* would be *Ujavi* or *Chitor*, the very place where Prinsep's two coins were found, and where General Cunningham discovered eight more of the same type. According to him, *Sibi* would be the true original of *Siwālikā*, which among the early Mohammedans included all the hilly country to the south of *Delhi*. Equally important are numerous coins (several hundreds) of the *Mālavāna*, another people mentioned in the *Mahābhārata*. Their legends are written in various characters from the time of *Asoka* to the age of the *Guptas*, or perhaps even later. These ethnic coins, General Cunningham remarks, and especially those of the *Maḡhīmīkāya*, are the highest triumph of Indian numismatics.

MAX MÜLLER.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A PORTRAIT of the late *Owen Jones* has been exhibited for a few days at the South Kensington Museum, seemingly intended to be executed in mosaic, similarly to those already placed in the South Court of that building. The picture gives a profile likeness of the artist, satisfactorily correct, standing in an easy position and bearing under his arm a large portfolio. To avoid the awkward outlines of modern costume, a travelling plaid is thrown round the figure, and the whole has a sober tone which contrasts powerfully with the gold background. This may be intentional, as light colours do not suit in proximity with gold—witness the *St. George of England* in the central lobby of the Houses of Parliament. The artist is *Mr. F. W. Moody*, already well known as a designer of much decorative work in the Museum, though this is, if we mistake not, the first portrait we have seen from his hands. The mosaic, surrounded by a well-designed oriental enrichment, will be appropriately placed in the Indian Court, the ceiling of which was designed by *Mr. Owen Jones*.

AMONG the most recent additions to the collection of Greek and Roman antiquities in the British Museum are five Athenian *lekythi*, and a small series of terra-cotta statuettes from *Tanagra*, which latter are not only remarkable among their kind for beauty, but are also in a state of almost perfect preservation. The *lekythi* are of the usual form and polychrome design, the subject of which, to be in keeping with the destination of these vases—they were made to be placed in tombs—is of a sepulchral nature. On one of them

is to be seen *Charon* approaching in his boat to where a lady stands beside a tomb. On two of them the delicacy of the drawing, and the refinement displayed in the bearing and the proportions of the figures and in the composition of the groups, are in a high degree worthy of notice. From *Aristophanes* (*Eccles.* 906) it seems to have been a special branch of art in Athens to paint these *lekythi* (ὡς τοῖς νεκροῖσι ζωγραφεῖ τὰς λεκυθοὺς). For the colours employed in sepulchral architecture at least, and for the colours of the dresses worn in Athens, these *lekythi* furnish valuable evidence. The Museum collection of them is now very rich. The newly-acquired specimens are for the moment to be seen in the Bronze Room.

THE colossal statue of *Adonis*, which was said to have been lately discovered on a farm near *Mount Onandaga*, in America, and which Professor *Schlottmann*, at the Congress of Philologists in *Innsbruck*, declared to be of Phœnician origin, has been proved to be a forgery. As the statue is ten feet long, and made of alabaster, the expense of the forgery must have been considerable.

THE Exhibition of the Union Centrale in the *Champs Elysées* closes on the 30th of this month.

THE Greek Government has just arrested at Athens *M. Xacousti*, a dealer in antiquities, who had carried off to *Tanagra* some very ancient statues. The police discovered in a back room of his house an artist occupied in restoring all the statues, with a view to selling them to the European museums. The dealer, artist, and the hundred and twenty statues are all in the hands of the police.

MESSRS. CHRISTIE, MANSON AND WOODS began their sales this week. On the 10th and 11th were sold china and tapestries; the former a miscellaneous collection, consisting mostly of English:—Lot 279, A brown stoneware jug, mounted in silver-gilt, chased and engraved, with the hall mark, date 1590, sold for 53 guineas. Of the old Bow:—Lot 223, Four groups representing the Elements, 51*l.* 9*s.*; Lot 224, A pair of fine figures of Gardeners, 50*l.*; and Lot 286, A pair, lady and gentleman with bird and cage, 26 guineas. The Chelsea figures fetched but moderate prices:—Lot 195, A pair of two-light candlesticks with seated figures in *boquets*, 23 guineas; Lot 234, Justice, 10 guineas; Lot 237, A centre-piece formed of four kneeling figures of negroes, holding shell-shaped fruit dishes, 45*l.*; Lot 287, A pair of candlesticks, may blossoms and poultry, 15 guineas; Lot 288, Figure of *Britannia*, 14 guineas; Lot 290, A pair of Chelsea Derby rustic figures, boy and girl, 20 guineas. The tapestry, of which there were five pieces, was remarkable, as being of silk and the work of Polish looms, executed before the partition of Poland. The colours were pale, and had more the appearance of paintings in *gouache*, the drawing of the figures indifferent. The prices it fetched were low. Lot 320, A river scene with peasants, measuring 18*½* by 16 feet, and signed "F. Glaize à Varsovie," sold for 30 guineas, and its companion, Lot 321, for the same price. The largest piece, Lot 324, 37 by 16 feet, with hunting subject, inscribed with the same initials as above, fetched 50 guineas.

THE *Istituto di Corrispondenza Archeologica* of Rome continues its valuable reports on the most important of the excavations going on among the ancient sites of Italy, the October number of the *Bullettino* being devoted to excavations at *Chiusi*, *Volterra*, *Corneto*, *Capua* and *Pompei*. At *Chiusi* a tomb has been laid bare which from the nature of its wall paintings seems to date from an exceedingly early period of Etruscan art. As on the earliest so-called Phœnician or Græco-Phœnician vases, the design of these paintings consists of winged animals—not such as naturally have wings—but winged lions and panthers, with the addition of fabulous gryphons and sphinxes. The colours are black and red, the outline being

first scratched in. At *Volterra*, on the other hand, the discoveries here reported on consist of Etruscan objects dating from the later Roman period, such, for example, as terra-cotta urns with reliefs representing scenes from the Greek mythology. About a mile and a half from *Corneto* on the way to *Viterbo* has been found a tomb cut in the rock—its entrance facing the south—with two compartments, one larger than the other. There is no evidence of there having been more than one interment, and yet the objects found in this tomb range themselves into two distinct classes as regards style of work. Both classes belong to early times, the older of the two presenting a distinct resemblance to what is frequently called the archaic Indo-European art or workmanship. Another tomb opened near the same place yielded only some fragments of archaic pottery. Beside the viaduct on the way from *Capua* to *St. Maria*, *Signor Doria* has come upon two graves containing a series of vases and objects in bronze, both of Greek origin and of a style which, though archaic, still borders on the best period of Greek art. These objects will form a contrast to the many precious and comparatively perfect specimens of Greek work which *Capua* had before yielded.

M. F. LENORMANT gives, in the *Revue Archéologique* for October, an engraving and a short description of the statue of *Antinous*, found in the course of his excavations at *Eleusis* in 1860. He regards it, apparently with the consent of those who have seen it, as a work of the time of *Hadrian*. The peculiarity of the statue lies in the figure of an *omphalos* which rises from the base at the feet of *Antinous*. The presence of the *omphalos* of *Apollo* at *Delphi* at the feet of a god who was only a sort of *Dionysos*, is explained by *M. Lenormant* by a reference to the statement that *Dionysos Zagreus* met his death at that *omphalos*. If he is right so far, he is doubtless also right when he adds that the *omphalos* may thus have recalled the death of *Antinous*.

IN the same number of the *Revue* (p. 253-9) *Count Conestable* gives what was promised in a previous number, viz., some results of a general character obtained in his examination of a large series of Etruscan tombs, with a view to the question of cremation *versus* inhumation. The latter process, it seems, was that favoured by the Etruscans proper during their national independence. Under Roman dominion they appear to have resorted mostly to cremation. But *Etruria* before the advent of the Etruscans had been occupied by a primitive Italian race living, to judge from its tombs, in the so-called Bronze Age. With this race cremation was the rule, but their choice of this process is less likely to have been dictated by sanitary motives, as at present, than by the same feelings which led them, like other primitive peoples, to take delight in human sacrifice.

THE amount realised by the *Paul Baudry* exhibition (48,262 francs) has, after deducting the necessary expenses, been distributed among various charitable and artistic institutions, 2,000 francs in particular having been sent to the poor of *Roche-sur-Yon*, the birthplace of the popular artist.

THE monument to *Théophile Gautier*, which is being prepared by *M. Drevet*, is spoken of as being a very fine work. The design, however, can scarcely be said to have the merit of originality. The pedestal is formed of a block of marble sent by Belgium. On the top of this rests the usual monumental sarcophagus ornamented with crowns of immortelles, a lyre, and other emblems of poetry and fame. On the sarcophagus is seated the Muse of Poetry leaning on a bronze medallion likeness of the poet. The monument will be inaugurated, it is said, at the beginning of next year.

THE heirs of *Count Vettor-Pisani-Zusto* have presented to the city of *Venice* a fine group by

Canova representing Daedalus and Icarus, and an agate toilet service that formerly belonged to the celebrated Catarina Cornaro, queen of Cyprus.

A PANEL painting representing the Adoration of the Shepherds, signed with the initials H. H. and dated 1511, has lately been discovered by Dr. Eitelberger, director of the Vienna Gallery, in the convent of St. Paul, in the Leventhal, Carinthia. The presumption of course is that it was painted by Hans Holbein. The painting was formerly in the St. Blasien Convent in the Black Forest.

IN the newly opened Italian galleries of the Louvre will be found five paintings that have never before been exhibited to the public. One of these is by Paolo Veronese. It originally formed part of the decorations of the Ducal Palace at Venice, but was acquired by Napoleon I., who placed it in the Queen's antechamber at Versailles. It represents St. Mark crowning the theological virtues.

WE learn from the *Builder* that the new block of buildings at the north-east side of the National Gallery is now nearly finished. The rooms on the ground floor will be devoted to the use of the students, and one part will be used as offices; but the large new galleries which form the upper portion of the building are to be added to the present building and appropriated entirely to the exhibition of works of art. These new galleries are connected with those already existing by means of an entrance leading into a large octagonal hall forty-three feet in diameter, covered with a dome of iron and glass. Four vestibules open out of this hall, the approaches to which are richly ornamented by double columns of green Genoa marble. The new galleries, three in number, extend from the vestibules along the north, north-east, and east sides of the building. They are all lofty, and the largest gallery has a fine groined ceiling. It is 120 feet long by 40 wide, and by its lighting and general arrangements seems well adapted for purposes of exhibition. Every precaution, we are told, has been taken against fire, and iron has been used as much as possible in the construction of the roofs, but we regret to say the flooring is of wood. It is expected that the new galleries will be ready early next year, and it is proposed that they shall contain not only paintings, but sculpture, and other works of art. The vestibules especially will be devoted to works of plastic art. This new block, it must be remembered, is only a small portion of Mr. Barry's design for the rebuilding of our National Gallery. The carrying out of his proposed plans would involve the entire rebuilding of the frontage in Trafalgar Square, as well as a new elevation to St. Martin's Lane, and a great extension of the building westward. There seems, however, no present intention of continuing the work of reconstruction any further.

M. AILLAUD, director of the Government manufactory of tapestry at Beauvais, has just died. When the Prussians occupied the town, they took possession of the fine collection of old tapestries which forms the treasure of the manufactory, and sent it off to Germany. M. Aillaud, at the peril of his life, succeeded in procuring their restoration.

THE great staircase of the Palais Royal, which had been injured by the fire of the Commune, is now completely restored, and was inaugurated on the 5th for the ceremony of reopening the Cour de Cassation, who used it on their departure to and return from the Palais de Justice. The iron work of this staircase, belonging to the eighteenth century, is admirable, and its beauty has been hitherto in great part concealed by a thick coat of paint. Several workmen have been employed for a whole year in cleaning and restoring the iron work and regilding the bronzes which decorate it; and this fine work may now rival the two magnificent gates of the Louvre, which form the entrances, one to the Gallery of Apollo, and the other to the collection of ancient bronzes.

THE STAGE.

THE DRAMA IN NEW YORK.

New York: October 23, 1874.

THANKS to Charlotte Cushman, who has begun at Booth's Theatre a brief engagement, in which she bids farewell to the profession she has followed with distinction for forty years, and likewise to Miss Adelaide Neilson, who is presenting Beatrice and Juliet at the Lyceum, Shakspeare this week divides with Octave Feuillet the attention of the public. In a professional sense the two ladies mentioned have little in common, but I resist the temptation to suggest contrasts which is held out by their simultaneous appearance on the New York stage. It is enough to say that the mild excitement stirred by the one is as a ripple on the surface of society to the deep ground swell of interest which has been raised by the prospect of the other's retirement. You may here and there meet a person who will tell you Edwin Forrest was a ranter, and not a few who regard Edwin Booth as an overrated man, but as to Miss Cushman there seems to be but one opinion. Forrest, indeed, in his blunt way and peculiar phraseology, said once that the lady was "marked and quoted by the hand of God to play but three characters—Goneril, Meg Merrilees, and Nancy Sykes;" but Forrest is dead, and if any survive that share his opinion, they are dumb. There were candour and conscientiousness, if nothing else, in the mad tragedian's criticism: Meg Merrilees is beyond question Miss Cushman's best realisation, and she has done well to select it as one of the three characters in which she is to make her last appearances in public. Whatever mannerisms Miss Cushman is possessed of are to be charged, one and all, to her action. There is nothing to improve in her noble elocution, on which the ear hangs untiringly, marking that not a syllable dies on the air without contributing its part to the harmony of sound; but the eye does not share the delight of the sister sense. Like "a queen and daughter to a king," Miss Cushman bears herself with dignity, and if grace form no part of that dignity, it is very easy to become reconciled to such a want in a woman of her weight. Her one chief defect is now, and always has been, a certain lack of repose, but for this there would be little room for improvement in her method; for even when, with her, the action suits the word, the word would often, it must be admitted, be still better suited by no action whatever.

Miss Neilson has been representing Beatrice—an effort which will not add to the lady's reputation here; but which has been, on the contrary, so great a disappointment to discerning people, that the managers of the Lyceum have done right in withdrawing *Much Ado about Nothing* and substituting *Romeo and Juliet*. Miss Neilson has not yet acquired the art of word-fencing, of which Beatrice's representative should be a mistress. From her lips repartee comes like the downward stroke of a broadsword, not like the wrist-play of a rapier thrust. She dulls the edge of the sarcasm, obscures the sparkle of the wit, and replaces the piquant vivacity of Beatrice by an abundance, and to spare, of animal spirits. In *Romeo and Juliet* Miss Neilson appears to much better advantage; but even when personating Juliet—which she has laboured over, it will be confessed, to some purpose—it seems as difficult for her to rid herself even for one moment of her identity, as it is for her audience to rid themselves of the idea that what they witness is a very transparent piece of simulation. To be totally unconscious of Miss Neilson while Miss Neilson is on the stage is not possible. Her beauty is the admiration of men, and her costumes the wonder of women; and if her stage appearances are not impressive, they are on the whole pleasing—and the large majority of people prefer rather to be pleased than to be impressed.

ROBERT SOMERS.

A SUDDEN barrenness has come over the theatrical world, so that theatrical people might imagine themselves to be within a fortnight of Christmas—the dead fortnight during which everything is prepared and nothing produced. There has been no new piece this week, and for to-night nothing more important is announced than the opening of the Opera Comique under the control of Miss Amy Sheridan. Mr. Burnand's burlesque—a new version of *Trion*—of which we have spoken before, will then be brought out; Messrs. Stoyte, Barker and Gaston Murray, Miss Pattie Laverne and Miss Eleanor Bufton being the principal people engaged.

OPERA BOUFFE continues to be everywhere. Its reign is despotic and will probably be brief. The Criterion Theatre is the last territory it has conquered, and there on this day week the *Près Saint Gervais* will be produced. There will be Lecocq's music to an English adaptation of Sardou's little story, now much expanded by himself for performance in Paris. The excellent singer, Miss Pauline Rita, is among the artists engaged.

MR. PHELPS is to return to the Gaiety Theatre at Christmas. It has been announced that the *Merry Wives of Windsor* will be played on the occasion of his return, Mr. Phelps enacting Sir John Falstaff—one of the pleasantest things we may now look forward to, if he be but strongly supported.

NOTHING is sacred for a comic actor: not even *Hamlet*. Poole's travesty of the same was played last Saturday for the benefit of Mr. Odell, whom some of us remember at the Strand and elsewhere. Mr. Odell himself appeared as the Prince of Denmark, and it was his effort to parody the performance of Mr. Irving. Though on the whole Mr. Odell was feeble, it gratified the audience to see the dead Polonius carried off, as Matthias in *The Bells* bore off the Polish Jew; while Miss Rachel Sanger was found amusing as Ophelia, and Mr. Brough very funny as the King. A scene from *Two Roses*, with the Vaudeville company, formed part of the day's entertainment.

A BRILLIANT writer, who does so much that he prefers frequently to have recourse to a pseudonym, to relieve him of superfluous honour, is now busy, we hear, upon a piece for the Court Theatre.

MR. CLAYTON, the actor—brother of a well-known painter—is engaged in travelling and playing with Miss Bateman in the provinces.

EVEN in the country it is easy, apparently, to find audiences for the *School for Scandal*. At Bristol, last week, it was acted at both the theatres. At one house Mr. Coleman and Miss Helen Barry performed the parts of Sir Peter and Lady Teazle, while at the other these parts were performed by Mr. J. Clarke and Miss Furtado. Mr. Clarke's effort was new, and not amazingly successful. Miss Furtado has represented Lady Teazle a hundred times, and looks the character excellently.

Now that the *Veuve*, by Meilhac and Halévy, is played at the Théâtre du Gymnase, *La Princesse Georges* is performed no longer, and Mlle. Tallandiera, the *débutante*, is accordingly no more to be seen. She will of course re-appear, for though the effect produced at her *début* was not quite such as had been anticipated, judges of the art of acting, like M. Regnier and M. Dumas, can hardly have been mistaken when they predicted great things for her. A correspondent who saw her during one of her very few performances, has written to us what was his impression—an impression of power, he says, as yet untamed, and perhaps untameable. For Mlle. Tallandiera, though but a beginner in art, is by no means young. "It produces," writes our correspondent, "a strange effect to see such weariness with such rawness, such force with such inexperience. She is more weary than Desclée, and, at moments, more terrible. *Dalilah*—the one drama in which Octave Feuillet has allowed himself to be repulsive—is the piece in which she should play."

M. HENRI DE LAPOMMERAYE's first spoken dramatic criticism, delivered a few days ago in the lecture-room on the Boulevard des Capucines, was decidedly successful. A "first night" at the theatre could hardly have attracted a better audience—poets, critics, actors, publishers, and women of the world "assisted" at what we were about to call the "representation," for M. de Lapommeraye did more than criticise—he read certain scenes: notably one scene from *Le Demi Monde*, which produced, they say, an excellent effect.

WITH *Le Tour du Monde en Quatre-vingt Jours*, the Théâtre de la Porte Saint Martin has made sure of a popular success which will suffice for the winter. The adventures of an Englishman, when an Englishman is eccentric, as in the eyes of the Paris population he is pretty sure to be, are always amusing, and specially amusing when it falls to the lot of an entertaining Frenchman, like M. Jules Verne, to take him round the world in eighty days. Some dramatic element, however, was wanting to the work, already easily fitted to a spectacular entertainment, and this has been supplied by the accomplished M. Dennery, one of the authors of *Les Deux Orphelines*, who has here worked in a lighter mood. Dumaine, Lacressonnière, Vannoy and Alexandre appear in the piece, but their parts are hardly such as can add to their reputation, though the piece gains in effectiveness by their presence.

Giroflé Girofla, given in Paris at the Renaissance Theatre, has in the opinion of one at least of its critics the disadvantage of employing those who are better, or would be better, in comedy than in opera bouffe. Mdlle. Granier, a delicate young actress, with a frail voice and an excellent talent, will probably suffer by playing every night such a long and difficult part as that of the heroine. Mdlle. Alphonsine is properly funny in the piece, and so is Monsieur Baron.

APPROPOS of the recent revival of an early piece by Auguste Vacquerel, who has since done better work, M. Caraguel, writing in the *Débat*, recalls the day of its first production. When it was over—and it had been listened to with impatience—Frederick Lemaître, who played in it, stepped forward and said to the audience that had already hissed it, "Ladies and gentlemen, the author of this piece wished the piece played, and I promised to act the principal part. Now that I have fulfilled my duty to the best of my ability, I may confess my agreement with your verdict. You have pronounced the piece bad. Ladies and gentlemen, in my opinion it is detestable. *Vive la République!*" And he withdrew.

MUSIC.

CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERTS.

THE musical event of the week has undoubtedly been the production at Sydenham for the first time in this country of a symphony by one of the most prominent living German composers—Joachim Raff. Though well known and highly esteemed on the continent, he has still, like many other of his countrymen, to make his way here. True, a few of his works have from time to time been heard in England. Dr. Hans von Bülow introduced his pianoforte concerto at the first of last season's concerts of the Wagner Society; Mr. Charles Hallé has given a part (if not the whole) of his great symphony "Im Walde" at his concerts in Manchester, and has also played some of his chamber compositions at his recitals; but until last Saturday not one of his symphonies had been heard in London. And yet Raff is undoubtedly the most distinguished symphony writer now living. He has produced in all six compositions of this class, the more recent of which we propose shortly to review in these pages. For the present we must confine ourselves to the fifth, that entitled "Lenore," which was the one given last week.

The subject of the present work is taken from

Bürger's well-known ballad of the same name. For those of our readers who may be unacquainted with it, it may be well to say that it tells how a young maiden, Lenore, whose lover had gone to the wars and failed to return, curses her fate, and longs for death. That night her lover comes to her chamber telling her to mount his charger and ride behind him a hundred leagues to their wedding feast. She obeys, and away they go, over hill and dale. As they fly along the ravens flap their wings, the frogs croak, they pass a funeral procession, they see a group of ghosts dancing round the corpse of a felon hanging on a gibbet, and everything, as they pass, joins them in their flight. At daybreak they reach a churchyard, and by an open grave Lenore finds herself clasping a corpse, and expires at the side of her lover. Such a ghastly programme would be obviously unsuited for the subject-matter of an entire symphony; and Herr Raff has therefore only treated it in the finale, to which the first three movements may be considered preliminary.

The symphony is divided into three parts: the first, entitled "Liebesglück," comprises the opening allegro, and the slow movement (Andante quasi larghetto). These two numbers evidently depict various phases of a happy love. In the first allegro we have the gushing exuberance of passion. Here all is warmth and luxuriance. The profusion of melody, the richness and variety of harmony, and the glow of the orchestral colouring, combine to form a tone-picture as interesting musically as it is true in expression. To this succeeds a tranquil love-scene, which is certainly somewhat long, but, as the length arises from the wealth of ideas, not wearisome. Especially remarkable in this movement are the passionate episode in G sharp minor (p. 78 of the score) and the exquisite close, with the long sustained harmonies for the strings, over which the flute and clarinet hover, one might almost say lovingly, while the sullen pulsation of the drum seems to give a warning of coming ill. The third movement of the symphony, inscribed "Trennung," is a grand march, instead of the customary scherzo. The change is here fully warranted by the scheme of the work. Lenore's lover is to depart for the field, and the march itself is interrupted by an *agitato* movement taking the place of the usual trio, in which the farewell of the fond pair is evidently depicted. The subject of the march itself is slightly commonplace, but it is treated with such masterly skill as to afford a striking example of what can be done by a thoroughly competent musician with not over-promising materials. The orchestration is especially fine, sonorous and brilliant in the highest degree, and yet never too noisy or overloaded. At the end of the movement the music dies away into silence, as the last footsteps of the departing army are wafted back by the wind.

The finale (the fourth movement, and third section of the work) is entitled "Wiedervereinigung im Tode," and deals with Bürger's ballad above mentioned. This, we cannot but think, is far inferior to the rest of the work. An enquiry into the reason of this opens up the whole wide question of "programme-music," into which it is impossible here to enter. Suffice it to say that while the preceding portions of the symphony have all depicted what is fairly within the province of music, it seems to us that here more is attempted than from the very nature of the art can possibly be carried out. The ride of the ghostly horseman, with all its concomitant horrors, is not a suitable subject for musical illustration. It is impossible to be insensible to the wild strange power which pervades this very remarkable finale; some of the orchestral effects, indeed, are marvellous; but the impression produced by the whole movement is not, for the reasons above given, satisfactory. The work as a whole is, nevertheless, a masterpiece; and its performance will doubtless cause the introduction of other of Raff's symphonies to our concert audiences. The

execution of the symphony, which makes no small demands on all the players, was a magnificent triumph for Mr. Manns and his fine band. It may safely be asserted that never has a finer first performance of a difficult work been given; while the enthusiastic applause with which each movement was greeted showed that it was fully appreciated by the audience. Seldom, if ever, has a new symphony received such an ovation as that bestowed on "Lenore."

A very few lines must suffice for the remainder of the concert. The overtures were Beethoven's *Coriolan* and Boieldieu's *Les Deux Nuits*—the latter a pleasing though not great work, which was given on this occasion for the first time at these concerts. The instrumental soloist was Mr. Walter Bache, who made his first appearance at these concerts in Liszt's arrangement for piano and orchestra of Weber's Polacca in E. Mr. Bache's name will be familiar to readers of the ACADEMY; it will therefore be needless to say more than that he played in his usual finished and thoroughly artistic style. The vocalists were Madame Otto-Alvsleben and Mr. Santley, both of whom are too well known to require any praise here. To-day Liszt's Second Pianoforte Concerto is to be played, for the first time in England, by Mr. Dannreuther. EBENEZER PROUT.

THE second of the Monday Popular Concerts, which took place last Monday, was fully as interesting as the first. Signor Piatti, who was sufficiently recovered from his recent indisposition to be able to appear, received, it need hardly be said, a most hearty welcome from the audience. The novelty of the evening was Spohr's trio in A minor, Op. 124—the third of a series of five which this composer has written, and which had not been given previously at these concerts. It is a pleasing rather than a very great work, marked by all Spohr's peculiarities and even mannerisms, but full of graceful melody, and well worthy of occasional performance. It was admirably played by Dr. Bülow and Messrs. Straus and Piatti. The great pianist chose for his solo Handel's Suite in D minor, which he gave with such effect as to obtain a double recall. He also joined Signor Piatti in Beethoven's Sonata in F, Op. 5, No. 1. The quartett of the evening, admirably given by Messrs. Straus, Ries, Zerbini, and Piatti, was Schumann's No. 1 in A minor, one of his most original and interesting compositions. The vocalist was Mdlle. Nita Gaetano, and the accompanist Mr. Zerbini.

THE programmes of the past week of the Albert Hall Concerts have fully sustained the promise of their opening. Among the most important works given on Tuesday (the English Night) were Bennett's *Naiades* overture, Mr. G. A. Macfarren's new "Festival" overture, Sir Julius Benedict's symphony in G minor, Mendelssohn's concerto for piano in the same key (played by Mr. Franklin Taylor), and Mr. H. Gadsby's clever overture to *Andromeda*. Wednesday was a "Beethoven" night, the works being entirely those of his earlier period. These will be, we presume, followed by illustrations of his later periods; so that these concerts will have a really educational aim. Among the works in Wednesday's programme were the symphony in D, the concerto in C minor (Miss Agnes Zimmermann), and the overture and march from *Prometheus*. On Thursday the *Hymn of Praise* and Rossini's *Stabat Mater* were given; and at the "Wagner Night" on Friday, in addition to a selection from *Lohengrin* and Wagner's "Huldigungsmarsch," Liszt's First Concerto and his Hungarian Fantasia were announced to be played by Dr. Bülow. The programmes of the "Ballad Night," last Monday, and of the "Popular Night," this evening, are, in a lighter style, quite as good as those which we have specified.

THE ninth season of Mr. Henry Holmes's "Musical Evenings" opened on Wednesday last at St. George's Hall. The opening piece was Schu-

bert's great quartett in G, Op. 161. This truly magnificent work is so seldom heard in public, that Mr. Holmes deserves the warmest thanks of all musicians for bringing it forward. Though very long (occupying even with the omission of most of the repeats three-quarters of an hour) its beauties are so many and so great, that it was listened to by the audience without a sign of weariness. The performance by Messrs. Holmes, Betjemann, Amor, and Pezze, was in all respects worthy of the music. Finer quartett playing is indeed seldom if ever to be heard. The other principal items of the evening were Beethoven's quartett (No. 4) in C minor; Mr. Walter Macfarren's interesting and well-written sonata for piano and violoncello, well played by the composer and Signor Pezze; a violin solo composed and performed by Mr. Henry Holmes; and Mendelssohn's "Variations Sérieuses," played by Mr. Walter Macfarren. The vocalist was Miss Emma Beasley. Such excellent musical entertainments as Mr. Holmes's deserve all possible encouragement.

MR. WILLIAM REA, of Newcastle, has lately brought to a successful conclusion the ninth of his annual series of orchestral concerts in that town. An excellent band of twenty-six stringed, and twenty wind instruments, including many well-known London professionals, and led by Mr. J. T. Carrodus, was engaged. How much good Mr. Rea is doing in the north by such excellent concerts may be seen when it is said that, in addition to miscellaneous vocal and instrumental music, overtures, marches, &c., eight complete symphonies and six concertos were given during the series. The following larger works were also performed:—Handel's *Messiah* and *Judas Macabæus*; Mendelssohn's *Elijah*, *Athalie*, and the finale to *Loreley*; Schumann's *Paradise and the Peri*; and Randegger's *Fridolin*. We are happy to add, on the authority of competent judges who were present, that the execution was worthy of the music.

MILLE MARIE KREBS will make her first appearance at the Monday Popular Concerts on January 11.

A TALENTED young singer, Fräulein Louise Troch, the daughter of the well-known Capellmeister and composer, Heinrich Troch, of Vienna, will appear in June and July next at the London Opera—the *Neue Freie Presse* does not state which.

ANTON RUBINSTEIN is at present in Paris, for the purpose of arranging with M. Halanzier for the production of his new opera of *Nero* as one of the first novelties of the New Opera.

THE death is announced of Herr Albert Wagner, the late stage manager of the Royal Opera, who died suddenly on the 31st ult. in Berlin, in his seventy-fifth year. Albert Wagner was the eldest brother of Richard Wagner, and the father of Frau Jachmann-Wagner, the celebrated tragic actress and prima donna. He was born at Leipzig, and educated as a dramatic singer, in which quality he made his first appearance on the stage of his native town as Joseph in Méhul's opera of that name.

THE prize lately offered by the "Tonkünstlerverein" of Cologne for the best pianoforte quintett has been awarded to Herr J. Schapler, of Thorn; and Herr W. J. Heller, of Hermannstadt, has received honorary mention as the second best.

MUSICIANS and painters are combining to give the Viennese public some really enjoyable evenings this winter. On December 1 there will commence at the "Musikverein" a series of "Musical and Picturesque Performances." Magnificent transparent pictures, designed and executed by some of our greatest painters (Hans Makart among them), will illustrate the different phases of

the Passion history, whilst—mysteriously and invisibly, as Richard Wagner dreams it—chorus and orchestra will, with their lovely strains, reproduce the "Stimmung" of the picture. Among the works which will be thus illustrated there are to be oratorios by Handel, Mendelssohn, Bach, and others, and a new Christmas cantata by a young Russian lady composer, Mdlle. Adajewsky; also excerpts from Liszt's *Christus*. Director Hellmesberger will be the musical conductor. A similar enterprise in Berlin has been very successful these last few years, and so it is to be hoped that the undertaking in Vienna, which is to be on a grander and more artistic scale, will also command success.

MDME. EICHBERG, of Berlin, intends shortly to give a performance of Wagner's *Rheingold* in that city, with pianoforte accompaniment (!) and the best available vocalists.

It is now stated that the Abbé Liszt will not, as previously announced (see ACADEMY for October 31), take part in the projected Wagner concerts at Vienna, as he intends to go to Pesh for two months, and to spend the rest of the winter at Weimar.

THE Imperial Russian Musical Society in St. Petersburg announces a series of five concerts during the coming winter, at which the following works are to be performed—a new symphony by Anton Rubinstein, and the same composer's oratorio *Das verlorene Paradies*; "Demon," a symphonic poem by Naprawnik; a Fantasia on Shakespeare's *Tempest* by Tschaiakowsky; Beethoven's Pastoral Symphony, and Schumann's Symphony in B flat, Mendelssohn's *Midsummer Night's Dream* music, and Mozart's "Requiem."

THE *Leeds Weekly Express* of last Saturday contains some interesting details as to the attendances, receipts, &c., at the recent festival. It appears that by far the largest audience was drawn together by Schumann's *Paradise and the Peri*, while *St. Paul* proved the least attractive performance. Though the accounts are not yet finally made up, it is known that there will be a net balance of at least 1,000*l.* It has been decided to give one-half of the profits to the Leeds Infirmary, one-fourth to the Dispensary, one-eighth to the Hospital for Women and Children, and one-eighth to the House of Recovery.

M. REYER, in the *Débats* of the 15th inst., speaks very favourably of a young singer, Mdlle. Henriette Lory, who has just made her *début* at the Paris Opera as Zerlina in *Don Giovanni*.

THE new opera, *The Taming of the Shrew*, by Hermann Götz, is now in rehearsal at the Hofopern Theatre at Vienna.

AUBER's opera *Le Premier Jour de Bonheur* was produced at the Vienna Komische Oper on the 7th of this month, and had a sensational success. Herr Erl and Fräulein Tremel and Jäger had the principal parts.

RUBINSTEIN's opera *Die Maccabæer* will be produced next February in Berlin. The composer, who is at present in Paris, will give two great concerts in Vienna on his return from Berlin, where he will rehearse and conduct his own opera. His last opera, *Nero*, will be produced next season at Paris.

JOHANN STRAUSS has, according to the *Neue Freie Presse*, entered into negotiations with a great Parisian publisher to compose for him an opera to a French libretto. Two principal theatres of Paris are in competition for the right of producing it.

WEBER's *Euryanthe* and Spohr's *Jessonda* have, according to private letters from Wiesbaden, been very successfully revived at the Hoftheater, with Fräulein Gungl in the principal parts. Spohr's *Jessonda*, we believe, has for many years not been on the *répertoire* of any opera-stage.

POSTSCRIPT.

MR. AND MRS. KENDAL are this week at Birmingham, playing in *The Hunchback* and in *Romeo and Juliet*, and in the tragedy of Shakspeare they have been greatly successful.

At a meeting of the Numismatic Society, held on November 19, the President (Mr. Evans) exhibited an angel of Henry VII. with the name Henricus in full and what appears to be the numeral 7, an angel of Mary with Roman letters, and another of the first coinage of Elizabeth.

A paper was read on Jewish Numismatics by Mr. Madden, designed to discuss the most important theories on this subject which have been advanced since the publication of Mr. Madden's book on Jewish coins in 1864. The most interesting of these is the latest theory of M. de Saulcy as set forth in his *Etudes Chronologiques des Temps d'Esdras et de Néhémie*, wherein he attributes the shekels formerly ascribed by him to the high-priest Jaddua, and by Madden to the time of the Maccabees, to the time of the prophet Ezra, an attribution in which he has been followed by Lenormant in his work on the Phœnician alphabet.

THE *Nürnberg Stadtzeitung* publishes a letter from Dr. Essenwein, of the Germanische Museum, in which he proposes that a picture gallery shall be established in Nürnberg worthy of the size and historical importance of the town. We do not wonder that Nürnberg feels somewhat ashamed of the poor display she now makes in pictorial art, considering the great works that her masters executed of old, but although she has been robbed of most of the painted treasures bequeathed by her children, or worse still, has been obliged to yield them with forced grace to greedy emperors and electors, a few still remain that would have great interest in any collection. The Nürnberg magistrates received Dr. Essenwein's proposition most favourably, and his plan will no doubt soon be carried out. The Germanic Museum offers a suitable locality for such a gallery; in fact, it will be merely an extension, so far as we can understand, of that valuable institution, which already possesses in Dürer's noble portrait of Holzscherer the nucleus of a worthy collection of the works of national masters. The very poor collection in the Rathhaus, and the painful productions of early German art in the Moritz-Capelle are at present all that Nürnberg can boast of in the way of picture galleries.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1874.

No. 134, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Life of Henry John Temple, Viscount Palmerston; with Selections from his Diaries and Correspondence. By the Right Hon. Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer, G.C.B., M.P. (afterwards Lord Dalling). In Three Volumes. Vols. I., II., 1870. Vol. III., 1874. (London: R. Bentley & Son.)

THE first two volumes of this biography were published four years ago, and the third and concluding one in September last. They bring down the life of Lord Palmerston to the year 1848; and since, Lord Dalling being now dead, there seems very little prospect of the work being proceeded with at present, and since the earlier part of it has never been reviewed in these columns, we propose on the present occasion to survey it as a whole. As, however, its more details have to some extent lost their novelty, we shall rather dwell at present on such parts of it as illustrate generally Lord Palmerston's character, policy, and position in the scale of parties, than on the merits of Lord Dalling's own performance.

When Lord Palmerston first entered public life, that division of the main stream of Toryism into two channels which was destined to produce such important consequences in the future had just commenced. He accepted a junior lordship of the Admiralty from the Duke of Portland. And the discordant elements which the Premier tried vainly to control very soon manifested their force in the quarrel between Castlereagh and Canning. Both these statesmen, however unfriendly to each other, belonged to the same party, that is, the Pittite party, or the more Liberal section of the Tories. And their secession from the Government on the formation of Perceval's Ministry gave that official ascendancy to the less Liberal or Addingtonian section which it retained almost to the death of Lord Liverpool.

The very friendly tone in which Lord Palmerston speaks of Mr. Perceval, who offered him at the age of twenty-five so important a post as that of Chancellor of the Exchequer, may be due either to gratitude for the Minister's kindness, or to sympathy with the Minister's opinions. But there is nothing else to tell us whether he joined the administration as a disciple of Mr. Pitt or Mr. Addington. It may be presumed, however, that as far as he thought at all about it, he at this time inclined rather to the latter. It was the more numerous and the more fashionable party of the two. It was the party at once of the country and of the Court, of the squires and the King; the

Pitt party being composed of a select minority who represented for the most part the intellect and statesmanship of the party, but not the prevailing prejudices which inspired both the sovereign and the people. As time went on and Lord Palmerston grew older: as peace succeeded to war, and domestic agitation to peace: it is difficult to believe that so powerful a mind as his did not reflect upon affairs, and privately arrive at some conclusion not favourable to the dominant régime. We do not, however, obtain from this biography any insight into the workings of his mind between 1815 and 1830. He does not seem to have discussed political affairs with his most intimate correspondents. And it is highly improbable therefore that he said much about them in society. Mr. Disraeli told us two years ago that Lord Palmerston greatly disliked talking politics anywhere except in the House of Commons, and that when pressed on such subjects he commonly took refuge in banter. Mr. Greville tells us in his *Memoirs* that Palmerston's abilities were unsuspected till he became Foreign Secretary, and that even Mr. Canning was unaware of them. Both these statements confirm what the biography naturally suggests—namely, that Lord Palmerston was very reticent on politics, and that whatever he thought of the progress or tendency of events in the reign of George IV., he said very little about it. When the time came, he took his side with Mr. Canning as naturally and easily as if he had always ranked among his followers; though, as we have already said, the presumption is the other way. And when the time came again, he passed on to the standard of Lord Grey just as naturally and easily as if he had always been a Whig. Nobody ever seems to have wondered "what Palmerston would do." His transitions provoked no comment and no surprise, and it is clear that he was one of those men who, do what they will, contrive to make it appear that such was the obvious and only course of action, and that nothing else could have been expected. What we have to complain of in Lord Dalling is his negligence on such points as these. The characters of public men are among their most valuable legacies to posterity. And more especially in times like our own, when a certain amount of political flexibility is rendered almost inevitable by circumstances, it is interesting to study the process by which a man of Lord Palmerston's reputation passed from one set of opinions to another. We cannot accept the conventional theory of his opponents, who say that come what might, he would still be Vicar of Bray. For he showed by his conduct in '28 that he *could* resign on provocation. Neither can we readily believe that he simply drifted before the wind, and decided on circumstances as they arose without reference to the past or the future. Whatever the explanation may be, the fact still remains, that Lord Palmerston changed from a Tory of the Perceval school to a Tory of the Canning school, and from a Tory of the Canning school to a Whig, by such smooth and imperceptible degrees that the result when it came always seemed a natural consequence. The change was as gradual as the change of

a tidal river from fresh water to salt. And though Lord Dalling notices the fact (p. 2, vol. i.), his interpretation of it amounts to little more than an identical proposition. In the ablest memoir of him which has yet appeared (*Times*, Oct. 17, 1865), a simpler and perhaps truer theory is propounded to the effect that the only thing in which Lord Palmerston was really interested was foreign policy; and that, provided he could see that carried out according to his own ideas, he cared little whether his associates called themselves Whigs or Tories. His foreign policy was or was meant to be Canning's foreign policy. This was represented in the governments of Lord Goderich and the Duke of Wellington by Lord Dudley, whose resignation was accompanied by Lord Palmerston's, and in the Reform Government by Lord Palmerston himself, so that according to this theory he sacrificed nothing by his successive transformations. At the same time we must remember that Lord Grey, who appointed Lord Palmerston to be his Minister for Foreign Affairs, was hostile to Canning's foreign policy, and spoke of it in 1827 with scorn and bitterness. Remembering this, how could Lord Palmerston have taken office with Lord Grey three years afterwards on the ground that he should then be enabled to carry out this very same system? As far as domestic questions were concerned, Lord Palmerston certainly does seem to have looked upon them rather with the eye of an outside observer than of an interested participator. Thus we find him writing of the Duke of Wellington's government in 1828: "All this, instead of a pig-tail Tory government, shows the great strides which public opinion has made in the last few years. Such a government as Liverpool's even cannot now be established, and such a one as Perceval's could not be for a moment thought of." One would hardly suppose from these words that he himself had been a member of both these governments. He seems to have been looking back upon himself, as it were, in a previous state of existence, and criticising himself from without as if he had lost his personal identity. This attitude of mind is certainly not compatible with strong political convictions. But it is quite compatible with the view of his character propounded in the *Times'* memoir, according to which his god was public opinion, a deity more powerful in the long run than the brute force of the mightiest monarchies, and true to her votaries through every conjuncture of affairs.

"He that hath this is clad in complete steel,"

was Lord Palmerston's doctrine, and his own career is certainly a confirmation of the theory.

Then comes the question what *was* Lord Palmerston all this time? He put on and put off the livery of successive parties or sections of parties with apparent indifference. But with which must we finally rank him? or is he to stand out by himself, a figure either towering above, or standing aside from, all recognised parties, like Lord Chatham or Lord Shelburne? On this subject we shall quote a passage from one of his letters to Mr. Cowper, with Lord Dalling's comment thereupon, which are both

interesting, though in our opinion decidedly misleading. The subject of it is Palmerston's acceptance of office under the Duke of Wellington:—

"The Whigs of course will be furious and violent, and lay about them to the right and left. I very sincerely regret their loss, as I like them much better than the Tories, and agree with them much more. But still we, the Canningites, if we may be so termed, did not join their government, but they came and joined ours."

This statement is remarkable for various reasons: among others, for the singular aspect under which it exhibits the political *θῆος* of Lord Palmerston. His whole life had been spent as a Tory Minister, and for twenty-one years he had been one of the recognised opponents of the whole policy of the Whigs. And now we find him declaring that he likes them much better than, and agrees with them much more than, with the Tories. If he had secretly sympathised with them during this long antecedent period, he ought not to have allowed it to be supposed that he sympathised with their rivals, or have conferred on the cause which he condemned the moral advantage it derived from his presumed approval of it. But if the change was a sudden one, then, *how* sudden! Or are we to adopt the hypothesis, after all, that he really never *had* thought seriously about politics till the death of Lord Liverpool compelled him, and that then when he did for the first time examine his own mind upon the subject, he found himself three parts a Whig? Lord Dalling does not seem to see how prominently the passage we have quoted brings this question before us. All that strikes him is its bearing on the nomenclature of parties. "We see from this letter that a Canningite at that time was not a Whig—was not a Tory. What was a Canningite?" Now, in the first place, it is no answer to the question we have just raised to say that Lord Palmerston was a Canningite, for before 1827, if the name was not unknown, it was applied merely to the personal admirers of that great man, and represented no complete set of principles. When people wanted to distinguish between the two branches of Toryism we have already mentioned, they spoke of the Pitt party, and the Addington or Perceval party. Canning was the head of the first, but not the founder; and when Lord Dalling asked, What is a Canningite? the true answer is that he was a Tory of the eighteenth century instead of the nineteenth; that he belonged to that earlier school of Toryism which it is the boast of Mr. Disraeli to have succeeded in reviving, the Toryism sketched out in the *Vindication of the British Constitution*, and afterwards in *Coningsby* and *Sybil*: the Toryism which the present Prime Minister prophesied thirty years ago would rise from its ashes, and prove that the party which professed it was the "popular political confederation of this country." Lord Palmerston himself, when he talks of "we Canningites" as distinct from the "Tories," was only using the conventional abbreviation which was perfectly understood by his contemporaries. The word Toryism was used colloquially and for convenience sake of that section of the party who, as we have said, had been the dominant half of it

from the death of Pitt to the death of Lord Liverpool. Men could not take the trouble every time they wrote a letter or spoke to an acquaintance in the street to enunciate some elaborate formula for the sake of preserving a distinction which everyone understood without it. But the simplest way of settling the question here mooted is by asking another one: what did Mr. Canning call himself? If Canning was a Tory, it is nonsense to pretend that a Canningite was anything else. And that Canning was not a Tory will scarcely, we should think, be asserted by any well-informed or impartial critic. Lord Palmerston, however, was, in our judgment, but a poor specimen of a Canningite. He saw that Mr. Canning was a Liberal Tory, and he believed that public opinion was in favour of liberality. Therefore he was a Canningite. But of the deeper and more ancient principles of that creed he had, we fancy, but little appreciation. At all events, he ceased to be a Canningite when he entered the Cabinet of Lord Grey as a sweeping Parliamentary Reformer, though in his later years, when men again began to call him a Tory, he had reverted to Mr. Canning's dislike of Parliamentary Reform. It may be doubted, however, whether even then he was really treading in the footsteps of Mr. Canning. The Constitution of 1827 was one thing; the Constitution of 1862 was quite another. The former possessed popular elements, as Lord Dalling points out in his *Life of Sir R. Peel*, in which the latter was deficient. And it by no means follows that because Canning upheld the system which existed before the Reform Bill, he would equally have upheld the system which that measure introduced. "The rotten borough system fell," says Mr. Froude, surely an unimpeachable witness on the subject, "not because it was bad in itself, but because it was abused to maintain injustice—to enrich the aristocracy and the landowners at the expense of the people." Without enquiring too closely into the truth of this assertion, it is evident that Canning, who was prepared to remedy this injustice and to abate the corn laws, was in no way called upon, according to Mr. Froude's ideas, to abolish rotten boroughs. These, according to our popular historian, were part of that true aristocratic system, namely, the government of the best for the good of the most, which is the central idea of popular Toryism, though lost sight of for a time in the early part of the present century. It is, however, Mr. Froude's idea and not ours, that rotten boroughs were a right means to the end.

Of Lord Palmerston's career at the Foreign Office, as far as it is included in the present volumes, the chief memorials are the establishment of the kingdom of Belgium, the Quadruple Alliance of 1834, the Syrian intervention of 1840, the Swiss intervention of 1847, and the correspondence on the Spanish marriages. Many minor transactions likewise come within the same period, altogether leaving an impression, that although the part which Lord Palmerston had prescribed to himself was dictated by a genuine regard for the greatness and dignity of his country, he too often overrated it, and created a storm in a teacup. The writer of the memoir in the *Times*, to which

we have before referred, seems to think this a feather in his cap, and facetiously observes of him that "Palmerston, it was thought, would move the whole force of the British Empire that Brown might not be defrauded of his Worcester sauce amid the ice of Siberia, or of his pale ale on the Mountains of the Moon." And Lord Palmerston himself, in the third volume of this essay, assigns a very good reason why the defencelessness of minor powers should not shield them from the consequences of actions for which stronger ones would be called to account. The only question is, whether it was not the smallness of the grievance, not the weakness of the offender, which sometimes justified the criticisms bestowed on Lord Palmerston's foreign policy—whether he was not too quick to see an insult where none was intended; and whether by reason of this infirmity he did not compromise the dignity of Great Britain nearly as often as he upheld it. It is difficult to imagine Lord Chatham or Lord Grenville ordering up the Mediterranean fleet to settle a squabble about a sulphur monopoly, or bullying the kingdom of Greece about Don Pacifico. However, opinions will probably differ to the end of time about this and similar transactions, while, on the other hand, there can be no dispute about the importance or the dignity of the other affairs which we have mentioned. The establishment of the kingdom of Belgium was the next best thing to maintaining its connexion with Holland, and that perhaps was impossible. The Quadruple Alliance secured a fair trial for the principles of constitutional government in France, Spain, and Portugal; and if they failed in either, that was not the fault of Lord Palmerston. The Syrian policy saved Egypt from becoming a province of France. The remonstrance of Great Britain in 1847 against a Franco-Austrian intervention in Switzerland, gained time for the two parties to fight out their own quarrel, and averted very serious results. The Spanish marriage, however, Lord Palmerston was unable to prevent; and this partly because he seems to have been deliberately duped by the French government—not the French Ambassador—partly because he characteristically supposed himself to stand in no need of any warnings from the scene of action, and persisted in neglecting all the hints conveyed to him by Lord Dalling, who was then our representative at Madrid. He would look at every question that arose from a purely English point of view, and made no allowance for the different constitution of the Spanish Court and government, and the want of public opinion in the country. A victim to his idiosyncrasy, and to the then fashionable belief that constitutionalism required only to be seen to be beloved, he certainly ran his head against walls which he might easily have avoided, and made it a much easier task for the French to have their own way than it otherwise might have been.

The key to Lord Palmerston's foreign policy in general was his theory of "English interests." He thought that Lord Aberdeen and ministers of that stamp were too much inclined to curry favour with foreign governments by waiving what was due to

ourselves; and he took his own stand on the doctrine that, cost what it might, when the interests of this country pointed clearly in one direction, the policy so indicated must be followed. He construed the word "interests," moreover, in a large and comprehensive sense, including in it the honour and dignity of Great Britain, as well as her material prosperity. His second doctrine of non-intervention was always made subservient to the first. And he cared little for the charge of inconsistency when he proceeded even to armed intervention, as he did in Portugal and Syria. He always decided the idea that you were never to remonstrate with a foreign power unless you were prepared to fight. Opinion, his special idol, had a force of its own which could always make itself felt more or less, and there might be many cases in which it was politic to make the most of it, without its being desirable to go further. Still, of course, Lord Palmerston never shrank from the alternative of arms. He held English interests to be involved in the highest sense of the term in the "balance of power," and as lately even as the last Danish war was ready to have carried out his principles. It is unfortunate that his biography is not continued to his death. His correspondence on the Crimean War, the Indian Mutiny, and the American Civil War would have been invaluable. But we still hope that other hands may complete what Lord Dalling has begun, and give us at last a finished portrait of one of the most famous Foreign Ministers, and one of the most popular statesmen, which our Parliamentary annals have to show.

Of Lord Palmerston's private life many interesting glimpses are obtained in these volumes. His hunting, and racing, and shooting, his gardeners and gamekeepers, and all the various little details belonging to the life of an English country gentleman, appear at intervals in his letters. There is more about shooting in the book, however, than about any other sport; and he seems to have paid considerable attention to his pheasant covers, and to have always looked forward to September with undisguised pleasure. We could wish the life had been written by one who had lived more in his society, and could to a certain extent have Boswellised him, as he would have repaid the process more perhaps than most of our public men. As it is, the book, though a valuable contribution to history, is upon the whole rather dry, and very unlike what one's imagination had previously conceived of a Life of Lord Palmerston. T. E. KEBBEL.

The Life of Samuel Lover, R.H.A., with Selections from his Papers, &c. By Bayle Bernard. (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1874.)

GENIAL Samuel Lover, the Irish songster and painter, forms a pleasant subject for a chatty biography, and Mr. Bayle Bernard gossips agreeably about his hero through a plump volume of 343 pages. Mr. Bernard has a belief in Lover's actual and possible capabilities almost naïf in its elasticity: so catching is his enthusiasm, so sociable his way of enlisting a reader's sympathies, that

we may find ourselves sliding into conviction that the long list of titles which opens the preface—poet, novelist, dramatist, painter, etcher, and composer—was indeed borne by Samuel Lover as one of the giants of genius. This, of course, would be far from the mark. Lover shared the misfortune well said to be incident to men of various gifts and pursuits, "they are perpetually waiting in ante-chambers, and losing time in them;" yet because his happy nature had a spring of spontaneous impulse towards many cognate subjects of study, and the force of his character carried him through the irksomeness of preliminary drudgery, and enabled him to wait patiently for reward, he certainly did exhibit a very respectable versatility of success in both literature and art. He was a lucky man: from the time when he breathed health among the mountains of county Wicklow, and was transmogrified from a puny child of over-sensitive brain into a stout lad of thirteen ready for anything, up to his death at St. Heliers in his seventy-second year, fortune smiled kindly on him. His constitution was splendid, his temperament joyous, his heart was brave and tender; he seemed to throw off misfortune and breast a contrary tide like a hardy swimmer. So genial a topic might excuse a biography with less good sense and humour than this volume of Mr. Bernard.

Lover's parents were well-to-do folk in Dublin; the father, a stockbroker, would fain have turned his boy's sharp wits to substantial account in the office. The lad was obedient awhile, but the artistic impulse having manifested itself in attempts at original music, poetry, drawing, the drama, and heaven knows what else, and parental opposition only fanning the flame, the end was that with the profession of artist yet to learn in its rudiments, Samuel left his father's house and set up as a painter to gain his own living. He is supposed to have won his bread at first by giving lessons in drawing while he was yet teaching himself, perhaps to have copied music, perhaps to have taken likenesses; any way, he emerges out of a recordless term of three years as a marine painter; then he took with characteristic changefulness to miniature portraiture, and with the luck that followed his honest efforts soon obtained good sitters, kind patrons, and a moderate success. He may be said, however, to have painted, sung, and scribbled the world into good humour with him: when no portraits were on commission he wrote humorous articles for the *Dublin Literary Gazette*, without fee at first, till the "Story of a Gridiron" achieved a popularity that ensured payment for subsequent efforts. Then a fortunate accident brought him forward at the brilliant banquet given at Dublin to Moore in 1818, as the only complimentary songster of the evening, and his "Poets' Election," sung by himself to a well-known tune, brought applause from the guests and thanks from Moore that were the commencement of a long friendship. Eminent social gifts procured the young man admission into a brilliant society, of which Mr. Bernard gives an interesting description: Maturin, the clerical novelist and dramatist; the "exhilarating Brophy," as the

writer calls him, a dentist, who not only wrote laughter-moving poems, but joked his patients out of their toothaches; Lady Morgan, and others likely to keep a genius of Lover's stamp in good working order by constant friction, were among the stars of the circle.

The chief points in Lover's career may be soon noted: his pictorial efforts won him the post of Secretary to the Hibernian Academy; he wrote a successful drama, and more successful novels; then he illustrated the political satire of "Jonathan Buckthorne," called the Irish Horn Book, by caricatures of his own etching; he continued to write songs and compose music for them as the humour seized him; and he painted a good miniature portrait of Paganini. This last feat was a turning point, for the miniature, hung in the Royal Academy of London when the Paganini furore was still raging, turned eyes approvingly on the artist, and so encouraged Lover to come to London, being then forty years old. Here he continued the same versatile career amid the pleasures and advantages of London society. His comedies were well acted by Tyrone Power, and the fascinating Vestris patronised his productions and sang his songs. When photography diminished the demand for miniature-portraits, and the practice of etching had weakened his sight, Lover, with characteristic elasticity, betook himself to the vocation of interpreter of his own tales and songs, and organised a little entertainment after the fashion since become so popular. He went to America, and made a pretty purse and many friends in the course of a tour from New York to New Orleans, and through Canada. When he came back he took to landscape painting in oil at fifty-five years of age; revived his entertainment with American additions; married a second wife; wrote musical pieces for the Haymarket and Lyceum, and libretti for Balfe, and edited a volume of Irish lyrics. The last four years of his life were troubled with illness; he had to seek quiet and a mild climate in Jersey; but his faculties and accomplishments remained within his conscious enjoyment, till his cheerful spirit passed into the shades in 1868.

Mr. Bernard writes of Lover's artistic position with over-fondness, which is a pity; for to claim too much honour for the gifted Irishman, and to range him with greater men, is only to draw down unfavourable comparison. Lover's place as a painter has been judged by his contemporaries, perhaps a little carelessly: his miniatures find their way into public collections, his compositions and landscapes are remembered or known by few. His talent in this direction was mediocre, though marked by a certain freshness that pervaded all he did. As a writer, as a humourist, he, however, deserves a cosy niche in Fame's temple. His humour was true metal, ringing with no uncertain sound, racy as of pure Irish extraction, in its quaintness approaching the oddity of American humour, and akin to that of our own Charles Dickens in a certain colour of the picturesque and lurking tenderness. The second volume of Mr. Bernard's biography furnishes some good specimens in "Paddy at Sea," and "Re-

jected Addresses," "A Plea for Potheen," and the delicious "Molly Carew." Fine touches of humour sparkle in most of his songs, and it is as a song-writer that Lover ranks highest. As a musician, apart from the words for which the music was written, he can scarcely be criticised; the lyric faculty was in him altogether bird-like; melody and verse welled up together in his mind. He never studied music with sufficient science to do more than fit accompaniments prettily to his simple airs, but these are tender and sweet and singable—a great virtue where the music is only a vehicle for helping the impression of the words. In a capital chapter on the Songs of Ireland Mr. Bernard points out how the Gaelic poetry that has lived is the lyric: "it is as though the people were so musical they cared for nothing they could not sing." Thus, metrical descriptions or narrative are rarely met with in Gaelic, while love songs, drinking, martial, patriotic songs abound. Lover came into a rich inheritance when he took his place among the songsters of Ireland, but he was no plagiarist. He showed originality by drawing his inspiration from peasant life, though his own social experience lay elsewhere; and all his best songs are of the love and humour of "Paddy." In chapter xi., again, Mr. Bernard writes with sensitive critical faculty on the functions of the song-writer: "he is still the poet, who proposes to enlarge emotion by the aid of melody. He may compose his airs himself, or he may borrow those of others; but music must be, and is at all times his indispensable auxiliary." The verses of Arndt and Körner, of Heine, of Rousseau, of Dorat and Victor Hugo, are rightly designated as "short and completed poems, containing all the emotion they require, and in which we feel that the wit and fancy are after all the chief ingredients." This is very good, but surely it is a mistake to have put in the same category with the poets named above, Herrick and Waller! Lover himself had a clear notion of some of the necessary qualities for a perfect song. "As many open vowels as possible," he says: "condensation, elasticity, firmness and variety of rhythm, correct accentuation and good singing, rather than good poetic or reading phraseology." He writes thus with his double insight as poet and musician, and from his humble standpoint hits a truth which wiser and richer brains than his are developing even now.

Apart from the personal topic of this biography, there is much to amuse and interest in the pictures from Irish life of last century and the commencement of this, a period of rapid political and social changes, phantasmagoric in brilliant or terrible aspects. Mr. Bernard writes as a warm sympathiser with Ireland, but without temper. He evidently revels in the quick susceptibilities, the racy humour, the arch impudence and quicksightedness of the people, and his pages are sown with anecdotes and "bulls" most aptly quoted. It is tempting to quote him, but it is only fair to refrain from picking the plums out of the cake.

In this grave age of sorrowful problems we must thank so cheerful a biographer as Mr. Bernard. "I'd rather have a fool to make me merry than experience to make me

sad," says Rosalind; and we may well pause a moment before the genial presence of Samuel Lover presented to us in these pages.

A. D. ATKINSON.

A Ramble Round the World, 1871. By M. le Baron de Hübner. Translated by Lady Herbert. In Two Volumes. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

In the two volumes before us we have an English version of Baron de Hübner's *Promenade autour du Monde*, which was published at Paris in 1873; and all who delight in a really good book of travel will do well to read this narrative of a trip round the world, which was undertaken entirely from an ardent love of seeing new countries and peoples. The author tells us that the objects of his journey were

"to behold, beyond the Rocky Mountains, in the virgin forests of the Sierra Nevada, civilisation in its struggle with savage nature; to behold, in the Empire of the Rising Sun, the efforts of certain remarkable men to launch their country abruptly in the path of progress; to behold, in the Celestial Empire, the silent, constant, and generally passive, but always obstinate, resistance which the spirit of the Chinese opposes to the moral, political, and commercial invasions of Europe."

Considering that he only allowed himself eight months in which to complete this delightful programme, we are bound to say that M. de Hübner made a very good use of his time; and, although we do not pretend to accept all his *dicta* without reservation, he has conclusively shown that he is gifted with keen and accurate powers of observation. Thanks to his own carefulness, and the valuable assistance placed at his disposal in every place which he visited, these volumes contain comparatively few of the mistakes which so commonly disfigure works of this nature.

M. de Hübner started from Queenstown on May 14, 1871, and after brief visits to New York and Washington, he passed on to Chicago, giving his readers an amusing account of the long railway journey. In his rambles about "the great emporium of the West," he was much astonished at *meeting* a house in the middle of the road, and at first he was sceptical, and would hardly believe his own eyes; but

"very soon all doubt on the subject is at an end. Placed on trestles resting on cylinders, one horse and three men, by means of a capstan, do the work. . . . A veranda in full flower trembles under the slight shaking of the cylinders. The chimney smokes; they are evidently cooking. From an open window I catch the sounds of a piano. An air from *La Traviata* mingles with the grinding of the wheels which support this ambulatory domicile."

From Chicago to Salt Lake City M. de Hübner travelled most luxuriously in one of Pullman's palace-cars. During his stay at the capital of the Mormons, he takes the opportunity of investigating the cause of the periodical difficulties with the Indians, but he does not give much information that is new respecting Brigham Young and his followers, although he tells an amusing story (not without its moral) about the President caning one of his own forty-eight children in the street, without being in the least aware of the identity of the object of his

wrath. The chapter on San Francisco will be read with interest, as our author describes in graphic terms the origin and present condition of that rising town; he arrives at the conclusion that "New York and London are evidently distanced by San Francisco," and he finds the explanation in the fact "that everything has to be created from the very beginning." In speaking of this place he makes some sensible observations on the unfair treatment of the large Chinese element in the population of the Western States, remarking that numbers of them in consequence, instead of settling permanently in the country, return to China and—

"carry away in their trunks the fruit of their long and patient toil; in their minds a sovereign contempt for our civilization; and in their hearts the bitterest hatred of the Christian."

Whilst at San Francisco, M. de Hübner made an excursion to the "Big Trees" of Mariposa and the Yosemite valley, and although he enjoyed what he saw very much, he seems to have found the journey tedious.

Our author next crossed the Pacific to Japan, in which country he spent ten weeks, making some pleasant excursions and visiting the chief treaty-ports and the capital. On the whole he considers that

"there is no great town in Asia, and very few even in Europe, which, on the score of cleanliness, can be compared to Yedo. It has also a look of prosperity and gaiety which is pleasant to see."

During his stay there, through the good offices of Mr. Adams, Her Majesty's Chargé d'Affaires, he was presented to the Mikado, and introduced to Iwakura and other leading statesmen, with whom he held long conversations respecting the recent reforms in Japan. With some difficulty he obtained permission to visit Kiyôto, until lately the residence of the Mikados, and when there, by dint of perseverance and audacity, he even contrived to penetrate into the very *sanctum sanctorum* of their palace or castle, with which, after all, he seems to have been disappointed. He gives some notes about Japanese history and the persecution of the Christians, and he concludes this portion of his narrative with a summary of the present state of the Empire. He is of opinion that in their reforms the Japanese have not set to work properly, for it appears to him

"that any work of reform ought to begin by touching the hearts of men; it ought to implant charity and the renunciation of self. . . . The result would be, respect for property and private rights, and honest guarantees for public order, without which trade will never flourish. Then the moment would arrive for telegraphs and railroads. To begin by them is to set the cart before the horse. A man may learn to work the telegraph wires and drive a locomotive, and yet remain a barbarian, sharpen his sword on the first man he meets after leaving the station, or, if the station-master has reproved him, perform *hari-kari* to avenge his injured honour."

We are next taken to Shanghai, the chief centre of foreign trade in China, which, for some reason which is not clear to us, M. de Hübner describes as "the great metropolis." The foreign settlements, especially the British, excite his admiration, at which we are not at all surprised; and the native town, too, was better than he had been led to expect, at any rate it was no worse than

towns in the south of Europe, which, however, is somewhat negative praise. Confused probably by the extreme novelty of all that surrounds him, our author falls into some curious mistakes, which all tend to show how impossible it is for any one to write accurately respecting a place like Shanghai on the strength of a week's residence there. A similar remark applies to the observations which he noted down in his journal while at Peking, for, notwithstanding the aid of skilful *cicerones*, he gets out of his depth in several matters which we have not space to specify. To give but one instance, he speaks of the Imperial City as "inaccessible to mortals." This may be, and we believe is, the case nowadays; but the way in which M. de Hübner writes would lead his readers to think that it had always been so, whereas less than a dozen years ago any one who chose (we speak from personal experience) could ride or walk all over it, excepting, of course, the inner enclosures, which contain the Imperial Palace, properly so called. Peking must almost of necessity disappoint every one's preconceived notions respecting the capital of so vast an empire as China, and M. de Hübner is no exception to the generality of travellers who visit it. He likens the place to "a great camp of barbarians bivouacking round the tent of their chief;" and he considers it "the type of the ancient cities mentioned in the Bible." As every traveller feels bound to do, he visited, among other sights, the Summer Palace, and made the usual pilgrimage to the Ming Tombs and the inner Great Wall, but we suspect that the mode of travelling was too rough to induce him to satisfy his curiosity respecting the outer and, as we think, more interesting portion of the frontier wall of China. After an interview with the Prince of Kung, he returned to Tientsin, where, being weather-bound for a few days, he occupied his time in analysing all the circumstances connected with the massacre of the Roman Catholics, a subject to which he devotes considerable space. At length he got away from Tientsin, and in due time reached Hongkong, of which he gives a very true description, ending by likening it to "Ventnor or Shanklin seen through a magnifying glass and under a jet of electric light." He was charmed with Canton, and had special facilities for seeing all that was worth a visit there. So high an opinion, indeed, does he entertain of that city, that he goes so far as to say that "he who has not visited Canton has not seen China." He gives a melancholy account of the condition in which he found Macao:—

"At every step," he says, "one comes upon imposing buildings. They are old convents of monks and nuns, now transformed into barracks without soldiers, museums without any of the treasures which they are destined to hold, and public offices full of clerks who are dying of hunger."

M. de Hübner left Hongkong for Marseilles on December 6, and, taking advantage of the leisure afforded by the voyage home "to sum up his impressions," he discusses the various phases of the missionary question in China and the position of that country in regard to its interior state

and policy, as well as its relations with foreign powers. He is of opinion that in order

"to persuade the Chinese to accept our civilisation, we must act on their hearts more than on their minds, which are far more open than people generally think. . . . The Chinese are not like the Japanese. . . . They are serious-thinking men. They will adopt our civilisation when they begin to understand it, but they will not understand it till the day arrives when they choose to do so."

We regret that we cannot speak very highly of the English rendering of this work taken as a whole, for Lady Herbert is undoubtedly not happy as a translator. The volumes before us abound in errors of all kinds, which we cannot but lay at her door, and of which we must not omit to note that she reserves the right of reproduction. The Gallicisms, too, which are to be met with here and there, are sometimes rather startling—e.g., "the five treaty-ports" of Japan are described as "the five ports called 'of the treaties.'" EDW. DUFFIELD JONES.

Religious Thought in England from the Reformation to the End of last Century: a Contribution to the History of Theology.
By the Rev. John Hunt, M.A. Vol. III.
(London: Strahan & Co., 1873.)

MR. HUNT is to be congratulated on the completion of a task involving great labour and research, which he has executed with signal candour, impartiality, and ability. It is not often that even the most enthusiastic explorers of the province of theology are at once so persevering and so fortunate as to pursue and bring to successful accomplishment a scheme of fourteen years,—a scheme moreover originally conceived, as he confesses, with far from adequate notions of its difficulty and extent.

The Preface to the present volume—another of those somewhat naïve confidences whereby Mr. Hunt enables his readers to follow the elaboration and modifications of his design—puts us in possession of the history of the entire undertaking. It is ten years ago, he tells us, since he submitted the outline of his work, first conceived and commenced some four years before, to his chief adviser, the late Professor Maurice. His experienced Mentor "smiled incredulously," and foretold a herculean labour of twenty years. Half that time has already expired, and Mr. Hunt frankly admits that "the present work is only the completion of the second chapter, and the first will have to be re-written." He is however, we are glad to find, neither weary nor fainthearted, and we learn that the History of Religious Thought in England will be followed, in all probability, by a History of Religious Life. Such an undertaking, it is evident, will make demands upon powers of a somewhat higher order than those called into requisition by a rapid sketch like his "Pantheism," or by a series of careful analyses like those in the volume before us. While requiring in an equal degree the exercise of an impartial judgment, it will also render indispensable the employment of that sympathetic faculty which, in a work like the present, it has been necessary to keep almost entirely in abeyance; and however sincere the

desire to do equal justice to all, the author's delineations will probably elicit far more criticism than his past efforts.

In his present Preface the author takes occasion to advert to some exceptions that have been taken to the title,—that he has written, for instance, rather about theology than religion. "I have written," he says, "a history of opinions concerning religion." But this definition is surely less comprehensive than his title, for speculation and the influences under which speculation is evoked are often quite as important as the "opinions" ultimately formed, and far more interesting. Bishop Hoadley, Mr. Hunt tells us, in a celebrated sermon which proved the occasion of a long and important controversy, once took occasion to comment on the change of meaning which some words undergo, and instanced as an example the word "religion," which, he said, "in the time of St. James, meant virtue and integrity in ourselves, with charity and beneficence to others, but had come to mean everything but virtue and charity." We are not at all sure that many an orthodox reader, on glancing over the "thought" that finds admission to these pages under the names of Conyers Middleton, Tindal, Chubb, Bolingbroke, and Hume, will not feel inclined to share the bishop's opinion. To such a criticism Mr. Hunt might reasonably reply, that it was the demonstrations of scepticism which evoked the achievements of belief, and that had the eighteenth century been less immoral, unbelieving, and materialistic than it was, the *Alciphron* of Berkeley, the *Analogy* of Butler, and the *Evidences* of Paley would probably never have been written.

We miss in this volume but few names or works of any importance, the most serious omission being that of any reference whatever to Butler's *Sermons*,—discourses which, in point of value as a contribution to the religious and philosophical thought of the age, rank second only to the *Analogy*. Bishop Law, the translator and editor of King's *Origin of Evil*, and editor of Locke's works, who played so important a part in connexion with the question of subscription, might perhaps have fairly received more consideration; and it is singular that, in enumerating the works of William Law, Mr. Hunt should have omitted all reference to the *Serious Call*, a work to which Dr. Johnson was wont to attribute his own adoption of more decided religious views, and which is interesting both from its wide-spread popularity and as a reflex of the new school of German mysticism. The *Light of Nature*, by Abraham Tucker, is dismissed in four lines in the Appendix. It would have been better to offer some other reason for thus passing by the work than that it "really contains little that is original." Paley declared that he found in this writer "more original thinking and observation upon the several subjects he had taken in hand than in any other, not to say than in all others put together;" and Sir James Macintosh regarded the neglect of his writings "as the strongest proof of the disinclination of the English nation, for the last half-century, to metaphysical philosophy." The introduction of one or two chapters on the influence of contemporary French literature and the pro-

gress of scientific enquiry, would have gone far to render more intelligible much of that theological activity which the volume sets forth. A concluding chapter of some thirty pages gives us, it is true, what the author describes as "a general review of the whole;" but this does nothing in the direction we have indicated, and seems indeed scarcely a worthy pendant to so considerable a performance. A work like this should have a good index; the one here given, so far as we have tested it, is both faulty and defective.

But omissions and shortcomings like these, which can easily be made good in a subsequent edition, detract but little from the general utility of the work. The student who has it on his shelf will have at his command a lucid and trustworthy history of nearly every notable defence of the faith and every phase of theologic doubt during the three centuries that followed on the Reformation. In his Preface to the second volume, Mr. Hunt expressed his hope that the work would "save a great deal of writing," "for many men would see that all they had to say had been said already." This in itself would not necessarily be a valid reason why they should not say it again. Half of what in the present century has come to be regarded as almost axiomatic in science and philosophy, was first enunciated amid derision and contempt by individual thinkers, and only gained acceptance at last through reiteration with increased emphasis on the part of their disciples. But it will undoubtedly be of service to our young theologians to see that the doubt and distrust of their own age are in no way peculiar either in matter or form to the nineteenth century, and they will find it of value, while examining the arguments by which scepticism was supported or opposed generations ago, to compare them with those of the present day, and to endeavour to decide for themselves to which party learning, science, and discussion have brought the greater accession of strength.

It may be not unnecessary to observe that these volumes, though judiciously relieved by anecdote and narrative, cannot be regarded as light reading. Analyses of profound argument could hardly be expected to prove so; and occasionally Mr. Hunt's conciseness necessitates a pause, in order to grasp the connexion of the sentences. It is to be hoped, and we may be sure it is his wish, that the work may in no way supersede the study of at least the more important writers to whom its pages form an introduction, but may rather serve to point out to the student where discussions of this or that difficulty are to be found, and thus allure him to the perusal of many a good old author too much forgotten amid the demands of modern literature.

J. BASS MULLINGER.

The Danish Intrusion into South Britain.

Read before the Literary and Philosophical Society of Liverpool, Jan. 26, 1874.
By Joseph Boulton, F.R.I.B.A.

MR. BOULT has already, it appears, tried to prove that the Angles and Jutes were "not Teutonic foreigners, but sections of the Keltic Britanni;" he now proceeds to demolish what he calls "the theory of the Danish planting of England." His own ideas as to

the extent of the Scandinavian element in the population of the island are not very clearly expressed; but his arguments are mainly directed against the assumption that characteristic local names are to be taken as indicative of a Danish or Norwegian settlement. Where others see evident traces of the colonising Norseman, he detects the "indigenous" Kelt. The plan upon which he proceeds is simple enough. Ignoring historical and all other evidence, he confines himself to the Keltic Dictionary, from which with more or less ingenuity he manages to extract equivalents for the well-known suffixes which are generally regarded as Scandinavian in origin. Thus, in place of the D. *byr*, he suggests as original forms of *-by* the K. *buar*, cattle; *bith* (bee), the living; *bid*, a hedge; or, by substitution of *b* for *f*, *fidh* (fee), a wood; while *-thorpe* he derives from the K. *dorbh*, grass; *-thwaite* from the K. *tuath*, a tract of country, and similarly with the rest. It is not difficult to see, however, that Mr. Boulton's etymological speculations are not grounded upon any real knowledge of philology. One who speaks of K. *tan*, a territory, as the root of E. *town*, and of K. *am*, people, as the original of A.-S. *ham* and E. *home*; or who goes the length of deriving Bath from K. *bo*, a cow, through the medium of *bo-tigh* (bothy), a cow-house, can hardly be looked upon as a trustworthy guide. The digression upon personal nomenclature is no less unsatisfactory. It is no good to claim as compounds of Keltic words such names as Olaf [*ollamh*, a chief professor in any science], Thorketil [*tor-cet-il*, great counsel month], and others, without accounting for the fact that it is in Norse history and poetry, and in Norse countries, that they most persistently occur. There is the same incompleteness in Mr. Boulton's main argument, for he leaves out of sight the significant manner in which the local names, the Norse origin of which he denies, are distributed. If they are Keltic, it is singular that they should be confined precisely to those districts of England in which the historical accounts place the settlements of the Northmen, and equally so that the peculiar suffixes by which they are distinguished should at once be common in Scandinavia, and extremely rare in the confessedly Keltic parts of our island. The existence of the Danelaga is an historical fact which Mr. Boulton does not dispute; but he insists that the territory which it comprised was so called, "not because Danish laws were established . . . but because Danish kings maintained law or order, for the K. *lugh* signifies order." And this seems to be the position which Mr. Boulton assumes throughout. There was an "intrusion" of Danes into England, but no "immigration;" in other words, their occupation of the country was purely political and military in its character, having no more effect on the population than is the case with the English occupation of India. If such a theory is to be accepted, stronger arguments than those of Mr. Boulton must be adduced in its support.

GEORGE F. WARNER.

Idolatry: a Romance. By Julian Hawthorne. In Two Volumes. (London: H. S. King & Co., 1874.)

ILL-ADVISED flattery cannot fail to mar the powers which Mr. Julian Hawthorne undoubtedly possesses, and the young writer will do well to disregard the clamour of partisans who have already proclaimed him one of the literary forces of the future, and are engaged in furbishing for his use the massive arms with which his father went forth to battle. Possibly one or two of these weapons may ultimately be suited to him; but the rarer gifts of Nathaniel Hawthorne—the mystic beauty of his fancy, his microscopic insight into human passions and aspirations, the fastidious delicacy of his style—lie, like the sword and sandals of Aegæus, buried under a great flat stone, with a ten years' growth of moss and acanthus on it, and Mr. Julian Hawthorne should be content to bear the white armour and deviceless shield of the novice until he has shown his fitness for attempting to assume enchanted accoutrements. Neither of the romances which he has published shows such fitness. In the second, which is called *Idolatry*, there is descriptive ability of an uncommon order, but scarcely any other of the qualities which entitle a writer of fiction to honourable consideration. Mr. Hawthorne seems to have inherited from his father that faculty of painting basso-relievo which has placed among imperishable memories the scene of the pilloried adulteress, standing with scarlet letter fantastically embroidered on her breast by richest art of needlework, in the crowd of stern-visaged Puritans, and in the presence of her tempter and her avenger. But to quote a few graphic passages as samples of the book is to offer a brick as sample of the house. The younger Hawthorne has not yet learned the golden rule which Septimius Felton could have taught him, that the way truly to live and answer the purposes of life is not to gather up thoughts into books, where they grow dry, but still to be going about full of green wisdom, ripening ever, not in maxims cut and dry, but a wisdom ready for daily occasions. His theories cause him to despise action. He loses himself in the clouds of abstract speculation. He seems unable to move his puppets and interpret their motion at the same time, so he often abandons both puppets and interpretation, and executes a fantaronade on the nature of the soul, the origin of evil, and the like. He follows his father's lead in addressing a preface to the friend whose counsel guided him to fiction; but while Nathaniel Hawthorne recalls the days when his friend and he were boys at school, gathering blue-berries under tall academic pines, watching the logs that tumbled down the current of the Androscoggin, shooting pigeons and grey squirrels, bat-fowling in the twilight, angling for trout in the shadowy stream that wandered riverward through the forest, Julian Hawthorne announces that he "proffers genuine arcana of imagination and philosophy," and begs the reader to bear with him so long as he "goes not the length of fantastically presenting phenomena inexplicable upon any common-sense hypothesis." He should eschew these prefaces, and, borrowing a hint

DR. ROSCHER has now in the press an essay on the English peasantry, discussing the views of recent English writers on the subject.

from the farce-writers, call his romances whimsical improbabilities or grotesque absurdities. And, indeed, we have seen many farces which were truer to nature than *Idolatry*.

The prologue, however, is written with excellent knowledge of picturesque effect. It opens on a summer's day in Egypt. The air is full of lazy warmth, a full-fed river slides in long curves through a low-lying plain, the rich earth exhales the quivering heat of her breath: a dark-skinned race, turbaned and scantily clothed, is standing waist-deep in the water or resting beneath the palm-trees, and a boy of higher caste than his fellows, wearing as a talisman an antique ring suspended to a gold chain round his neck, is swimming in the Nile, which catches him in its cool arms, dandles him, kisses him, woos him imperceptibly onward; when suddenly a crocodile plunges from the bank, with tears in eyes and long grin of serried teeth, and the lad is with difficulty saved by a yellow-bearded, blue-eyed Viking, swinging from the halyard of a boat with broad lateen sail and striped flag at its mast, that drifts down the eddying stream. Egypt, with her pyramids, palms, and river, then fades away. We are brought to a temple built in an Egyptian order of architecture, with panels cut in strange emblems and devices, columns whose capitals are carved with the lotos-flower and bases planted among papyrus leaves, a red granite sarcophagus in each corner, a mummy upright in wooden case between each pair of pillars, statues of Isis and Osiris sitting impassive with hands on knees in the doorway, and at the end an altar of black marble, on which the perfumed smoke of incense mingles with the lamps beneath the high ceiling. This temple has been built on the banks of the Hudson river by a crazy American antiquary, and in it his ministering priest, the boy of the first scene, is joining in marriage the yellow-bearded Viking and his master's dark-haired sister Helen, whom he secretly loves, and to whom after several months he so violently declares his passion that her two children are prematurely born and their mother dies. The name of the priest is Manetho.

The story begins about twenty-five years later, and is mostly concerned with the intellectual diversions of one of these two children, who is called Balder Helwyse. He is described as a young Scandinavian god, whose oriflamme is a sheaf of yellow hair, "with the true hyacinthine curl pervading it," and in this respect he is likened to Samson and St. Paul. He is said to have taken hold of knowledge in all its branches, and in this respect he is likened to a Titan. He is reported to have had the softness, impetuosity, and romantic imagination of Hamlet, and the malignity, coldness, and subtlety of Iago. He could on occasion imagine himself to have the heart of Lucifer burning beneath the cool brain of a Grecian sage. He was endowed with a force of thought to electrify nations, and talks like a young woman who has attended six lectures in moral philosophy. Capable of anything, he does and attempts to do nothing. But on his way from Asgard, abode of immortals, to Manheim, dwelling of men, he passed through a German Univer-

sity, and there learned that the secret of the world was no secret, that nature was a reflection of himself, that God was his elder brother—himself in some distant and attainable condition—and that his senses were the outlets of divinity. His sole weakness was that he ate like one of Mr. Mortimer Collins's heroes. "The generous virtues," he said, "arise from the cultivation of the stomach. Hunger moves man to join in the work of creation, to harmonise himself with the music of the universe, to feel ambition, joy, and sorrow. Eating is earth's first law, and heaven itself could not subsist without it." Having delivered this sermon on Sancho Panza's text that good fare lessens care, he journeyed to New York by sea; and as he sat on the deck of the steamer in a dense fog there came a voice through the mist, "a voice soft, fluent, and polished, from which savage licence was not far removed," which asked him whether he had reflected on the nature of omnipotence; whether he did not consider that the sinner was the only true reformer, and that the world being out of joint, adulterers, thieves, and murderers were born to set it right. These theories not being included in his University course, his Berserker blood at once resented them, and the phantom of the philosophic Mandeville was thrown overboard. Of course it was the Egyptian Manetho.

Balder then went in search of his uncle's house. His uncle was the antiquary of the prologue, who, being the son of an undertaker, had so long allowed his thoughts to dwell among tombs, mausoleums, and mummies, that he constructed for a human dwelling the gigantic sarcophagus in which his sister was married, and cut it off by a high wall from communication with the neighbouring city of New York, leaving no other means of subsistence for its inmates than the hoopoes, owls, crocodiles, and gold beetles which his gardens produced in abundance. Balder, having shaved his beard, and apparently lost therewith his superhuman strength, gained entrance by climbing a tree, and found himself among Moorish columns and Egyptian pilasters, in view of a conservatory where luxuriant shrubs with broad drooping leaves stood motionless in the heat, where palm-trees uplifted their heavy plumes forty feet aloft on slender stems, and where a crocodile lazily edged off a fragment of stone in the middle and plumped into the water. Here among the warm plants appeared to him a young woman, standing like the rejoicing upgush of a living fountain, "like the sphinx before the gloom of her riddle had dimmed her primal joy; like Isis in the first flush of her divinity." Her black hair was crowned with a low turban, round her brow was a band of jewelled gold, a golden serpent coiled round her smooth throat, her feet were sandalled, and from her shoulders fell a robe of purple byssus. Her name was Gnulemah. Manetho believed her to be Balder's sister, and now, having been picked up uninjured at sea, he returns to contrive their marriage. In the temple where their parents were married, and with the talismanic ring that united their parents, he joins the two together. But it appears that Gnulemah is his own daughter,

and that her mother is an old woman named Salome, who has long been her sole attendant. So the wedded pair are happy, until a lightning-flash bursts into their bridal chamber, killing Manetho, killing Salome, blinding Gnulemah, and converting Balder from the paths of sceptical enquiry.

The characters of this romance are wholly unreal. Manetho is the mediaeval devil with horns and a tail; Gnulemah is a chain-bound dweller in the Platonic cave of shadows; and the ideal Balder is a muddy-pated dreamer. More matter and less art are needed, both in style and in thought. The son of a man who "wrote excellent English—a language now obsolete," varies the style of a poet with that of a newspaper correspondent. His thoughts are as luxuriantly tumid as his father's were sternly chaste. And, to draw a final contrast, while Nathaniel Hawthorne devoted his literary life to the consecration of unselfishness, Mr. Julian Hawthorne creates an impossible form of self-idolatry, and executes poetic justice on it with a flash of lightning.

WALTER MACLEAN.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

MR. HOMERSHAM COX's answer to the question, *Is the Church of England Protestant?* (Longmans) is that the word Protestant is never used in the Prayer Book, the Articles, or the Homilies. He has no difficulty in showing that the English Reformation was conducted in independence of "German Lutheranism and French Calvinism," to the former of which alone the word Protestantism originally applied. Nor has he a hard task in quoting passages from the works of the early reformers which would be very unacceptable to the modern Evangelicals. Except, however, so far as this argument is directed against a real or supposed claim of the Evangelicals to thrust their opponents out of the Church, it is difficult to see what its value is. The sixteenth century is hardly capable of giving much direct teaching to the nineteenth. Then, as now, just as there are Aristotelians and Platonists in philosophy, there were two great divisions of religious men. There were the Reformers, who looked to church discipline and teaching, to study and cultivation of the intelligence, and to the influence of external rites as the means of reaching the individual soul, and who gradually abandoned certain doctrines and ceremonies without breaking loose from the system in which they had been educated. On the other hand, there were those who are popularly called Protestants, to whom, whatever their special doctrinal opinions may have been, the individual soul and its relation to God came first, and who cared little or nothing for external forms even if they did not reject them as Popish. Some such division as this runs through the history of the English Church. But in the sixteenth century these elements, if not likely completely to amalgamate, were at least tending to amalgamation. In our time they appear to be tending to fly apart.

The tendency to compromise which marked Queen Elizabeth's recension of the Prayer Book is one of the commonplaces of history. But this is not a point on which Mr. Cox cares to dwell. He quotes from Heylin to show (p. 21) that there was great care taken for expunging all such passages as might offend the "Popish party." But he does not tell us that care was taken to hold out a hand in the other direction as well. To inform us that "by the Queen's injunctions it was ordered that the Lord's Table should be placed where the altar stood," is to convey an erroneous impression. The table was merely to be placed

there when not used. At the time of Communion it was to be—

"placed in good sort within the chancel, as whereby the minister may be more conveniently heard of the communicants in his prayer and ministration, and the communicants also more conveniently and in more numbers communicate with the said minister; and after the communion done, from time to time the same holy table to be placed where it stood before."

This idea of a moveable table adopted by the Canons of 1604 is one which shows that the Elizabethan divines tried to satisfy the demand of others than "the Papist party." Is it possible that in this may be found the solution of that knotty point over which so many clergymen and lawyers have been puzzling themselves for so long. What if when the table was moved down it was placed east and west? Perhaps some one versed in the ecclesiastical literature of the sixteenth century can tell us if this is the case. It seems likely enough to have been so, and then the difficulty of reconciling the direction to the minister to stand before the table and also at the north side fades away at once.

Since the words just written were in type, Mr. William Milton, in a letter to the *Times* of Nov. 14, on Parliament and Convocation in 1661, has argued that, from the words of the rubric as interpreted by history, the east and west position at the time of the administration may safely be inferred. Williams's letter about the Grantham dispute, in 1627, though it does not touch the whole of the question, is at all events decisive as to what the practice of his day was not. "If you mean by altarwise," he writes, "that the table should stand along close by the wall . . . I do not believe that ever the communion tables were, otherwise than by casualty, so placed in country churches."

The real lesson to be derived from history is doubtless to be learnt from the seventeenth century, over which Mr. Cox passes so briefly. Then there was an attempt to enforce on the one side uniformity of doctrine, on the other side uniformity of ceremonial. At last it was found that men who held opinions so discordant could not dwell together in peace, and the Toleration Act authorised the separation of the combatants into distinct communities. In our days the corresponding solution for persistence in hostility between parties would doubtless be disestablishment.

Into Mr. Cox's criticisms on the Public Worship Regulation Act it would be out of place to enter here. But while he is certainly in the right in holding that no body of religious believers will ever be "put down" by Act of Parliament, it is to be doubted whether much light will be thrown on the subject unless it be admitted that his opponents have a *locus standi* both in the history of the English Church and in present possession, and that the fact that a patron may at any moment thrust upon a parish an incumbent whose thoughts and principles are radically different from those of the majority of the congregation is sufficient reason for the communion which we are witnessing, whatever opinion we may hold as to the special means which have been adopted to meet the difficulty.

The Ice-Maiden and other Stories. By Hans Christian Andersen. Translated from the Danish by Mrs. Bushby. (Griffith & Farren.) This gorgeous volume in scarlet and gold is a version of one of Andersen's latest *Eventyr*, the pathetic story of *Iisjomfruen*, or the "Ice-Maiden." It is a tale of one Rudy, a Swiss boy of Swedish extraction, whose mother, with him in her arms, had fallen into a crevasse between Grindelwald and the Gemmi, and been frozen to death before she could be saved. Little Rudy had been restored to life, but a change had passed over him; he had been kissed by the frosty lips of the Ice-Maiden, by which is meant the spirit of Alpine cold, and the spell of the snow always remained with him through life. The story is pure poetry, of the child-like and unalloyed kind, thoroughly ideal in spite of all the realistic touches, in which

H. C. Andersen specially delights. Rudy is taken to live with an uncle, who is a mighty chamois hunter in the Valais, and becomes a dauntless and adventurous climber; but the Ice-Maiden, and her attendants, Vertigo, Glamourie, and the rest, are always on the watch for him, but at first in vain. He grows up the handsomest and pluckiest lad in the village, and makes love to a dear little coquette called Babette; their small quarrels and adventures being recorded with all the delicious *naïveté* of Andersen. There are also a dog and two cats that play a prominent part. It is characteristic that the poet who of all others perceives least, or rather ignores most, what is merely animal in man, insists of all others most strongly upon what is human in the brutes. In the exquisite dream-world of Andersen, where men are children, and adult passions and sins are unknown, the cats and dogs are as shrewd as their masters, and often a great deal shrewder. The end of the story is very sad. On their wedding-day, Rudy and Babette row out in a boat to a little islet in the lake, and as they sit in the grass, with their feet dangling over the edge of the islet, and listen in a rapture to the lapping of the waters and the sound of the wind in the flowers, Rudy is seized with an irresistible attraction downwards. He glides into the cold dark waters, and Babette gazing after him in infinite terror, sees that as soon as the surface of the water closes over him, a crystal figure like a woman floats up, takes him in her arms and presses him wildly to her breast. This is the Ice-Maiden who has snatched him to herself at last, and poor little Babette has to mourn his loss to the end of her life.

To fill out the volume, the translator has added translations of three smaller stories, the "Butterfly," "Psyche," and "The Snail and the Rosebush." It is significant to any one who has read these tales first in their original language, to contrast the modest, paper-covered Danish duodecimos with the splendid English octavos, gilt-edged and gorgeous, that contain, after all, only the same russet and homely stories. At all events we do Andersen glory as far as in lies: it is to be hoped that these glittering editions bring him also some more tangible honorarium.

The Neglected Question. By B. Markewitch. Translated from the Russian by the Princesses Ouroussoff. 2 vols. (London: H. S. King & Co.) Russians are apt to complain that English books about Russia are incorrect and otherwise unsatisfactory. *The Neglected Question*, translated from the Russian by the Princesses Ouroussoff, must be assumed to be correct, so far as the pictures of Russian life are concerned, but in other respects it can scarcely be said to be satisfactory. The central figure is that of a lady of the type so familiar to French novelists. But her position is rendered peculiar by the fact that her conduct is closely watched by her son, a lad of fifteen, and by her husband, a forty-five year old paralytic. The situations to which this scrutiny gives rise are the reverse of comfortable, and in describing them the author, though actuated no doubt by the best motives, has brought before us pictures on which it is by no means an unmixed pleasure to gaze. The translators appear, so far as we are able to judge, to have done their work well. But their labour has been lavished, we fear, upon an ungrateful soil.

The Slang Dictionary, Etymological, Historical, and Anecdotal. A New Edition, revised and corrected, with many Additions. (Chatto & Windus.) We are glad to see the *Slang Dictionary* reprinted and enlarged. It would be shallow and perverse scholarship indeed that should not appreciate the importance of the language, or lingo, which it helps to place on record. Lurking in the lanes and byways are many words singularly instructive and interesting—words of a noble pedigree that have experienced strange reverses; words whose origin and history cast no faint light on the habits and tendencies of the popular mind;

words that have in their time served as the expressions of wild fashions and follies and frenzies. How imperfectly the ordinary lexicons represent the spoken language of the day! In whatever spirit such compilations as that before us were first published, whether Harman and Decker and Head and others, down to Grose and his followers, who attempted them, were moved by a desire to amuse or to edify, it is no trifling service to have a dialect reported and preserved, altogether unknown by Dr. Johnson and his successors, or altogether ignored. Certainly nothing that has ever circulated as an embodiment of human thought ought to be allowed to perish. We know too little about ourselves to spare a simple item that may assist us in any way, ever so slight, in the study of man. So that from a high scientific point of view this book is not to be despised. Of course it cannot fail to be amusing also. It contains the very vocabulary of unrestrained humour and oddity and grotesqueness. In a word, it provides valuable material both for the student of language and the student of human nature. We say material advisedly; for it cannot be said that much scholarship is exhibited in the volume as it now appears. The derivations, when any are given, are for the most part as ludicrous as anything in the book. The editor is evidently one of those who hold that etymologies are merely "happy thoughts;" whereas in that science "happy thoughts" are in the main quite "unhappy." Would that the ordinary word-collector would be content to tabulate, and not to derive! Of the merits of the tabulation in this case we need say the less because the book is not a new comer.

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE are informed that Messrs. Bowes and Audsley's large forthcoming work on *Japanese Ceramic Art* is in active preparation, and the first part will probably be ready early in 1875. The plates are being printed in Paris in the highest style of chromolithography, and the work will be one of the most beautiful of its kind ever produced.

THE third volume of the *Monumenta Juridica*, edited by Sir Travers Twiss, under the direction of the Master of the Rolls, may be expected shortly to appear. It will contain the most ancient known text of "The Judgments of the Sea," extracted from the *Liber Horn*, and collated with the *Liber Memorandum* in the Guildhall of the City of London, and further collated with a Flemish MS. of the fourteenth century preserved in the Archives of the city of Bruges; also a very early Catalan text of "The Customs of the Sea," collated with the most ancient known MS. of the "Consolat del Mar," preserved in the Bibliothèque Nationale in Paris. Both of these collections of mediæval maritime law will be accompanied with English translations, it being the first time that an English translation of the "Consolat del Mar," although much called for, has been attempted. The Introduction to the work will give an account of the original "Black Book" of the Admiralty, which has been missing for some time, and has come to light since the publication of the first volume of the *Monumenta*, and likewise an account of the long-lost *Tabula Amalphitana*, reputed to be the most ancient collection of mediæval maritime law, which has been recently discovered among the Foscari MSS. in the Imperial Library in Vienna. Two photographic facsimiles of the text of the "Black Book" will be inserted in the volume, to enable palæographers to form an opinion as to the identity of the writing of the earlier and later parts of it.

OTHER volumes nearly ready in the same series are: the Rev. H. R. Luard's second volume of the *Chronica Majora* of Matthew Paris, and the Rev. J. R. Lumby's fifth volume of the *Polychronicon Ranulphi Higden*.

WE understand that Messrs. Henry S. King & Co. have in preparation a translation of the New Testament from the latest Greek text of Tischendorf, by the Rev. Samuel Davidson, D.D., LL.D. The work will contain an introduction embodying the ideas common to Dr. Davidson and Dr. Tischendorf.

A *History of Political Economy in Germany*, by the celebrated economist Wilhelm Roscher, Professor of Political Economy at Leipzig, has just been published at Munich by the Historical Commission of the Royal Bavarian Academy of Sciences. It is a most complete and erudite work, tracing the progress of economic ideas and philosophy in Germany from the time of Erasmus down to Hildebrand, Knies, Schaffle, Nasse, and other distinguished authors of the present day, and including a criticism of the doctrines of the principal English economists from Adam Smith to John Stuart Mill.

WE are glad to learn that Mr. W. B. Scott has at last decided to publish an edition of his collected poems. It will contain a great part of the *Poems by a Painter*, that beautiful and truly original volume that anticipated so much of the spirit of the best later poetry, and will include besides a cycle of esoteric sonnets entitled *Outside the Temple*, and a series of ballads. The book will be illustrated with a large number of etchings by the author and by Mr. Alma-Tadema, and its appearance will probably be one of the most important events of the present publishing season. It is being brought through the press by Messrs. Longmans and Co.

AN interesting manuscript poem on Bacon, being a warm defence of him by a contemporary admirer and friend, written apparently just at the time of his condemnation by the House of Lords, will be added to Mr. Morfill's forthcoming volume of Elizabethan political ballads for the Ballad Society.

MR. J. E. CORNISH, of Manchester, announces for publication a work entitled *Views of Old Manchester*. There are two series of prints, one by Ralston and the other by James, which represent the "Cotton metropolis" of fifty years ago; these have now become so scarce that the market value of a set in good condition is about 10*l.*, and even at that price a set is rarely met with. These views, with the addition of a few more from original drawings by Ralston, will be reproduced in phototype by Mr. A. Brothers. With very rare exceptions, the plates commemorate aspects of Manchester which have passed away never to return.

MESSRS. FARNCOMBE AND CO., of Lewes, announce that they have in the press a Dictionary of the Sussex Dialect by the Rev. W. D. Parish, Vicar of Selmeaton. It will contain upwards of 1,500 words, the use of which will be illustrated by examples from the proverbs, folk-lore, &c., of the country. Thus, under the word *bide*—which is of course known over all England—we have this "Sussex proverbial advice to a young mother:—

"If ye've got one you can run;
If ye've got two you may goo;
But if ye've got three,
You must *bide* where you be."

It is a pity this work has not been done in connexion with the English Dialect Society. The specimen sent out for subscription contains one great blunder. Shakspeare's "be-sted" is put down as the participle of the verb *best*, to get the best of.

SEÑOR JOSÉ M. PIERNAS Y HURTADO, Professor of Political Economy and Statistics in the University of Oviedo, has just published a study of Cervantes from a new point of view. His booklet is entitled *Ideas y Noticias económicas del Quijote*. It is somewhat novel to view the valorous Knight of La Mancha in the guise of a teacher of the "dismal science."

THE Early English Text Society has reprinted the first part of its prose romance of *Merlin*, from the unique manuscript in the University Library, Cambridge, under the editorship of Mr. H. B. Wheatley, but the part will not be issued till next January.

MR. F. W. COSENS is at work upon a Spanish *Henry VIII.*, to form one of his series of Spanish dramas illustrating Shakspeare's plays.

THE third part of the second edition of Professor Hertzberg's translation of Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales* is nearly ready.

WE have a very encouraging report of the number and zeal of the students of English at Strassburg. Professor Ten Brink is lecturing four times a week on English Grammar, twice a week on Milton's Life and Minor Poems, twice a week on Early English Texts, and twice a week on Corneille's *Cid*. His English lecturer, Mr. W. White, also has frequent classes in English conversation, composition, Tennyson's *In Memoriam*, &c.

PROFESSOR DELIUS's paper for the next Jahrbuch of the German Shakspeare Society establishes beyond reasonable doubt that the quarto and folio editions of *King Lear* are not, as was formerly considered, two originally distinct texts, but only two different representatives of the same text, so that the readings of the one may be rightly adopted in an edition of the text of the other.

PROFESSOR GUILLAUME GUIZOT, of the Collège de France, in Paris, has been elected a Vice-President of the New Shakspeare Society.

PROFESSOR W. D. WHITNEY, of Yale, has been elected an honorary member of the Philological Society.

THE *Times of India* says that a Parsee lady of Bombay has published a Guzerathi translation of Lord Chesterfield's letters.

THE first volume of Proudhon's correspondence is about to be published by Messrs. Lacroix. The *Temps* reminds us that Sainte-Beuve was the first to call attention to these letters, and to predict that they would be considered the most permanently valuable of the author's works. The whole correspondence will fill at least eight volumes; about 1,800 letters are now in the hands of the editors, and the supply is not yet exhausted. The present volume comprises the period from 1832 to 1842.

THE following Parliamentary papers have appeared during the week:—"Reports of the Inspecting Officers of the Board of Trade upon certain Railway Accidents during June and July, 1874" (price 9*d.*); "Army Medical Department Report for the year 1872" (price 6*s.*); "Legal Departments Commission—Second Report on Administrative Departments of the Courts of Justice" (price 1*s.* 8*d.*); "Turkey, No. 2 (1874)—Correspondence respecting the Ottoman Loans of 1858 and 1862" (price 1*s.* 3*d.*); "Statements and Abstracts of Reports deposited with and accepted by the Board of Trade, under 'The Life Assurance Companies Act, 1870'" (price 6*d.*); "Report of the French Conseil d'Amirauté on the Steering and Sailing Rules (or Rule of the Road at Sea), and other papers relating thereto" (price 8*d.*).

THE *Times* states on the authority of an American paper that the Historical Society of Pennsylvania has recently received from the Hon. Benjamin Rush an original baluster or newel-post from the stairway of the house formerly inhabited by John Milton. Accompanying it is a water-colour sketch of the building, with the following certificate from the hand of Jeremy Bentham:—

"Ao. 1821, August 15. Sketch of a house for some time inhabited by John Milton. It is situated in Westminster, in the street then called Petty France, but, on the occasion of the French Revolutionary War new named York Street, in horror of France, and honour of the Duke of York. This sketch was this

day taken from the garden attached to the residence of Jeremy Bentham, into which garden the house has a door, being, under the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, his property. From this house August 14, 1821, under the direction of the said Jeremy Bentham, was cut the balustrade pillar, composed of four twisted columns, presented by him, in company with this sketch, to his truly dear and highly respected friend Richard Rush, Envoy Extraordinary to the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

"Witness my hand, JEREMY BENTHAM."

AT a meeting of ratepayers on the 24th inst., the parish of Islington, with over 200,000 inhabitants, declined to form a free public library and museum, to be paid for out of the rates under the Act of 1866. The adoption of the Act was moved by Professor Leone Levi, and seconded by Mr. Chatfield Clarke, of the London School Board; but after two hours' uproar, in which the voices of speakers for and against were pretty impartially drowned, the motion was rejected by 1,435 to 338. The war-cry of the opponents of public education and enlightenment was "No more rates!" and the result is a heavy blow to parochial government in London.

MR. THOMAS HOOD, who died on Friday week, in his thirty-ninth year, was the son of the famous humourist who wrote the "Song of the Shirt." Mr. Hood inherited his father's facility, both with pen and pencil, and had a share of his kindness, geniality, and gaiety. He made his first appearance in literature with the usual book of verses, and became more widely known as the writer of some stories for children. His novels are already entirely forgotten, and he will probably be best remembered as the editor of *Fun*. It must have required no slight administrative ability to secure the success of a cheap comic paper, and however little we may be amused by cheap comic wit, everyone must acknowledge that Mr. Hood's journal has not fallen below the standard of English respectability set by its elder and costlier rival. The number of *Fun* which appeared two days before his death contained marks of Mr. Hood's hand, and it is melancholy indeed to think of the "sick jester" trying to give a humorous account of the contents of the *Contemporary Review* for the month, and cut off in the season of the blossoming of comic annuals.

THE German papers publish large extracts from Professor Mommsen's speech, delivered by him as Rector of the Berlin University. It is chiefly concerned with the proper study of history, and tries to show that no one can be a good historian who is not first of all a good scholar and good jurist. He dissuades young students, while at University, from devoting themselves to special historical studies, and stands up for the purely propaedeutic character of all University teaching. His concluding words are:—

"You have in a German University what is wanted before all things, complete freedom of learning. No formal statute tells you how you are to employ your academic years; no intermediate examination enquires whether and how you have made use of them. No other nation places such confidence in its youth, and hitherto our academic youth has justified that confidence. Let each man then in future also follow his own way; and if the way sometimes leads into thickets or seems to be the wrong way, it has been found oftener than one could have hoped, that different ways lead to the same, and in the end to the right, goal. For every man of character his own way is the best, and that is open here to every one of you."

GREAT satisfaction is expressed in the scientific world of Berlin that the Imperial capital has won another of the brightest lights of the University of Heidelberg, through the acceptance by Professor A. Kirchhoff of the post of Director of the Observatory at Potsdam. This eminent physicist is the fourth of its leading University teachers that Heidelberg has had to resign in favour of Berlin within the last four years, Professors Helmholtz and Zeller having exchanged their former chairs in the Baden University for equivalent appoint-

ments in the Philosophical Faculty of the University of Berlin, while Dr. Kirchhoff's earlier colleague, Professor Hermann, has accepted the post of Councillor of the Highest Ecclesiastical Court of the Empire.

HISTORICAL students have long complained of the insecure state of our parish registers. Many have in former days been permitted to perish by damp and neglect, others have strayed away from their lawful keepers, and are now on the shelves of the British Museum and the Bodleian. Others are, it is to be feared, locked up in the libraries of those whom Anthony Wood calls "curious persons." The sale catalogue of the late Mr. John Gough Nichols's library furnishes an instance in point. Lot 336 is thus described:—

"Bedfordshire. Register Booke of all the Burialls in the Parish of Sittlington 1678-1754. Manuscript on vellum."

The same catalogue contains a manuscript life, which seems to be unprinted, of John Lord Belasyse. He was a noteworthy man on the King's side, in the great Civil War. A contemporary biography of him should contain some new facts as to the Northern campaigns.

WE know a good deal about the news-letters which circulated so freely some two centuries ago when newspapers were yet in their infancy, but little has come down about the journalists, if we may so call them, whose business it was to compile these useful materials for future historians. Among the State Papers is an account furnished by William Cotton (himself one of the tribe), when under examination, in October, 1683, of what he knew and believed "concerning those as are writers of news." He gives a somewhat curious catalogue of his colleagues. "Mr. Hancock" is one that has great intelligence both from court and council, on which account it is supposed that some considerable person furnishes him with "very private things;" he has a great number of customers, having been often seen to bring more than thirty letters to the post, from whom he gets considerable prices, some four, some five, some six, pounds a year; he was often heard to boast that it was worth from 100 to 150 pounds a year to him. A second writer, "Mr. Combes," had also great and private intelligence, whose letters were in great request in the country, as he wrote "in a good stile." A third, "Mr. Gay," who wrote only into the country, once "in vapor," said in Cotton's hearing, that he had 16*l.* or 20*l.* a year coming from one county alone. "Mr. Blackhall," on the other hand, served many coffeehouses in town, "Mr. Robinson" gives a good account of things, especially in term time, having been bred to the law. "Pike and Bill" are two that used to go partners in Parliament time, and served abundance of coffeehouses; notwithstanding the coffee men were commanded the previous summer to take in no more written news. Tom's Coffee House in Birch Lane, and several others, were still regularly supplied by this pair. Another variety in the journalist character, not perhaps even yet extinct, is found in "Mr. Claypole," who generally depended upon others for his news, taking no pains to get it, but would "word things well if not in drink." A coffee man in Newgate Street did a little business in the same way by subscribing to Hancock's and Robinson's letters, and manufacturing his own news out of a mixture of the two; three and sixpence a week was the price he paid for Hancock's letter. Cotton concludes his statement with an opinion that some clerks in the Post Office did greater strokes of business in the news-letter line than any of the people he had mentioned.

THE following fact is new, we believe, in the history of ancient forms of punishment, and we make it known the more readily, because the moral of it is equally applicable at the present time. On October 12, 1683, the grand jury of Middlesex made a "presentment" that they found

the many bills which came before them were for assaults and batteries and for the most part among poor people. These offences arose, moreover, from "scolding, backbiting, and reproaching one another," the prevention of which would tend to beget amity and kindness among neighbours, and save the money, which they spent at law, to clothe their families:—

"Wee therefore present as our opinions that the old legall way of a Ducking stole might prevent those quarilings. Shame may doe that which wee find other punishments will not—all which wee submit to this Honorable Court."

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

WE understand that it is probable that the route of the new Arctic Expedition about to be despatched by Government will be by way of Smith's Sound. Profiting by previous dearly-bought experience, the Expedition will sail later than previous Expeditions, and will thus give time for the ice to clear out of Baffin's Bay, instead of starting too early and having to battle uselessly for months against its outdrift in early summer. We hear that, as might have been expected, volunteers are very numerous; but great care will necessarily be taken to select both officers and men on the score of efficiency, health, and youth.

Now that it has been decided to organise another Arctic Expedition, we hope, in the interests of science, that a naturalist will be attached to the staff, for both the fauna and flora of the polar regions are but imperfectly known. We might say the same with regard to the survey of the Fiji Islands. It is true that the late Dr. Seemann published the botanical results of his visit to this interesting group, but his materials were exceedingly meagre and imperfect.

THE French Alpine Club held its first general meeting on the 19th of this month. M. Cézanne, its President, opened the sitting by an eulogium on M. Billy, his predecessor, who was killed by an accident on the railway only two days after his nomination. He then proceeded to state that the success of the "Club-Alpin Français," founded on April 2, 1874, has surpassed the most sanguine expectations. The Paris section alone already counted 320 members, and the numbers in the provinces were rapidly increasing. Three interesting papers were read. M. Gamard read an account of his ascent of the Jungfrau, in company with M^{me}. Gamard, who last year had ascended Mont Blanc; M. A. Mellot related his ascent, also with his wife, of the Cervin, that lady having twice made the ascent of Mont Blanc, and having this year scaled some of the most difficult peaks of Switzerland; and lastly, M. G. Devin read an account of his ascent of the Barre-des-Ecrins, the highest point of the Pelvoux group, and of his ascent of the Jungfrau and the Cervin.

THE *Journal de Genève* states that the waters of Lake Morat have latterly so diminished as to interrupt the steam navigation, and the same may be said with respect to other Swiss lakes, especially that of Sempach.

ACCORDING to the statement of the New York correspondent of the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, not less than 8,000,000 acres of wood are annually cleared in the United States, while not more than 10,000 acres are planted every year. It is estimated that Chicago alone consumes the produce of 10,000 acres, and in Wisconsin the yield of 50,000 acres is required to supply the wants of Nebraska and Kansas. Nor are these the only sources of drain, the produce of 12,000,000 acres of wood having been burnt down solely for the purpose of clearing the land.

THE Botanical Museum of the University of Christiania has received a large donation from Brazil, consisting of twenty-six packets with more than 1,000 species of dried South American

plants. The donor is the well-known Swedish botanist, Dr. Regnell, who has spent more than thirty years in Brazil, and who is a member of the Royal Swedish Academy of Sciences. He has had a botanical museum erected in Upsala, which is called after him, the Regnellianum, and is constantly making valuable presents to the learned societies of Norway and Sweden.

At last it would seem as if an opening had occurred for the development of the hidden wealth of the Chinese Empire. News has just been received that Li Hung-chang, Governor-General of Chihli (the metropolitan province)—who is probably the most powerful, and at the same time the most energetic, official in China—has resolved to take measures for working the coal and iron mines in his province; and that he has directed a well-known English resident at Tientsin, who is thoroughly acquainted with the mining capabilities of the district, "to proceed to Europe to procure the necessary staff and plant."

A SAN FRANCISCO letter in the *Augsburg Gazette* states that several experiments have been made there with an indigenous plant named *Rhamnus* or *Frangula californica*, the bean of which, when roasted and ground, is extremely like coffee. It is anticipated that the product is likely to become one of great importance. The same letter states that Southern California is now taking a prominent part in the example of industry set by the north. The milder climate is admirably suited for the culture of oranges, lemons, chestnuts, olives, cotton, sugar, and wine, and though the growing of these has commenced but recently, the yield is already sufficient for local purposes. Productive mines of gold, silver, tin, and mercury are also being worked, and naphtha springs exist in abundance. The chief industries in the north of the state are timber-felling and salmon-fishing. In consequence of a million salmon less than usual having been caught in 1873, the attention of the legislature was called to the matter, and a system of conservation is now in force. A company is also in existence with a monopoly in their hands for the trade in skins, a large kind of otter being the animal most sought after for this purpose. The same species frequents the Aleutian islands, Kamtschatka and Alaska, as well as the Japanese coasts, from which latter place, however, twenty enterprising Yankee vessels, in quest of furs and skins, have this year been turned away.

Now that the question of the endowment of research is being made so much a subject of discussion, it may interest our readers to learn the following particulars, which we take from the Swedish *Aftonbladet*. About a month since that newspaper drew attention to an appeal for funds made by the gifted botanist Dr. Berggren, who is at present exploring the fauna of the mountains of New Zealand. It appears that Dr. Berggren has already made some very valuable explorations, first in Spitzbergen in 1868, then in Greenland in 1870, and now has been sent out to New Zealand with a stipend drawn from a sum of money left by a Herr Letterstedt for scientific purposes. Dr. Berggren writes that he has had signal success, especially in discovering species closely analogous to the Arctic forms with which he is familiar, but that his means are at an end. An effort made to induce the Government of Canterbury Province to vote him a sum of money was on the point of succeeding, when an economical frenzy took the Lower Legislative House, and the bill was thrown out. *Aftonbladet* laid these facts before its readers. Almost immediately, the proprietors of another newspaper, *Göteborgs Post*, generously forwarded a large sum towards the prosecution of the work, and private funds came in so rapidly that Dr. Berggren will be able to recommence his valuable explorations directly the next mail reaches New Zealand. This zealous response to the demands of science in so poor a country as Sweden does honour to the intelligence of its people.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- BLANC, Ch. L'art dans la parure et dans le vêtement. Paris: Renouard. 10 fr.
- DRESDEN GALLERY, THE. Fifty of the finest examples of the Old Masters reproduced in permanent photography. Bickers. 42s.
- DU FAIL, Noël. Œuvres facétieuses de, revues sur les éditions originales, par J. Assézat. T. 2. Paris: Duffis.
- MARÉCHAL, A. A. Les Faïences anciennes et modernes, leurs marques et décors. 2^e édition, revue, corrigée, et augmentée. Paris: Simon.
- SAINT-AMAND, I. de. M^{me}. de Girardin, avec des lettres inédites de Lamartine, Chateaubriand, M^{lle}. Rachel. Paris: Plon. 3 fr.
- THOMAS, E. Marsden's Numismata Orientalia. Part I. Ancient Indian Weights. Trübner. 9s. 6d.
- WILMOWSKY, J. N. v. Der Dom zu Trier in seinen drei Hauptperioden: der Römischen, der Fränkischen, der Romanischen. Trier: Lintz. 3 Thl.

History.

- ASSIER, A. Napoléon I^{er} à l'école royale militaire de Brienne, d'après des documents authentiques et inédits, 1779-1784. Paris: Champion.
- CLAUDETTE, J. Les Derniers Montagnards, histoire de l'insurrection de prairial an III. (1795) d'après les documents originaux. Paris: Polo. 4 fr.
- MARKHAM, Clements, R. A Memoir of the Lady Ana de Osorio, Countess of Clinchon, and Vice-Queen of Peru, 1629-1639. Trübner.
- RUESSEL, Lord. Recollections and Suggestions of Public Life, 1813-1873. Longmans.
- STUART, J. A Lost Chapter in the History of Mary Queen of Scots recovered. Edinburgh: Edmonston and Douglas.

Physical Science and Philosophy.

- BASTIAN, A. Schöpfung oder Entstehung. Aphorismen zur Entwicklung des organischen Lebens. Jena: Costenoble.
- FABRIZI, S. V. La Flora Sicilica, ossia manuale delle piante che vegetano nella Sicilia. Turin.
- PROCTOR, R. A. The Transits of Venus. Longmans. 8s. 6d.
- SIMON, E. Les Arachnides de France. T. 1, contenant les familles des epeiridae, uloboridae, dictynidae, engidae, et pholcidae. Paris: Boret. 12 fr.

Philology.

- BEZZENDERGER, A. Littauische u. lettische Drucke d. 16. Jahrh. I. Der litauische Katechismus vom J. 1547. Göttingen: Peppmüller. 3 Thl.
- KAEMPF, S. Z. Phönizische Epigraphik. Die Grabschrift Eschmunazar Königs der Sidonier. Prag: Dominicus. 28 Ngr.
- SCHLICKER, S. Compendium of the Comparative Grammar of the Indo-European, Sanskrit, Greek, and Latin Languages. Trans. H. Bendall. Part I. Phonology. Trübner. 7s. 6d.
- TZETZES, J. Ueber die altgriechische Musik in der griechischen Kirche. München: Kaiser. 1½ Thl.

CORRESPONDENCE.

HERA BOOPIS AND ATHENE GLAUKOPIS.

In reply to Dr. Schliemann's letter in the ACADEMY (Nov. 21), I am not going to enter again on the question whether the splendid ruins which he has brought to light at Hissarlik should be called the ruins of Iliou or not. I know as yet of one Iliou only, that is, the Iliou as sung by Homer. That Iliou is not likely to be found in the trenches of Hissarlik, but rather among the Muses who dwell on Olympus, and who know all things, while we

ἡμεῖς δὲ κλέος οἶον ἀκούομεν, οὐδὲ τι ἴσμεν.

It would seem, in fact, that on that point Dr. Schliemann does not differ much from other scholars, who maintain that the Iliou of Homer never had any historical reality at all, and who look upon a so-called historical Iliou as a mere guess or a sentimental postulate. Dr. Schliemann asserts that the poet of our *Iliad* lived more than 1,000 years after the events which he describes in his poem, and that the ruins of Iliou lay 20 feet below the surface when Homer visited Beshika Bay. The poet of the Nibelunge lived about 700 years after Attila, and if Homer's Priam was as different from the supposed real Priam as Etzel or Atli is from the real Attila; or if no more historical reality is claimed for Achilles and *Troius* ἱερὸν πολιεῖσθαι than for Sigfried and Wormz and Santen, then no more words need be wasted on that question.

What I feel bound to do is to substantiate an assertion of mine, which I made at the meeting of the Society of Antiquaries in London, and which I thought required no proof, but which has been questioned by Dr. Schliemann, as well as by other archaeologists, viz. that the word *βοῶπις* means owl-eyed, and therefore historically, cow-eyed, and not cow-headed, quite as much as *γλαυκῶπις* meant owl-eyed, and not owl-headed. That

the cow was sacred to Hera, and the owl to Athena, has never been denied. But before the discovery of Dr. Schliemann's antiquities, no one, as far as I remember, doubted that *βοῶπις* and *γλαυκῶπις*, whatever their exact meaning might be, predicated something about the eyes, and not about the head; and to me, I confess, it seems as difficult to imagine that *βοῶπις* should ever have meant cow-headed, as that *αεγυς* should ever have meant one-headed, even if ever so many one-headed skeletons, statues, or urns should be dug up at Wantage. However, in spite of *γλαυκῶπις*, here is my proof.

Words ending in *ωψ*, *ωπος*, and *ωπις*, have three meanings. They refer, first of all, to the eyes; then to looks in general; lastly, like words ending in *ειδης*, to expression or likeness in general.

I. The meaning of *eyes* is clear in *μυριωπός* (Aesch.) with thousand eyes, the same as *μυριόφθαλμος* or *μυριόματος*. In Sanskrit, *sahasraksha*.

κατωπός, with downcast eyes.

μολύψ, blinking, short-sighted.

κοιλωπής, fem. *κοιλώπις*, hollow-eyed, like *κοιλόφθαλμος*.

πολυωπός, many-eyed.

The same word in the sense of "with many holes" (*ωπή*) comes from the same source; cf. *στενωπός*.

ἀστερωπός (*αἰθήρ*), star-eyed.

In all these cases the meaning of head, or even face, would be impossible.

II. We now come to compounds where *ωψ*, or *ωπος* or *ωπις* may be taken in the sense of eyes, but also in the larger meaning of *face* or *expression*.

ἀγριωπός, with wild eyes, or wild looking (*ῥμα*).

αιματώψ or *αιματωπός*, with bloody eyes, or bloody to behold; cf. *αιματώδης*.

γοργωπός, fierce-eyed; *γοργώπις*, Athena; cf. *γοργόφθαλμος*.

γαλεωπός, with cheerful eyes or countenance.

καλωπός, with beautiful eyes, or beautiful face, or beautiful in general.

μαρμαρωπός, with sparkling eyes; but *μαρμαρώπις*, turning to stone by a glance, like *λιθοερκής*.

III. Lastly, there are compounds where *ωψ*, *ωπος*, *ωπις* express *likeness* in general.

ἄβρηνωπός, manly-looking, manly, befitting a man. Possibly *ἀνθρωπός*, if for *ἀνδρῶπις*, though with anomalous accent.

ἀστερωπός, star-like, as joined with *ῥμα*.

δεινώψ, terrible-looking, terrible.

σκυθρωπός, angry-looking, angry; joined with *ῥμα* and *πρόσωπον*.

στυγερώπης and *στυγερωπός*, horrid looking, horrid.

τετρατωπός, strange-looking, marvellous; cf. *τερατώδης*.

μορμωρωπός, hideous-looking.

νυκτερωπός, night-like.

οἴνωψ, wine-like, deep-red, epithet of the sea in Homer, cf. *πορφύρεος*; afterwards in *οἴνωπός*, ruddy, jolly.

λιπαρώψ, bright-looking, *τράπεζα*.

πυρωπός, fiery-looking, fiery; applied to *κεραυνός* in Aeschylus; *πυρώδης*, applied to *ἀστερωπαί* in Aristophanes.

φαιδρωπός, bright-eyed, bright-looking, bright; *ῥμα*.

φλογωπός, fiery-looking; *πῦρ*.

παρθενωπός, of maiden looks, maiden-like, like *παρθενώδης*.

As the *ω* is long in all these compounds, we can hardly place *εἰρόσωπα* in the same class, but shall have to translate it "wide shouting," instead of wide seeing," *τηλωπός*. This is evidently the meaning assigned to the word by Pindar, in *χωρίς εἰρόσωπι κελύειον φεγγόμενος*. The only other word in which the *ο* is short is *χαωός*, bright-eyed, fierce-eyed, applied to lions, dogs, but also to the dawn, the moon, and the sea. The exact formation of this word is by no means clear. In Sanskrit *haryaksha* is used for "lion."

If after this we look at the words *γλαυκῶψ*, *γλαυκωπός*, *γλαυκώπις*, we shall not, I think, hesitate in translating them owl-eyed, and *βοῶπις*, cow-eyed, i. e., large-eyed; not either owl-headed or cow-headed. Words are older than any ruins,

In a few years we shall possess descriptive works on the vegetation of nearly all of our colonies and dependencies, written in English, and intelligible to any one who has mastered the contents of the most elementary of botanical class books, such as Oliver's *Lessons*. Complete Floras of New Zealand, Hong Kong, and the British West India Islands are in existence, so far as their vegetation is known. Six out of seven volumes on the vast and peculiar flora of Australia have appeared, two on the flora of tropical Africa, and three relating to that of the Cape Colonies. Mr. Bentham will doubtless soon complete his *Australian Flora*. The *Cape Flora* was one of the first commenced, but various circumstances have interfered with its progress, and it was for a long time after the death of Dr. Harvey at a standstill. It has now been taken up by Professor Thistelton Dyer. India, whose vegetable productions are of the utmost importance, is also without a general compendium, though this want will probably soon be supplied. The third part, completing the first volume of a comprehensive Flora of British India, edited by Dr. J. D. Hooker, will shortly appear. We understand it will include the rest of the *Thalamiflorae*. Another interesting addition to botanical literature may be expected in Mr. Baker's forthcoming work on the flora of Mauritius. It will include Rodrigues and the Seychelles. From the geographical position of the principal island, and the complete isolation of the smaller ones, we should look for some very distinctive features in the composition of the flora; but in this respect we are rather disappointed. In a measure it forms a connecting link between the vegetation of tropical Asia and tropical Africa, the species common to the latter country preponderating. The number of endemic species is not large, but there is a considerable number peculiar to the group, if we include Madagascar. The palms of Mauritius and the Seychelles are probably the most striking objects of the scenery. Most of the genera represented are restricted to these islands, and they are among the most majestic of a noble family. We need only mention *Verschaffeltia*, *Lodoicea*, *Phoenixophorum*, *Hyophorbe*, and *Lantania*. Flacourtiaceae are tolerably abundant, and represented by some exceedingly polymorphous species. One of the most remarkable elements in the flora is the tribe *Dombeyae* of the Sterculiaceae, the members of which all belong to the Old World, and most of them to the region extending from the island of St. Helena through Africa and Madagascar to Mauritius. A singular fact connected with this tribe is the small geographical area of most of its species. With the exception of a few scattered notes, and Bojer's *Hortus Mauritianus*, little has been published on the botany of Mauritius. Bojer's work appeared in 1837, and is little more than a catalogue, including moreover the exotic species cultivated in the island. All the new plants Bojer had detected are enumerated, but not described; and his intention to publish the descriptions in a supplement was never carried out, hence it is impossible to identify his names with the plants intended in the absence of authentic specimens, and it happens that many of them do not exist in the herbarium he left behind him. Actually, then, Mr. Baker has to define and describe the species bearing Bojer's names. The whole material available for the work is very scanty, and therefore the Flora will probably not be so exhaustive as could be desired, but it is a beginning.

Nature hears that Mr. Alexander Agassiz has just started on an expedition to South America, with the object of investigating the natural history of Lake Titicaca, and collecting antiquities from the surrounding country for the Peabody Museum.

and owl-headed vessels, even if 1,000 years older than Homer, are modern things compared with Greek words. Without wishing to detract one tithe from the credit justly due to Dr. Schliemann, it may be well to remind archaeologists that the oldest antiquities of Greece are the words of the Greek languages, particularly those which are *pre-Hellenic*, i.e., shared in common by the principal members of the Aryan family, and that a true etymology which brings us face to face with the first building up of a Greek name, brings us to strata of history, far beyond the reach of any shafts sunk at Hissarlik or Bunarbashi.

MAX MÜLLER.

THE BHARHUT SCULPTURES.

58 Clarendon Gardens : Nov. 23, 1874.

I am glad that Dr. Max Müller has drawn attention to the text of the Bharhut inscriptions, and I think it is clear that in some instances General Cunningham's readings require revision. Thus, at p. 111 of the Proceedings we have a yaksha whose name is read as Suviloma, a word which occurs neither in Sanskrit nor in Pali; but if we alter it to Suchiloma, we obtain a proper name well known in Sanskrit literature, and which, moreover, belongs to a yaksha mentioned in the Buddhist scriptures. In Sir M. Coomara Swamy's newly-published *Sutta Nipāta*, an important contribution to Buddhist literature, will be found (p. 75) the translation of a sūtra which takes its name from the yaksha Suchiloma, to whom, in answer to a question, Gautama Buddha recites three religious verses. Though it is not so stated, we may fairly conclude that the yaksha became a convert to Buddhism, and thus obtained a niche in the Bharhut temple of fame.

Again, at p. 115 General Cunningham reads an inscription as *Erapāto nāgarāja Bhagavato vandate*, and translates it "Erapātra the Nāga Rāja worships Buddha." This rendering is quite inadmissible, first because *Bhagavato* is a genitive, while *vandati* governs an accusative; and, secondly, because the Bo tree which the Nāga king is worshipping can by no possibility be called Bhagavat, which is the usual designation of a Buddha. All becomes easy if we supply the word *bodhim*, which has doubtless either become effaced or escaped General Cunningham's notice, and read *Bhagavato bodhim vandati*, "worships the Buddha's Bo tree." I have before me a photograph of this bas-relief. It is executed with great spirit, and is of singular interest, as it gives us what is probably a faithful representation of the famous tree at Buddhagaya, an off-shoot of which still flourishes in Ceylon.

I must say that I do not share Dr. Max Müller's scepticism with regard to the important Jetavana inscription. With two or three trifling emendations it reads as follows:—*Jetavanam Anāthapindiko deti kotisanthatena ketā*. "Anāthapindika presents Jetavana, having become its purchaser for a layer of kotis." I have not the photograph before me, but I suppose it represents both scenes, the purchase of the ground and the gift of the monastery. The only serious difficulty of the inscription is the presence of the letter *e* in the second word. But it is clear that in these inscriptions the symbols for *e* and *i* are not sufficiently distinguished, since General Cunningham in each case reads *vandate* (which is neither Sanskrit nor Pali) for *vandati*; and at p. 113 he has Vijayata for Vejayanta, the well-known palace of the Buddhist archangel Sakka. He also reads *Kupiro* (*Kubiro*) for *Kubero*. I, therefore, feel little hesitation in amending *-pediko* to *-pidiko*. The missing *n* is easily restored when we observe how frequently, in the case of a conjunct consonant, one letter of the group is made to do duty for both—e.g., Kasapa for Kassapa, Vejayata for Vejayanta, Kakusadha for Kakusandha. *Ketā* is the correct Pali form of the Sanskrit *kretā*, "purchaser." *Santhata* (*samstrita*) occurs pretty frequently in Pali with the meaning "strewn, spread," and there is no reason why the neuter should not be

used as a synonym of *santhara* (*samstara*). The latter word is often used in the sense of "layer, stratum" (see, for instance, Mahavamsa, p. 169, *phalikkasanthara*, "a layer of quartz stones"). *Kotisanthatena ketā* would then mean "purchaser for a layer of kotis," and this exactly tallies with the Buddhist narrative, which states that Anāthapindika spread the whole area of the garden with a layer of coins, amounting to 18 kotis, which he handed over to Jeta as the purchase-money (Hardy's *Manual of Buddhism*, p. 219). *Koti* in Pali is sometimes used absolutely for a large sum of money (ten million kahāpanas).

It is impossible to read General Cunningham's most interesting account of these sculptures without a sigh of regret that they should be so far beyond the reach of our inspection. I hear of a proposal to remove them from Bharhut. The scheme carries with it a certain aroma of vandalism (fancy carting away Stonehenge!); but if it should be carried out, is it too much to hope that the sculptures may find their way to the India Office, instead of being consigned to the peaceful oblivion of an Indian museum? R. C. CHILDERS.

SPENSERIANA.

1 Oppidians Road, Primrose Hill, N.W.

The important discovery as to the poet Spenser's place of education, made known in the Fourth Report of the Royal Commission on Historical Manuscripts, and reported in the ACADEMY for July 4 of this year, makes it probable, though not certain, that Spenser was not only born (see the *Prothalamion*) but bred in London; and so perhaps what I ventured to suggest as to the scene of his early life in the *Memoir* prefixed to the Globe Edition of his works, published in 1869, may require some modification (see p. xviii. of the Globe Spenser), though not necessarily so, if we remember that town and country were not so utterly divorced in the Elizabethan age as now a days. What God made, and what man made, as Cowper has it, were not so utterly put asunder but that a man might enjoy both without performing an amazing pedestrian feat. East Smithfield itself was not wholly unrural then. The fields actually touched it; and the houses did not crowd densely together to make its name a dismal misnomer.

With regard to his connexion with the Merchant Taylors' School, it may, perhaps, be worth noticing that Spenser's choice of St. Barnabas' day for his wedding may indicate a kindly remembrance of his old school life; for that is the great election day at the Merchant Taylors' (Murray's *Handbook of Modern London*). See the *Epithalamion*, the song devoted to the celebration of his own matrimonial bliss:—

"Ring ye the bells, ye yong men of the towne,
And leave your wonted labors for this day.
This day is holy; doo ye write it downe,
That ye for ever it remember may.
This day the sunne is in his chiefest hight,
With Barnaby the bright,
From whence declining daily by degrees,
He somewhat loseth of his heat and light.
When once the Crab behind his back he sees."

Also, may it not now be possible to discover who "Wrenock" is, mentioned in the *Shepherds Calendar*, December? Certainly, lines 37-42 seem to refer to his school days, as what follows to his University career, when he became acquainted with Gabriel Harvey:—

"And for I was in thilke some looser yeares
(Whether the Muse so wrought me from my
lyrth,
Or I to much beleered my shepherd peeres),
Somedele ybent to song and musicks mirth,
A good olde Shephearde, Wrenock was his
name,
Made me by arte more cunning in the same."

Whether Spenser had visited the North before he went up to Cambridge, or not, the old belief as to his visiting it after he left the University, remains undisturbed. (See *Glosses* to

Shep. Cal., June). Plausible reasons, as is well known, have been alleged for supposing that the particular part of the North visited was in the neighbourhood of Burnley in East Lancashire (see the *Gentleman's Magazine* for August, 1842). Probably to those reasons something might be added by a careful study of the language of the *Shepherd's Calendar*. It is to be hoped that Mr. T. T. Wilkinson, who in 1867 read an interesting paper on this subject before the Historic Society of Lancashire and Cheshire, will be encouraged to undertake a more minute investigation. Many of the words he quotes in his list of 1867 are of too general occurrence to be of value in localising the poem; such words, for instance, as *kirk*, *gate* (a road), *wood* (mad), *latch*, *gar* (compel), &c., &c.; and of no word is it shown that it is distinctively East Lancashire. I will only add on this point that, if Spenser passed all his youth in the South country, it is not likely that he writes with complete accuracy the dialect he attempts. His Old English is notoriously faulty; and so probably is the language of his Bucolics. A Greek brought up at Athens would be liable to trip in his Doric, if he took to writing in the manner of Theokritos when some six Olympiads old.

Mr. F. C. Spenser of Halifax, who first suggested that the neighbourhood of Burnley was the cradle of the poet's race, was of opinion that Hurstwood was the chief seat of the family, but that the branch to which the author of the *Faerie Queene* immediately belonged, was settled on a little property still called "The Spensers," near Filly Close, two or three miles to the north of Burnley. Such was his theory; but his practice seems to have been scarcely consistent with it. For he took up his quarters in a house not near Filly Close, but at Hurstwood, and has given currency to a tradition that it was there the poet's own people lived. And the house is now becoming known as "the poet's house," and people travel from far to see it. And no doubt soon, if only the soil and climate allow, a mulberry tree planted by Spenser will be pointed out; for, according to the popular fancy, planting mulberry trees was the chief avocation of our great poets. The house is not the principal one in the hamlet—not Hurstwood itself, for that was built for "Barnardus Townley et Agnes uxor ejus," as an inscription over the door sets forth; but a house of smaller dimensions, some few yards to the west of the abode of the Townleys. As the tradition of its being the poet's is now, as I have said, prevailing, and is sure in a few years to be quoted by some biographer as evidence on the question, I wish here to record that it is, in fact, of altogether modern growth. In a recent visit to Hurstwood, a friend and I tried to discover the time of its origin, and found that beyond all question it dates from Mr. F. C. Spenser's visit a generation ago. We interviewed the three oldest inhabitants we could hear of—they were all said to be eighty-four—that seems the fashionable age with the ancients of Hurstwood—and could find no trace of the Spenser legend in the memories of their earlier life. But our most decisive witness was the present tenant of the house in question, a thoroughly intelligent and clear-headed man, whose father lived there before him. He remembered Mr. F. C. Spenser's visit, and was quite positive that it was during that visit his father and he first heard of the honour their mansion might boast. Such traditions so easily take root. I remember once being assured at Middlewich, in Cheshire, by a man who looked incalculably old, that in the house where he dwelt, John Milton, the poet, "came a-courting." It was an old lath-and-plaster house, inscribed with the names of Edward and Prudence Minshall, and of Hyvonn and Marie and John Minshall; and from this inscription had sprung the story. Some one with a little learning, with enough learning to know that Milton's third wife was named Minshall, but not enough to know that she hailed from Nantwich or thereabouts, had leapt to a wrong conclusion; and the popular mind, regard-

ing a formal "courting" as a necessary preliminary to a marriage, had added a detail of its own, and brought the then blind and feeble poet down in person into Cheshire a-wooing. In this case also the author of the legend might, I believe, be satisfactorily discovered. Hurstwood is only some three or four miles from Filly Close, so that it may be described as in Spenser's country, and, as the chief seat of his family, be believed to have been often visited by him; but there seems no reason for identifying it with his own home.

The great natural feature of the district is Pendle Hill. Both at Hurstwood and at Filly Close it is lord of all. Filly Close, indeed, stands in the "forest" on the south-eastern descent. One interest attaching to this mountain that recalls the poetry of Spenser is that it was the great gathering-place of witches—"the great locale," saith Murray, "of the saturnalia of Lancashire witches"—the Brocken of Old England. Several hundreds of these poor creatures were brought to trial and burnt in the early years of the seventeenth century. His native country may well have furnished Spenser with some hints for the pictures he draws of such beings. The original of the following sketch may have been some actual scene in Pendle Forest:—

"There in a gloomy hollow glen she [Florimel] found

A little cottage, built of stickes and reedes
In homely wize and wald with sods around;
In which a witch did well, in loathly weedes
And wilfull want, all careless of her needes;
So choosing solitarie to abide
Far from all neighbours that her divelish deedes
And hellish arts from people she might hide,
And hurt far off unknowne whom ever she envide."

Fairie Queene, III., vii. 6.

And there are other passages of a like origin possibly. Duessa herself may have been a Lancashire witch to begin with.

That Rosalind was a Lancashire witch in the modern sense, there can be little doubt. Helps towards her identification are that she was "the widdowes daughter of the glenne;" that the poet first met her in some "neighbour town;" that her name "Rosalinde" is "a feigned name, which, being well ordered, will bewray the very name of hys love and mistress whom by that name he colourth;" (See *Shep. Cal.*, *April* and *Januarie*, and the *Glosses*.) Suppose her Christian name to be Elisa, could the name of Nord, or any other combination of the four remaining letters, be found in any local register or document? Then perhaps we might discover who was the happy Menalcas who supplanted the poet. (See *Argument* to *Shep. Cal.*, *June*.) Perhaps she was wise in her generation; for Spenser, late of Pembroke, Cambridge, must have cut a poor figure in those days of his life, waiting wearily for something to turn up, with nothing that could be called his own save a few manuscripts, which I dare say Miss Rosalind could not read. Those who think she was a sister of Daniel the poet must ignore the evidence that connects her with the North Country, for the Daniels were of Somersetshire. One may plausibly believe that "the neighbour town" was Burnley; for he does not use "town" here in the old sense—in the sense, for instance, of Chaucer's *Prologue*, l. 478 ("a pore Persoun of a toum")—but evidently he is thinking of Vergil's "urbs" in the *Eclagues*, as i. 20 and 34, viii. 68, &c.; and the "to see" is significant.

"A thousand sithes I curse that careful lower
Wherein I longed the neighbour towne to see,
And eke tenne thousand sithes I blesse the stowre
Wherein I sawe so fayre a sight as shee;
Yet all for naught; such sight hath bred my lane.
Ah God! that love should breede both joy and payne."

However these things may be, it is certain that he was deeply smitten with her beauty. Fifteen years afterwards the vision of her still haunted him. It was with him in his castle of Kilcolman,

and his heart was as tender towards her as ever, so that he would not hear a word said in her disparagement (see the conclusion of *Colin Clouts come home again*).

The Registers of St. Peter's, Burnley, abound under all the three heads, in entries relating to Spensers. The only one that, in the course of a hasty examination, struck us of possibly immediate importance to the poet, was that of the burial of an Edmund Spenser, November 9, 1577—an entry seemingly overlooked by Mr. F. C. Spenser, if Craik reports him accurately in his *Spenser and his Poetry*, i. 12, ed. 1845. If this was the poet's father, how well it would agree with the poet being then in the North, and also with his leaving it so soon after.

J. W. HALES.

The EDITOR will be glad if the Secretaries of Institutions, and other persons concerned, will lend their aid in making this Calendar as complete as possible.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, NOV. 28,	3 p.m.	Crystal Palace Concert (Handel's <i>L'Allegro</i>).
	"	Saturday Popular Concert (St. James's Hall).
	3.45 p.m.	Royal Botanic.
	8 p.m.	Royal Albert Hall—Popular Night (Sims Reeves).
MONDAY, NOV. 30,	4 p.m.	Royal: Anniversary.
	7 p.m.	Actuaries.
	8 p.m.	British Architects. Medical.
	"	Monday Popular Concert (St. James's Hall)—last time of Billow.
TUESDAY, DEC. 1,	2 p.m.	Royal Albert Hall—Ballad Night.
	7 p.m.	Horticultural.
	7 p.m.	Sculptors of England.
	8 p.m.	Civil Engineers. Pathological.
	"	Royal Albert Hall—English Night (Barnett's P.F. Concerto).
	8.30 p.m.	Zoological.
	"	Biblical Archaeology: M. Naville on "A Mythological Inscription in the Tomb of Seti I.;" Dr. Birch on "The Inscription of Harhemhebi in the Turin Museum."
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 2,	1 p.m.	Sale by Messrs. Puttick and Simpson of the Library of the late Bryan Walter Proctor, Esq.
	8 p.m.	Microscopical. Geological. Pharmaceutical. Obstetrical.
	"	Society of Arts.
	"	Royal Albert Hall—Beethoven Night (Billow).
THURSDAY, DEC. 3,	8 p.m.	Chemical. Linnean.
	"	Inventors' Institute.
	"	Royal Albert Hall (<i>Elijah</i>).
	8.30 p.m.	Antiquaries.
FRIDAY, DEC. 4,	1 p.m.	Sale by Messrs. Sotheby and Co. of the Library of the late J. G. Nichols, Esq.
	4 p.m.	Archaeological Institute.
	8 p.m.	Geologists' Association.
	"	Philological: Mr. J. F. Stanford on "Foreign Words imported without change into English."
	"	Royal Albert Hall—Schumann's Concerto, Selection, Tannhäuser.

SCIENCE.

Alpine Plants: Figures and Descriptions of some of the most striking and beautiful of the Alpine Flowers. Edited by David Wooster, F.R.H.S. Second Series. (London: George Bell & Sons, 1874.)

THE fact that this volume has been preceded by a similar one is, no doubt, to some extent a proof that books of this kind meet with the approval of a sufficiently large public. They cannot, therefore, be judged by an absolute standard, and the criticisms which they suggest must be borne both by those who buy as well as by those who produce them. Perhaps the worst that is to be said is that notwithstanding the fact stated on the title-page that the editor is assistant-secretary to the Royal Commission on Scientific Instruction, the present work is quite destitute of any scientific value. It is free

from any conspicuous blunders, but the text is written entirely from an amateur point of view, and cannot be looked upon in any way as authoritative. Moggridge's *Flora of Mentone* is a good instance of the undoubted feasibility of, at any rate in this matter, making the best of both worlds. Its thoroughly competent execution makes it useful to the professed botanist, while what may be called its decorative aspect is not in the least curtailed. The fact is that it is impossible not to regret that the expenditure of energy and capital which books like Mr. Wooster's must needs require does not result in a higher standard being reached. Very little more thought and labour might make a work of this kind a thing of some permanent value, instead of a merely ephemeral ornament to the drawing-room table.

Taking the book on its merits, a good deal must be said in favour of the fifty-four coloured plates. The illustrations, of course, often suffer from the flatness and hardness inseparable from the mechanical processes of chromo-lithography. But the drawing frequently shows a great deal of genuine appreciation of what one may call the sentiment of plant form. The least successful plates are those on which figures of more than one species are given. The specimens drawn are often badly juxtaposed as regards effect of colour and scrappy in dimensions. A great deal of the beauty of a small plant arises from the feeling of "composition" which it suggests, taken as a whole. If a "top" of a flowering shoot is figured, there is a painful sense of its being suspended in space without a *raison d'être*. The whole thing looks as unhappy as an architectural detail in a textbook. A much more satisfactory result would have been attained in every way by associating on the same plate different species of the same genus.

Turning over the plates, even the unbotanical reader will feel, without quite knowing how to explain it, a sense of incongruity. This detects Mr. Wooster in what is perhaps the most serious fault to be found with him—that of including amongst his alpine plants a great number that are not alpine at all. Differing as widely as alpine plants do from one another, they are all tuned as it were to the same key, and if anyone will look at plate xxxix., where Mr. Wooster has quietly figured a pretty bulb from the dry plains of the Cape side by side with a genuine alpine saxifrage, it will be pretty evident what a manifest thing a floral discord really is. In point of fact, Mr. Wooster's Alps include any spot of the earth's surface between the equator and the poles, the sea-level and the snow-line—anywhere indeed where plants of herbaceous habit and conspicuous flowers find themselves at home. Thus he gives us the South American genera *Nierembergia* and *Calandrinia*, *Saponaria oeymoides* and *Astragalus monspessulanus* from the south of Europe, and *Scilla sibirica* which—its name notwithstanding—is a native of Persia and Asia Minor. But the boldest demand Mr. Wooster has made on the ignorance of his readers is in the case of one of the most successful of his plates—that of the curious *Trichinum Manglesii* from the Swan River. He is candid enough to speak of this as a greenhouse plant; but if we

could really bring home to such consciousness as the plant may possess the place Mr. Wooster thinks it best fitted for in nature, we should certainly soon possess a pale-flowered variety. It is quite as surprising, to anyone who knows the Thames-side meadows about Oxford, to come on *Fritillaria Meleagris* (badly figured from an abnormal specimen) amongst a supposed alpine flora. W. T. THISELTON DYER.

RECENT CONTRIBUTIONS TO BASQUE PHILOLOGY.

Remarques sur les Noms de Lieux du Pays Basque. Par M. Luchaire. (Pau: Vignancourt, 1874.)

La Question Ibérienne. Par Julien Vinson. (Paris: Maisonneuve, 1874.)

La Langue Ibérienne et la Langue Basque. Par M. W. van Eys. ("Revue de Linguistique." Juillet, 1874.)

THE first two works on our list are "extrait des *Mémoires du Congrès Scientifique de France, Session de 1873, à Pau*." That by M. Luchaire is, perhaps, the earliest attempt at a rigorously scientific explanation of local suffixes in Basque. The various changes of these local names are first considered, and the most ancient forms established. Then the local suffixes are examined in order, according as they begin with a vowel, or with a labial, palatal, sibilant, nasal, or vibrant consonant. The author lays down five rules or qualifications as necessary to the work:—(1) To possess at least an elementary knowledge of Basque grammar and phonetic laws; (2) To compare the modern Basque name with the most ancient form preserved; (3) To compare the nomenclature of the French and Spanish Basque countries; (4) To propose only evident etymologies, or those suggested by the physical character of the localities; (5) To observe the laws of common sense in these interpretations. In addition to these we would suggest a sixth; viz., to compare these suffixes with those of other languages besides the French. We suggest this last rule, because it is impossible not to remark how much the poverty of the French language in local terminology has hampered the author in his work. Thus, we have upwards of twenty of these suffixes translated "lieu de." This robs the essay of a great deal of the picturesque descriptive grace that might have enlivened it, and makes it far more dreary reading than it might otherwise have been. We will give a few examples to show our meaning. The suffix "Egui," or "hegui," we are told signifies "bord, extrémité d'une chose, lisière d'un bois, côté d'une montagne." Yet "Hegui-courria" is translated "la montagne blanche," "Hegui-luce," "montagne longue." "Montagne" is far too general a term; surely something like "crest, ridge, head, cap, peak, side, or end," would be better. So "Oyer-egui," "lieu du bois," might be wood-end or woodside. "Biscarr-egui," "lieu de la colline," "Hill-side." The particular epithet would, of course, be determined by an application of rule four to the physical features of the spot. So with the popular suffix "eta" in Spanish, "ette" in French Basque, like our Hollies, Elms,

Ferns, etc., we feel confident that an examination of the locality would in all cases show some reason for this plural suffix in words like "Subi-çabal-eta," translated "lieu du grand pont"—it may perhaps refer to an unusual number of arches; in "zubi-eta," "lieu du pont," perhaps to a succession of bridges destroyed either by war or flood, as has been so often the case in the Basque countries. Thus, too, some of the many suffixes signifying "abundance," if conjoined with names of trees, might be translated Oak-hill, Beech-vale, Birch-moor, Ashfield, according to the locality, instead of "lieu planté d'ifs," etc., and other names like our Fullford, Richmond, etc. On p. 24, "tari," "tra," "dun," are well translated by the French "eux," "euse," as in "pierreux, -euse," like our own "Stony Stratford." We do not at all wish by the above remarks to depreciate the more valuable and thoroughly scientific method followed by M. Luchaire of treating these suffixes according to their phonetic values; but only to suggest that by studying the physical features of each spot, and by carrying his analysis farther, he may arrive at still more satisfactory results. The present essay shows how capable he is of doing this, and we prefer, therefore, to look on it as a tentative and not a final one.

In general, M. Luchaire is scrupulous in giving full reference to his authorities; but by some accident none is given to the *Dictionnaire Topographique du Département des Basses-Pyrénées*, par M. Paul Raymond—a work which is indispensable to the student of Basque toponymy, and without which M. Luchaire's mémoire could hardly have been accomplished. We mention this, because the work is absolutely necessary to all who may wish either to control the present investigations, or to pursue them farther.

The other two essays on our list are alike in showing a growing tendency, lately revived by M. Bladé in his *Etudes sur l'Origine des Basques*, to dispute the conclusions of W. von Humboldt in his *Prüfung der Untersuchungen über die Urbewohner Hispaniens* (Berlin, 1821). M. van Eys attacks Humboldt's hypothesis more boldly; M. Vinson, with more reserve. It seems to us that a great deal of the opposition to Humboldt's conclusions arises from not observing the difference of the conditions of two very different problems. The problem which Humboldt, following Larramendi, Astarloa, Erro, and others, set himself to solve is, What is the original language of certain names in Spain, which we find in a Greek and Latin dress in classical itineraries, geographers, historians? The other problem is, What is the language of the so-called Iberian or Celtiberian inscriptions and numismatic legends? These two questions, it seems to us, are often confounded, as if they must stand or fall together; whereas they are wholly distinct. The question we have to ask ourselves in solving the one is, How would a Greek or Latin author probably have written such and such a Basque word? In the second case, "Do these characters represent the Basque language in its original alphabet?" In the first case it is sufficient that the word in the Itineraries should accord with Greek or Latin phonetic laws in its supposed trans-

scription; it is by no means necessary that, in its foreign dress, it should exactly follow in every letter. Basque phonetic laws. In the second case, the words, if Basque, must necessarily follow the laws of Basque phonetics.

1. To give a few examples of our meaning: "Iri-berri" in modern Basque is clearly, Newtown; or rather, "Ville-neuve." How would Ptolemy, Pliny, Mela, and Strabo probably have written this word had they met with it; bearing in mind that the three last complain of the difficulty of representing Basque names in Greek and Latin? (Mela *de Situ Orbis*, lib. iii. cap. 1; Strabo iii. 3; Pliny i. xi. and xiv.). We find the names of two towns written respectively, Illiberis (Ἰλλίβερρις, Ptol.; Illiberi, Pliny), and Illiberis or Illiberis (Ἰλλίβερρις). Are these possible or probable representations of the Basque word? On this M. van Eys observes, p. 7: "Il est vrai que l'est quelquefois pour r; mais *ili* ne se trouve jamais, autant que nous sachions, pour *iri*." Perhaps not in Basque phonetics, but that is not the question, but whether Greek or Latin authors would have represented the Basque Iri by the Greek and Latin Ἰλλι, Ἰλι, Illi, and have written "Illiberis," etc., for "Iri-berri"?

Humboldt remarks on the names of many rivers, and towns near streams, or near the sea, compounded with "Ur," water. "Ur," generally appearing as "Ur," but sometimes, according to Humboldt, as "ul," like "ili" for "iri." On this Van Eys: "Humboldt veut identifier 'ula' avec 'ura,' eau. 'Ur,' eau, ne se rencontre jamais comme 'ul.' Dans les composés le r se perd toujours." The first of these assertions may be true in Basque; but not necessarily so in a Greek or Latin transcription. The last must be a slip. It is better in his Dictionary, *sub voce* "Ur," p. 356: "Dans les noms composés le r se perd presque toujours." But even this is hardly correct in toponymy. In the Pays Basque there are at least a dozen streams, besides other names, beginning with Ur, e.g. twice Ur-haudia, Deep-water, and at least four in Guipuzcoa, with probably proportionally as many more in the other provinces. So that Humboldt was fully warranted in considering the many names of streams in Spain beginning with "Ur," as *primâ facie* Basque. Again, take a common word like "Mendi-gorria," Red-hill. How would this be represented in Greek, remembering that in Basque the syllable "gor" is short, and the stress of the voice falls on the "i" in "ia"; "gorri," too, in the Latin charters is often written "gur," e.g., Baigorri is thrice written with "gur," in 980, 1168, and 1186 A.D.? We find a town named Mendiculeia among the Ilergetes, and again in Lusitania; for the last the MSS. of Ptolemy give two readings, Μενδικουλία and Μενδικουρία, with the same change as above of r into l. If an examination of the sites of either of these towns should discover a "red-hill," we should feel much inclined to accept this as a transcription of the Basque word. So, to deal with suffixes, the Spanish Basque "agn," or French "ague," might surely be represented by the Latin "aca." Take the word Olabiaga (Biscay), Orabiague (Labourd). O and U are constantly inter-

changed, not only in the different modern dialects, but also in the Latin charters in the same word: thus we find *Ordios* written four times *Urdios* in the charters, and only once *Ordios*. May not then *Olabiaga* and *Ora-biague* be fairly represented in classical Latin by *Urbiaca*, a town in the *Tarraconensis*? In the same way, we think the common termination "itz" (in the charters "iz") may be expressed in classical Latin by "issa"—e. g., *Iturissa*, *Carissa*—the last in *Baetica*, where the modern Spanish "*Carixa*" seems to recall the still more ancient name. Space warns us to close our citations, which we give as examples only. Humboldt's lists could be much extended now that our materials for the study of the Basque language and toponymy are so greatly augmented. We have, it seems to us, no right to expect a much greater amount of literal accuracy in the Greek and Latin transcription of Basque names than we find in French, German, and English transcription of Oriental names. Even a word like *Punjab*, of whose meaning there is no doubt, is written *Punjab*, *Pendjab*, and *Pandschab*, in English, French, and German atlases, besides innumerable variations. We have no more right to demand an explanation of *all* these ancient local names than we have to demand an explanation of *all* modern Basque names. It is in trying to do with these ancient names what cannot be done with modern Basque that Humboldt has gone astray, but not so far as to affect his main argument. As M. Vinson so well observes in page 10 of his Essay:—

"Il se trouve que, précisément, l'explication des noms de lieux est ce qu'il y a de plus difficile en basque moderne, où beaucoup d'entr'eux, qui échappent à l'analyse, sont relativement très-anciens et représentent un état de l'euscarien sensiblement différent de l'état actuel."

2. The second problem is quite different from this. The so-called Iberian inscriptions are supposed to be written in characters which represent the sounds of the Basque language more closely than any modern alphabet, and consequently should exactly follow the phonetic system of the *Escuara*. Here we agree with MM. Vinson and Van Eys that no interpretation of these inscriptions, either by Boudard, Saulcy, Phillips, or Heiss, to say nothing of earlier attempts, has yet proved either that the alphabet has been rightly read, or that the language is ancient Basque. This last hypothesis, which is generally taken for granted, has yet to be proved.

A cursory examination of the works of Heiss, Boudard, and others, and a comparison of the inscriptions with the *Karian* alphabet, and also with one entitled "*Letras Góticas Runas*," traces of which seem to be found in Spanish MS. orthography as late as the eleventh century (cf. *Ortografía de la Lengua Castellana* of the Spanish Academy; various edit., Madrid, 1784-1808), has led us to conjecture whether there be not more than one alphabet (of which that of the *Castellon* inscription is the oldest) on these coins and inscriptions, or, if only one, whether it be not in a state of progressive degradation till finally lost by a process of mixture and absorption with the ordinary Roman alphabet. If our conjecture be right,

the mode of interpretation would then be to work upwards from the latest MSS. and inscriptions in which these characters are found mingled with the ordinary ones. The value of the letters thus mixed is generally apparent. Dare we warn investigators not to be too eager in translating the numismatic legends thus read? These would probably be names of places or persons, and how many of such are of most doubtful interpretation, even in Modern Basque, we have remarked above; rather let them first study the affixes and suffixes, and phonetic laws of these inscriptions, and be content to interpret afterwards.

We have little space for the thoughtful and philosophic essay of M. Vinson. Its conclusions are mainly negative, but are hardly less valuable on that account. He shows that although the Basque is clearly to be classed among agglutinative languages (p. 5), no close connexion with any one such language has yet been established (p. 6.) He does not even think any answer possible in the present state of Basque studies to the question whether Basques and Iberians are the same people, or Basque and Iberian the same language (p. 13).

This hesitation in one of the most scientific and best-informed of Basque scholars may astonish some of our readers; but we believe this reticence to be fully warranted. Only, as we have tried to show above, the facts to which Humboldt called the attention of European scholars do not depend on the identification of Basque with Iberian either in language or ethnology. They may be, if supplemented, a step towards it, but the method of proof is entirely independent. Whatever language the so-called Iberian inscriptions may turn out to be, that fact would not disprove the presence of Basque local names, still capable of identification under a Greek and Latin dress, in parts of Spain and Southern France, whence this people has long since been driven or withdrawn.

Besides the essay of M. Van Eys treated of above, the *Revue de Linguistique* for July contains a paper by Dr. E. Martin, in which he endeavours to form a correct estimate of the scientific value of Chinese philosophy and discovery. The next most important articles are two by M. Vinson: one, on the word "*Tamoul*;" the other, a review of Van Eys' *Dictionnaire Basque-Français*.

WENTWORTH WEBSTER.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Function of the Optic Thalami.—Professor Nothnagel, of Freyburg, in a recent number of the *Centralblatt*, states as the result of a large number of experiments he has performed upon rabbits—1. That the optic thalami have nothing to do with the nerves destined to produce voluntary movements. 2. That no disturbance of the sensitiveness of the skin can be demonstrated after their extirpation. 3. They appear to have a definite relation to the muscular sense.

Elastic Tissue in the Bones.—At a late meeting of the Société de Biologie, reported in the *Gazette Médicale de Paris*, Nov. 7, 1874, M. Renault read a paper on this subject in which he stated that if a longitudinal section be made of the tibia of a bird, and the section be treated with absolute alcohol, then with picric acid to decalcify it, and be finally coloured with picrocarminate of ammonia,

a good idea will be obtained of the special structure this bone presents. It may then be seen that it is composed of two parts: the first, internal, is formed of trabeculae, the general direction of which is given by the system of arciform fibres proceeding from the periosteum, and which forms the entire bone in the embryo; the second, external, is only represented in the embryo by the periosteum itself, and in the adult consists of longitudinal fibres parallel to one another. These fibres are composed of modified connective tissue, they form nearly the whole outer part of the bone, and becoming attenuated group themselves longitudinally around the Haversian canals. These are the fibres of Sharpey. Among these fibres are others consisting of long and very delicate highly refractile filaments, staining bright yellow with picric acid, and resisting the action of caustic soda and potash at 105° Fahr. In transverse sections they occupy the external part of the bone which M. Renault proposes to name the *étui fibre-élastique*, and do not penetrate into the spongy portion. Every section of a fibre of Sharpey in the outer portion of this zone is surrounded by a number of small glittering points, each of which represents the section of an elastic fibre.

The Means of distinguishing Real from Apparent Death.—A memoir has just been published by M. le Dr. Ange-Monteverdi on a simple, easy, prompt, and certain method of distinguishing real from apparent death. The point is not always quite so easy to determine as might at first sight appear, and there have been various well-authenticated instances of premature burial. The plan suggested by Dr. Monteverdi consists in the subcutaneous injection of a small quantity of liquor ammoniac—the strength of which should be considerable (sp. gr. 0.92). When injected into the living body, even during the last hours of life, ammonia causes the appearance of a spot of a deep red or purple colour which forms more or less quickly according to the rapidity of the circulation. If the fluid be injected after death, no change in the colour, or only a darkening of the natural colour of the skin, is produced. If injected into a person in perfect health, a severe burning pain is experienced, and a small blister rises in the centre of the spot. No harm beyond the formation of a small eschar appears to result from the injection, and all traces vanish in the course of a fortnight. M. Monteverdi appends six coloured oleographs, which exhibit very clearly the different effects produced by the injection, twelve, ten, five, &c., hours before death, and shortly after death. It seems to be a sign which, being founded on a physiological basis, may be fairly trusted, and might prove serviceable in a doubtful case.

Spontaneous Combustion.—At the *séance* of the Société de Chirurgie de Paris (October 21, 1874) a paper by M. Chassaignol, of Brest, was read on this subject. The question of spontaneous combustion was broached for the first time in 1692, and various French authors have accepted it as a possibility. The Germans, however, as Casper and others, have denied it. M. de Chassaignol has attempted a careful revision of all the cases recorded, and finds that no medical man nor any one whose statements are worthy of credit has ever observed the phenomenon at first hand. Many authors declare that the human body burns with a blue flame and the production of an empyreumatic odour, and it has been imagined that the alcohol with which the tissues of drunkards are saturated might catch fire: but facts are stubborn things; the flesh of drunkards does not appear to be more inflammable than others after death, and even when it has been soaked for several days in alcohol it burns with difficulty. Again, after injection made into the veins of animals, as of dogs, it was found impossible to effect their combustion. Others have suggested that inflammable gases might be generated, but this also is unproved, and, on the whole, M. de Chassaignol decides against the possibility of its occurrence.

Colouring Matter of the Blood.—At the *séance* of the Académie des Sciences de Paris (Oct. 19, 1874), a paper by MM. Paquelin and Jolly was read in regard to the composition of the blood corpuscles, in which the authors believe they have established the following points:—1. That the iron of the blood corpuscles exists in the state of the tribasic phosphate of the peroxide. 2. That haematosine does not contain iron, as has been already stated by M. Chevreul; it is to be noted, however, that the composition of this colouring material differs according to the nature of the solvent used for its extraction, and that it has probably not hitherto been obtained in a state of purity. MM. Paquelin and Jolly have arrived at the conclusion that haematosine contains no iron, from the circumstance that the blood corpuscles submitted to maceration in alcohol rendered alkaline by ammonia, and submitted to a series of filtrations and distillations, furnish an impure haematosine, which becomes less and less rich in iron with each operation, containing after four such proceedings scarcely a trace of the metal.

Cause of the Change of Colour of the Chameleon.—At the last meeting of the Société de Biologie de Paris (October 14, 1874), M. Paul Bert read a paper on the cause and mechanism of the change of colour in the chameleon. The natural or ordinary colour of this saurian is deep bottle-green, which changes to bright green, and then to bright yellow. The cause is to be sought in the nervous system. If the sciatic nerve be divided on the left side, the leg on this side assumes its deepest and most sombre green hue, whilst that of the opposite leg brightens. The nerves implicated in this change descend directly from the encephalon, and follow the same course as the motor nerves. For if the chameleon be poisoned with woorara it becomes black, and if it be chloroformed it becomes bright; and if pushing the experiment farther it be killed with chloroform, it becomes again black. On removing the two halves of the encephalon, leaving the nucleus, it changes colour and becomes black. If one hemisphere be left, one side remains bright whilst the other darkens. There are, consequently, nerves which may be termed "colouring," springing from the nucleus of the encephalon, the action of which is restrained or inhibited by the two hemispheres, and which give more or less vividness to the tints displayed by the animal. The mechanism of these changes has been explained by MM. Edwards and Pouchet. Under the skin are vesicles filled with pigment, which give off processes that interlace in all directions. At the will of the animal the pigment is collected in the vesicles, and the colour of the skin then brightens; when the pigment becomes redistributed in the network, the colour darkens. M. Paul Bert has remarked that light excites the colouration of the chameleon. If the animal be surprised in sleep, the side exposed to light is bright; that turned away from the light is dark. This curious state remains as long as the animal sleeps, but disappears on waking, the skin then becoming everywhere bright.

The Star Cluster in Sobieski's Shield.—In the years 1869 and 1870 Professor Helmholtz, at the Hamburg Observatory, determined the positions of some two hundred stars belonging to the cluster in Sobieski's Shield. This cluster, which was discovered by Kirch in 1681, was carefully observed by Dr. Lamont at Munich between 1836 and 1839, and the places of about 150 stars in its most condensed part were then fixed with considerable accuracy for comparison with subsequent observations. These Professor Helmholtz has now made after the lapse of more than thirty years, so that if any change has occurred, and especially if there has been any condensation going on, it ought to be clearly shown by comparing the two sets of measures. The two series, however, agree so closely, that the second set may be looked upon simply as a verification of the first—a result which, though disappointing with respect to the

object in view, must yet be gratifying to both the observers concerned, as evidence of the accuracy of the measures. Two charts present at a glance the results of the two determinations, the only noticeable difference being that Professor Helmholtz has included many more outlying stars in his area of operations.

Sun Spots.—Dr. Rudolf Wolf, of Zürich, has published No. xxxvi. of his *Astronomische Mittheilungen*, devoted entirely to the subject of sun spots. Besides a discussion of the numbers of sun spots observed in 1873, of which a record was obtained on 363 days out of the 365, by his own observations, supplemented by a few at other places, and of the magnetic declination and its disturbances at Christiania, Munich, and Prague, as dependent on sun-spots, there is given a sort of *catalogue raisonné* of the literature of this subject, in which we find an abstract made by Mr. Ranyard of Pastorff's celebrated observations from 1819 to 1833, the MS. of which was presented by Sir John Herschel to the Royal Astronomical Society.

A New Table of Logarithms to Twelve Places.—A valuable present has been made to the Royal Astronomical Society, in the shape of a MS. table of logarithms of numbers to twelve places of decimals, of which Mr. J. W. L. Glaisher gives an account in the *Monthly Notices*. These tables, it appears, were computed by Mr. Thomson, an accountant of Greenock, in his intervals of leisure, and are a rare monument of persevering industry. Their great merit consists in their having apparently been calculated throughout in entire independence of the results of previous computers, so that they furnish a most valuable check on the earlier tables, some errors in which have been detected by a comparison with them. The labour required for this work must have been very great, there being only two tables of equal extent in existence, the *Tables du Cadastre* and Mr. Sang's tables, and these, it is to be remarked, are only in MS. and not generally accessible. It is to be regretted that the expense of printing such a work, coupled with the limited demand, should prevent its publication, and it seems hardly too much to hope that Government may some day be induced to grant the moderate sum required for a table of ten-figure logarithms, which is now most urgently wanted, and which would, in Mr. Glaisher's opinion, satisfy the wants of the present generation. The use made of such tables is not to be measured on commercial principles by the number of copies required, but rather by the number of times those copies are used and by the results which are obtained by their means.

Observations of the Comet of 1862.—After a delay of more than ten years, caused by the difficulty of reproducing faithfully the original drawings, Professor Schiaparelli has published the results of the careful observations which he made at Milan on the comet of 1862. This comet, coming after our brilliant visitors of 1858 and 1861, excited but little attention, though it deserved notice from the fact of its having (in all probability) given rise to the August meteors (the Perseids), which move in the same orbit, besides being remarkable for several peculiarities which serve to throw much light on the constitution of comets and the development of their tails. In researches which gained him the medal of the Royal Astronomical Society, Professor Schiaparelli has already shown the connexion which exists between certain comets (including that of 1862) and certain star-showers; in the present memoir he discusses the phenomena presented by the comet of 1862, and draws important conclusions as to the forces which gave rise to them.

After giving the observed positions of the comet, Professor Schiaparelli discusses the changes in apparent brightness of the head, from July 24, when it was fainter than a sixth magnitude star, till it became brighter than a star of the second magnitude on August 31 (being very similar in

this respect to the late comet). From these observations the intrinsic brightness is deduced by means of the usual law that the apparent brightness is equal to the intrinsic brightness divided by the product of the squares of the distances of the comet from the earth and sun, a formula which assumes that the comet's light is derived from the sun, whether directly by reflection or indirectly by conversion of solar radiant energy (in the form of heat, light, or actinism) into luminous vibrations. Though this law will be modified if the proportion of the whole energy of the solar radiations received by the comet which is converted into the luminous form is not the same at different times, yet Professor Schiaparelli seems to limit it too much when he confines it to cases where all the light is derived from simple reflection. In the comet of 1862, the intrinsic brightness found in this way increased to five times its original value in about five weeks, but in an irregular manner, remaining stationary for some ten days after the first ten days' increase, an operation which was repeated in the succeeding twenty days.

The apparent diameter of the head is so dependent on the state of the air that the concluded changes of real size may perhaps be accounted for in this way; but there can be no doubt that the nucleus decreased greatly in brightness as the comet approached the sun, and as its diameter when nearest did not exceed 350 miles, that of the head being 250,000 miles, its density must, Professor Schiaparelli considers, have then been considerable, seeing that from it alone must come both the coma and tail in all subsequent apparitions of the comet. But the distinctive feature of this comet was its lopsided character, and this appears to account for many abnormal appearances remarked by all observers. Supposing the tail to be vertical with the head above, the left-hand side was the more developed and the appearance something that of a stick with a knob on one side. The luminous jets which are emitted from time to time by the nucleus, and afterwards form the tail, were all on the left, a secondary tail was thrown out on the same side at an angle of 60° with the principal tail, and making a considerable angle with the plane of the orbit, for it so happened that we passed through this plane on August 10, only a few days after the last appearance of the tail in question. This circumstance by enabling us to view the comet from above and below the plane of its orbit, has proved very useful in deciding several doubtful points about the directions in space of the various tails with which this comet appears to have been well equipped. And this is a point of great importance, for contrary to nearly all precedent, the principal tail was, on issuing from the head, inclined considerably to the direction opposite to the sun, though eventually becoming parallel to it, so that the particles appeared to describe parabolas, having the head as vertex and this direction as axis, just as we should expect them to do under the combined effect of a lateral explosion and a repulsive force from the sun, the motion being nearly similar to that of a projectile on the earth. The question arises then whether the lateral deviation is in the plane of the orbit, the only plane in which a resisting medium could produce any effect. Professor Schiaparelli decides this in the negative as the angular deviation remained nearly constant instead of changing as we passed through the plane of the orbit. A resisting medium being thus out of the question, he concludes the cause to be an explosive force from the nucleus, which maintains a constant, or nearly constant, position in space (during the period of observation, from August 17 to 31), either from want of rotatory motion or from the action of a polar force directed to the sun. But the author seems to have overlooked the ordinary case of constant direction in the solar system, rotation about an axis which always remains parallel to itself, whilst fixity of direction in either of the cases he supposes is hardly conceivable.

But besides the impulse from the nucleus and the repulsive force from the sun, the particles of the tail seem to have been under the influence of their mutual repulsions, for not only did the tails spread out (which might be accounted for by the sun's action), but the anterior boundary curved forwards till it actually cut the prolongation of the radius vector, which is of course the axis of the parabolas above mentioned. This is a fact of great importance which seems never to have been remarked before, and in conjunction with the inclination of the tail to the plane of the orbit will render this comet memorable for the light it has thrown on the constitution of these bodies.

WE have to welcome the appearance of a new philological journal, the *Revue de Philologie et d'Ethnographie*, the first volume of which has just been published at Paris under the editorship of M. de Ujfalvy, and a number of other well-known savans. The articles contained in this its first number augur well for its success and usefulness. M. de Charencey on the "Symbolism of the Hindu Points of Space" is followed by a paper by M. L. Adam on "A Vogul Genesis," important to others besides philologists and theologians. The barbarous tribe of the Vogulians in Eastern Russia has preserved ancient myths which demand special attention at the present time, when Turanian mythology is beginning to be examined. They are embodied in four independent poems collected by Reguly, and published in Magyar by Hunfalvy in 1864. The first text describes the creation by *Numi tãrom*, the supreme god, who loosened the winds, and so raised the waves of the abyss above which hung in a silver basket a demi-god and his wife. The wife, in union with the air, gave birth to Elempi, and this semi-divine being, with the help of *Numi tãrom*, dragged up the dry earth from the bottom of the abyss, made it firm with a chain of silver, and fabricated men, animals, and birds out of clay and snow. Then came the invention of bows, arrows, and clothes of skin, and the institution of marriage, in consequence of which men began to multiply so fast, that death had to be sent as a corrective. The second text presupposes the existence of giants before the creation of mankind. There were two classes of these, one of them called "sons of God," and they frequently fought with one another; but both had been created by *Numi tãrom* without the intervention of the demiurge Elempi, and neither had any wives. The third text gives a history of magic, which was first discovered by the giants, and the polymorphous creatures described in it remind us of the monsters of early Babylonian legend. The fourth poem treats of the Deluge, which happened after seven years of drought, and lasted for seven days (like the flood of the Chaldeans). Those only were saved who had attended to the advice of "the great woman" and "the great man," and built boats furnished with a sufficiently long cable. The third paper is a valuable investigation of letter-shifting in the Ugric languages, by M. de Ujfalvy; then come African vocabularies by M. Halévy; "Some Remarks on the Japanese Theatre," by M. Polday, in which it is pointed out that the Japanese drama is confined entirely to the lower classes, and is deficient in ideality and the sentiment of affection; and notes on the description of Russia found in the travels of Sigismund von Herberstein (born 1486), by M. de Ujfalvy. M. Emile Soldi contributes an article on "Modelling in Plaster in Antiquity and at the Renaissance;" and after an introduction to American bibliography by M. Wiener, the journal concludes with a valuable review of Donner's *Comparative Dictionary of the Finnic Languages*.

WE quote from the *Nation* the following summary of the proceedings at the meeting of the Oriental Society, held in New York at the end of October:—

"One of the most elaborate and interesting of the papers presented was a review and criticism of the progress of decipherment of the Cypriote inscriptions,

with original additions, by Mr. J. H. Hall. The latest and best German investigator in this field, Moritz Schmidt, laments that he has not in trustworthy form the material from the Di Cesnola collections; this Mr. Hall has undertaken to furnish him. Professor Short, of Columbia College, while praising highly Roby's *Latin Grammar*, thought it weaker in syntax than elsewhere, and criticised and amended certain syntactical points. Mr. Tyler, of the Astor Library, called attention to phrases in the Thebaic dialect of Egyptian which have hitherto escaped notice. Dr. Ward exhibited an Assyrian seal-cylinder and gave a brief exposition of it. Mr. Merrill, of Andover, sent a long and full article on the Assyrian monuments in this country. The new and attractive subject of Japanese was represented by two papers—one by Professor Griffis, recently returned from a residence of some years in Japan, and one by Mr. Van Name, of the Yale College library. Mr. Griffis discussed the recent revolutions in Japan, and the causes for them to be found in the modern literature of the country. Mr. Van Name treated of the distinction of noun and verb in the Japanese language, showing that, as in other languages of a low order of structure, it was hardly if at all recognisable. Professor Adler, of Ithaca, lectured the Society on the importance of Talmudic study to the early history of Christianity, and pointed out references which he thought he had discovered in the Talmud to the Christian sect and its doctrines. Professor Whitney, of Yale, defended the ordinarily accepted views of Sanskrit accent against the objections brought up by Dr. Haug, of Munich, in a recent elaborate paper. Professor Haldeman, of Philadelphia, had a brief note upon the occurrence of certain Semitic sounds in American languages. The closing communication, by Mr. J. Hammond Trumbull, of Hartford, was on recent German discussions of the evidence of Phœnician colonisation in America, and led to a lively and amusing debate."

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

CAMBRIDGE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY (Thursday, Nov. 12).

PROFESSOR COWELL was unanimously re-elected President of the Society for the next year. Mr. Wratislaw read a paper in illustration of the following passages: Horace ii. *Sat.* i. 86; Euripides *Med.* 297, 377, and 1052; Æschylus *Eumen.* 581, 638, and 639; Thucyd. iv. 18 (4), 28 (1); vi. 11 (6); and vi. 16 (2); and Ephesians vi. 2.

LINNEAN SOCIETY (Thursday, Nov. 19).

DR. G. J. ALLMAN, F.R.S., President, in the Chair. Mr. D. Hanbury exhibited dried specimens of a rose raised from seed received direct from the country where the attar of roses is produced, as the species from which this perfume is obtained. Mr. Baker pronounced it to be *Rosa gallica*, var. *damascena*, the monthly rose, belonging to the Centifolia group, thus confirming previous conjectures on this point. It appears that several varieties are cultivated for this purpose. The President read a paper on the structure of *Stephanoscyphus mirabilis*, the type of a new order of Hydrozoa. The animal is a remarkable organism which occurs imbedded in sponges on the southern shores of France. It forms composite colonies which have a general resemblance to a campanularian hydroid with its cup-like hydrothecae, or so-called polype-cells, opening on the surface of the sponge, and, when the animal extends itself, giving exit to a beautiful crown of tentacles. It has, however, though a true Hydrozoon, no immediate relation with the Campanularians, or with any other hitherto recognised order of Hydrozoa; for the hydrothecae-like receptacles are occupied, not by a hydranth or polypite, but by a body which has all the essential characters of a Medusa; and the tentacles, which are displayed when the animal extends itself, are really the marginal tentacles of a Medusa. It is further provided with the radiating and circular canals of a true Medusa. The animal is essentially a composite colony of medusiform zooids included in a system of chitinous tubes, from which, like a

campanularian hydroid, each zooid has the power of extending itself, and within which it can again retreat. The author regards the *Stephanoscyphus mirabilis* as the type of a new order of Hydrozoa, to which he assigns the name of Thecomedusae. He regards *Stephanoscyphus* as affording a convincing proof of the homology on which he had formerly insisted in paralleling the tentacles of a hydranth with the radiating canals of a Medusa. Dr. M. T. Masters then read a "Monograph of the Durioneae." The paper contains an enumeration of the genera and species of the tribe, together with descriptions of the new species found by Beccari in Borneo, &c. It is accompanied by some remarks on the morphology and geographical distribution of the group. In both respects the group is very distinct. The peculiar scaly pubescence, the compound stamens, the (in some cases) very peculiar anthers, and the muricate fruits, all constitute remarkable features. The question of "divided" or "compound" stamens, which has of late been re-discussed by Chatin, is alluded to with the result that the author adheres to his previously expressed views on the subject—views, moreover, supported by those of Payer, Sachs, Baillon, Van Tieghem, and others. The nature of the petals in Malvales in general is also touched on. Sometimes these appear to be autonomous organs, while in other cases they seem to form part and parcel of the staminal phalanges.

PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY (Friday, Nov. 20).

REV. DR. RICHARD MORRIS, President, in the Chair. Professor W. D. Whitney was elected an honorary member of the Society. Dr. B. Mangold, Mr. W. R. Morfill, Mr. J. H. Lloyd, Mr. J. H. Hessels, and Prof. Hy. Attwell, were elected members. Mr. C. B. Cayley read a paper on "Certain Italian Diminutives," in which he endeavoured to point out a link between the Italian use of the termination *ino* to form diminutives of nouns, and the Latin use of *inus* in adjectives denoting general relations. He referred to the derivative proper names in *inus*, which abounded under the Emperors, and especially in and after the fourth century, serving occasionally for patronymics, as in the cases of Carinus, Constantine, &c., and he suggested that *Paolino* came thus to mean a child of Paul, and then a little Paul. In this way the Italian diminutives *carino*, *lupicino*, or *sacchino* seem to be anticipated by the proper names Carinus, Lupicinus, Ursicinus. He added that the high-toned vowel *i* has a certain aptness to suggest childish or female voices, which, though not by itself accounting for the significance of *ino*, might contribute to make it generally preferred to *iano*, and other common terminations of derivative proper names for the purpose of forming diminutives.

M. Gaidoz, editor of the *Revue Celtique*, communicated a paper on the name *Holy Island*, said to have been anciently given to Ireland. After remarking that Ireland was so called by but one writer, Avienus (in the eleventh century), and that the description of its inhabitants given by Strabo was far from entitling it to the appellation, the writer came to the conclusion that the name was the result of "popular etymology." The ancient Greek names for Ireland are *Ἰερώνη* and *Ἰερὴ νῆσος*, and the passage from either of these to *Ἰερὴ νῆσος* is so easy as to make M. Gaidoz's ingenious conjecture very probable. He then examined Dr. Stokes's etymology of *Erin*, the *Ἰερὴ* of the Greeks, rejecting all others proposed as too improbable to require detailed notice. Dr. Stokes thinks the oldest form of the stem was *Everion* or *Iverion*, which he connects with the Sanskrit *avara*, "further, western," so that *Erin* would be "the land or isle of the west." M. Gaidoz pointed out that this name could not have been given by the Irish to their own country, but must have been learnt from strangers; a conclusion which exactly fits in with the probability of the early voyagers having obtained the name of the "Western isle," from the inhabitants of

Britain, and with the fact that the natives of Ireland did not call themselves by a name derived from *Erin* till comparatively recent times.

PHYSICAL SOCIETY.—(Saturday, November 21.)

DR. J. H. GLADSTONE, F.R.S., in the Chair. Professor H. M'Leod described and exhibited a modified galvanic battery, whose internal resistance could be readily varied in a known ratio, for the purpose of illustrating to a class the effect of such variations on the strength of current. Each cell consisted of a long glass tube containing a solution of chloride of zinc, with a platinum wire covered with chloride of silver inserted at the bottom to serve as the negative plate, and a circular disc of zinc, of nearly the same diameter as the inside of the tube, which could be raised or lowered by an insulated wire attached to it, as positive plate.

Mr. Baillie Hamilton followed, on the application of wind to stringed instruments. He described an attempt to excite stringed instruments by blowing instead of scraping or twitching the strings, which was made several years ago by Mr. Farmer, music master at Harrow School. His method consisted in flattening one end of the string, and placing it in a slit so as to form a sort of reed, which, when blown on, set the rest of the string vibrating. The effect, however, was very unsatisfactory for several reasons. Mr. Hamilton, who had since investigated the matter, found that if a reed were attached by means of a metal pin to some part of the length of a string fixed at both ends as usual, the reed and string would accommodate themselves to each other and vibrate together, the string separating into two unequal segments; the segment connected with the reed being always shorter than the other or reinforcing segment. This last, indeed, takes the place of the column of air in an organ pipe. Some strings so mounted were sounded by wind, and gave a very good tone, closely resembling that of an organ pipe.

Mr. Hamilton considers that he has thus combined all the advantages of stringed instruments with all the advantages of reed instruments, and has obtained thereby a very perfect and pure source of sound. The compass he has already secured is about seven octaves. The excursions of the reed are so restrained by its connexion with the string that it produces no perceptible harshness. Any difficulty there may be about delay in speaking, can be got over by percussion as usual; but the author finds that an elastic band stretched across the nodal points of the whole set of strings not only steadies them, but transmits a thrill from any one in vibration to the rest, just sufficient to make them respond immediately when a key is depressed.

In order to avoid the usual defect of strings, viz., their liability to go out of tune, Mr. Hamilton flattens the part of the wire beyond the bridge and coils it into a light spiral; this entirely prevents changes of pitch as the string expands, and indeed renders very considerable rotation of the tuning-pin necessary in tuning them. His bass strings consist entirely of these flattened coiled wires; a very great length of wire being thus comprised within a comparatively short length, the tones of a grand piano can be obtained with a very moderate length of soundboard. Some such coiled strings were struck and gave wonderfully fine bass notes.

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY (Monday, November 23, 1874.)

At the meeting of the above Society, the President, Sir Henry Rawlinson, announced the accession of sixty new members, being the largest addition which had taken place since the foundation of the society. Sir Henry then mentioned that since the last meeting Her Majesty's Government had sanctioned the cost of an Arctic expedition, that Sir Leopold McClintock had

inspected some suitable vessels at Dundee, Aberdeen and Peterhead, and that there was every probability that the necessary arrangements would be completed in time for the expedition to start in May next.

Sir Rutherford Alcock alluded to the possible importance of the expedition in regard to science, and said that it was not easy to say what discoveries it might not lead to, just as no one could have predicted from Galvani's first experiments in electricity that they would be the forerunner of the telegraph wires and cables. He begged to move that the society offer its congratulations to the President on the success which attended his labours towards this most desirable end.

Sir Henry Rawlinson in reply, begged that he might be allowed to share any credit with Sir Bartle Frere. Proceeding to the business of the evening, Sir Henry then said that news had been received from Colonel Gordon, who, on September 5, was at Gondokoro, with the sections of his steamer below the falls. It might thus be anticipated that we should soon hear of the steamer being launched on the Albert Nyanza lake. A letter had also been received from Mr. H. M. Stanley, who had ascended the Rufiji river by the Simbo Ovango mouth, and sent home a map of the delta and a full account of his travels so far. The President having given a *résumé* of geographical exploration in Central Australia, proceeded to introduce to the assemblage Colonel Egerton Warburton who, though past the age when most explorers have achieved their greatest feats, had nevertheless successfully traversed the interior of the Australian continent from the centre to the west, and had received for this exploit the gold medal of the Royal Geographical Society.

Colonel Warburton, in returning thanks for the medal, alluded to the fact of McDougall Stuart having previously earned the same medal for his Australian explorations, which had been spread over three years, but his (Colonel Warburton's) had been made straight off, without any means of relief. The Colonel, accompanied by his son and Mr. Lewis, set out from Port Adelaide for Alice Springs, a distance of 1,100 miles, and, on April 15, north of MacDonnell range, turned westward. Here their difficulties commenced. Water failed, grass turned to spinifex, and sand everywhere took the place of soil. The whole line of route lay through a nearly waterless desert, with sufficient bushes to keep their camels from utter starvation. They, however, sank one by one beneath the severity of the march, and their flesh served to keep the travellers alive. After having been mercifully saved from starvation on two occasions by the providential discovery of water by a lad of the party, they succeeded eventually in reaching the Okeover River, close by the Western Coast Settlements, and here their wants were speedily relieved. The result of the journey appears to put beyond doubt the worthlessness of the interior of this huge island. A hearty vote of thanks to Colonel Warburton for his interesting paper closed the proceedings.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE (Tuesday, Nov. 24.)

PROFESSOR BUSK, F.R.S., President, in the Chair. Colonel Lane Fox exhibited stone implements, and bows, arrows, and blowpipes from San Jose, Costa Rica. Mr. Charlesworth exhibited characteristic figures carved in amalgam by native Mexican miners; and a chaplet of gold and silver coins worn by the peasant women of Nazareth. The following communications were made by the President. "Notes on Ruins in the neighbourhood of Palmyra," by the late Mr. C. Cotesworth, with some observations on skulls found therein, by the President. The chief object of interest among the antiquities noted by the author, was a tower 111 feet in height, containing a square winding stair of six stories, which might be taken as a building typical of the neighbourhood. In one of the many towers lying to the south of the Kuryetein road, were many human skulls and other remains,

specimens of which were exhibited. There could be no doubt that they had been deposited in the tower 1,800 or 2,000 years ago. In an examination of the skulls and long bones, Professor Busk observed that they presented the same form and proportions as those brought by Captain Burton from Palmyra a short time since, and that they belonged to a dolichocephalic race. Mr. Bollaert contributed "Notes on some Peruvian Antiquities," and exhibited a series of drawings and photographs in illustration.

FINE ART.

EUGÈNE DELACROIX IN ENGLAND.

THE subject on which I take leave to write to-day is almost a personal one, but it is connected with a man of such eminence—of a genius so great and at the same time so much persecuted—that the questions I propose to ask ought to interest English artists and lovers of art.

Eugène Delacroix, ten days before his death, dictated to his solicitor a very minute will, dividing his fortune among his friends, and, from horror of that academic style in the name of which he had suffered a life-long persecution, giving the following directions with regard to his tomb: "I wish my tomb to be on the eminence of the cemetery of Père la Chaise, in a rather retired spot. There shall be neither emblem, bust, nor statue on it. I wish it to be copied exactly from the antique, either from Vignola or Palladio, and, unlike anything seen nowadays in architecture, to have very decided projections." He also appointed a committee of seven people to classify his drawings and paintings, which he expressly directed should be sold by public auction.

Eugène Delacroix died at Paris, in the house he had occupied in the Place Furstenberg, on August 13, 1863. He was born at Charenton on the 8th Floréal, year VI., i. e., in 1797. He did me the honour of choosing me as one of the above-named committee, and never in my life have I felt more strongly moved than when I learnt that my name and memory had been present to his great mind in the moment when, looking death in the face, he defied it to extinguish his fame.

We found that we had to deal with more than 6,000 drawings, sketches, studies, copies, &c. I mention this fact in order to show how perseveringly he laboured, whether in copying from nature or from the masters, or in carrying out his own conceptions, and how grossly unjust was the accusation incessantly brought against his works that they were the result of ready improvisation and presumptuous ignorance. The different heads under which they are classed in the catalogue which I drew up for the sale, and which but for the avarice of the residuary legatee would have been infinitely more detailed, suffice to show what a variety of ideas he mooted, and what an amount of work he accomplished. Many of his drawings bore on their margins hastily written notes, reflections on art, literature, philosophy, or nature, which crossed his mind while at work with his paint-brush or pencil. We found also a number of small albums full of notes. He always carried with him a pocket album, in which, in his leisure moments, and especially during the holiday time spent on the magnificent estate of his relative, the famous Legitimist barrister Berryer, he jotted down observations, recollections, ideas for pictures, scraps of articles. You are aware that he published some very remarkable studies on Michel Angelo, Poussin, Prud'hon, Raphael, Pierre Puget the sculptor, and Gros, on the instruction of drawing, on the caricaturist Challet (for whom he had a great regard), and even in 1829, on the engraving of a portrait of Pope Pius VII. by Sir Thomas Lawrence.

I was expressly enjoined by the committee to make a careful collection of all these scattered thoughts, in order that they might one day be published together, and to this day I have been

incessantly on the look-out for anything which would make this treasure more complete. The terrible events brought about by the Empire delayed the publication of a volume in the completion of which I am now engaged, and which, if there is no further delay, will be ready in three months. The family and friends of Eugène Delacroix placed at my disposal over 300 letters. Of these I have transcribed more than half—all of them of marked interest, and models of epistolary style. Some relate specially to art, others are more personal, and reveal a nature exquisitely tender and faithful. From his touching confidences to the friends with whom he kept up an uninterrupted correspondence from the year 1816 to 1862, we learn how this master, so full of lofty sentiments and utterly devoted to his art, was rendered profoundly melancholy by the knowledge that he was only understood by a few choice spirits.

One chapter of this work I intend to devote exclusively to England, and it is on this ground that I venture to call the attention of readers of the ACADEMY to the correspondence of Eugène Delacroix. Are there any still living who had personal relations with him during his stay in England, any who corresponded with him and have preserved his letters? Is there any one—amateur or artist—who retains an impression of his manners or conversation, or with whom he left as a memorial some painting or water-colour drawing? In short, may I hope that the lines which follow these will be read with sympathy in England, and that some one or other will be moved by them to send me here at Paris a few words of information about the people and places to which allusion is made? For such a response I should be infinitely grateful, and I should rejoice to think that I could rely on the generosity of the English press generally to give further publicity to the questions I have asked in opening what I may call an international request.

I proceed to quote some of the most characteristic passages of the correspondence:—

"Londres : Dimanche, Mai 27, 1829.

"Mon adresse est 14 Charles Street, Middlesex Hospital.

"Mon cher enfant,—Je suis depuis deux ou trois jours dans cette grande ville. . . Je suis arrivé à Calais, par le courrier, à 10 heures et demie du soir; parti le lendemain jeudi à 10 heures et demie, et arrivé à Douvres à midi et demie ou une heure, fort ballotté dans la traversée, mais point malade, ce qui m'a fait beaucoup de plaisir. J'avais cependant compté là-dessus pour me guérir d'un rhume, comme d'un petit vomitif forcé qui m'en eût débarrassé.

"J'ai eu à Douvres le temps de monter sur les falaises, dont Copley Fielding a fait une belle aquarelle que tu te rappelles, et de voir le château.

"... J'ai trouvé dans la voiture de Douvres à Londres un vieux français d'assez de mérite, et nous jouissons à dire du mal du pays devant un gros fermier qui, à la vérité, n'entendait pas un mot de ce que nous disions, d'abord faute de savoir le français, ensuite à cause de deux bouteilles de vin de Porto qu'il avait jugé à propos de prendre avant son départ de Douvres pour le consoler de l'ennui de la route. Ce qui le rendait d'une gaîté folle quand il ne ronflait pas.

"L'immensité de cette ville ne se conçoit pas. Les ponts sur la rivière sont à perte de vue les uns des autres. Co qui m'a le plus choqué, c'est l'absence de tout ce que nous appelons architecture. Préjugé ou non, cela me déplaît. Et puis, ils ont une rue de Waterloo, qui est un tas de palais d'opéra à la suite l'un de l'autre, terminé par une édifice au haut duquel est un clocher pointu.

"Mais les belles boutiques! Un luxe extrême. J'ai déjà vu beaucoup en peu de temps. J'ai été hier avec six jeunes gens, dont étaient les Fieldings, à Richmond, par la Tamise. Nous avons fait pour y aller six lieues et plus en deux heures, et de même en revenant, dans un bateau à six rames, qui mérite à lui seul qu'on fasse le voyage pour le voir. Figure-toi un violon d'amateur: tout ce qu'il y a de plus délicat en construction, en grâce, en vitesse, enfin inimaginable. C'est ce que j'ai vu de plus étonnant jusqu'ici dans ce pays. Je ne peux assez te dire combien c'est admirable. J'avais l'honneur de tenir le gouvernail. Les bords de la Tamise sont charmants."

A yawl or a canoe was a thing absolutely un-

known in France at that time. We had nothing but flat-bottomed boats:—

"... Fielding m'a retenu un logement fort bien qui ne me revient guère qu'à 40 francs par mois, ce qui est très-bon marché, n'est-ce pas? Beaumarchais a dit à tort que *goddam* est le fond de la langue. C'est *one schelling*, *sir*. Ce qui veut dire un schelling, Monsieur. C'est ce qui se trouve au bout de toutes les phrases. Je ne parle pas précisément de la conversation qu'on tient dans le palais du roi, car je n'ai pas encore été à portée d'en entendre de cette espèce.

"J'ai vu la galerie de M. West; pour un schelling, bien entendu. Il y a beaucoup de choses à en dire. . .
"E. DELACROIX."

Here is another letter of a few days later date. His impressions of England are losing their first novelty, and the judgment is no longer that of the newly landed traveller, but of the nice and discriminating observer:—

"Londres : ce 6 Juin, 1829.

"Oh. . . Il est impossible d'être mieux accueilli, et avec une politesse plus noble que par les personnes auxquelles je me suis trouvé recommandé. Je me suis cruellement ennuyé pendant les premiers jours. Depuis que je me suis mis à travailler, je me plais ici. . .

"L'aspect premier de leur peinture ne m'a pas fait plaisir. Je m'y fais à présent. Je ne m'étonne pas de l'impression défavorable qu'en rapportent ceux qui n'ont pas là-dessus les idées que nous avons. L'imitation des vieux maîtres a son inconvénient comme toutes choses.

"Il se forme une société de grands personnages qui, sous la protection du gouvernement, encourage les grands tableaux. Je crains dans cette mesure la perte de l'école anglaise. Ils ont des peintres admirables dans les proportions moyennes. L'envie de briller d'avantage les ôtera de la route qu'ils suivent. Ils feraient de grands tableaux qui ne seraient plus à la portée des particuliers. Cette société a acheté une grande croûte de M. Hilton moyennant 25,000 francs. C'est une réminiscence maladroite de tout ce que les maîtres ont fait.

"En revanche, il y a des peintures de genre très-belles. J'ai été chez M. Wilkie, et je ne l'apprecie que depuis ce moment-là. Les tableaux achevés m'avaient déçu, et dans le fait ses ébauches et ses esquisses sont au-dessus de tous les éloges. Comme tous les peintres de tous les âges et de tous les temps, il gâte régulièrement ce qu'il fait de beau. . .

"Fielding est le meilleur enfant possible. Copley est un homme qu'on ne voit pas, et peu dans sa nature. . .
"E. DELACROIX."

And in a letter of June 18:—

"... J'ai vu chez Wilkie une esquisse de "Knox le puritain prêchant devant Marie-Stuart." Je ne peux t'exprimer combien c'est beau! Mais je crains qu'il ne le gâte. C'est une manie fatale. . .

It appears (though I can find no mention of the incident in the three volumes published by Allan Cunningham), that in June, 1828, Wilkie went to see Eugène Delacroix at Paris, on his way home from a tour in Spain. He showed him some drawings, and it seemed to Delacroix that the ideas of the English artist had been completely upset by his studies of Spanish art.

Another artist of whose courtesy Delacroix speaks with pleasure was Etty.

"... J'ai vu ici une pièce de Faust, qui est le plus diabolique qu'on puisse imaginer. Le Méphistophélès est un chef-d'œuvre de caricature et d'intelligence. C'est le Faust de Goethe, mais arrangé: le principal est conservé. Ils en ont fait un opéra mêlé de comique et de tout ce qu'il y a de plus noir. On voit la scène de l'église avec le chant du prêtre et l'orgue dans le lointain. L'effet ne peut aller plus loin sur le théâtre."

[Later, in 1828, Delacroix made this scene the subject of an admirable picture, which has been exhibited quite recently for the benefit of the Alsatiens.]

"J'ai vu le *Freischütz* sur deux théâtres différents, avec de la musique qu'on a supprimée à Paris. Il y a de choses fort singulières dans la scène de la fontaine des balles. Ils entendent mieux que nous l'effet sur le théâtre, et leurs décorations, qui ne sont pas exécutées avec autant de soin, font mieux ressortir les person-

nages. Il ont des actrices d'une beauté divine qui valent souvent mieux que le spectacle. Elles ont des voix charmantes et des tournures qui ne sont que dans ce pays-ci. . .
"E. D."

He was enthusiastic about the English stage, which corresponded to the doctrines of the romantic movement then at effervescing point in literature. Shakespeare, whom he had read from his youth, and Byron, were presented to him with a brilliancy of colour and bustle of life which our more classical theatre excludes, and which Victor Hugo alone has known how to introduce into some of his dramas.

"Londres : 27 Juillet.

"... J'ai vu *Richard III.* joué par Kean, qui est un très-grand acteur. Young ne me plaît pas autant. Je l'ai vu dans plusieurs pièces, entr'autres dans la *Tempête*, qu'on a remise à la scène. . . On a changé le commencement de *Richard*: au lieu de la mort de Clarence, ils ont mis la mort de Henri VI, qui est aussi de Shakespear, mais dans la 2^e partie d'*Henri VI.* Richard, qui n'est encore que Gloster, vient dans sa prison et l'assassine à coups d'épée. Ce moment a été terriblement rendu par Kean, aussi que mille autres dont je ne manquerais pas de rabattre les oreilles. J'ai vu aussi *Othello* par lui: des expressions d'admiration manquent pour Shakespear qui a inventé *Othello* et *Iago*. . .

"... Je suis obligé à mon grand regret de manquer une représentation demain où Young doit jouer le rôle de *Iago* avec Kean dans *Othello*. Quoique à des théâtres différents, ils se réunissent pour un bénéfice. Je pense voir aussi *Hamlet*.

"... M. Elmore est on ne peut plus aimable pour moi. Je me suis mis depuis peu de temps à travailler chez lui. J'ai rencontré Mayer, qui gagne de l'argent beaucoup avec des portraits. Il est pour moi la boussole de la mode. Malheureusement dans ce pays-ci on ne va pas loin avec peu d'argent. . .

"... On a pendu plusieurs fois depuis que je suis ici; mais je n'ai pas été tenté de l'aller voir. Au reste, comme c'est le lundi et le vendredi de chaque semaine, si la fantaisie en reprend, tu vois qu'il est commode de se le passer. . .

I do not know whether there exist any other letters written by Delacroix to other correspondents. Here are extracts from the latest but one that I find in the bundle of papers before me:—

"Londres, le 1 Août, 1829.

"... Je pars demain pour un petit voyage de quelques jours, moitié par la Tamise, moitié par mer. C'est sur le yacht d'un ami de M. Elmore. Je suis fou de la marine, et j'irai peut-être sous peu dans le Cornwall avec Eugène Isabey, qui est ici. Ce serait un voyage d'une quinzaine sur les plus sauvages côtes d'Angleterre, ce qui pourrait par la suite être pour moi d'un avantage qui compenserait les dépenses qu'il m'occasionnerait dans le moment. . .

"... J'ai été chez Lawrence avec quelqu'un qui était assez recommandé auprès de lui pour qu'il fût pour nous d'une grande complaisance. C'est la fleur de la politesse et un véritable peintre de grands seigneurs. Je te le décrirai amplement. J'ai vu chez lui de très-beaux dessins des grands maîtres, et des peintures de lui, ébauches, dessins même, admirables. On n'a jamais fait les yeux, des femmes surtout, comme Lawrence, et ces bouches entrouvertes d'un charme parfait. Il est inimitable."

In March, 1828, Delacroix sent more pictures to England. They were exhibited in the British Gallery, and he wrote at the time to a friend, "Les journaux anglais en ont fait des éloges magnifiques." It would be interesting if these articles could be recovered. Among these pictures was his *Grèce sur les Ruines de Missolonghi*, and the *Marino Faliero décapité*. In this picture, which is in truth one of the most brilliant masterpieces of modern art, Lawrence took a great interest. He even showed a wish to buy it. But unfortunately he died before the purchase could be completed:—

"Je ne sais si je t'ai dit que j'avais vu Kean dans Shylock du *Marchand de Venise*. C'est admirable, et nous en causerons. Je suis inconsolable d'avoir manqué *Hamlet* par Young. Maintenant les grands théâtres sont fermés, et d'ailleurs il fait très-chaud.

"Je romps des lances pour la France contre tous les anglais possibles. Il y a dans le sang du peuple

quelque chose de sauvage et de féroce qui perce dans la canaille qui est hideuse. Ensuite, c'est un fameux gouvernement. La liberté ici n'est pas un vain mot. L'orgueil de leurs nobles et la distinction de rangs sont poussés à un point qui me choque infiniment, mais il en résulte de bonnes choses. . . .

"Vous me répondrez à l'adresse suivante: M. Eug. Delacroix, at M. A. Elmore, 3, John Street, Edgware Road." . . .

Then, in a last letter, he writes:—

"Londres: 12 Août.

" . . . Je reviens depuis trois jours d'un voyage fort agréable en Essex, où j'ai été par mer dans le navire d'un noble anglais qui y possède un château où j'ai passé quelques jours. Comme le temps était contraire pour retourner à Londres, nous avons fait quelques excursions par quelque mauvais temps qui m'a fait voir la mer un peu méchante. . . .

"Je serai à Paris vers la fin du mois. J'entrevois la possibilité par la suite d'un établissement dans ce pays, mais ce n'est pas sans appréhension. Il faudrait bien des guinées. . . . Je suis si horriblement paresseux que je n'ai aucunement travaillé l'anglais, et que je n'ai pas fait tous les progrès que je devais raisonnablement espérer après trois mois environ de séjour. Au reste, comme il arrive toujours, je quitte le pays juste au moment où j'allais parler avec quelque facilité. Tous les Français qui sont ici disent que cela vient tout-à-coup après quelques mois. . . .

"E. DELACROIX."

I have, besides these letters, a few miscellaneous notes which will be of use to me in writing the chapter on England. But they are without order.

At the time of the sale I made a catalogue of a score of water-colour sketches having English subjects—banks of the Thames, sea-pieces, landscapes—and of as many more stray sheets filled with sketches of barks at sea and various shipping details. There were also three albums and notebooks. In one of the albums were several studies of those English homes then so little known in France—the homes that had so delighted Géricault, who was the friend of Delacroix, and, by the way, a good deal more his master than Guérin, under whom he studied, had ever been. There were besides some views taken in London: among others, a very beautiful effect in light—Waterloo Bridge and St. Paul's rising in pearly white against a foggy sky, while the remainder of the scene to right and left is buried in smoke. And there was a panoramic view of London taken from Greenwich.

I found also some highly-finished drawings from the fragments of the Parthenon, which served him later for his published lithographs. Also, a great pasture-meadow with cows, and a background of purple hills, against which two church-towers stand out white and square. This picture bears the inscription, "Vu en allant chez M. Meyrick le vendredi, 8 Juillet. Fait le lendemain." And these other words, "Chez M. — le soir, à Kingston Gardens," are written under a study of an arm-chair and a Chinese screen in a room hung round with many pictures.

He made studies from the armour in Mr. Meyrick's collection, and it was at the house of this friend that he met Bonington, who on his return to Paris, being very poor at the time, came to work in Delacroix's studio. Delacroix had a great regard for Bonington, and wrote a most interesting letter about him to M. Bürger, who has inserted it at length in the *History of the Painters of all Schools*.

In a letter written in 1858, he pays compliments to the prae-Raphaelite School, of whom he says that, while imitating the early Italian painters in manner, they throw into their work a sentiment that is essentially original.

But I think I have said enough to give a clear idea, not of the influence of England on the work of the artist, but of the life of Eugène Delacroix in England. The other will furnish matter for another letter.

PH. BURRY.

THE SOCIETY OF FRENCH ARTISTS.

(Second Notice.)

THE most conspicuous landscape in this collection is the *Dante and Virgil* of M. Corot—unusually large for this honoured and excellent painter, and in especial unusually important in the scale of its figures. It is not, however, by any means a distinguished example of the master: he has evidently been oppressed by the epic requirements of his theme, and has produced a picture in which the landscape material is below his finer standard, and the figures are decidedly poor—the Dante less so than the stuffed Virgil, stuffed she-wolf, tiger that ought to be a panther, and lion. The matted and hardly penetrable forest of Dante's poem, "questa selva selvaggia ed aspra e forte," is reduced to the conditions of a grove, freely permeated by the lumour of the twilight sky. The same artist exhibits here: *The Windmill; Canal Scene, Holland*, with oak and willow foliage, very fine in its lightsome handling; *Bay of Naples*, which we should judge to have been done some years ago; and some other works. Perhaps the *chef d'œuvre* of the whole Exhibition is *The Old Stone House* by Millet—a work in which direct realization is made just as potent for expressing the sentiment of the scene as its external facts. The solid weather-worn house stands behind a rounded grassy foreground; a moist blueish-green horizon-sky is scudded over by a cloudy drift, dusky and white; the late afternoon closes in towards evening; a woman with a broom is steering some geese to leftward; to the right are some barn-door poultry, and clothes hung out to dry. This is a picture whose very simplicity leads the mind into an examining and brooding mood. Another remarkably simple work is the *Souvenir of Berkhamstead* by M. Legros: a grassy mound, with a bush and its heavy shadow, and one tree, and a pale blue sky. There is hardly enough on this canvas to warrant its somewhat large size; and yet it is a thing not readily to be forgotten. M. Daubigny exhibits *On the Banks of the Oise*—a strong, fine, moist piece of work; also *The Cooper*, with a dark rich clump of trees, the sun burning through a chink in their foliage, a mottled yellowish sky nearing sunset, and the artificer's shed below the leafage. Still more impressive than these is *The Thames below Greenwich*; with its abundant and fast-flowing stream, the heavy struggling sunlight which realises English atmosphere to the foreign mind, and here very truly realises one characteristic aspect of it, and the flapping or turrid sails of the thronging river-craft. From M. Karl Daubigny comes *Pavé de Chailly, Forest of Fontainebleau*, grand and sombre.

M. Alma-Tadema sends two choice sketches from Münster—the *Münster* of that city being the more interesting of the two, executed with all the certainty of a master, who can be rapid without missing anything of what he wants to indicate. Mrs. Alma-Tadema's little picture, *Between the Showers*, a hill-side with growing corn, has similar ability, and would be not unworthy of her distinguished husband's hand. Mme. M. Cazin shows uncommon powers of force and breadth, she also working with every appearance of unfaltering rapidity: a glance of the eye, a touch of the brush, and a portion of the picture done once for all, seem to follow with the readiness of counting one, two, three. This lady contributes several pictures, all or most of them from Sussex scenery: *Cutting Hemp* may be cited with special commendation. M. G. Michel is a vigorous landscapist, not wholly free from heaviness: his *Fishermen on the Seine* has tone and elevation, and his *Mill on the Slopes of Montmartre* recalls something of the style of Crome. The same English painter, along with Constable, may have influenced M. J. Dupré in his *Land-Storm*: very stormy it certainly is, and drenched in wet.

Numerous landscapes still remain at which the visitor should look attentively. We may name the *Winter Scene* of A. Vollon, with its deeply-

loaded pigment; *The Last House of the Village*, by J. Laurens, in which a very different effect of snow is given with energetic truth—it lies in shadow, blue-tinged under a yellow sky; *The Rhone near Lyons*, by Roman; *On the Oise*, by Mathon; *Landscape, Evening*, by Ter-Linden; *Windmills, Holland*, by C. Monet, quaint and homely in its picturesqueness; *In the Orchard*, by Marie Collart. One British painter, Mr. J. Macbeth, figures in this Gallery; his *Hampstead Lane* assimilates closely enough to the style of his foreign colleagues.

The animal-subjects include a moderately good Troyon, named *Harrowing*; *A Flock of Sheep*, by Mme. Mesdag, low-toned, and facile in its truth; and some highly efficient paintings of dead game by Scholderer. M. Fantin is, as usual, supreme in flowers: his *Clove-pinks* (No. 6) and *Pinks* (No. 46) are veritable masterpieces—magically touched and wholly delightful. Several other specimens of his work might be referred to, but they all seem to us outstripped by the two which we have named.

In the upper of the two rooms is a highly interesting series of drawings by Millet, thirteen in number. They are mostly in black chalk or charcoal; some of them have touches of tinted chalk, or washes of colour, which, in two of the set, count for something considerable in the general effect. The finest of all is *The Angelus*; an admired composition, in which two peasants, a man and a woman, at work in the fields, bow their heads, still standing upright, as they hear the church bell. Not only for grave simplicity and for sentiment, but for luminosity as well, this design is pre-eminent. Other very fine specimens are *The Gleaner*; *Peasant Woman and Cow*; *Woman Cooking*; *The Wayfarers*, again a striking piece of sunlight effect.

If France can boast in M. Millet a wonderful designer and painter of her peasant life, perfect in insight, and attaining in art an elevation all the more genuine because instinctive and unpremeditated, she can point also to a sculptor of a similar range of subject, and perhaps coequal excellence, M. Dalou. His terra-cotta *Payssanne Française*—a mother suckling her infant daughter—touches the very ideal of this style of art. Seated on a basket, and wearing her clumsy sabots, the mother is still unsurpassable for grace, sweetness, and affection: she is a thorough peasant woman, yet capable of teaching some open secret of loveliness to a princess or a nymph. This is national art, not undeserving even of a national recompense; which will be paid to M. Dalou in at least one form—that of his countrywomen's sympathy and gratitude.

W. M. ROSSETTI.

ART SALES.

ON the 12th and following days were sold at the Hôtel Drouot, the curiosities, books, paintings, and other effects, the property of Made-moiselle Mars. Occurring more than thirty years after the death of this celebrated actress, the sale created some surprise, but it would appear that M. Bronner, of Versailles, whom Mlle. Mars had made her universal legatee, preserved her bequest with pious veneration, and it is only on his death that the property is dispersed. The sale possessed a double interest from the former proprietor of the objects, and from the period to which they belonged. The fine portrait of Mlle. Mars, in the *Trois Sultanes*, Baron Gérard, was bought for 2,250 fr.; and six small paintings, by the same artist, 920 fr. Two female portraits, French school, Louis XVI. period, 1,030 fr. Portrait of Mme. de Montespan and her children, enamel upon gold, 2,150 fr. Gold bracelet set with diamonds, rubies and pearls, 825 fr. Pair of diamond and emerald ear-rings, 2,680 fr. Pair of dogs, old Dresden porcelain, Louis XV. mountings in ormolu, 950 fr. Bronze time-piece, chased and gilt, with caryatides, time of the Empire, the model executed for Mlle. Mars,

1,470 fr. Another Louis XV. period, marquetry of copper, mother-o'-pearl and enamel, 660 fr. Green bronze poodle, 690 fr. Two candelabra, Louis XV. period, female figures supporting branches, 1,050 fr. Furniture for a sleeping room, time of the Empire, of mahogany and bronze, chased and gilt, by Jacob, 1,405 fr. Cheval glass (*Psyché*), of the same period, 1,060 fr. Bedstead set, same period and decoration, 825 fr. These last were bought by M. Perrin, administrator of the Comédie Française. The room was crowded with purchasers, anxious to possess some memorial of the most popular actress of the French stage.

THIS last week Messrs. Christie, Manson and Woods had a sale of the effects of the late Mr. E. W. Johnson, of Chichester. It consisted of a miscellaneous collection of china, sculpture and other decorative objects, with about 500 pictures, ancient and modern. The prices realised were moderate. Lot (316) Bow figure of Jupiter and Juno, 5*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.* (319) Chelsea figure of Neptune, 7*l.* 10*s.* (328) Hexagonal Worcester stand and saucer, 9*l.* 10*s.* (329) Triple Plymouth sweetmeat stand, encrusted with shells, 8*l.* (405) Old Italian iron casket, 16*l.* 5*s.* (429*A*) Marble figure of Boy extracting a thorn from his foot, 25*l.* (438) English chime clock, by Bentley, 26*l.* 10*s.* Some of the pictures sold as follows:—(488) Ferg, Landscape, 10*l.* 15*s.* (497) Smebach, Landscape, 11*l.* 5*s.* (539) Honthorst, Youth with violin, 8*l.* 5*s.* (580) Berghem, Peasants and animals at a fountain, 13 guineas. (584) P. Ruydael, View near Haarlem, 17*l.* 0*s.* 6*d.* (587) Lingelbach, Italian scene, 17 guineas. (588) Canaletti, View of Venice, 20*l.* 10*s.*; and (592) another, 18*l.* 7*s.* 6*d.* (595) Breughel, Landscape with figures, 8*l.* 18*s.* 6*d.* (600) B. van Orley, Holy Family, 17*l.* 6*s.* 6*d.* (636) Old Crome, Landscape with farm buildings, 16*l.* 5*s.* (639) F. Watts, View of Winchester, 17*l.* 6*s.* 6*d.* (642) J. W. Lea, Richmond Park, 24 guineas. (644) L. Verboeckhoeven, River with boats, 10 guineas. (694) Towne, River scene, 17*l.* (704) Ommegeanck, Landscape, 17*l.* (731) Herring, Farm buildings, 10 guineas. (732) Interior of stable, 26*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.* and (733) Farm horses, a pair, 42*l.* (792) Nasmyth, a farm-yard, 11*l.* 3*s.*; and (808) ditto, with cottages, 7 guineas. (871) Morland, Landscape, 27 guineas. (878) W. Shayer, River scene, 30 guineas. (879) Coast scene, 37 guineas; (880) Landscape with peasants, 30 guineas; and (881) View in Hampshire, 25 guineas. (882) W. Shayer, sen., Harvest field, 36 guineas. (883) A. Vickers, near Nant Mill, 57*l.* 15*s.* (886) G. Smith, of Chichester, Winter scene, 33 guineas. (889) Landscape, 22 guineas. (890) Landscape, with apple gatherers, 23 guineas, and (893) River scene, 18 guineas.

NOTES AND NEWS.

By the death of M. Fortuny, European art has lost a talent who during his life had, in some quarters, the reputation of a genius. M. Fortuny was the brother-in-law of M. Madrazo; and the school of which these two have been the inspiration, had its origin in Spain, its seat in Rome, and its principal market in Paris. M. Fortuny shared with M. Madrazo the gift of expressive and vivacious drawing on a minute scale, and the power of using brilliant and complicated colour with an harmonious effect. But these dexterities he turned to no very valuable ends, and in no very dignified manner. His conceptions had the cynicism without the depth of Goya, and his touch the minuteness without the style of Meissonnier. What he and his school have loved is to invest the lowest types of human nature with the most sparkling fripperies of the collector's wardrobe—to show their skill in expressing at once the characters of mean and carnal men and women, and the subtleties of tone and combination in gorgeous stuffs of Spain, Italy, the East, or the latest Parisian manufacture. Whether so much accuracy of hand and alertness of eye were worth exercising on such matters,

posterity will probably doubt. What may be the effect of such ideals on the disciples of duller eye and looser hand, is only too certain. The approval of a certain school of Parisian judges whom any vivacity allures and no meanness of conception repels, together with the patronage of a great picture-dealer, secured for the works of M. Fortuny the repute of which we have spoken, and a market value corresponding to that repute. Several of his principal paintings have been at various times exhibited at the galleries of Mr. Wallis and Mr. Maclean. M. Fortuny died at Naples on Saturday last.

MR. ANDERSON ROSE's collection of etchings, now at Liverpool, is to be exhibited in Birmingham.

THE Liverpool Autumn Exhibition, which has been very successful, closes on Saturday next, December 5, with a conversazione of the exhibitors and purchasers.

At the Library and Reading Rooms, No. 173 North Street, Brighton, is to be seen a picture attributed to Garofalo (Benvenuto Tisio), representing the well-known and continually painted legend of the marriage of St. Catharine. It is stated to have been executed in 1537, and to have been in the Convent of the White Nuns, or Monache del Popolo. It afterwards passed into the hands of two gentlemen of Reggio, and next into the possession of its present owner, who remains unnamed in the printed prospectus. The same subject was painted by Garofalo in two other compositions—one of them in the Vatican, and the second in the gallery of the Capitol.

A LOAN Exhibition, of pictures of very various Schools, is open at the Academy of Fine Arts, Clifton, Bristol. The pictures of various Schools are contributed by their possessors in the locality, but the value of this exhibition is exceedingly enhanced by the loan from the Department of Science and Art of about a hundred studies and drawings by Turner. The exhibition has not thus far received a tithe of the support which would have been accorded to it by the inhabitants of other great towns, such as Manchester, Liverpool, and Birmingham; and to record this is to record a fact not creditable to the Bristolians. The Turner drawings—albeit many of them are but the swiftest memoranda of impressions—would repay far more study than they are ever likely to have. Their interest and quality can perhaps best be indicated by saying briefly that they are of themselves enough to have secured a man an immense fame at the hands of artists and judges. To mention, out of many, two or three most notable examples of different kinds of power, one might cite the bird's-eye view of Naples, a pencil drawing, in outline, in which a thousand house-roofs lie out, with the finest accuracy, and most consummate grouping, under the beholder's eye; and again, among more familiar effects, a *Windmill in Mist*, a *Bridge at Sunset*, and (perhaps most remarkable of all for its easy command of means) another *Bridge* with the breaking light of dawn. Passing hurriedly among the works contributed by Bristolians, one notices that W. Müller is well represented, as indeed in Bristol he ought to be. Mr. J. D. Weston is the possessor of one of his more considerable works, *The Avenue of the Sphinx, Luxor*, in which a placid moonlight and flickering fire-light mingle with cunning effect. Another result of Müller's journey to the East—*The Acropolis*, a water-colour—is in the possession of Mr. Brooke Smith, while Mr. O. Branwhite owns a charming little picture in oil—*A Sketch on Hampstead Heath*—as silvery and delicate as may be. Among the works of David Cox one should note Mr. Plum's admirable sepia drawing, *On the Lyn*, and Mr. Weston's magnificent water-colour, *Beltus-y-Cued*, which has a touch of the solemnity of the *Welsh Funeral*. Small landscapes in oil by Nasmyth and by F. Wheatley—the latter better known nowadays for his rustic groups in water-colour—are contributed by Mr. Weston and Mrs. Lunell. Mr. P. W. S. Miles,

Mr. J. W. Miles, and Mr. J. B. Harford have contributed important works of old masters—Guercino, Murillo, Salvator Rosa, Poussin. The catalogue, which we have seen, would have been the better for careful revision. Brauwer would not then have been spelt "Brower," nor Spagnoletto "Spragnoletto," but on the whole the organisers of the exhibition have deserved well of the public, and it must be repeated that the small support the exhibition has received says little for the art feeling of the inhabitants.

MR. W. J. WEBB, known to a considerable circle by his work in painting, and to a larger public as a popular illustrator, displayed at a private view in the Conduit Street Gallery on Wednesday, a small collection of clever water-colour drawings representing rural life and scenery in Wales and Surrey. Among them, one called *The Last Glass*—a scene outside a rough Welsh inn—was specially remarked for its transient effect of weather; while in *Gloaming* Mr. Webb has succeeded in catching with utmost faithfulness the hues of sandy soil and heather on the Surrey hills.

THE Spanish Government has instructed its Consular agents to be on the look-out at foreign ports for the arrival of the splendid Murillo, which has been so scandalously removed from the Cathedral of Seville. This picture, a Saint Anthony, was the special gem of the building, and the ingenuity with which the principal figure alone has been cut out from the great altar-piece shows that the robbery has been effected by expert hands cognisant of the value of the theft which they were perpetrating. From the great height at which it was hung, the thief must have used a ladder to reach the picture, and one of the most singular things connected with the whole affair is that no lock, bolt or bar was found to have been tampered with, while, moreover, a chaplain, two attendants, and two large watch-dogs are always locked up in the cathedral during the night for the protection of its numerous treasures. The figure of the Saint, who was represented kneeling in the attitude of prayer, has been so carefully removed that none of the other portions of the picture have been in any way injured; but nevertheless the value of the entire composition, which was estimated in Spain at the large sum of more than a million Spanish dollars, or nearly 200,000*l.*, is of course now entirely destroyed.

The picture was painted by Murillo in 1656, and therefore represents the painter's very best period. According to local traditionary gossip, the Duke of Wellington, then Sir Arthur Wellesley, attempted in 1813, after the repulse of the French in the Peninsula, to secure this picture for the National Gallery, offering to give as many golden onzas for it as would be required to cover the painting, and as the canvas measures fifteen feet square, it was estimated that had his offer been accepted, it would have made the Seville Chapter richer by 4,700,000 reali than they were before; but they refused to part with their most highly-prized art treasure, and the picture has continued since then the glory of the cathedral. The subject chosen by the painter is the dedication by Saint Anthony of Padua of himself in prayer to the Saviour, who is represented in the form of a child descending from heaven surrounded by the angelic host, and enshrined in a halo of celestial light, which permeates the cloud on which he rests his feet. The robbery of this picture recalls to mind another theft of a somewhat similar character perpetrated last year in the Cathedral of Granada, when the Virgin by Alonso Cano was surreptitiously cut out of its frame. In that case the thief was detected in the person of an Italian image seller, who had only recently been dismissed from prison after undergoing the term of punishment awarded to him for his sacrilegious offence. It is thought that this man is connected with a band of robbers, by whom some daring acts of vandalism have been recently effected in the Palace at Madrid and in various cathedrals and churches in different parts of Southern Spain.

THE careless inaccuracy of many French writers on Art has been recently exemplified in a most flagrant manner by M. Charles Yriarte. In his lately published *Vie d'un Patricien de Venise au seizième Siècle*, this author speaks of the well-known portrait by P. Veronese of Marc Antonio Barbaro, in the Vienna Gallery, that forms the frontispiece of his volume, as if he had been the first to discover it, or at all events to find out whom it represented; whereas the portrait in question has been recognised in every catalogue of the Belvedere Gallery since 1781 as being that of his Patrician. Even in such a small matter as copying the inscription the French writer could not take the pains to be correct, but has made three mistakes in seven words, besides giving the plain Roman letters M. A. B. F. as the signature of this painting, instead of a monogram that is not at all easy to resolve into these letters. Such inaccuracy was not likely to escape M. Yriarte's German critics. In the last number of the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* the disputed monogram is reproduced in facsimile, and some historical particulars given in respect to this interesting portrait.

THE *Gazette des Beaux-Arts* this month is chiefly occupied with the Exposition of the "Union Centrale." M. Jules Lanoue notices the products of modern industry, especially the magnificent bronzes and other works in metal, many of which are really beautiful works of art; M. J. Solers deals with the costume portion of the exhibition, and gives us a slight sketch of the history of shoes in the mediæval period. The subject is abundantly illustrated, and we have some curious examples of the long-pointed *soutier à la poulaine* of the fifteenth century, the square-toed German shoes of the sixteenth century, the absurdly high pattens and the high-heeled shoes of the time of Louis XV. The library of the Union Centrale, a library formed for the purpose of popular instruction in Art, and open without any restriction to all the visitors to the Union, is no doubt an excellent institution; but considering that the *Gazette* already contained two articles on the Union, M. René Ménard might, one would have thought, have found some other subject for his versatile powers. The other articles of the number are an essay on the teaching of geometric drawing, a critique on the Exhibition of National Manufactures, by M. Albert Jacquemart; a continuation of M. Clément de Ris' descriptive history of the Stockholm Museum; and a slight account of the Dutch engraver known as Dirk Van Staren, or the Master of the Star, written to accompany a fine heliographic reproduction of one of his very rare prints, *St. Bernard Kneeling before the Virgin*. An etching by Walter from Rembrandt's painting of the *Oath of Ziska* in the Stockholm Museum will also attract connoisseurs. The minor illustrations are mostly of products of art industry.

THE *Neue Froie Presse* learns from Rome that Raphael's celebrated *Violin Player*, which was lately reported as lost, has been found. The Government has made an official statement that the picture exists in the Palazzo Sciarra, where it is in the Prince's bedchamber, instead of being in the gallery.

THE painter Franz Gaul, father of the two eminent painters, Franz and Gustav Gaul, died suddenly last week in Vienna.

It is decided to erect a statue to Holberg in his native city of Bergen, and the Danish sculptor, Professor Stein, has been commissioned to execute the work. Since the Bergenses have let so many years slip by without showing any particular honour to their great townsman, they might surely wait now until 1884, which will be the second centenary of Holberg's birth.

SIR GILBERT SCOTT, in alluding to the vexed question of the completion of St. Paul's, in his presidential address before the Institute of British Architects, stated that unless some "new and un-

pledged" agency arose to clear the utter chaos into which the subject had fallen, it was to be feared that "the noble project of completing St. Paul's that has for years excited such lively interest was doomed to inevitable shipwreck." But whatever might be the course pursued, Sir Gilbert Scott urged that the work should be one of "completion and decoration, and in no degree, however small, a work of architectural alteration."

At the late exhibition of the Union Centrale, a French inventor named Caussinus, put forward a discovery by means of which plaster casts might be made to imitate exactly the texture of the object, either marble or bronze, reproduced. Everyone knows the crude glaring effect of white plaster; if this can be done away with without deterioration in the truthfulness of the reproduction, it will certainly be a great advantage. We commend it to the attention of the authorities at South Kensington. The process is said to consist in covering the surface of the cast with a coating of some chemical solution, afterwards darkened by the action of sulphur. This solution, it is stated, also serves to give strength and durability to the cast. Probably some metallic salt and sulphuretted hydrogen are employed.

Among other art exhibitions that are announced for next year, we see that it is proposed that one shall be held at Edinburgh, a city that has hitherto eschewed such frivolities. With true Scotch economy, it is decided that the New Infirmary shall be used for the purposes of exhibition, so as to save the cost of building.

THE Académie des Beaux-Arts has elected M. Matedjko foreign associate in the place of Kaulbach.

At the general meeting of the Cambridge Antiquarian Society on November 9, 1874, the following articles were exhibited:—

By Mr. Deck: (1) A flint axe of the middle period of the stone age. (2) A bronze spur. Both these articles had been recently discovered at Bottisham Lodge.

By the Secretary: (1) A bronze medal, supposed to be unique, showing on the obverse the bust of our Lord, encircled with the Byzantine nimbus and the legend EMMANYHL (*sic*); on the reverse, the adoration and offerings of the three Magi to the Holy Child, who is seated on the Virgin's knee. The guiding star is seen above, and two doves below in the exergue. This piece once formed part of Lord Pembroke's collection, and is assigned, from the general character of the design and execution, to the time of Justinian Rhinotmetus—the close of the seventh century. (2) Two statuettes of terra cotta from a find of more than a hundred similar objects last spring at Tanagra. These figures are respectively 8½ and 6 inches high, and represent an elderly and a young lady fully draped. The tunic (*χιτών*) is visible, as also the gown (*-ἱπλος ποδήρης*), which is of a light red colour, and the shawl (*χλαμύς*), which is blue. The elder of the two ladies carries a leaf-shaped fan: both the hands of the younger are concealed in her drapery. From inscriptions found in the neighbourhood, as well as from the easy grace of the pose of each figure, their execution is referred to the time of Alexander the Great.

Mr. Luard quoted in illustration of these figures:—

"καὶ γὰρ οἷ' ἀντιστρέφα
Ταναγρίδων λεικωπέπλοισι
μήγα δ' ἐμὴ γέλαθε πόλις
λεγομένης τῆς ἐν πύργῳ."

Corinna ap. *Hephæstion*, p. 106.

It was requested and resolved that photographs should be taken of each figure for the Society's Transactions.

AN election will take place at the Royal Academy on December 9 to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. J. H. Foley. The distribution of Academy medals will take place on the following day.

THE STAGE.

THE drama, no less than astronomy, has instances of luminous bodies that have been obscured by the exceeding brightness of surrounding stars, and been classed among the smaller lights until a special telescopic apparatus has been brought to bear on them. Miss Amy Sheridan, however, had acquired fame long before last Saturday, when she commenced her term of management at the Opéra Comique Theatre. She was celebrated among lovers of burlesque for possessing the stature of an Olympian goddess, for assuming a look like Jove's to threaten and command, and for appearing in the attire of a Lady Godiva, of a Venus before Paris, of an Eve before the Fall. Yet not being content with this reputation, she seems to have thought that the magic of property would turn her accomplishments to gold, and she has found two authors of repute to agree with her conclusions. The first is Mr. John Oxenford, whose short pieces have been recently played at the opening of several new theatres. The second is Mr. Burnand, who undertook to refashion his burlesque called *Ixion*, which was produced at the New Royalty Theatre in 1863. There are few dramatic entertainments which an overfed or an underbred audience will not tolerate when spiced with lively music, pretty faces and scanty dresses; but they would not tolerate *Ixion*. Yet the subject has been found capable of humorous treatment in other hands. Some will recall an Ixion standing in the celestial Hall of Music among goddesses practising a new song by Euterpe, words by Apollo—a song sure to be popular, for it was all about music and the misery of existence—while the Queen of Heaven was cutting out peacocks in small sheets of note-paper; and Venus, with wild, liquid glance in her eyes and a smile like summer lightning, was inviting the Thessalian king to her pet watering-place of Cnidos, where the invalid Asiatics and valetudinarian Persians were outnumbered by her yellow-haired heroes; while Apollo, with shirt-collar thrown open and long curls theatrically arranged, declared that Greece was his peculiar property on the ground that he wrote his best verses at Delphi, and reflected how satisfactorily he had flayed Marsyas for proclaiming his first volume to be pretty good poetry for a god; while the Thunderer agreed with Marsyas, and called to Mercury for one of his good stories; and how, when Ganymede brought the tea, Ixion went out with Juno into the amethystine twilight of Olympus, and the father of gods and men waited for his soup: and, having tied the Thessalian to a wheel of the sun, ordered an eclipse to take place till the chariot was repaired. But this was not the burlesque of Mr. Burnand. Mr. Burnand's play was unhesitatingly condemned. And, though it is unpleasant to hear a resolute body of young men hissing an irresolute body of young women, yet the latter should remember that their opponents do but express a sound principle in a rude and ungenerous manner, not to be gainsaid by petulance on the stage, nor by partisanship in the stalls, nor by the varied art of the florist.

RIDICULE, which in France, "kills," is in England sometimes an aid to success, and sometimes the proof of it. Not only is the Hamlet of Mr. Irving now nightly burlesqued by Mr. Odell at the Globe Theatre—where an *opera bouffe* has been withdrawn to make way for this performance—but it will, after Monday next, be nightly burlesqued at the Princess's, by Mr. George Belmore. Poole's travesty affords to Mr. Odell his opportunity. Mr. Belmore will be indebted to a piece written for the present occasion.

On Thursday evening Mr. Henry Neville took his benefit at the Olympic Theatre, appearing in *Two Orphans* and in a favourite light comedy part—that of Ruy Gomez in *Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady*.

MISS HELEN FAUCIT comes once again upon the stage. She has consented to appear on December 12 for the benefit of the Theatrical Fund, and will then, supported by many important members of the profession, enact Beatrice in *Much Ado about Nothing*.

It is Miss Ellen Terry who, in the place of Mrs. Kendal, will act Portia in the forthcoming performance of *The Merchant of Venice* at the Prince of Wales's Theatre.

THE first performance in England of the *Prés Saint Gervais* is fixed for this evening, at the Criterion Theatre.

AMONG recent movements in the world of *opéra bouffe*, we may mention the Saturday morning performance of *Giroflé-Girofla* at the Gaiety by the company from the Philharmonic at Islington, and the evening performances at the Gaiety of *La Fille de Madame Angot*, with a cast partially familiar, partially new. We have seen Mr. Cotte before now as Ange Pitou, and Miss Loseby as Clairette, and Miss Alice Cook as Amaranthe, but Miss K. Monroe is new to us as Lange.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD has determined to present *The Merry Wives of Windsor* with a strong cast at the Gaiety Theatre, a few days before Christmas Day. Mr. Phelps, as has been announced, is to play Falstaff; Mr. Hermann Vezin, Ford; Mr. Righton, Sir Hugh Evans; Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Page; Miss Rose Leclercq, Mrs. Ford; and Miss Furtado, Anne Page. Messrs. Cecil, Bedford, Forbes Robertson, Maclean, Taylor and Soutar will also form part of the cast. There will be new music by Arthur Sullivan, and scenery by Grieve, Gordon and Harford.

THE Holborn Amphitheatre will open on December 19 with a pantomimic and musical performance under the direction of Mr. John Hollingshead.

THE Crystal Palace continues its second series of performances of standard pieces, of which we may shortly speak more fully. *The Merchant of Venice* was played there on Thursday, Mr. Creswick and Miss Geneviève Ward being the chief performers. In other respects the cast was not a strong one.

MISS CUSHMAN—of whom a correspondent was able to give us some account in the last number of this journal—took leave of the New York stage on Saturday, November 7. She played Lady Macbeth before an audience which hung on her performance with the utmost enthusiasm. Afterwards, Mr. Cullen Bryant gave her a laurel-wreath, and some leading citizens of New York bore torches in front of her as she went home to her hotel.

WE hear that a new high-class periodical devoted to the stage will shortly be issued in Paris, under the direction of M. Jules Bonnassies. It is to be called *Le Théâtre*.

ANYONE who sometimes wastes his time by reading the Paris *Figaro* may remember a series of rather good jokes lately made by one of its writers on the subject of the Paris Vaudeville Theatre: its dulness, which caused *habitués* to resort there for after-dinner naps; its seclusion, which qualified it as the new locality for the Evening Bourse (*la Petite Bourse*) found too disturbing amid the traffic of the boulevard; its seemingly curious mechanical contrivance by which it managed to revive old pieces in regular sequence (*Les Faux Bonshommes* following *Les Ganaches*, and *Les Pattes de Mouche* following *Les Faux Bonshommes*), and finally an accident occurring to this curious machine, and the consequent production of that nine days' wonder, a new piece. And truly the Paris Vaudeville has been strangely unfortunate, and has deserved the jokes directed against it. A graver opponent than the "Monsieur de l'Orchestre" of the *Figaro* has now made his appearance, and that is the redoubtable Monsieur Francisque Sarcey—weary for the

moment of finding fault with feeble Mdle. Tholer at the Français, and willing, for a change, to see weakness in other quarters. The misfortunes of the Vaudeville M. Sarcey ascribes to want of a capable director "armed with powers." Nay, it is not so much the *capacity* as the *authority* of a manager that is lacking there, while provided everywhere else. For, says M. Sarcey, "one fool who can order is better than ten clever men who can deliberate." It is owing then, seemingly, to the absence of the fool who can order, that the company itself is so little representative of the movement of the day in theatrical affairs. At the Français, at the Gymnase, the illustrious aged are supported—nay, often unpleasantly rivalled—by younger artists more familiar than they with the tone of society just at the present moment, and with the aims of the younger writers for the stage. The critic finds, and finds justly enough, that there is an old-fashioned air about this Vaudeville company. They don't act badly, but they are the ladies and gentlemen of a dozen years ago: neither new enough to be piquant, nor old enough to be interesting: they are flat, like last year's fashions, having as yet borrowed no grace from their insufficient antiquity. The acting in Théodore Barrière's last piece, *Le Chemin de Damas*, is said to be such as on the whole to justify this criticism, though Mdle. Bartet, who appears in the piece, is excellent as *ingénue*: one of the few naïve actresses whose *naïveté* is not obviously assumed. An episodic character, who is the kind of witty chorus Mdme. Fargueil used to be, is played, not well, by Mdle. Jane Essler, who knows how to make a given word vibrate in a dramatic situation, but has not learnt the more delicate art of natural and pointed talk.

Les Deux Comtesses, a three-act comedy, will be the next piece produced at the Gymnase. Mdmes. Fromentin, Othon, and Legault, and MM. Pujol, Andrieu, and F. Achard, will represent its principal characters.

Le Mangeur de Fer, a terrible melodrama of the Ambigu—the work of M. Edouard Plouvier, who has since aimed higher, and failed, at the Odéon—was revived a few nights ago at the Théâtre de Cluny.

M. SARCEY has been lecturing in Paris on the *Don Juan* of Molière.

Adrienne Lecouvreur, the famous piece by M. Legouvé, in which Rachel used to act the heroine, has just been revived for the second time at the Théâtre Français with Favart in the title rôle. She played this part for the first time, with some success, three or four years ago, but the chief point of interest about that revival of it was that it gave Jules Janin an opportunity of writing, from his arm-chair at Passy, an exquisite criticism, not of Favart, but of Rachel herself.

MEILHAC and Halévy are indefatigable. They had another new piece ready for representation at the Palais Royal this week. It is called *La Boule*.

PAUL LINDAU's new comedy *Ein Erfolg* has had a sensational success at Berlin at its second performance. The first night resembled very much a *première* of Wagner's operas, as there were two parties, one continually applauding, the other one constantly hissing. Paul Lindau, whose sarcastic criticisms have made him many an enemy, has given in this new piece very good pictures of journalistic life in Germany.

M. HERVÉ has just completed a new three-act comic opera, named *Alice de Nevers*, or *Les Faveurs de la Cour*, which will be brought out about the middle of January in Paris, probably at the Folies Dramatiques, where M. Hervé has had his greatest successes. The libretto, also from the pen of the composer, is, we are informed, full of sarcasm on Court life.

A FRENCH paper publishes an interesting report

of the results of the Association of Dramatic Artists, founded by Baron Taylor in Paris thirty-four years ago. According to this report, the Society is at present worth 3,722,216 fr. Out of the interest of the capital pensions are paid to 204 individuals, 71 receiving 200 fr., 59 receiving 300 fr., 2 receiving 400 fr., and 72 receiving 500 fr. Besides this, eighteen orphans are educated out of the funds, and last year 15,330 fr. were distributed for the support of 322 members.

MUSIC.

Two novelties were introduced at last Saturday's concert at the Crystal Palace, neither of which, however, achieved any brilliant success. The first was Spohr's symphony in E flat, the earliest, and by no means the best of the series of nine (including the "double-symphony") which he composed. Though highly finished from an artistic point of view, it is in its actual musical value far inferior to the D minor symphony, or the "Weihe der Töne." The scoring is rich and masterly, but the first ideas are for the most part deficient in charm; and the symphony as a whole seems to have come from the head rather than from the heart. The other novelty of the afternoon was Liszt's second pianoforte concerto, played on this occasion for the first time in England. Like its predecessor, the concerto in E flat, which has been several times performed in this country, it is rather a fantasia or rhapsody for piano and orchestra than a concerto in the ordinary acceptance of the term; and it is constructed on so novel a plan—which Mr. Dannreuther in his analysis calls a "metamorphosis of themes," the main themes being introduced in all possible shapes that though one cannot but feel that a certain kind of unity is the result of this procedure, the effect of the whole is, at least on a first hearing, certainly obscure. One finds beautiful fragments (as for instance the opening *adagio*, the episode in E major for the strings), but these are mixed with so much that is *bizarre*, and times with such straining after effect, that the loud applause which greeted the close of the work must be set down to the account of the play rather than of the music. Mr. Dannreuther gave a most masterly rendering of the enormous difficult solo part; seldom, indeed, if ever, has been heard to more advantage; and he fully deserved the recall he received.

The overtures at this concert were those to *Die Zauberflöte* and *Ruy Blas*; the vocalists were Mdme. Sinico-Campobello and Mr. Vernon Rigg. This afternoon Handel's *Allegro and Penseroso* work very seldom heard in public, will be produced for the first time at these concerts.

LAST Monday's Popular Concert at St. James's Hall, though not marked by the production of an absolute novelty, was well varied in its programme, and of uniform interest. Perhaps the most important item was Schumann's Trio in G minor, excellently played by Miss Agnes Zimmermann and Messrs. Straus and Piatti. This beautiful work is so characteristic of its composer that it is surprising it should not be oftener played. The present was only its second performance at the concerts. Miss Zimmermann selected for her Mendelssohn's sonata in E, Op. 6, a youthful work of its composer, and one of those in which the influence of Beethoven is most clearly to be felt. The lady's finished and artistic playing is too well known to need any praise here. She also joined Herr Straus in Schubert's "Rondo Brillant" in B minor, for piano and violin, an old favourite at St. James's Hall. The quartet was Haydn's E flat, Op. 71, No. 3, which opened the concert—a most pleasing specimen of the genial master. Mr. Santley was the vocalist. Next Monday the programme will be of special attractiveness to those who are interested in modern German music, as besides Rheinberger's piano quartet, one of Raff's sonatas for pi-

and violin is announced, Dr. Bülow being the pianist, and making on this occasion his last appearance before Christmas.

THE principal features of the Albert Hall Concerts during the past week have been the production on Tuesday (the English night) of Sullivan's symphony in E minor, of Mr. J. F. Barnett's "Overture-symphonique," and of Mr. H. Leslie's overture to the *Templar*; on Wednesday, Mozart's symphony in D, and Mendelssohn's violin-concerto (M^{me}. Norman-Néruda), were the leading features of the programme; on Thursday *Israel in Egypt* was performed; and last night, in addition to the Wagner selection, Mr. Oscar Beringer was announced to play Henselt's concerto. As there appears to exist considerable misunderstanding as to these "Wagner Nights" it may be as well to remind our readers that according to the original prospectus of the concerts, Fridays are devoted to the "Modern German School" in general, and are called Wagner nights simply because Wagner is the leading representative of that school. The second part only of each programme is devoted to his music.

THE society which was founded about a year ago under the name of the Musical Artists' Society is about to commence its second season; and the present is therefore a favourable opportunity for giving a short account of its aims. It is established for the purpose of giving its members an opportunity for trying and, when practicable, producing in public their new compositions. Two very interesting trials were held last season, at which several important works were brought to a hearing; and those who desire, whether as composers or listeners, to promote the cause of English music cannot do better than join this society. The honorary secretary is Mr. Arthur O'Leary, and the honorary treasurers Messrs. Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co., from whom any information can doubtless be obtained.

DR. SPITTA, the biographer of Sebastian Bach, is shortly about to give a series of lectures on the life and works of the great composer in the hall of the Gewandhaus at Leipzig.

SCHUMANN'S *Genoveva* was produced at Hanover for the first time on the 14th inst.

M. LECOCQ, the popular composer, has lately, it is said by the *Signale*, found himself in difficulties with the operatic managers at Paris. In a contract with the director of the Théâtre des Variétés, he bound himself to allow none of his pieces to be performed before the *Près Saint Gervais*, and also to allow a month to elapse before the appearance of any other of his pieces. As far as could be foreseen the *Près Saint Gervais* would be produced at the latest on October 10. M. Lecocq therefore promised his *Giroflé-Girofla* to the director of the Renaissance Theatre for November 10. The latter made every preparation for producing the last-named work at the appointed time; but a delay occurring with the former piece, M. Bertrand, the director of the Variétés, came forward with his contract, and claimed from the composer the sum of 25,000 francs, alleging that the non-performance of the *Près Saint Gervais* was owing to the remissness of the composer in the completion of his music.

How much the art of singing is on the decline among Italians is shown by the fact that the most important singers on the Italian opera stage are for the most part not Italians. The Apollo Theatre at Rome counts for the opera season 1874-75 thirteen first and second voices, of which six—and those the best—are foreigners, and these six will draw three-fifths of the amount of fees payable to the whole thirteen, amounting to 284,000 francs. The six mentioned are: Mesdames Stolz (45,000 fr.), and Wisiak (36,000 fr.), both Austrians; M^{me}. Sainz (9,000 fr.), German; and MM. Nicolini (35,000 fr.), Lefranc (24,000 fr.), and Castelmarty (14,000 fr.), Frenchmen.

THE German papers announce that Herr Otto Dessoff, the excellent Hofkapellmeister, who is about to exchange his post at the Vienna Opera for Karlsruhe, has been appointed Director of the future South Kensington National Academy of Music.

IN the circle of German amateurs in London the news brought by private letters from Berlin that Franz Abt, the composer of so many a beautiful "Lied" and part-song, is coming to London to give a series of grand concerts, causes considerable excitement. If there is any truth in the report, we shall most heartily welcome Herr Abt in London, but at the same time we shall regret his venturing on an undertaking so perilous as "grand concerts" are in London.

THE revival of Gluck's *Iphigenie in Aulis*, which will take place this week at the Vienna Opera, is to be considered the celebration of the hundredth anniversary of this classical opera, which was performed for the first time in Paris on April 19, 1774. The first performances in Vienna were on December 17 and 20, 1808. Gluck was in 1774 in Paris, and the decree which named him "K.K. Kammer-Compositeur" (imperial and royal chamber composer), with 2,000 gulden a year, was sent to Paris on October 18.

WE learn from Berlin that a new three-act opera, by Wilhelm Taubert, named *Cesario*, to which Herr Emil Taubert has written the libretto after Shakespeare, has been produced with great success at the Berlin Imperial Opera. Frau Mallinger, Frau von Voggenhuher, and Herren Betz and Fricke had the principal parts.

IN our issue of July 25 we mentioned the probability that Wagner's *Lohengrin* would be produced this season at the Royal Italian Opera. We hear now on good authority that Mr. Mapleson intends to put the same piece on the boards of Drury Lane, at the same time, with M^{me}. Nilsson as Elsa, M^{lle}. Tietjens as Ortrud, and Signor Campanini as Lohengrin.

WE hear that Mr. Mapleson hopes to be able to open his new Opera House on the Thames Embankment, near the site of Northumberland House, for the season, the year after next.

POSTSCRIPT.

No. XI. of Petermann's *Mittheilungen*, contains a translation of an interesting account by Lieutenant Wheeler, of the United States Engineers, of the researches of his exploring parties in New Mexico and Arizona during the season of 1873. At a place called Jemez, not far from Santa Fé, the chief town of New Mexico, they came upon the holy temple of Montezuma, a primitive structure with neither doors nor windows, entrance and egress being effected solely through a hole in the roof, to which a ladder affords access. In this temple a fire is kept constantly burning till Montezuma shall return to earth, and erect a mighty kingdom for his people. Their route from this point lay westward, and took them through the Mexican settlement of San Mateo, the range near it forming the watershed between the Pacific and the Gulf of Mexico. The country here is lofty, and though it yields but scanty production nowadays, compared with what it did formerly, still, thanks to the rains in July and August, it generally affords healthy pasture for the flocks and herds. Fort Wingate, a military station close to the Arizona frontier, was erected in 1864 in consequence of depredations and disturbances created by the Navajos Indians. A short excursion was made to some old diamond fields a few miles north-east of Defiance. The diamonds there were "discovered" by some swindlers a few years ago, who managed to form a company and took the earliest opportunity of bolting with the cash subscribed, to the no small discomfort, it is said, of some San Francisco bankers. Lieutenant Wheeler states,

with regard to some of the Apaches whom he came across, that he was surprised to find so little trace of the wild man in their faces, their features being of a European type and their complexion lighter than that of other Indian tribes. Their numbers are said to reach about 7,000. The rest of Lieutenant Wheeler's route lay southward through Arizona, and then back through New Mexico to Colorado. It does not call for extended notice, but the amount of information collected must prove of great service to the United States Government in furnishing them with a better knowledge of their territories. The paper is illustrated by an excellent map drawn from Petermann's six-sheet map of the United States, in Stieler's Hand Atlas.

THE working-men of Bedford have formed a Shakspeare Society, for the reading and discussion of the poet's works. It is to be in union with the New Shakspeare Society.

A NEW painted window has just been placed in the Guildhall, already rich in adornment. The subject illustrated has some historic interest, being the restoration of the City charter, as alluded to by Macaulay in his *History of England*, vol. ii. pp. 462-3, thus: "It was determined that the charter which had been forfeited six years before should be restored, and the Chancellor was sent in state to carry back the venerable parchment to Guildhall." The subject occupies the entire window, with the exception of the upperspandrels, which contain the arms of the donor and the Saddlers' Company, of which he is a member. The designing and executing of the above was entrusted to Messrs. Gibbs and Moore, of 89, Southampton Row, London, W.C.

THE Shakspeare Memorial Library, in the Free Library at the Guildhall, Cambridge, is, with the exception of forty-one volumes, the sole gift of Mr. Henry Thomas Hall, who has always shown an unwearied interest in the success of the Free Library. His contribution to the Memorial Library comprises 1,011 volumes, which include 107 English editions of Shakspeare's Works, 151 editions of the Plays, Poems, and Selections, and 373 works that illustrate the Life of Shakspeare or his Works. Donations of books or money towards completing the Shakspeare Library will be gladly received by Mr. H. T. Hall, or by the Librarian, at the Free Library, Guildhall, Cambridge.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1874.

No. 135, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Poetical Works of William Blake. Edited, with Memoir, by W. M. Rossetti. (London: George Bell & Sons, 1874.)

It would not be easy to find a more notable instance of Time's revenges than the numerous works on William Blake which the last ten or twelve years have produced, as a consequence chiefly of Mr. Gilchrist's remarkable book. But there could be no reason for surprise had these works been tenfold as numerous. The extraordinary merit of Blake as an artist in words and forms, revealed to Englishmen at large just when their prevalent moods and tastes were such as would dispose them to appreciate that merit; his singular interest as a personage, and the enigmatical character of much of his work; lastly, the attractions of Mr. Swinburne's unique essay, would be quite sufficient to account for the curiosity displayed, and for the pains taken to satisfy that curiosity. The latest addition to Blake-literature is very welcome, as presenting in a more convenient and accurate form much that was already known, with the addition of not a little which, except to a very select few, was hardly known at all.

Mr. Rossetti's memoir furnishes a good account of Blake's life and work, with a fair amount of critical comment on some disputed points in the former, and some noteworthy features of the latter. On the two points of Blake's sanity, and of his conduct in his friendly and business relations, Mr. Rossetti is almost unnecessarily, though excusably, copious; and he has evidently an opinion of his own on these points, which he has carefully softened in the expression. These two questions, indeed, since the publication of the *Critical Essay*, are somewhat "tickle o' the sere," and apt to explode upon the incautions handler. Mr. Swinburne, it will be remembered, following Mr. Gilchrist in his opinion on these two points, has expressed himself with considerable vehemence on the subject, and Mr. Rossetti is evidently a little afraid of exposing himself to the thunderbolts which Mr. Swinburne holds ready for those who are not of his way of thinking. But, notwithstanding this caution, he hints pretty plainly that it will go near to be thought shortly that Blake *was* mad, and that the artist's conduct, in one instance at any rate (the MS. epigram on Hayley), was at least unjustifiable. We think that there can be little doubt that his conclusions might have been safely stated with much less qualification, that Blake was most undoubtedly mad, unless the meaning of words is to be strangely perverted, and that he

must have been a very awkward person to keep on good terms with. Blake's advocates in the matter seem to us not only to have made the old mistake of the Stoics with their wise man, and to have imagined that so good an artist must necessarily be impeccable and perfect in every relation of life, but also to have fallen into a logical pitfall. Instead of hurrying from the statements that madness is a mark of inferiority, and that Blake was a very superior man, to the conclusion that Blake was not mad, why not argue from the far safer premisses that Blake was a very superior man, and that Blake was mad, to the conclusion, well sustainable from other instances, that some madness does not of necessity imply inferiority?

The truth of the matter seems to be that this whole subject is, in a manner, beside the question. Let us suppose that Blake was not, in the ordinary acceptance of the term, fully sane: does this in the least interfere with our perception of the fact that the "Mad Song," for instance, is one of the most unapproachably magnificent lyrics in the English language? Let us suppose that he behaved unjustifiably to Stothard, unreasonably to Hayley: does this prevent his being far superior to Stothard in the arts of design, immeasurably superior to Hayley in the art of poetry? Let it be remembered that what we have to do is to enjoy, in the fullest measure and with the uttermost understanding, the work which the man Blake has left us, and not in any appreciable comparison of degree to ferret out the personal peculiarities of the man, or to bandy words about the irrelevant weaknesses which he may or may not have had. The man is dead, the work lives; and hence we may gather the measure of importance which should be attached respectively to the possible defects of the one and the certain excellences of the other.

As affording the best opportunity yet given for the study of these excellences, Mr. Rossetti's publication deserves cordial welcome. It gives a more extensive and less adulterated collection of Blake's poetical works than has yet appeared, and presents this collection in a form the best adapted for study. The omissions are very few. Three pieces only are wanting on the ground of copyright. Two of these Mr. Rossetti is probably right in characterising as trifling; the third, "Long John Brown," we have always thought of value, both as illustrative of Blake's manner, and as affording much scope for that conjectural interpretation which, if it does nothing else, sharpens the wits of the interpreter. With the exception of these, and of a few scraps which have not been deemed worthy of insertion (surely the very pretty "Marriage Ring" might have found a place?), the whole body of Blake's lyrical work is here contained, besides two semi-prophetical pieces, the "Book of Thel" and "Tiriel," the latter now first printed. The juxtaposition of these books with the more strictly poetical work is exceedingly valuable and welcome.

First in order of place, as of time—first also, to our thinking, in poetical merit—come the "Poetical Sketches." Mr. Rossetti admits that Blake never "surpassed in absolute lyrical gift, nor yet in literary finish, the most

excellent things" in this little volume. We should be inclined to say that he never equalled them. In these earliest verses there is no trace of the mystical and prophetic rage which was afterwards to transform Blake from a poet into a seer. The detestable heresy of instruction had not then laid hold of him, by which heresy when a man is once affected, whether the instruction he gives be moral or immoral, orthodox or unorthodox, it is almost hopeless thenceforward to expect perfect work to be produced by him. He becomes careful of what he says, instead of being careful how he says it; anxious to say something in any manner, rather than anxious to say everything (or it may be nothing) in the best manner possible. No such evil anxiety had come upon Blake at the time when the "Poetical Sketches" were written, and the greater number of them are in consequence pure gold, perfectly worked up. The "Mad Song" we should rank, venturing to differ from Mr. Swinburne on this point, as decidedly superior to Webster's famous dirges, and to everything which could possibly be compared with it. It is so short that, well-known as it is, or ought to be, it may, perhaps, be reproduced here:—

"The wild winds weep,
And the night is a-cold;
Come hither, sleep,
And my griefs enfold! . . .
But lo! the morning peeps
Over the eastern steeps,
And the rustling beds of dawn
The earth do scorn.

Lo! to the vault
Of paved heaven,
With sorrow fraught
My notes are driven:
They strike the ear of Night,
Make weep the eyes of Day;
They make mad the roaring winds
And with tempests play.

Like a fiend in a cloud,
With howling woe
After night I do crowd
And with night do go;
I turn my back to the East
From whence comforts have increased;
For light doth seize my brain
With frantic pain."

Nothing can surpass this masterly expression in few words, and those not boisterous or loud, of the possession of the whole soul by frantic, hopeless, reasonless pain, which clings to the windy unrest and troubled gloom of night as at any rate not out of harmony with itself. Nothing can be finer than the single touch by which the doomed soul intimates its knowledge that other souls are not equally cursed—

"I turn my back to the East
From whence comforts have increased"—

for others, but not for me. It will be noticed that Mr. Rossetti has restored "*beds of dawn*," in the first stanza. The reading "*birds*" is not, however, as he seems to think, peculiar to Gilchrist's edition. It is so printed in Southey's *Doctor*, where the whole poem appears, presumably extracted from an original copy. "*Beds*," however, appears to us much better; nor is "*rustling beds of dawn*" too far-fetched an expression for the loose texture and shaken ragged outline of the clouds whence the sun rises, while it should be observed that the

whole imagery of the poem is atmospheric and daemonic, ordinary living things being nowhere introduced.

Of the other poems included in the "Poetical Sketches," the shorter pieces are almost uniformly good, and the longer almost uniformly bad. Blake's extraordinary lyrical faculty could not, apparently, support him through any lengthened effort, and the slips and blurs which abound even in the shorter poems, so as to suggest an almost total lack of ear in the poet, are still more perceptible in the longer. Yet it was impossible for him at this time to write anything quite free from beauty, and even in such dreary stuff as "Gwin, King of Norway," flashes may be found, as in the image of the chiefs standing around the King

"Like reared stones around a grave."

But the pre-eminent beauty of the Addresses to the Seasons and the Muses, or of such songs as the following, is enough to excuse any amount of rubbish:—

SONG.

"Memory, hither come,
And tune your merry notes:
And while upon the wind
Your music floats,
I'll pore upon the stream
Where sighing lovers dream,
And fish for fancies as they pass
Within the watery glass.

I'll drink of the clear stream,
And hear the linnet's song,
And then I'll lie and dream
The day along:
And, when night comes, I'll go
To places fit for woe,
Walking along the darkened valley
With silent melancholy."

All critics are agreed in expressing the sense of astonishment with which one reads such verse as this, written in the full heyday of Akenside and Blair. So utterly incomprehensible is the anachronism, that from a scientific point of view it would be quite a relief if the whole thing could be proved a forgery, and if Blake could be shown never to have existed. As to want of appreciation on the part of his contemporaries, the only subject for legitimate wonder is, that he met with any appreciation at all.

Next to the "Sketches," Mr. Rossetti has printed the "Book of Thel," which up to this time has been chiefly known by Mr. Swinburne's abstract. Thel, Daughter of the Seraphim, yet mortal, wanders in the valleys bewailing the lot of her mortality, and the riddle of the painful earth. But the Lily of the Valley, the light Cloud of the Air, the worm of corruption, and the very clouds themselves, in turn appealed to, in turn show that she is wrong, and that nothing in the universe lives to itself or dies to itself. To complete this theodicy, she is admitted to visit her own future grave, but hears only an echo of her own complainings and retires affrighted. This conclusion is one of the odd and apparently perverse transitions common in Blake, and reminds us a little of the story of the resurrection of St. Oran, who, when expected to confirm the truths of Christianity, very ill-naturedly denied the existence of God and Heaven. The execution of Thel is in its way perfect, and has much of the singular tenderness and sweetness of

the "Songs of Innocence," as the following extract will show. The Earth is speaking:—

"O beauty of the vales of Har! we live not for ourselves.
Thou seest me, the meanest thing, and so I am indeed.
My bosom of itself is cold, and of itself is dark;
But He that loves the lowly pours his oil upon my head,
And kisses me, and binds his nuptial bands about my breast,
And says, 'Thou mother of my children, I have loved thee,
And I have given thee a crown that none can take away.'
But how this is, sweet maid, I know not, and I cannot know;
I ponder, and I cannot ponder: yet I live and love!"

Of the "Songs of Innocence and Experience," which by this time ought to be thoroughly familiar to every lover of English poetry, there is no need to say much. If they do not rise, with the exception of the Introduction to "Songs of Experience," quite so high as some of the poetical sketches, they never sink to anything like the same depth. There is an even excellence about them which is wanting in all other parts of Blake's work known to us. With the miscellaneous poems and fragments which fill pages 121-206 of this edition it is otherwise. They have in most cases their full share of their author's curious inequality, and even where there is no actual defect of workmanship, the deteriorating influence of the heresy above mentioned is often painfully apparent. The wonderful beauty of such poems as "The Mental Traveller," "Broken Love," and others across and in spite of these defects, would be proof enough, if proof were wanted, of Blake's surpassing poetical powers. We should indeed be inclined to rate "Broken Love" the highest of all Blake's poems, if it contained none but such verses as these:—

"Seven of my sweet loves thy knife
Hath bereaved of their life:
Their marble tombs I built with tears
And with cold and shadowy fears.

Seven more loves weep night and day
Round the tombs where my loves lay,
And seven more loves attend at night
Around my couch with torches bright.

And seven more loves in my bed
Crown with vine my mournful head;
Pitying and forgiving all
Thy transgressions great and small.

When wilt thou return, and view
My loves, and them in life renew?
When wilt thou return and live?
When wilt thou pity as I forgive?"

The longest of these poems, "The Everlasting Gospel," which, though never before printed in full, was pretty well known from Mr. Swinburne's book, does not, we think, fully deserve the praise which that writer and the present editor bestow upon it. It is simply a piece of controversial versification, remarkable enough as to purport, and not destitute of vigorous expression, but unworthy to be mentioned as poetry with a score of other things which Blake has written. Its inward heterodoxy will not be very shocking to people who have got over being easily shocked, but its outward huskiness cannot be very acceptable to any who prefer good prose to doubtful verse.

Lastly, we have, in five and twenty pages,

the hitherto unpublished "Tiriell." It is an Ossianic allegory, to be interpreted at discretion, not destitute of power, especially in the drawing of the central figure, who is a sort of apocalyptic Lear, but very indefinite in representing and satisfactorily disposing of the characters it introduces, and spoilt by the fatal bombast inseparable from its style. There is no passage of any length worthy of quotation, but a few detached lines and phrases will reward the careful reader.

But the value of Mr. Rossetti's edition does not so much consist in the intrinsic excellence of the additions which he has made to our knowledge, as in the increased facilities offered for studying Blake's poetry as a whole. Of the two dangers that beset this study, one is tolerably extinct. No one of any taste or culture is likely at this time of day to undervalue the genius or the work of the greatest English poet of the eighteenth century. But in the opposite direction there is much more chance of stumbling. The beauties in Blake are sometimes so transcendent, the meaning is sometimes so pregnant and subtle, that there is considerable danger of wilfully seeing beauty when there is mere deformity, and sense when there is mere nonsense. We must confess that some comments on Blake have irresistibly reminded us of the interpretative sagacity of one Thaumast, a countryman of ours, if Master Francis Rabelais may be trusted. Mr. Rossetti has, we think, hit upon (though he has not followed out) the right clue to much of Blake's writing as well as to much of his conduct, when he describes his behaviour to Hayley as that of a "naughty little boy." The curious childishness of Blake's nature, not by any means always or often taking the "naughty" form, should always be borne in mind. His delight in mere sound, often quite separated from sense, his exaggerated likes and dislikes, his abrupt transitions and discontinuities, and his total lack of any critical or analytic faculty, are all eminently childlike. They are almost necessary conditions of his peculiar excellences, his wonderful freshness and spontaneity, and the extraordinary simplicity with which his profoundest thoughts and most splendid images are delivered. No man probably ever produced such magnificent and varied effects with less complicated apparatus of language or style. Nothing is laboured or decorated; each jewel is there just as it was found in the veins of the rock. Such gems as—

"Abstinence sows sand all over
The ruddy limbs and flaming hair;"

as—

"Let age and sickness silent rob
The vineyard in the night;
But those who burn with vigorous youth
Pluck fruits before the light;"

as the exquisite "Wildflower Song," and many others, show, as it would seem, a perfect command of metre and language. But comparison soon shows us that this appearance of conscious mastery is quite delusive. It is not that Blake never revised his work; far from it: but that it was always uncertain whether the process of revision would polish or deform. The lack of critical power also explains his extraordi-

nary judgments on the work of other men. The defence, ingeniously set up, that he preferred even the bad work of a workman who in some sort went on his own principles, to the good work of another who went on principles different from his, will not cover all cases. Allowing that in this manner he might dislike Sir Joshua, what possible defence can it afford for his calling Rembrandt a fool? The fact seems to be that, as is the case with children, he was rarely without some reason for his likes, but constantly lacked all reason whatever for his dislikes. There is undoubtedly an odd tendency in the half-developed and half-cultured mind to dislike in this manner, while the attractions of such a mind are seldom wrong. Culture, which in a strict sense Blake never had, would no doubt have corrected much of this wrong-headedness, as well as much of his carelessness in work. But it would probably have restricted, in a much greater degree, his constructive and creative power. The man of culture is constantly restrained from producing by his too keen sense of the partial imperfection of his work. There is about Blake something peculiarly Adamic: he is constantly naked, but not in the least ashamed. Had he eaten of the tree which should be re-baptised of Culture, he would probably with the deformities have learnt to hide much of the beauty of his nudity.

One of the more noteworthy results of this simplicity and absence of after-thought is the lightness of touch and absence of detail which characterise his most successful works. This is the more remarkable as it is somewhat unexpected in a professor of the sister art of painting, which undoubtedly deals more in elaborate treatment than poetry. Whether this greater complication of treatment be a mark of superiority (as Mr. Hamerton, in *Thoughts about Art*, rather oddly contends), is not to our present purpose. It is certain that it exists of necessity in painting, and that it is very observable in much of the poetical work of a great living poet who is also a great painter. But it is entirely absent in Blake. Never perhaps was there a poet who dealt less in epithets, or whose epithets when he does use them are of a simpler kind, yet never was there one who succeeded more perfectly in making the common as though it were not common:

"Ah, Sunflower, weary of time,
Who countest the steps of the sun."

Here are just twelve of the commonest words, yet a hundred could not be more expressive or more pathetic. Hence it is that Blake's verses stick in the memory more persistently than other men's, their vague sweet suggestiveness compensating for the absence of elaborate imagery.

Mr. Rossetti with perfect propriety, in order to make his prefatory memoir complete, has devoted a portion of it to Blake's pictorial and prophetic work, though specimens of neither are included in the present volume. Into these subjects we shall not follow him, only echoing most heartily his expression of a hope that the prophetic books may soon be edited in a complete and accessible form. The sooner it is done the better. Meanwhile we have only to repeat our very hearty thanks to the editor for what he has given us. It is not many years

since he did his best to familiarise the English public with Whitman: he has now done in still fuller measure the same good office for Blake. We are not aware that he has any sins to answer for, but if they be not covered by these two good actions they must be a multitude indeed.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

A Short History of the English People. By J. R. Green, M.A. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

THOSE who have watched the industry which has of late years been engaged either in piling up materials for our national history or in the detailed investigation of single periods, are aware that the time has come when it is possible to gather up the results of so much labour. But if the hour had come, where was the man? The writer who would undertake to open once more the pages of "our fair island story" must be possessed of no ordinary qualities. Vast stores of knowledge must be combined with a habit of original research. A keen eye for the subtle threads which unite the religion, the literature, the science, the politics, and the warfare of an age, and for the rise and fall of the modes of thought by which external changes are effected, must be combined with a grasp of the concrete fact, without which the diligent student may be instructed, but the attention of the many will never be won.

To say that Mr. Green's book is better than those which have preceded it, would be to convey a very inadequate impression of its merits. It stands alone as the one general history of the country, for the sake of which all others, if young and old are wise, will be speedily and surely set aside. It is perhaps the highest praise that can be given to it, that it is impossible to discover whether it was intended for the young or for the old. The size and general look of the book, its vividness of narration, and its avoidance of abstruse argument, would place it among school books. But its fresh and original views, and its general historical power are only to be appreciated by those who have tried their own hands at writing history, and who know the enormous difficulties of the task.

It does not follow that the work is perfect. Besides such mere slips as the statement (p. 219) that the first Valois King of France was named Charles, or that Henry VI. was nine years old (p. 265) at his father's death; and setting aside all question of differences of opinion, there are not a few misstatements on points of detail in the short period with which I have tried to make myself familiar, and doubtless other investigators would be able to give a similar testimony. But it ought to be distinctly understood that a writer who undertakes to tell the whole history of our nation must make mistakes. Not having the chance of attaining to the years of Methuselah, he cannot set himself down thoroughly to master every period with which he deals. To criticise him in detail is simply to prove that after all he is a human being like the rest of us.

It is possible that Mr. Green's title may stand in the way of his early popularity. It may remind some people of those terribly

impersonal chapters on Manners and Customs which were the bane of our youth, or of those terribly personal disquisitions in which the colour of Hogarth's waistcoat is treated as equally important with the quality of Burke's philosophy or of Wesley's preaching. Mr. Green, however, aims at higher game than this. The English people he holds has a life and character of its own. Whatever illustrates that life—the literature, the religion, the social habits, the politics, the warlike deeds of Englishmen, form the subject of his pen. In the contrast with Mr. Freeman's history, which is forced on us by Mr. Green's opening chapters, we recognise at once how wide is the sweep he takes. If he says as little as he can contrive to say about battles and sieges, it is that he may have space to tell of the song of Caedmon and the prose of Baeda, to dwell upon the piety of Cuthbert, and the statesmanship of Dunstan. With all his admiration for English freedom, Mr. Green sturdily refuses to fall down and worship the house of Godwin. There was courage there, he frankly tells us, and genius for administration. Material prosperity sprang up under Harold and his father, "but it was a prosperity poor in the nobler elements of national activity;" and the Conquest was a blessing in the disguise of a curse.

For many a long year, till the Hundred Years' War with France began, England was disciplining herself, first under her foreign kings, and then under her native and adopted baronage. During this period no element of national progress escapes Mr. Green's observant eye. The thought of Anselm, the intellectual movement which produced Theobald and Becket, the rise of the towns into independence of their feudal lords, the charity of the friars, the sudden growth of the universities, the gradual formation of Parliament, are all dwelt upon with careful interest. There may be others who might have more to say on this or that subject. Mr. Green's special merit lies in the skill with which he blends the separate elements into a living whole, and brings to bear upon the point in question some apt argument from far away. No less admirable is the avoidance of exaggeration, and the careful balance of conflicting elements of character, which is especially visible in the account which he gives of Edward I.

Mr. Green's view of the Hundred Years' War as an almost unmitigated evil is probably the true one, and his account of the New Monarchy, as he terms the system which prevailed under the York and Tudor sovereigns, is worthy of deep attention:—

"If we use," he says (p. 284), "the name of the New Monarchy to express the character of the English sovereignty from the time of Edward the Fourth to the time of Elizabeth, it is because the character of the Monarchy during this period was something wholly new in our history. There is no kind of similarity between the kingship of the Old English, of the Norman, the Angevin, or the Plantagenet sovereigns, and the kingship of the Tudors. The difference between them was the result, not of any gradual development, but of a simple revolution; and it was only by a revolution that the despotism of the New Monarchy was again done away. When the lawyers of the Long Parliament fell back for their precedents of constitutional liberty to the reign of the House of

Lancaster, and silently regarded the whole period which we are about to traverse as a blank, they expressed not merely a legal truth but an historical one. What the Great Rebellion in its final result actually did was to wipe away every trace of the New Monarchy, and to take up again the thread of our political development just where it had been snapt by the Wars of the Roses."

The truth thus stated is of even greater value for the historian of the seventeenth than for the historian of the fifteenth century. But it may be asked whether Mr. Green has dealt quite fairly by this New Monarchy. He speaks of it as owing its rise partly to the destruction of the Baronage in the Wars of the Roses, partly to the selfish desire of the propertied classes to keep in awe those who were beneath them. If so, it is a unique instance of the rise of a new power out of causes purely evil, and the tales of oppression and wrong doing with which the Paston Letters abound would seem to point to a desire for justice on the part of the weak as one of the elements of the change. At all events, the view taken of the Star Chamber in the reign of Henry VII., as instituted specially for the support of the royal authority, without any regard for the suppression of abuses, is one which the prudent reader will be cautious in accepting, and will probably prefer to wait till the completion of Mr. Campbell's *Materials for a History of Henry VII.* enables him to form a more complete estimate of the reign.

Mr. Green's Henry VIII., it need hardly be said, is not the Henry VIII. of Mr. Froude. His tyranny is unrelieved by any brighter gleam, save by his love of learning, and his minister Cromwell is described as alike able and unscrupulous, carrying out the doctrines of the men of the New learning by a reign of terror. Mr. Green's weakness in this epoch is perhaps his want of sympathy with religious thought, as distinguished from religious morality, and the great work of Luther in the individualisation of the conscience receives very little appreciation by the side of the mingled comprehensiveness and tolerance of Sir Thomas More, the Falkland of the sixteenth century. Passing on to a happier time, it is impossible not to be struck with admiration at Mr. Green's masterly analysis of the character of Elizabeth. His sketch of the politics and literature of her reign ranks among the best parts of the book. His account of James is less satisfactory. The claim to divine right which Mr. Green puts in the foreground had really much less prominence in James's mind than his belief in his own sagacity. In the next reign, too, Mr. Green misses the connexion of thought between Land and the Latitudinarians, thus omitting the link which bound the men of the New learning in the sixteenth century to the Tillotsons and Lockes of a later day. Nor does he remember that the Parliamentarism which Charles I. and Cromwell combated was not the Parliamentary system of our day, or that the union of a predominant representative assembly with the organisation of Cabinet government is not the triumph of the principles of the Long Parliament, but the embodiment of that which was best in the ideas of both parties in the civil war. In a later chapter Mr. Green well points out that

the change made at the Restoration was greater in appearance than in reality; that, on the one hand, Bacon was the precursor of the founders of the Royal Society; that, on the other hand, the better influences of Puritanism survived in *Paradise Lost* and the *Pilgrim's Progress*, and leavened the religion and the morality of England when Puritanism appeared to have been struck down for ever.

Why is it that Mr. Green has so little to tell us about post-Miltonic literature? Has he nothing to say, except incidentally, about Dryden; nothing at all about Addison and Pope? When he writes of the social disorganisation of the days of the first Georges, did not his fingers tingle to write of the painter on whose canvas that disorganisation is reflected? Hume and Gibbon are alike unmentioned. It can hardly be that Mr. Green was weary of his task; and it looks as if he had been tied down by some *force majeure* upon the Procrustean bed of 820 pages. Anyhow, the loss is his readers'. They get a vivid and able narrative of the political and social progress of the nation; but the special charm of the earlier part of the volume is gone.

Even in the political part of the narrative some improvement is to be desired in the way of arrangement. The index tells us that the good side of Warren Hastings' policy will be found at pp. 759 and 760, while for the severe side we must look to pp. 760 and 761. What we find from p. 759 to p. 761 is an unmitigated panegyric, while the evil deeds of the Governor-General are relegated to p. 766, as if it were possible to understand a man's character by halves. Burke too is strangely treated. Whether Mr. Green's depreciatory view of the Whig oracle is a just one is a matter of opinion. But common justice requires that he should be introduced upon the stage in the best period of his activity, and that the sketch of his character should not be reserved for his connexion with the French Revolution.

No nation upon earth has a nobler history than England, and, as Mr. Green well says (p. 762), England has become a mother of nations.

"And to these nations she was to give not only her blood and her speech, but the freedom which she has won. It is the thought of this which flings its grandeur round the pettiest details of our story in the past. The history of France has little result beyond France itself. German or Italian history has no direct issue outside the bounds of Germany or Italy. But England is only a small part of the outcome of English history. Its greater issues lie not within the limits of the mother island, but in the destinies of nations yet to be. The struggles of her patriots, the wisdom of her statesmen, the steady love of liberty and law in her people at large, were shaping in the past of our little island the future of mankind."

Such is the story, fraught with such mighty issues, which Mr. Green has undertaken to tell. He would be himself the last to deny that his work is not without deficiencies. But no candid reader can finish its perusal without discovering that the theme has at last found an exponent worthy of its grandeur.

SAMUEL R. GARDINER.

A Quiet Corner of England: Studies of Landscape and Architecture in Winchelsea, Rye, and the Romney Marsh. By Basil Champneys, B.A., Architect. With numerous Illustrations by Alfred Dawson. (London: Seeley, Jackson, & Halliday, 1874.)

"A BUILDING," says Mr. Champneys, "can never be like a picture, complete within the limits of its frame and independent of influences beyond. It must be studied upon its own site, and under all the conditions of history, landscape and neighbourhood." We may amplify this idea a little, or rather put it in terms a little more general: The author wishes people to look at what they see with their eyes open, and not isolate special things artificially, and look at these only to the exclusion of the others. He is not one of those who say they are looking at a church when they are looking, in truth, at a church complicated with a confusion of roofs and chimneys, connecting itself naturally with the sweep of the street that leads up to it, and relieved against the blue distance and the bright sky on the horizon. A building is a building, indeed, but it is much more. It makes or mars the landscape, it completes or nullifies the profile of a town upon a hill top. I have in my eye two notable instances. In one, a block of high barracks, built in late days upon the battlements of an old citadel, falls admirably into harmony with the situation, and carries up into the sky-line the sentiment of the steep rock on which the place is founded; so that, although a common-place structure in itself, it has become the most impressive, and I had almost said the most romantic, feature in the pile. In the other, a monumental tower of some architectural pretensions has been put upon a poor little hill, the last buttress of a grand wall of mountains; and those who remember the hill before it was thus burthened, the whole scene before it was thus burlesqued and stultified, can alone appreciate the evil that has been effected.

The most delicate shades of relation may be traced between the sentiment of a building and the sentiment of its surroundings. And in no place is this relation so delicate and amiable, at least for Englishmen, as in quiet corners of England, such as the one Mr. Champneys has set himself to realise for us. He was moved, he tells us, by "a jealous desire that the modest and homely landscape and architecture of our own country should receive more general appreciation." He has been justly irritated at that very pinchbeck and indiscriminating enthusiasm which inspires so many of the readers of the Continental Bradshaw, and the followers after Mr. Cook.

"Those," he says, "whose association with either landscape or art is more or less occasional, naturally find grandeur more effective than modesty, scale more easy to appreciate than sentiment. But such emotions as are engendered exclusively by gorgeous effects are apt to be sensational, and are neither so wholesome nor so enduring as those which arise in a quiet and homely atmosphere. Moreover, familiarity with the more specious is apt to render the more modest permanently insipid."

There is a great deal of truth in this, and yet I should be inclined to regard this ex-

clusive preference for Alps and Pyramids as entirely exotic to the heart of Englishmen. If this taste has grown up among us, it is because an enemy came by night and sowed it—many enemies rather: the whole generation of small poets and small romantic travellers—and because better husbandmen have been remiss and let the good seed lie idle. And so we may have all hope of the ultimate success of books such as this, and the better spirit of which they are the sign. The English are a docile people in such matters: they will gladly learn from Mr. Champneys that there is a sentiment in Romney Marsh as well as in the Pyrenees; this acquisition will make it an easier task for someone else to prove to them the beauty of some other out-of-the-way corner or beaten track; and so, line upon line, precept upon precept, they will become intelligently reconciled to the fashion of their own country, and learn, perhaps, some more refined conception of natural loveliness than a very big hill of no particular shape with some white snow upon the top of it.

The district chosen by Mr. Champneys is one of somewhat romantic geographical conditions. Out of a bay on the old coast line, still strongly marked and easily recognisable for a coast line, the sea has gone back step by step, leaving behind it a great flat. This flat is the Romney Marsh. The chief note of the district is its amphibiousness; and this is capitally realised for us in the book. Traces of the retiring waters are nowhere wanting. You can recognise what was once an island by the constrained grouping together of trees and houses; and what was once an estuary or lagoon, by bridges and stepping-stones now left high and dry for ever. On the horizon, ships in full sail seem mixed together with stationary trees and haystacks.

"The more subtle effects," says Mr. Champneys, "are as those upon the sea. You see the storm gathering in the distance, and it sweeps over the equal ground self-contained, solid and detached, neither distorted nor delayed by any prominence; the wind blows steady and undiverted; and the countryman, who shows you a circuitous path to some distant object on the open plain, has some story to tell of former perils by sea. The farmers keep a few boats, and the retired sailors become farmers or farm labourers, and the old houses far inland are specially and elaborately planned for hiding smugglers and smuggled goods. Moreover, the sea, though from the dead level it is actually unseen, is constantly present to the imagination as a haunting influence, and to the senses as a bright horizon of reflected light; and the sea-shore is marked here and there by a few whitewashed cottages and a flagstaff."

This is very good, and there is more of a like quality. Altogether, what with Mr. Champneys's description and some of Mr. Dawson's illustrations,—that, for instance, opposite page 12, and that at the foot of page 61—Romney Marsh becomes very distinct and familiar to our minds before we have finished the little volume.

Of the various buildings that are brought out for us against this background, the various bits of architectural detail criticised—architectural detail of all sorts and descriptions, down to the carpentry of certain prison doors at Rye, and a glazed cupboard from the inn at New Romney—I

propose to say nothing. There is much to interest the reader: and here again some of Mr. Dawson's etchings are worthy of all praise. But one must avoid falling into the manner of those *critiques de critiques* that have stirred the scorn of Baudelaire, and many others who had a better right, perhaps, to be scornful in such a case. So, without entering into any of the more particular points here dealt with, it will be enough to say that all the criticism bears the stamp of strong personality. Mr. Champneys is no more open to all the pleasurable details of art than angry against those whom he considers as Art's banded enemies, and he is a very plain dealer when angry. Indeed, some of the most entertaining passages of the volume are those in which he has suffered his righteous indignation to carry him away, and refers, with truculent irony, to "the refined and interesting zeal of Protestantism," or regrets the rashness which led him to "anticipate that a Conservative Government would extend to our most valuable monuments some portion of that tenderness which it is supposed to show for abuses."

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Revue de Droit International et de Législation Comparée: Organe de l'Institut de Droit International. (Londres: Williams et Norgate, 1869-74.)

THIS widely-circulated Review has nearly completed its sixth year, and it is not too much to say of it, that in each successive year of its publication it has established fresh claims to the gratitude of the jurist and to the thoughtful attention of statesmen. It was commenced in 1869 with the twofold object of encouraging, on the one hand, the study of comparative legislation as the best preparation for the study of international law, and of assisting, on the other hand, to form a sound public opinion on matters of international law by a calm and serious discussion of various topics within the province of that law, with a view to make known its anomalies and defects, and to bring about a *consensus gentium* as to the proper mode of remedying them:—

"By public opinion," we translate the words of M. G. Rolin-Jacquemyns, one of the founders of the Review, "we do not mean those undulating and ephemeral phases of thought, which express for the moment the passion, the interest, the prejudices of the day, coupled with an imperfect knowledge of facts; but a serious and calm tone of public thought, founded on the application of certain principles of universal justice to constant events. . . . Such a public opinion," he adds afterwards, "as becomes the judgment of history, and in matters of international law is the progressive expression of that natural right, which Grotius has so well described as 'the dictate of right reason, assigning to each act a character of moral necessity or moral turpitude, according as it is conformable or not to the reasonable nature of man, and consequently is enjoined or forbidden by the Author of Nature.'"

The founders of the Review were M. G. Rolin-Jacquemyns, of Ghent, whose name has been already mentioned; Professor T. M. C. Asser, of Amsterdam, and Mr. John Westlake, Q.C., of Lincoln's Inn, whose writings on private international law are well known to English lawyers. The oppor-

tunity of its appearance was confirmed by the fact that the third number of the Review presented a list of 120 jurists and publicists, among whom are to be found some of the most distinguished names in Europe and in America, who promised their co-operation in the enterprise, and whose promises have been well maintained. Each number of the Review contains from six to eight original treatises, which fulfil one or other of the objects specified in the introductory notice above alluded to. In addition to these original treatises there is to be found in each volume an Annual Chronicle of Comparative Legislation, in other words, an annual notice of the principal statutes and ordinances promulgated in each year in the various States of Europe and America which are of interest to other countries. This chronicle has been undertaken by Professor Asser, while M. G. Rolin-Jacquemyns supplies a corresponding Chronicle of International Law. Each number further contains a careful notice of the more important publications on legal subjects, which have appeared from time to time in Europe and in America; and although Asia has not as yet put forth any claim to be noticed under this list, it is a fact worthy of remark, and it has not escaped observation in the Review, that Wheaton's *Elements of International Law* have been translated into the Japanese and the Chinese languages, and that the Chinese Government has officially adopted the work of Mr. Wheaton as an authority on all doubtful cases of international law. Further, the Review in its first number for 1873 contains a communication from Dr. W. A. P. Martin, Professor at the Imperial College at Peking, from which it appears probable that the treatise of Dr. Woolsey, of Boston, U.S., on the Study of International Law, has been approved as a text-book by the University of Peking. There can be no doubt that European ideas on public law are rapidly gaining hold of the Asiatic mind, and that the European nations must be prepared soon to welcome the Asiatic nations to a place within the same international circle, into which the Ottoman Porte was formally admitted by the Treaty of Paris of 1856. Dr. Martin states that the chief statesmen in China are well aware of the fact, that it is to the principles of public law, which are recognised amongst the nations of Europe, that their country owes its comparative security from foreign aggression.

In addition to the above-mentioned subjects, the Review supplies an Annual Bulletin of the more important decisions of the Belgian and French Courts on questions of international law. These bulletins were commenced in 1872, and have been continued to the present time. Digests also of German, English, and Italian judgments on a like class of questions have been commenced; and it may be expected, when the circle of these bulletins and digests is complete, that they will materially help to stimulate the growth of a branch of legal science which is still in its infancy—that of Comparative Jurisprudence. Mr. Justice Story may justly be considered to have laid the foundation of such a science by his well-known work on the Conflict of Laws, but there is a large field of juridical conflict

in Europe, the true character of which can only be analysed by the light of judicial decisions, which require to be brought together under circumstances which make an accurate comparison of them possible—such a comparison, indeed, as will pave the way to the discovery of common principles which underlie those decisions, and upon which an harmonious system of law may be built up.

It has been observed that the promises of support to the Review on the part of a considerable number of the leading jurists of Europe and of America have been well maintained; and first of all as regards comparative legislation, there is hardly any country of Europe, in which any great improvement of its civil or criminal code has taken place, of which the Review does not supply a careful exposition. And if the student of jurisprudence is disposed to pass beyond the limits of Europe, he will find in the Review a synopsis of the new Civil Code of the Argentine Republic; a critical examination of the new Civil Code of Mexico; and an analysis of the scheme of judicial reform, which has been for some time contemplated by the Khedive of Egypt in consultation with the European Powers, and which has been recently carried into execution according to the information supplied by the public journals. The reform contemplated under this scheme may be regarded as an important step in the assimilation of the jurisprudence of the Eastern world to that of Europe, and in no country can such a reform be initiated with greater fitness and with greater chances of success than in Egypt, which marches in the van of Mohammedan civilisation, and which has by a bold innovation succeeded in constituting herself the highway of international commerce between Europe and the far East.

It was to be expected that the great changes which have been effected in the territorial distribution of Europe, by the erection of the kingdom of Italy in the first place, and subsequently by the establishment of the new German Empire, should have caused a great fermentation of ideas on subjects of International Law, and have created a desire among nations to live more under a common law than heretofore. In addition, the removal of ancient barriers against international commerce consequent on the application of steam-power to locomotion, and of electricity to the intercommunication of thought, has done much to realise the idea among nations that they are members of a common family, and the governments have wisely placed themselves at the head of the movement. Treaties of navigation and of commerce have been multiplied, conventions have been negotiated on the subjects of naturalisation and of extradition, international arrangements have been entered into respecting postal and telegraphic communication, common rules of navigation and common signals to be used at sea have been agreed upon, and international patent laws for the encouragement of mechanical science and of literary genius are under consideration. These are novel and brilliant trophies of peace, to which modern diplomacy may point with just pride, which, however, would not have been attainable if the pulse of in-

ternational sympathy had not beat strong in the hearts of the peoples. M. G. Rolin-Jaequemyns, in the third number of the Review for 1873, has called attention to these remarkable features of the times, and to the expediency of invoking the scientific co-operation of jurists in aid of diplomacy and in support of the efforts which have hitherto been made by isolated writers to regulate international relations by general rules, which should go beyond the political necessities of the moment:—

“In our opinion” (we translate the words of M. G. Rolin-Jaequemyns) “it is to the Science of Law that it appertains to determine, not at any one time, nor in a moment of enthusiasm, but slowly, by force of research and reflection, the course which the present movement should take. In other words, it is for the Science of Law to organise its own collective action. The spirit to which it must appeal is not that of the Abbé St. Pierre, but that of Grotius, whose solid good sense kept in view above all things the realisation of justice within the limits of possibility. Besides, serious science, which studies, compares, takes account of facts, of history, of the natural laws which preside over the existence and the development of peoples, is already a force eminently pacific. It has been observed by a distinguished French statesman that science unites mankind; passion and caprice divide them. In politics, science is able to diminish the disagreement, and to contribute to that concord of intelligent minds, which constitutes the domestic happiness of a people, and its external power. It suggests at the same time motives for transient and necessary submission, and reasons for future hopes. It teaches what is true, and thereby furnishes the measure of what is possible.”

“In conclusion,” adds M. G. Rolin-Jaequemyns, “in order to organise a collective scientific action on the subject of international law, the moment appears to have arrived for founding a permanent institution of a purely scientific character, which, without proposing the realisation of a distant Utopia or a sudden reform of an existing order of things, may nevertheless aspire to be the organ of the judicial conscience of the civilised world within the domain of international law.”

Such an institution has been in effect founded in the autumn of 1873 by a congress of European and American jurists, assembled at Ghent, of which the Review has been constituted the official organ, and which has adopted the title of “The Institute of International Law.” Its president is Professor Mancini, of the University of Rome, an eminent member of the Italian Parliament; and its vice-presidents are Dr. Bluntschli, Professor of Law in the University of Heidelberg, and the distinguished French statesman above alluded to, M. Esquirol de Parieu, Member of the Institute of France, and formerly President of the Council of State. Its secretary-general is M. G. Rolin-Jaequemyns, of Ghent, already mentioned as one of the founders of the Review, and whose exertions have materially contributed to the assembling of the Congress. The effective members of the Institute are limited in number to fifty, and the conditions of membership are set out in the fourth number of the Review for 1873. It has met once since its original organisation, and its sittings on that occasion were held at Geneva, in the same historical chamber of the Council of State of the Canton, in which the Arbitrators under the Treaty of Washington of 1871 held their deliberations; and by an

auspicious coincidence, a Code of Procedure for the Conduct of International Arbitrations, which has been prepared by Professor Goldschmidt, Councillor of the Supreme Commercial Court of the German Empire, was the first subject taken into consideration. The proposed code underwent a long and careful discussion, and the suggested amendments have not as yet been finally approved by the Institute. The original draft of it has been printed in the October number of the Review for the present year, and it well deserves the attention of statesmen, as it is a carefully prepared scheme for regulating the conduct of international arbitrations by a code of general rules, which has latterly become a *desideratum* in diplomacy, inasmuch as it is now the usual practice in treaties of commerce and navigation, and in other treaties intended to facilitate international intercourse, to insert a provision to the effect that all differences as to the proper interpretation of the treaties shall be settled by arbitration. That a code of general rules for the conduct of such arbitrations will be welcome to diplomatists may be inferred from what occurred in a preliminary stage of the late arbitration under the Treaty of Washington. The arbitrators found themselves embarked without a compass on an unknown sea, in which each had to guide his course by the polar star of his own conscience, and the first rock, upon which their mission might have suffered shipwreck, was the objection that they were not competent to decide upon their own competency. This question they indirectly determined in the affirmative, and with reason in our opinion, inasmuch as they were the representatives of independent states, and the circumstance of their acting collectively could not derogate from the full power, with which each member of the Congress was individually invested to do whatever was necessary for the complete execution of his mission. Dr. Goldschmidt has adopted a direct rule to the same effect in his proposed Code of Procedure, by the eighteenth article of which it is laid down that the Tribunal of Arbitration is judge of its own competency. We cannot afford space to examine Dr. Goldschmidt's proposed code in its details, and it would be premature so to do, as it has not as yet been finally approved by the Institute. A further memoir has also been printed in the same number of the Review, which was submitted to the Institute by M. Charles Calvo, formerly Minister Resident of the Argentine Republic in Paris, and the author of a well-known treatise on International Law. It is entitled “An Examination of the Three Rules of International Law propounded in the Treaty of Washington.” This memoir contains a very complete review of all the circumstances which led up to that Treaty, and of the proceedings under the Treaty, and of the discussions in the British Parliament subsequent to the award of the arbitrators. It further contains an historical summary of all the leading cases in which the conduct of neutral states has been impeached in recent times on the ground of their neglect to enforce their own laws for the maintenance of neutrality, with the opinions of various publicists of the present century, who have occupied

themselves with the same question. We commend this treatise to the attention of statesmen, with the observation that the Treaty of Washington of 1871 ought to serve as a beacon to governments, to warn them against attempting to introduce into international relations fixed principles hastily embodied in formal rules, which have been devised to meet the political necessities of the moment, but of which the uncertainty is disclosed on their first application to the settlement of an international dispute.

TRAVERS TWISS.

Under the Southern Cross; a Tale of the New World. By the Author of the "Spanish Brothers," &c. In One Volume. (Edinburgh and London: T. Nelson & Sons, 1874.)

The Last Inca; or, the Story of Tupac Amaru. In Three Volumes. (London: Tinsley Brothers, 1874.)

It is a very difficult literary feat to write an historical romance so as to secure the attention and interest of ordinary readers. The adoption of this form of composition seems justifiable when the object is to convey information respecting the history of remarkable events in distant countries, where names of places and people are unfamiliar. A useful end may thus be obtained by skilful treatment, if the author is intimately acquainted with his subject in all its bearings. But topographical and historical accuracy as regards all the main points is essential; and the interest must be kept up less by dialogues than by picturesque descriptions and incidents, and by the dramatic unity of the plot. For there can be no use in an historical romance unless to convey information in an agreeable and interesting form which might otherwise be wearisome and distasteful.

An excellent example of what an historical romance should be will be found in *Akbar*, a volume by Mr. van Limburg Brouwer, published at the Hague in 1872. The reader here obtains, in a pleasantly written narrative, all the information which he must otherwise seek for in the formidable pages of Ferishtah and the Ayin Akbari. The scepticism of the great emperor, the mystic notions of Feizi, the arguments of Aquaviva and other advocates of special forms of religious belief, come out in the course of a pleasant story in which customs, manners, and scenery are very correctly delineated.

The land of the Yncas has before now been selected as the scene for very absurd romances, both by English and French authors; and the two books now before us prove the interest which is still taken in Peruvian history. But they are of very unequal merit.

Under the Southern Cross is excellent of its kind. The authoress is not personally acquainted with the people and the country of which she writes; but she has succeeded, through her love for the subject and by diligent research, in securing to a very lively and pleasantly told story, full of incident and in which the interest is admirably sustained, an accuracy in all historical and topographical details which is really very remarkable. We have only detected two trifling mistakes in the whole volume.

Under the Southern Cross is a story such as young people delight in, belonging to a class of which *Westward Ho!* is the type. The interest is well sustained as the plot is developed; and, in seeking and finding amusement, the English reader will acquire much accurate historical information, and a generally correct notion of the physical aspect of a distant country. The time selected is that immediately after the Spanish conquest.

The Last Inca is very different. The author has written a dreary and uninteresting three-volume novel of the ordinary type, through which it is most weary labour to wade; while the historical events on which it is professedly based form but a small part of the prolix narrative, and are inaccurately told. The author is evidently a smatterer who wishes to be taken for a student, and it is provoking that he should have chosen to write upon a subject such as that of the insurrection of Tupac Amaru, which has not yet been fully investigated, and which is of such intense interest in itself. There is internal evidence that the writer has looked over some of the *Papeles Varios* in the library at Lima, and that he has read some of the ordinary books on Peru; but to the more important works, such as Garcilasso, he makes imaginary references, and he evidently has never even seen the documents which contain the history of Tupac Amaru. He tells us that he has travelled over the whole extent of Peru, but he must have given a very wide berth to the neighbourhood of Cuzco, the scene of Tupac Amaru's exploits, of which he knows nothing. Thus he thinks that Chayanta, which is hundreds of miles away in Bolivia, was in the province of Tinta, near Cuzco; he talks about the Cacique of Pumacagua, when Pumacagua was a chief's name; of Vilcañuta meaning "holy height," which is quite wrong, and of its being viewed by climbing up to the *Cusipata*, or "hill of joy;" the *Cusi-pata* being the name of the great square of Cuzco, from which the peak is not visible. Of Tungasuca and its neighbourhood, the home of Tupac Amaru, he has the most erroneous idea, and can never either have seen the place or have read a description of it; and he talks of forests and coca-plantations in Quispi-cancha, a district near Cuzco, far above the zone of either forests or coca. His idea of Paucartambo is equally erroneous. His bad spelling also betrays a want of acquaintance with the subject concerning which he writes. He has *Puno* for *Puna*, *Chincero* for *Chincheru*, *Surinani* for *Surimana*. He talks of Aymaraes, a district to the west of Cuzco, being 120 miles to the south-east; and of Lampa, which is 150 miles south of Cuzco, being only twenty miles from that city. These are only a few instances of blunders, which show that the author's journeys in Peru did not take him to the scenes of events concerning which he has chosen to write. The book is dull and inaccurate, two inexcusable faults in an historical romance.

We trust that the stories of Tupac Amaru, of Pumacagua, and of other patriots among the Ynca Indians, may some day find a better exponent; for they are full of incidents of romantic interest, the materials are abundant

and authentic, and their historical value, involving as they do the destinies of a once powerful and civilised race, is great and indubitable.

CLEMENTS R. MARKHAM.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Tales in Political Economy. By Millicent Garrett Fawcett. (Macmillan.) Mrs. Fawcett apologises to Miss Martineau for plagiarism of her idea of "hiding the powder, Political Economy, in the raspberry jam of a story;" but these tales differ in one essential respect from their celebrated prototypes. Miss Martineau's object was edification; her tales were as one-sided as a tract, but had each a direct practical moral, and so everyone who admitted that her pictures of workhouse life and agricultural distress were drawn without exaggeration from real possibilities, was forced to concede that such things ought not to be even possible. Mrs. Fawcett, on the other hand, proposes simply to instruct: her tales are like those allegories in which articles of the true faith are somehow supposed to become more intelligible and attractive when a type of human appetite or error is substituted for the prosaic general name, and credited with such adventures as may befall a type. The first tale is not original, and rather dull; it tells how the inhabitants of an undiscovered island near Sumatra were governed by an hereditary aristocracy, owning all the trees producing palm-oil, which was the principal natural product of the country; to secure a market for their oil, all the subject population was forbidden the light of day within their huts. The arguments by which the discoverer of the island endeavours to convince them of the folly of this arrangement may be imagined: the only application suggested is to the protection of beet-root sugar in France, a subject which Miss Martineau would have treated in the concrete, showing us, with all the pathos of which the case admitted, how the children and innocent adults of a well-disposed French village suffer from being kept on short commons of sugar, with perhaps a digression to the untimely end of the conscript, who might never have taken to cigars and absinthe if his natural appetite for lollipops had not been tyrannously kept from indulgence. The other three tales are continuous, and relate the economical progress of a party of shipwrecked sailors, who begin with a chance distribution of property (salvage from the wreck) on the principle "finding's keeping," gradually settle into a division of labour which contents everybody except a Mr. Davies (like the nobleman in *Sandford and Merton*), who is imbued with the belief that unproductive consumption or expenditure is "good for trade." This episode suggests that satire is scarcely Mrs. Fawcett's forte, because it is an essential part of the economical heresy which she wishes to ridicule, to regard the providential utility of extravagance as one of the blessings developed by an advanced civilisation. Mr. Davies would not know exactly at which stage of national growth he supposes it to become visible, but he would certainly not expect to reap the benefit of it when cast back into natural barbarism on a desert island. The account of the beginnings of domestic trade, the introduction of money and the subsequent commercial intercourse with San Francisco, might perhaps serve its purpose of helping national or other school children to comprehend and remember portions of the author's *Catechism of Political Economy for Beginners*, but there is always the danger of leaving out some material consideration when problems are stated with artificial simplicity, and it should, perhaps, have been pointed out towards the end that, though the wealth of a whole nation, as compared with its neighbours, cannot be increased by trade in which coin alone is received in exchange for commodities, the followers of particular industries, by engaging in such trade, are as much enriched as

the first finders of the chest of gold and silver at Isle Pleasant.

THE title of the *Pepperrell Papers; with Sketches of Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. James St. Clair and Admiral Sir Charles Knowles, Bart.* (Boston), is deceptive. In a footnote the editor regrets that "the public and private correspondence and other papers of Sir William Pepperrell should ever have been scattered, or any portion of them destroyed. Their fate is another illustration of the insecurity that attends private collections, no matter how valuable, unless they are placed in the custody of some institution whose existence is not subject to the ordinary accidents of a single life, or the caprices of a single will. Is it too much to hope that before many years elapse all the *Pepperrell Papers* will come together? It will make but little difference what depository is selected, provided it be safe and accessible." This expression of regret may serve as a suggestion for the establishment of a United States Record Office, but it hardly justifies the collection of four letters of little or no historical interest, to be grandly styled the *Pepperrell Papers*. Sir William Pepperrell, an American merchant, who for thirty-two years was a member of the Council of Massachusetts, and in 1745 commanded the expedition against Louisbourg, played no unimportant part in the history of New England during the middle of the last century; and the student or general reader, in opening this brochure, may from its title expect to find the various letters written and received by Sir William during his long tenure of office. He will be disappointed. All that will meet his eye will be two letters of Christopher Kilby, the agent to Massachusetts, one of Sir William Pepperrell, and a copy of the instructions delivered by General Braddock to Colonel Shirley. Nor do we see much reason why this scanty instalment to our MS. literature should ever have reached the light. We are told that the Papers contain facts that have never before appeared in print; but the importance of a fact does not consist in its previous exclusion from print, but in the value it possesses in relation to other matters. Now, the "facts" contained in this attenuated edition of the *Pepperrell Papers* are of a very trifling nature, and historical information is not a whit increased by their publication. And yet the pamphlet is not without a certain value. The sketches of James St. Clair and of Admiral Sir Charles Knowles, written by the editor, are new and well done. Considering the career of these two distinguished commanders in the expedition to Canada of 1746, and their subsequent lives of active military service, it seems strange that biography should have omitted to remember their names. The selection of these *Pepperrell Papers* has but served the editor as a text whereon to hang a couple of biographical notices which are readable, and contain matter not to be found elsewhere. With his sketches of St. Clair and Knowles we have no fault; it is only the comprehensive title accorded to a scanty collection, and the weakness of the collection when made, that displeases us.

The Shakespeare Birthday Book. (Messrs. Hatchards). We have at last got the right sort of birthday book. It has been a trial of patience to be called upon to write our names opposite some inapplicable or even denunciatory text, or some feeble extract of verse; but Messrs. Hatchard have just brought out an attractive little volume interleaved, with one or more quotations from Shakespeare for every day in the year. The compiler has evidently chosen these quotations to suit his or her friends, but the good wishes and sound advice chosen for the few are for the most part applicable to the many. To those who care to collect their friends' autographs in this way, we can recommend this pretty little book.

The House on Wheels; or, Far From Home. From the French of Mme. de Stolz, by M. d'Anvers. (Sampson Low.) This is a graphic, sprightly, and interesting French tale, which reminds us of

the class of stories we used to ask for in our childhood, "all about running away, and gipsies, and getting lost, and that sort of thing." A little boy called Adalbert strays away from his father in the town of Prague, and is stolen by gipsies. His adventures in the travelling caravan, which is the "House on Wheels," his terrible misfortunes and the final escape, make up an exciting story, and will be listened to with intense interest round many a Christmas fire. The "twenty full-page illustrations" are startling in their character, and calculated to strike awe into a timid child, especially the one, to face p. 48, of the gaunt old gipsy with the shears in her hands.

Speaking Likenesses. By Christina Rossetti. With Pictures Thereof by Arthur Hughes. (Macmillan & Co.) This will probably be one of the most popular children's books this winter. We wish we could understand it. It is very pretty; the pictures are charming, especially the one on p. 19, where Flora's little hand is grasped by the knocker, and the one on p. 61, where Edith has taken the tea-kettle into the wood; but we have an uncomfortable feeling that a great deal more is meant than appears on the surface, and that every part of it ought to mean something if we only knew what it was. The good old fairy tales of our childhood had no moral, or if they had, it was put in a separate place at the end, with the word Moral printed over it very distinctly, and then we knew where we were; but the present-day fairy-tales fatigue us, because we feel we ought always to be watching for some hidden joke or deep meaning. The same remark applies to a book that is in many respects charming—the *Princess of Silverland and other Stories*, by Elsie Strivelyne. (Macmillan & Co.) The first two stories are very graceful: the Princess who goes up into the Snowland to look for her heart, and only discovers it by the love of the Prince, has some resemblance to Undine; but her story is beautifully told, and "Elsie's Rides" are original and thoroughly enjoyable. A passage quoted from her ride with Moonbeam will show how pleasantly the whole is written:—

"Elsie did not feel sorry, therefore, when Moonbeam hurried her away past the mouth of a shallow river, where she could hear the water-sprites laughing as they clattered over the stones on their way to an evening party on the lake. 'We are going to the place where the water comes from,' said Moonbeam, and the ponies tore along between the thick trees that dotted either bank of the hurrying stream.

"It was a hill that towered above them and the higher they rode the larer it grew. Elsie hardly knew which went quickest, the stream—a small one now—leaping with a shout down the rocks, or she leaping and bounding upwards. It was glorious, brushing over the dewy bloom of the heather, sweeping silvery drops off the tossing birches, laughing to the water that laughed back to her, and feeling the air become fresher and clearer as they rose. Soon, however, the stream grew quieter, and it seemed that Moonbeam too was stiller, so that Elsie herself ceased to laugh. They were close to the top of the hill now; a long stretch of grey waving grass, with here and there deep swamps and rushes. 'This is one of our wide places, Elsie,' said Moonbeam, softly; 'listen and you will hear the whisper of the waters gathering among the rushes to go out to the world below the hills.' Pausing to hearken, Elsie heard tender voices chanting the

SONG OF THE WATER DROPS.

'Drip, drip, we come and go
With patient footsteps soft and slow,
Where the wildest breezes blow,
Where the greenest rushes grow,
Where the asphodel's a-blow;
Gathering, whispering, to and fro,
Drip, drip, we come and go.'

It is a pity the whole book is not made up of stories about Elsie. The "Christmas Party" is rather dull, and in "Uncle Willie's Fairy Tale" we again get that uncomfortable sensation of listening to a

sermon, and not knowing what we have done to deserve it.

Moon Folk. By Jane G. Austin. (New York: Putnam & Sons.) This book comes to us from America and is beautifully got up. The misty moonlight pictures are very amusing, but the story is heavy and forced, and we do not quite fancy meeting the ghosts of the fairy-tales of long ago. The little heroine Rhoda is taken by the Chimney-Elf to the moon, and there she meets all the people in the nursery rhymes, and in all the fairy-tales from Cinderella to the Morte d'Arthur, and they say things with double meanings that we are quite sure they never would have said, and we begin to be nervous lest any of our old favourites should disgrace themselves, so that we are truly thankful when little Rhoda comes home again, and goes to bed quietly.

The Children's Band. By Hon. Isabel Plunket. (Warne & Co.) This is a religious story, based on one of the popular hymns of the day. The writing has a strength and graphic power about it which shows that the author is capable of more sustained work. The book will probably be very popular as a reward in Sunday Schools, being well printed and prettily illustrated.

Christabelle, a Tale of Christmas; and other Poems. By Aura. (Longmans & Co.) We are at a loss for the *raison d'être* of this book, unless it is an advertisement of the autotype process, of which it contains a beautiful specimen as frontispiece. EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

ARRANGEMENTS have been made by the India Office authorities for the publication of the journal kept by Mr. Robert Bogle (the only Englishman who was ever at Lhasa) during his stay in Tibet. Mr. Bogle was deputed, in 1774, by Warren Hastings on a mission to the Lama of Tibet, with instructions to endeavour to effect the very object after which the Indian Government are still striving—i. e., the opening, or rather resuscitation, of trade between Bengal and Tibet. Mr. Bogle made a great impression on the Lama, who arranged to meet him the following year in Peking, whither his Holiness intended to proceed. Unfortunately for the interests of British Indian commerce, both the Lama and Mr. Bogle died the same year. Mr. Bogle's journal, probably on account of the death of its owner, remained unpublished; and the only copy believed to be in existence has just been accidentally unearthed from among the Additional MSS. of the British Museum. It is to appear *in extenso*, with an introduction giving a review of European connexion with Tibet, and will be illustrated by a map showing the various trade routes leading into the country.

A TRANSLATION of Professor F. A. Lange's *Geschichte des Materialismus* is in preparation by Mr. Ernest C. Thomas, of Trinity College, Oxford, and the first volume may be expected some time in the coming year.

WE learn that the Duke of Northumberland has opened his large and important collection of family papers, preserved at Sion House, Isleworth, to the inspection of the Historical MSS. Commissioners.

M. CLERMONT-GANNEAU has terminated for the present his engagement with the Committee of the Palestine Exploration Fund, his year of leave from the French Foreign Office having expired. He brings home with him a large quantity of notes, sketches and inscriptions, which will be published in the paper of the Fund.

MESSRS. LONGMANS announce for publication in December: Earl Russell's *Recollections and Suggestions of Public Life*; the second volume of Messrs. Green and Grose's edition of *Hume's Essays*; the second volume of Mr. B. Jerrold's *Life of Napoleon III.*; and the third edition of Sir A. Grant's *Ethics of Aristotle*. They have also in the press: *Fragmentary Papers*, by the

late Sir H. Holland; *Studies from Genoese History*, by G. B. Malleson; *Spain: Art-Remains and Art-Realities; Painters, Priests and Princes*, by H. W. Baxley; *The Seventh Great Oriental Monarchy*, by Professor Rawlinson; *Isaac Casaubon*, by Mark Pattison; *Poems*, by W. B. Scott; and a *Primer of the English Constitution and Government*, by Professor Sheldon Amos.

DR. ROLLESTON has presented to the Bodleian Library an Atlas of England which bears on the first page the signature of Hen. Bradshaw Graienseis. T. D. W[hitaker] wrote on the second page:—

"This volume appears to have belonged to the infamous Regicide John Bradshaw. It was brought out of the library at Marple, and the name Henry Bradshaw on the opposite page is in the Hand Writing of his nephew, Henry Bradshaw, of Marple and of Gray's Inn, to whom his uncle, by will dated , bequeathed 'all his lawe bookes and such divinitie history and other bookes' as she (his wife and executrix) shall see fitt for him. The divinitie bookes of John Bradshawe!!!"

A VOLUME in aid of Christian apologetics, consisting of essays by the Rev. Drs. C. S. Henry, Hugh Miller Thompson, E. A. Washburn, Joseph H. Rylance (late Dean of Chicago), William R. Huntington, T. M. Clark (Bishop of Rhode Island), and John Cotton Smith, has just been issued in New York. It bears the title of *Christian Thought and Modern Opinion*, but the several papers which it embraces appear to have been written prior to the publication of Mr. John Stuart Mill's posthumous work on Religion, and hence only indirectly answer it as the questions to which Mr. Mill's speculations relate are incidentally traversed. The book has no London publisher.

MR. S. R. VAN CAMPEN, an American author of Dutch descent, who has been engaged for some years past upon the literature of Holland, at the British Museum, is now engaged on a new undertaking, in the form of an historical biography of the "Three Netherland Kings" of the Nassau-Orange line.

BEN JONSON'S works, as edited by Gifford in 1816, are to be reprinted in large type by Bickers and Son, of Leicester Square. Lieut.-Col. Cunningham's introduction and appendices—his old ones, we presume—will be added to the book, which will form nine volumes demy octavo, and will be published at five guineas. Fifty copies will be printed on superfine hand-made paper, at twelve guineas the set, half-bound in Roxburghe style.

MESSRS. EDMONSTON AND DOUGLAS will shortly publish a reproduction in facsimile of the rare series of forty plates, each 14 by 12, engraved by Nicolas Hogenberg, commemorating the procession of Pope Clement VII. and the Emperor Charles V. after the Coronation at Bologna, 24th February, 1530. Prefixed will be an historical introduction by Sir William Stirling-Maxwell, illustrated by various contemporary portraits of the Pope and the Emperor, ornamental designs from books of the sixteenth century, portions in facsimile, on a somewhat reduced scale, of the rare Venetian woodcut of the entry of Charles V. into Bologna on the 5th of November, 1529, and the whole of the procession after the coronation, as engraved by Comerio after Brusasorci's frieze in the Ridolfi Palace at Verona; and a facsimile of the principal group in the procession, as cut in wood by Robert Peril at Antwerp in 1530—a print so rare that only one impression, that in the Museum at Antwerp, is known.

THE completion of the sixth volume of that most energetic of local societies, the "Devonshire Association for the Advancement of Science, Literature, and Art," which has just been issued, contains reports of the papers which were read at the meeting at Teignmouth, in July of this year. Among them are accounts of "the Early Poetry of Devonshire," and of the "Devonshire Witches."

This county can boast that in the list of her poets occur such well-known names as Alexander Necham, Alexander Barclay, Sir Francis Drake, Sir Walter Raleigh, George Peele, Richard Carew, Robert Herrick, John Ford, William Brown, author of *Britannia's Pastorals*, Tom D'Urfey, Rowe, Aaron Hill, and Gay.

THE venerable Dr. Reuss, of Strassburg, has been known to have been at work for many years on a new translation of the Bible into French, with a popular commentary; but it was feared that, owing to the political difficulties of France, its publication would be indefinitely adjourned. It is the more gratifying to learn that the work is really at press, and will be brought out in parts in the course of three or four years. The subscription price, which may be paid to Messrs. Sandoz et Fischbacher, is 100 francs. The nature of the work is explained in full in the preface and general introduction which has just appeared. Dr. Reuss's *Histoire de la Théologie chrétienne* has lately received the honour of translation into English, with the sanction of a leading orthodox divine of the Congregationalist communion.

IN the last number of the *Bulletin de l'Ecole des Chartes* is published an autograph letter of La Bruyère, lately discovered among some documents relating to the navy, in the National Library. It is addressed to M. J. Phélypeaux, Comte de Pontchartrain, Minister of the Marine. The letter is the more valuable from there being only eighteen extant of La Bruyère—all, with one exception, in the possession of the Duc d'Aumale.

THE *Perseveranza* states that the Cavaliere Arnaboldi has purchased the house in which Manzoni lived, with a view to the rooms being preserved by the city in the state in which he left them at his death.

THE annual public sitting of the Academy of Inscriptions was held on Friday last. The medal for national antiquities was awarded to M. Revoil, architect of Marseilles Cathedral; the ordinary prize to M. Paul Meyer, for his treatise on the Dialects of the Langue d'Oc in the Middle Ages; the Gobert prize to M. de Boislisle, for his work on the *Chambre des Comptes de Paris*; and a second prize to M. Tiret, author of *Les Ecorcheurs sous Charles VII.* The Bordin and numismatic prizes were not awarded.

THE French Academy of Sciences has elected M. Joseph Bertrand perpetual secretary for the mathematical sciences in the place of the late M. Elie de Beaumont.

MR. AENEAS MACKAY, known to our readers as one of the contributors to the ACADEMY, has been elected to the Chair of Constitutional History and Law in the University of Edinburgh, in the place of the late Professor Cosmo Innes.

ON p. 501, col. 3, l. 22 from foot, of our last number (l. 5, par. 2, of Philological Society report), *eleventh* century was printed inadvertently for *fourth* century.

DR. DÉTHIER, director of the Art Museum at Constantinople, has recently delivered an interesting lecture on the inscription discovered by Mr. Calvert at Hissarlik after Professor Schliemann left the scene of his Trojan excavations. According to Dr. Déthier, this inscription contains five decrees, issued by the Synedrium of all the Trojan cities, from Lampascus to Gargara, the names of both of which are given. These decrees, which were to be inscribed in stone and placed in the temple of Athena-Ilias, commemorate the services to the cities of a certain Malousios of Gargara, and invest him with golden crowns for his merits in having lent to the cities money without taking interest for the loans, and for having made rich gifts for the maintenance of public games, competitions, and theatrical representations, and for the expense of sending embassies to the court of Antigonus, both before and after he became king. From this reference it is evident that these decretals refer to the period

immediately succeeding the death of Alexander the Great, or about from 310 to 301 B.C., and thus give evidence of the perfect development at that time of the Hellenic form of civic combination and corporate association in Asia Minor. The translation of the decrees is given in full in the *Levant Herald* of the 21st ult.

THE statue of Adonis discovered in America, and exhibited there as an ancient work of art, left by the earliest discoverers of America, the Phœnicians, still continues an apple of discord among American scholars. After the report of a meeting held by the American Oriental Society, in which Mr. J. Hammond Trumbull declared the Onondaga statue "to be a false antique which was completely exposed years ago, and of which the true character is known to all well-informed persons," everybody imagined that the matter was at an end. Would the American Oriental Society allow such a report to be published? would none of its members utter a warning, if the confession of the culprit admitted of any doubt? Here were the great scholars of America making merry of the scholars of Germany, and now we are told that, after all, the matter is by no means settled. Dr. White, Professor of Pathology and Microscopy in Yale College, pronounces all the stories of the recent manufacture of the statue of Adonis in plain Saxon as *lies*. That is the language which Professors of the same University use towards each other in America. Nothing would seem to be more natural than to wait till the matter has been fully investigated—a matter, too, which is of interest to lawyers rather than to scholars. There is a letter in the *New Haven Daily Palladium*, November 16, in which the writer, Mr. Alexander Mac Worter, writes as follows:—

"Are the gentlemen of the American Oriental Society prepared to set aside as worthless the testimony of Professor Moses C. White? Not so are the German professors. Thank God, there lives a nation that yet cares for truth and will pursue it though the heavens fall!"

"Meanwhile there would seem to remain yet to be performed by the American Oriental Society one closing act of justice—to make their friend (convicted by the United States court at Rochester for perjury and fraud) a member of their honourable fraternity. Who could deserve it more, according to their own showing. A man of such wonderful genius as to fashion an antique, not of your common Greek or Roman type, but conforming in every point to an older mythology and a special myth, providing it, too, with an inscription, or the semblance of an inscription, in harmony with the points of the statue, which characterises it as the Phœnician Adonis—so as to deceive, if it were possible, the very elect! We can suggest but one consideration which should deter them from such a course—the danger that the fraternity might some day be called upon to be present at an execution, which they might find it inconvenient to attend, as in the case of that lamented genius, whilom member of the American Philological Society, who was unfortunately *hung*."

When will American scholars learn to speak gently? We read in the same number of the *Palladium* of a "Lacerated Actress attempting to cowhide an Editor:" do the members of the American Oriental and Philological Societies behave much better?

Two matters connected with Charles I.'s treatment of the Roman Catholics are narrated by Angelo Correr, in his despatches from London to the Venetian Senate, whose ambassador he was, which do not appear to be recorded elsewhere. We take them from the transcripts of those despatches sent to this country by Mr. Rawdon Brown. Early in the year 1635, Correr announces the arrival at Whitehall *incognito* of a Roman Catholic priest direct from the Vatican, bearing credentials from the reigning Pope's nephew, Barberini, to Queen Henrietta Maria's confessor, the Papal Nuncio in Paris having also accredited him to her almoner M. du Plerron. The latter, however, hearing that King Charles was already aware of the priest's arrival, declined in any way to countenance his

presence; but the confessor showed greater boldness, and on January 2, introduced to her majesty at Whitehall Gregorio Panzani, the first agent openly accredited by the Court of Rome to a Queen of England, since the middle of the sixteenth century.

That the almoner was justified in doubting the King's approval of any proceeding likely to irritate the Puritans, then flocking to the "Plantations of New England," is shown by another circumstance detailed by Correr. The wife of the English Ambassador at Venice, Anne, Viscountess Feilding, died in the Giustinian Palace (now the "Europa" hotel) on March 20, 1635; her death, by a strange fatality, having preceded that in London of her father, the Earl of Portland, Lord Treasurer, by forty-eight hours. Lady Feilding was a Roman Catholic, and the Senate expressed to Lord Feilding its readiness to honour her remains with a public funeral. This mark of respect—the only one of the kind on record as paid by the Signory of Venice to an English gentlewoman—was declined by the Ambassador, until he could acquaint himself with the wishes of his Court on the subject. Secretary Coke was informed by Correr of the proposed state funeral, and on April 27 the Venetian Ambassador wrote to the Senate that the King had desired Lord Feilding to demand a special audience of the Doge for the purpose of returning thanks on behalf of His Majesty; but that as the ceremonies ordained were at variance with the usages of the Anglican Church, Lord Feilding would be ordered not to allow anything to take place with regard to the proposed obsequies.

HERR LUDWIG DAÆ, the principal librarian at the University of Christiania, has made a valuable contribution to the mediæval history of Scandinavia in a new work entitled *Fru Inger Ottesdatter og hendes Døttre* ("Madam Inger Ottesdatter and her Daughters"); this lady is chiefly known in history through her relations with Swedish politics in the time of Gustavus Vasa, but her whole life was mixed up with the most astonishing revolutions of that eventful period. She was born about 1470, and belonged to the highest rank of Norwegian aristocracy; it was her extraordinary fate to see that aristocracy—which at her birth held the sole power in the State—under Danish tyranny, losses in war, and childlessness, die out so completely, that she lived to find herself almost its sole survivor. Occasionally, as when she resisted the violent effort made by the Archbishop to bring her over to the policy of Christian II., her conduct was of national importance; at all times she is interesting to us as a stirring and prominent figure in a stormy time. Herr Daæ, at the end of his painstaking study, is of opinion that her importance in the political history of the time has been overstated. The volume is dedicated to Henrik Ibsen, one of whose earliest dramas, *Fru Inger til Østeraad*, deals with certain passages in the lady's life. She died in 1555.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

A TELEGRAM was sent by the Admiralty to Hong-kong last Tuesday, offering the command of the new Arctic Expedition to Captain Nares, of H.M.S. *Challenger*. He has now telegraphed his acceptance, and will return to England by the first mail. It is expected that Captain Nares will be able to return to the *Challenger* after completing the expedition to the North Pole.

THE most recent news which the Imperial Russian Geographical Society have received of the indefatigable explorer M. Miklucha-Maklay, is to the effect that having now completed his researches on the ethnology of the Papuans in New Guinea, and having apparently proved incontestably the existence of the race in the Philippine Isles, he is preparing to visit the Malay peninsula. He will accordingly start from Batavia some time during the present month, land at one of the ports in the

south, and from thence penetrate into the interior range of mountains, where he expects to find a tribe called Semang, which he, in common with other authorities, considers will prove to be of Papuan descent.

A PARTY of the United States Coast Survey service, under Dr. Dall, has just returned to San Francisco, after a cruise along the Alaska coast in the schooner *Yukon*. The lines of the coast were taken from Lituyer Bay in lat. $58^{\circ} 30'$, opposite the peaks of Mount Crillon and Mount Fairweather, which mark the southern end of a high mountain-range as far as its termination at Mount St. Elias, about 160 miles to the north, in lat. $60^{\circ} 30'$. The observations made showed that existing maps were erroneous, the land not being marked sufficiently far to the west. The supposed stream called the Alsac river on the maps, and represented as reaching the sea through a delta a little to the north of Cape Fairweather, was found to be a lagoon receiving the waters melting from glaciers. The mountain range runs at a distance of from eight to ten miles from the coast, a grassy plateau, having an elevation of about 100 feet, lying between the mountains and the sea. Within the distance of 160 miles surveyed, twenty-four living glaciers, many of large dimensions, were discovered and noted down. The Grand Plateau of La Pérouse was determined to be a glacier, the largest known outside the Arctic circle. Mount St. Elias rises about twenty miles from the coast, beyond a barren plateau. The supposition that the mountain was a volcano is believed to be unfounded in fact. No traces of volcanic action could be discovered about the base. The lofty mountain range terminating here is continued to the northward at a lower elevation. The *Yukon* next sailed to Admiralty Bay, and determined the position of the numerous small islands with which the south side of the inlet is studded. The streams here, as at all points along the coast, seemed to swarm with salmon, and the brooks and creeks were filled with trout, most of which resembled the speckled trout of the Eastern States. A search was made for the Pomplona Bank, which was marked in the Spanish map of 1760 as a shoal about sixty miles off the coast in lat. 59° , but no soundings could be obtained anywhere in the locality with ordinary apparatus. The bearings of Port Etches and the position and contour of Middleton Island and the eight Semidi Islands were corrected, and the survey of Shumagin Island completed.

At the last meeting of the California Academy of Sciences, Dr. Harkness read a paper on some recent explorations of his in Plumas and Lassen counties, in the north-east of California. These counties lie respectively south-west and north-east of the Sierra Nevada mountains, which here make a bend in a north-westerly direction. The region explored is estimated to be 8,000 square miles in extent, and within this district Dr. Harkness found about a hundred extinct volcanoes. One large crater on the boundary line between the counties had evidently been recently burst during an eruption of lava. The eruption had occurred at one end of a lake which now covers an area of about three square miles. The waters had been raised and the outlet changed. The volcano rises in a conical shape to about the same height above the sea level as Vesuvius. Pumice and recently formed volcanic ash lay on the sides of the steep cone. In the lake were the stumps of trees, some of which rose to a height of forty feet above the water. The trunks of trees standing in the lava field were found to be only partially burned through. In some places the lava beds were pitted with cavities, varying from two to four feet and more in diameter. On sounding these holes the trunks of trees were found at the bottom. In other places on high ground the sides of the trees nearest the volcano were scorched or partially burned. Occasionally trees were found that had continued to grow after being

charred, and the outgrowth showed twenty-five annular marks. The lava overflow covers about one hundred square miles. An old resident of Red Bluff, who was living near this volcanic region in 1853, informed Dr. Harkness that bright sheets of flame were in that year seen day and night rising steadily from the mountains. An ancient of the Mill Creek tribe of Indians named "Shaved Head," stated that during the boyhood of his father all the mountains of this district were active volcanoes. A lake exceeding Donner Lake in extent was found a few miles from the volcanic region. This large body of water was found by barometrical measurement to be 7,330 feet above the level of the sea—the greatest altitude of any known lake in the United States. In honour of the great African explorer, Dr. Harkness named this sheet of water Lake Livingstone.

M. VENIUKOF, late secretary of the Imperial Russian Geographical Society, is engaged in the preparation of an important map of Asia, which shall embody the routes of all Russian travellers during the last thirty years. The map is intended for the approaching Geographical Congress at Paris, and with the view of its being compiled with extreme care, M. Veniukof has requested all contributors to furnish him with the most complete and exact details respecting their routes. The year 1843 has been selected as having been signalised by two important geographical events—the publication of Humboldt's *Central Asia*, and the setting out of M. Middendorf for his remarkable journey in Northern Siberia.

THE Société d'Acclimatation in Paris has received some ova of the *Salmo fontinalis*, or brook trout, from Mr. Seth Green, inspector of fisheries to New York State. It is confidently anticipated that the acclimatisation of this species will be a decided success, as it is extremely hardy, and better adapted than any other sort for artificial rearing.

THE Port Saïd correspondent of the *Levant Herald* for November 7 gives us the following details with regard to the Suez Canal:—

"The Canal Company are now busily engaged in lengthening the western mole, and clearing away the deposit which, on that side of the entrance, was fast encroaching upon the already somewhat narrow channel leading into the port. It is intended, I believe, to carry the breakwater on that side out into six fathoms of water, when its total length will be something like 3,100 metres. Sixty metres were completed last year, but the whole will not be finished for another three years at least. The breakwaters, as barriers to the sea, are everything that could be desired, but, unfortunately, below water there are numerous open spaces through which the sand and soil brought down by the Nile current finds its way, and thus banks are formed under the inner side. The company have had a powerful dredger at work since July last clearing these banks away. So great, however, is the amount of this stuff which is carried along the coast eastward from the mouths of the Nile, that the deposit on the outside of the western breakwater at Port Saïd is causing the shore line to advance seaward at the rate of about thirty metres annually. The breakwater beacons are now no longer upon the extremities of the moles, but, whilst the works are in progress, the company have stationed two large lighters between which is the entrance to the channel."

THE Imperial Library at St. Petersburg has received an interesting present from General Kaufmann, in the form of an album containing 1,200 photographic views of the scenery in the newly-acquired Russian territories of Asia Minor. It includes, moreover, numerous portraits taken on the spot, which give vivid representations of the many varied ethnological groups of the mixed population of Kirghis, Kalmuks, Mongols, Afghans, Tcherkesses, &c., who occupy these districts. This interesting series of pictures exhibits the national dress, special callings, social habits, religious ceremonies, popular amusements, architectural and other features which characterise the people and the country.

THE ascent of Mount Popocatepetl has been attempted, and successfully accomplished, by a party of American tourists, among whom were three ladies. This difficult enterprise took three days in accomplishing. For three nights they were encamped upon the mountain. The summit, which was reached on the second day, is nearly 18,000 feet above the level of the sea.

JOHN DOUGLAS, BISHOP OF SALISBURY, AND HIS CORRESPONDENTS.

ANOTHER contribution, hitherto unknown, to the abundant store of memoirs, diaries, and letters illustrating the eventful latter half of the eighteenth century, has lately found its proper home in the Manuscript department of the British Museum. It consists of a short autobiography of John Douglas, Bishop of Salisbury, and several volumes of letters addressed to him by more or less distinguished contemporaries. The political history of that period has been too well worked for us to expect anything fresh or novel regarding it to be gathered from such a collection; but the bishop's own relation to his times, especially in his literary and social character (the clerical element in it being almost indiscoverable), seems well worthy of exposition; and, thanks to his care in preserving such documentary evidence, we hope to attach some slight degree of interest to this summary of his life and correspondence.

The volume purporting to contain the bishop's autobiography gives us little more information regarding him than was furnished by his son on his death in 1807, which may be read in the *Annual Register* for that year. We need, therefore, dwell but a short time upon this portion of the manuscripts. John Douglas was the son of a merchant at Pittenweem, in Fifeshire, and was born at that place in July, 1721. Of his education he himself writes:—

" . . . I was at Dunbar school some years where I learnt Latin & Greek under a Mr Gilloch, who was certainly a good schoolmaster, & I was pretty forward in my learning, for I was sent for, with my brother, to London in summer 1735; and after that I scarcely learnt anything more of the learned languages at school, tho' I was at Clare's Academy in Soho Square & Stotherd's in Charles Street till I went to Oxford. At Clare's I learnt French most correctly, and at Stotherd's I found I knew more Latin & Greek than the rest of the scholars, & learnt little in advance."

In 1741, after leaving Oxford, he returned to Scotland, and was at Edinburgh "at a busy time when the Parliament was choosing, which next winter turned against Sir R. Walpole." He went abroad the following year and settled for a while at Montreuil in Picardy, "where live many of the noblesse, who are very poor and very polite." On his return to England he resumed his studies at Oxford. The Greek historians, he writes, the early Fathers, and English divinity were now his favourite and constant studies; modern history was always his amusement. In 1744 Douglas was ordained deacon, and was appointed chaplain to the third regiment of Foot Guards in Flanders. He joined his regiment in July. After an inactive campaign, during which they were encamped on the plains of Lisle with a superior army, they went into winter quarters about the middle of October, and Douglas passed the winter at Ghent, where the Foot Guards quartered:—

"Here I learnt Italian & also to play on the violin. The winter went off very agreeably as we had very good society amongst ourselves, and the enemy did not disturb us. We marched from Ghent on the 14th April 1745, the army having all assembled under Brussels, we marched to raise the siege of Tournay, and were defeated on Tuesday April 30th at Fontenoy. I was not an inactive spectator of that battle, for I was employed in carrying orders from General Campbell after his leg was cut off, to the English who guarded the village, where he and the rest of our generals were quartered. . . . Our Regiment with nine others received orders to march for England, on account of the Rebellion. We em-

barked at Willemstadt, & arrived at Gravesend, on Sunday (I think) the 20th of September. On arriving in London on Monday 21st, we heard of the battle of Preston Pans."

Douglas's connexion with the army now ceased, and in November he went down to Oxford, where the master and fellows of Balliol elected him to a Snell Exhibition, worth 40*l.* per annum. The following year was passed principally in college. In 1747 we read that he was curate to a Mr. Walker at Tilehurst, near Reading, for nine months, and had afterwards a permanent curacy at Dunstew, in Oxfordshire. In the summer of 1748 he was engaged by Lord Bath at a salary of 200*l.* per annum, "to attend his son on his travels abroad as his governor." In his employer we recognise the once famous opponent of Walpole, and (according to Macaulay) the greatest leader of opposition the House of Commons had ever seen.

The residence of Lord Pulteney and his tutor abroad is chiefly of interest to us by reason of a correspondence kept up by Douglas with a friend in London, which has been preserved. Two or three of the London letters are very valuable for their allusions to passing events chiefly in the literary and theatrical world. The writer is John Blair, probably the person of that name who had left Edinburgh for London about this time, and afterwards gained considerable reputation as a writer on chronology and divinity.

The letter from which we give the first extract is endorsed as having been received in September 1748.

"I won't pretend to write you much news as this season of the year can help me to very little. Poor Thomson *y^e* Poet died of a Fever about three weeks ago, so that you may believe the Muses are in mourning. Mr Hunter *y^e* anatomist is just come from Paris where he passed a month & tells me that he left a new Play of Voltaire's in the run of Acting, he calls it *Semiramis*. Voltaire in imitation of Shakspear has introduced a Ghost in it, but Hunter tells me it is not at all lik'd, perhaps *y^e* more so as it is shokingly acted. I have sent you enclosed a copy of a Turnbridge Satyr, which is *y^e* best of *y^e* kind *y^e* I have seen for some time. The Duke before he went for Flanders tother day committed sev^l comical Frolics in *y^e* dark walks of Mary Bone Gardens even to some Ladies of virtue. The reason of his coming over was to have *y^e* Power of Disbanding what Regiments he pleas'd, but *y^e* was a Privilege which *y^e* Lords of *y^e* Regency absolutely refus'd giving up. We have been amus'd within *y^e* two days w^t *y^e* Rumour of a Renewal of *y^e* War, as all the officers *y^e* are here are order'd over instantly. My lord Crawford is not even excus'd, tho' he has been much indispos'd of late. Coll. Fitzroy who has lately married the quondam Dutchesse of Beaufort has thrown up his Commission, upon the Duke's refusing him leave to continue longer in England. There goes a foolish Jacobite story here of a vision of a Battle wⁱⁿ two miles of Aberdeen betw^t 2 armies in Tartan and in Red upon *y^e* 5th of Aug^t in which you may believe *y^e* latter appear'd to be cutt in pieces; they pretend it was seen by upwards of 30 country people who are ready to give oath upon it & *y^e* it was attended w^t an appearance of two suns and so forth. Smollet has finish'd a new Comedy, in which he says he has introduced a new original Character of an absent man, which he expects to get on the stage this winter. Thomson has left nothing behind him but his *Coriolanus*, which by accident is in *y^e* custody of Mr Mallet; he left no will." . . .

In a postscript, Blair gives his address at the British Coffee House, or at the Academy, Poland Street, Soho.

In a second letter, dated "London, Jan^y 19th, O. S. 1748," Blair writes:—

"An Adress from the University of Oxford was designed to have been presented tother day by Dr Lee, of Balliol & some others, but the King sent them word that he was not at leisure. The adress has been published, however, in all the Papers & many People have pretended to find in it many ambiguous Reflexions, and cool Ironical Compliments, & faint Epithets applied to the late affair, which they say has occasion'd its being refus'd. We have a pamphlet of Lord Percival, now Earl of Egmont, ag^t *y^e* two P^l-hams *y^e* makes a noise here & is extremely well wrote;

it was at first given by some to my lord Bath. Our Friend Tom Melvill is just now preparing a furious Pamphlet ag^t the African Company under the direction of *y^e* Earl of Halifax & L^d Dupplin who are Lords of Trade & Plantation it is intended to be publish'd before *y^e* affair of *y^e* African Company comes on before the House of Commons when it is said *y^e* company will be dissolved & Tom expects to go out Chief Governor. Middleton's Book ag^t *y^e* Fathers & *y^e* Miracles of *y^e* 3 first centurys has been publish'd now this month; it seems to be wrote not only w^t s^p but back'd w^t good shrewd stubborn authoritys, *y^e* I only mention from *y^e* Passages which regard Justin Martyr & Irenaeus *y^e* being the only ones I have look'd into, I fancy however it promises to kindle up a pretty hot Controversy even all over Europe as it is a Branch of Divinity of very universal Consequences. Thomson's Play of *Coriolanus* has had a Run now of six nights; it begins, however, to flag a little, as Quin is *y^e* only Actor in it, & his Part is indeed *y^e* only character. It is in his old way of composition, little character, many cool moral sentences & tedious speeches w^t little or no Business. Mr Littleton shows his friendship in promoting *y^e* Play & crowding w^t all his Friends *y^e* third nights which are for the Benefit of the Author's Sisters. Garrick has been acting a Piece of his own of three Acts called *Lethe*, being a grave kind of a satire much like the *Toy Shop*, one of his Brothers comes on the stage some of these days by way of a new Actor. His first appearance I think they say is to be in Johnson's new Play of *Mahomet & Irene*. Johnson in order to make *y^e* world a little acquainted with his name beforehand has publish'd a Satire in imitation of the tenth of Juvenals in which there is both good Poetry & Judgement. We have been highly diverted within these few days w^t an affair which ended in *y^e* destruction of the little Play House in the Haymarket, which was this—we were amused about a week ago by an advertisement of a Person *y^t* was to perform there certain wonderful Feats such as playing upon a cane *y^e* same tunes & in the same manner as others do upon all kinds of instruments, bringing out a quart bottle and then without any sort of equivocation thrusting himself into it & from thence singing all sorts of tunes—nay, he was to raise any Dead Person they chose to see & to allow *y^m* to converse w^t him some minutes if they pleas'd. The prices were 7*sh.* 6*d.* for the Boxes & a Crown for the Pit & so in proportion. The advertisements were repeated, the Bait took & in short the House was crowded by Noblemen, Gentlemen & evⁿ Ladies; the Duke was there too among the Rest, when six o'clock came there was neither Music nor Performer, a Fellow at length step'd out & told *y^m* *y^t* if the Performer did not appear in a Quarter of an hour *y^e* money w^d be return'd, upon which your Friend Guthrie who was present says, one got up & by way of Joke told *y^m* *y^t* if they w^d double *y^e* money *y^e* Performer w^d get into a Pint Bottle; which immediately began *y^e* Riot upon which one Remarkable Fellow sprung upon *y^e* stage from *y^e* Pitt, catch'd hold of the scenery & lining of *y^e* House and like a destroying Angel tore it up by sheets, many pluck'd up the Benches and began to play *y^m* ag^t *y^e* Pillars *y^t* supported the Gallery like so many battering Rams. Then some of *y^e* sober part of *y^m* began to think of *y^e* money, got to the Box, broke it open, where they found only about fifteen or twenty pounds. A Body of Pick Pockets by this time had made their way into *y^e* House & made a most excellent Booty; The Duke of Cumberland lost a fine gold hilted sword. After *y^e* Gentlemen were got out the Mob soon dismantled the House brought out everything that was moveable into *y^e* middle of *y^e* Haymarket & there set it on fire, having erected a Pole upon which they hung *y^e* Curtain by way of standard. So ended *y^e* notable affair which after all comes out to be a joke of the Duke of Montagu, who wanted to know how far *y^e* credulity of *y^e* Town might be imposed upon, & so went there himself to see the Sport; this piece of Merriment will however cost him about two or three hundred Pounds at least. I am pleas'd to see by what you write me *y^t* the English language makes such progress in Germany; it is quite the case I'm informed in France, where Voltaire & some others promote *y^e* Learning of it mightily & made *y^m* throw away *y^e* Italian and Spanish Books to make way for it. . . .

"Robbing in *y^e* streets is got to a great height here insomuch that they knock down People before it is dark & rob in Gangs; sev^l Parishes are having sol-

diers to patrol y^e streets in small Bolds, finding the Watchmen of no service."

The next letter is dated March 30, 1749, and begins:—

"I received your agreeable favours of Feb^r 21st with your diverting account of the German stage in which I think you honour it too much in conceiving it to be y^e same wth ours about a century and a half ago, for I am afraid we have got nothing now-a-days among ourselves to compare wth y^e Productions of y^e time. Both Thomson's & Johnson's Plays are poor enough, y^e last has got a warm Fancy but little or nothing of y^e Pathetic, for his Piece is more over-run with metaphor than even Row himself would have done if possible, so y^e Talent does not seem to fit him for the Stage. He published by way of ushering in his Play a very good Imitation of Juvenal's tenth Satire which gave a very favourable expectation of his Play, but y^e was a dreadful falling off. But if we seem to sink in our Genius for Play writing, y^e scale certainly rises in other things. The three last volumes of *Clarissa* are inimitably well, & Fielding's new Piece of Tom Jones reads not badly—it is rather inferior to Joseph Andrews & has no character half so diverting as Abraham Adams; however it is in higher Life, & contains many good scenes & quaint witticisms which do well enough now & then. There is a droll contrast betw^x y^e last Piece of his and Joseph Andrews. For as he had been condemn'd by many Criticks even of y^e Fair Sex for y^e immaculate Chastity of Joseph, he has now given his hero Tom Jones a violent & constant Passion for a young Lady, & without lessening y^e makes him at y^e same time lye wth every woman y^e comes in his way. It has so great a Run y^t I believe five or six thousand copys of it are already sold. I wrote you ab^t Middleton's Book before, which I have read since, & think it not a bit inferior to any thing he has ever done before; it seems he once intended it sh^d have been a posthumous work, but *Tacitus* Gordon [a political writer, and favourite of Sir Robert Walpole] prevail'd upon him to publish it now y^t he might do Justice to his own work ag^t y^e many Antagonists it must raise him. I understand two young Fellows at Oxford intend to flesh themselves upon him by way of their first essay in Controversy, which they design to undertake in company. Their names are Merrick & Forster; Merrick I think published some time ago a Translation of Triphiodorus, & Forster some Dialogues of Plato. . . .

"The opposition betw^x y^e Court & y^e Prince's Party runs so high y^t tho' Mr Littleton was designed to succeed Mr Dodington as Treasurer of y^e Navy, he dare not accept of it, as his cousin Tho^s Pitt is of the Prince's Party & Member along with him at Okhampton having y^e Principal Interest y^e declares, y^t if he does accept he shall not be rechosen. There is a Bill soon to be brought in for purchasing proper spots of ground in y^e Highlands of Scotland on which to build proper Towns wth great Privileges & Immunities to encourage manufactures & to civilize them a little. . . .

"There was a great Likelihood of a famous Lawsuit betw^x y^e AB^s of Canterbury & y^e Bishop of London ab^t y^e Right of presenting to the Rectory of St George's Hanover Square when Dr Trebeck shall die, as the AB^s has the Right of chusing a Living in y^e gift of y^e B^p of London on every new Translation, however, it has been amicably made up by y^e AB^s making choice of another, as y^e B^p intends y^t for one Mr Aubery, a nephew of his own, the son of a coach harness maker at Charing Cross who married his sister.

"Lady Betty Hastings was appointed t^other day one of y^e Ladys of the Bedchamber to y^e Princesses in y^e Room of Lady Ann Montague who is lately married, but upon Lady Betty's coming to Court, she found one of y^e Dutys of her office was to play at cards on Sundays wth y^e Princess Amelia upon which by reason of a scruple of conscience she resigned."

Turning aside from this entertaining correspondence, we come across one or two letters from Lord Bath, relating to his son's education and expenses. Mr. Forster in his essay on Churchill speaks of the "money-loving old Lord Bath," whose desire to read one of the satirist's latest hits is tempered by the thought of the heavy charge for postage which will be incurred in having it sent to him abroad; and these letters will not give a different aspect to his lordship's character. In one of them, written from Bath, November 23, 1748, he acknowledges the particulars sent to him

of his son's last quarterly disbursements, and complaints of the "vast price" paid for some matters, such as thirteen dollars a month for a French master, "which is more than two guineas the highest price ever paid in London." In the latter part of the letter, however, Lord Bath comes to the conclusion that this particular charge may not be so very exorbitant after all, if the master attend every day. Thus, there is a limit to his parsimony; eighteen pence a lesson is not too much to be paid for the instruction of his noble son in the most polite language of the day. Douglas is considerably informed that these observations are made, not "by way of finding fault, but only to have explanations." One other extract we give without comment.

"As for my Lord's new wigs & new cloaths & new Shirts &c. I own they surprise me. My lord carried, besides old ones, a new wig with him, he made one in Holland, I have sent him another from hence, & he has made one at Leipsick, so that he has had four in four months' time, & as for new cloaths, shirts &c. I know my Lord's foible is to have new every week, if you think fit to indulge him in it—but this first you know, you must live within compass, that you may afterwards travell at a little more expense, & let my Lord know that he will find it very troublesome to carry a great deal of baggage, consisting of old cloaths, &c. wherefore I would advise him to wear out his old ones before he makes new, for great changes of raiment is extremely inconvenient in travells."

Lord Bath shows his acknowledgment of Douglas's services to his son in the most substantial manner by presenting him in 1749, on his return to England, to the rectory of Eaton Constatine and the Donative of Uppington, livings which had become vacant during his absence abroad.

J. J. CARTWRIGHT.

(To be continued.)

PARIS LETTER.

Paris: Nov. 30, 1874.

One of the books which I announced as on the point of publication in my last letter has since then appeared—the first volume of the *History of the Hungarians*, by M. Sayous (Ernest Leroux). He has as yet given us only an introduction treating of the "Origin of the Pagan Epoch," in which, thanks to his knowledge of the Hungarian language and of the works of Magyar scholars, he sets before us with clearness and precision the latest researches on the early institutions and religion of the Hungarians, as well as on their incursions into the West, up to the battle of Augsburg, which forced them to remain stationary on the bank of the Danube (955). Another member of the University, M. Petit de Julleville, has just published a *History of Greece under the Roman Domination* (Thorin), a work of solid value in an elegant literary form; and M. Feugère, Professor at the Collège Stanislas, has shown talent enough, in an Essay on Bourdaloue, to justify M. de Loménie's choice of him as his substitute in the Chair of French Literature at the Collège de France. M. Feugère has brought to this study of an apparently dry and threadbare subject a zeal which amounts to a passion. He has added many new details to our knowledge of the struggle between the famous Jesuit preacher and the Jansenists. It is only to be regretted that he has so completely shared the sentiments of the author he was studying, as to treat Pascal and the *Lettres provinciales* with unjust severity. Bourdaloue, the Jesuits, and M. Feugère himself may do what they will, but the judgment pronounced by the *Provinciales* is without appeal, even though some of the premisses may be erroneous.

The publication of several other books of history is announced. M. Perrens has read, before the Academy of Moral Sciences, several chapters of a *History of Florence*, the first volume of which is completed; and which, if we may judge from

the size of the first instalment, will be a considerable work. M. Thiers was formerly engaged on a history of Florence. He had collected numerous materials, and had had copies of many documents taken; but he has now given up history for the natural sciences regarded from the philosophic point of view. This is not very greatly to be regretted. M. Thiers would have related with marvellous charm and animation the rule of the Medicis; but to penetrate the secret of the formation of the Florentine institutions in the Middle Ages would have required a patient scholar. M. Perrens appears to have approached his task with conscientious care, and from the chapters which he has made public we may expect him to give us a solid and useful book. The only detailed history of Florence which we possess, that of Ad. Trollope, is altogether inadequate.

Some statesmen whom the Assembly will but too soon plunge once more into struggles as obstinate as they are barren, seek rest and consolation amid the fatigues and vexations of parliamentary life in works of history and philosophy. M. de Pressensé is busy finishing his *History of the Three First Ages of the Christian Church*. He is writing the sixth volume, devoted to ecclesiastical organisation. M. Edgar Quinet has just published, under the title of *The New World* (Dentu), a somewhat confused medley of thoughts of all kinds—historical, scientific, religious, moral. Unfortunately, the book shows but too unmistakeably the effects of advancing years. M. Quinet desires to give his own creed and that of the age; but his voice is scarcely listened to, and, absorbed in his pontifical gravity, he does not perceive that he is preaching in an empty fane. Like an almost extinct volcano, he still sends out occasional flashes from the midst of volumes of smoke.

A work destined to make more noise in the world than M. Quinet's, is the *Unpublished Correspondence of Proudhon*. The first volume has just appeared, and is to be followed by seven others, not to mention divers posthumous works (*Struggle of Caesarism and Christianity, History of Poland, &c.*). This first volume of correspondence, comprising the letters from 1832 to 1841, is of the highest interest. Ste. Beuve in his study on Proudhon quoted numerous extracts. The whole volume has an equal claim to be read and admired. It shows everywhere the same wealth of ideas, the same spirited style, that logic à outrance which starts from common sense to arrive at paradox, that warmth of heart and that frankness, uprightness, and courage which win our affection for the man, whatever opinion we may have of his systems. In this volume we see Proudhon first as a compositor, then as an inmate of the Academy of Besançon, as fervent in his beliefs as he afterwards became in his negations, and engaged on a great work of philology and philosophy, in which he aims at proving religious truths by the analysis of language. Despite the strangeness of this enterprise, his words had a touch of genius when he said—it is the leading idea of Professor Max Müller in his mythological researches—"Since words are the signs of ideas, the history of language must be the history of all philosophy." The volume ends immediately after the publication of his memoir entitled *What is Property? It is Robbery*. He had then entered upon the full possession of his talent, but he had also taken up that militant and aggressive attitude which suited his critical talent and combative temperament.

However, it is not the appearance of this new volume of Proudhon which has been the great literary event of the month, but the publication of the complete works of André Chénier by his nephew M. Gabriel de Chénier (Lemerre). It was known that the edition given in 1834 by Latouche, and revised with greater care by M. Becq de Fouquières, was incomplete and inaccurate; but no one suspected the importance of the revelations to be made by M. G. de Chénier. The order of the poems is turned upside down; a multitude of notes in prose, which accompanied the verses, are

published for the first time; to crown all, we find several hundreds of new verses, unknown, admirable, like all that this marvellous poet has written, "this belated Greek of the end of the eighteenth century," who combined depth of thought with an inexhaustible imagination, the only French poet whose verses give the feeling of perfection. We are sure now that we have him complete in these three charming volumes, and that we have lost nothing of these treasures.

After Chénier it is hard to come to contemporary poets. But there is one who is worthy to be named after him, in whom there lives again something of his soul and of his style, who knows like him:—

"Sur des penses nouveaux faire des vers antiques."

I allude to Sully Prud'homme, who is about to publish a new volume, in which are some of the most beautiful verses he has written. It will probably be entitled *Les Tendresses*.

One cannot speak in like terms of praise of M. F. Coppée's new volume, *Le Cahier Rouge* (Lemerre), which is simply a collapse on the part of its author. In seeking to find poetry in simple things, he has fallen into triviality and platitude. Luckily he perceives his error himself, and he is now engaged on works of a higher inspiration and greater length, which will restore his somewhat tottering reputation.

Two other young poets have just made their first essay in the dramatic line, with both talent and success: M. Marc Bayeux in *Nos Aïeux* (Laplace), a very incorrect, but withal vigorous composition, in which under the names of the ancient Gauls he has sung our late disasters; and M. Gustave Vinot in his *Nouveaux du Pape*, where we meet again, but in a riper state, the same high poetic qualities, the same breath of passion, which were so greatly admired in his *Prometheus*.

Fiction is at the present moment more poorly represented than poetry. The only work worthy of mention which has appeared very lately is a volume by Alphonse Daudet, *Fromont jeune et Risler aîné*, an exquisite painting of the manners of the shopkeepers of the Quartier du Marais in Paris, in which the most delicate sensibility is intermingled with a startling realism.

Literary criticism is no richer than romance. The reprint of old articles by Théophile Gautier, Mérimée, and Sainte-Beuve has brought to light nothing very remarkable. The only interesting work which has appeared recently is a study on Leopardi by M. Bouché Leclerc (Didier). An earnest and searching appreciation of the great Italian poet's work is combined with a very complete biography. Excellent translations of Leopardi's finest poems accompany and justify the author's criticisms.

The complaint is sometimes made that the French book-trade is hampered by the mass of light literature. It seems rather at the present moment as if the supply were insufficient. What fill all the booksellers' windows are the scientific and philosophical books of Germer-Baillière, Hachette's school books—among these Brachet's *French Grammar* has just appeared, in which for the first time the principles of philology and the history of the language are introduced into the teaching of French—and lastly, the editions of our great classical writers published by Lemerre, Jouast, or Firmin Didot. As yet only one Christmas book has appeared, and that is a book for scholars, the *History of Costume*, by M. J. Quicherat (Hachette). It is a work of the highest value, such as was to be expected from the Professor who gives such brilliant lectures on archaeology at the École des Chartes. It will be, we hope, only the first of a series of works on the various branches of French archaeology which M. Quicherat alone is in a position to give us, and for which he has long been collecting materials.

GABRIEL MONOD.

NEW YORK LETTER.

New York: Nov. 9, 1874.

A volume entitled *Democracy and Monarchy in France*, by Professor C. K. Adams, has just been issued from the press of Henry Holt and Co., of this city. Professor Adams, in ten chapters of remarkably lucid writing, carries his readers through the weary years of trouble which have been the inheritance of France from the great Revolution to the present day. Long years of rest she certainly has had, but these have been as disastrous morally as the bitter years of warfare have been physically ruinous. The author arrives at the conclusion that the French possess a revolutionary spirit that is permanently content with nothing, and that if they cannot march slowly to reform they must have a strong controlling power to curb that spirit. He evidently has no faith in the present state of the country. Such conclusions are all the more remarkable as coming from a citizen of the American Republic, and a Professor at a Western university. It does seem anomalous that an American should admire the German Empire more than the French or Spanish Republic, but to the deeper enquirer it is clearly the legitimate outcome of the facts. In the German Government, with all its despotic possibilities, the student sees a guarantee for advance in self-government; in irritable, revolutionary France, however, he can find little hope of political education for the people. Professor Adams writes strongly, but apparently without animus. The motives and reasons for the many weaknesses of Napoleon—whom the English were so fond of calling the Sphinx—are stated with great clearness and without undue emphasis.

Edward King's papers on "The Great South," which appeared in *Scribner's Monthly* will be issued in book form, simultaneously with their appearance in England and Scotland, by the American Publishing Company of Hartford, and sold by subscription only. The book is profusely illustrated with designs by Thomas Moran, the landscape painter, which are beautiful specimens of the wood engraver's art.

The name of Dr. J. G. Holland's forthcoming serial has been changed from *The Wheel of Fortune to The Story of Seven Oaks*. D. Appleton and Co. announce for early publication a *History of the Conflict between Religion and Science*, by Dr. John W. Draper, and a volume of *Picturesque Europe*, uniform with *Picturesque America*.

Mr. William Cullen Bryant, the veteran poet, and editor of the *Evening Post* newspaper of this city, celebrated his eightieth birthday on the third of this month. During the early part of the day he was engaged at his desk in the *Post* office, and did not retire to his house until the afternoon. There he was received by a number of friends bearing a congratulatory address signed by several hundreds of his friends and admirers. The address stated that the signers proposed having a memorial vase made in his honour, which would be placed, when completed, in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Mr. Bryant expressed his thanks in a few appropriate words. Would it not have been more to the point if the vase had accompanied the address, and been presented to the poet himself, rather than the promise of it for a city institution? Notwithstanding his eighty years, Mr. Bryant is as active and energetic as some men of forty. He is at his office every day, and some of the most vigorous editorials that appear in the *Post* are from his pen. Beside this, he is engaged, with the assistance of Mr. Sidney Howard Gay, in preparing a history of the United States for Scribner, Armstrong and Co. The work is to begin with the earliest history of the Western Continent, and end with the first century of American independence.

Harper and Bros. will publish early in December, simultaneously with its publication by Mr. Murray in England, a volume on the Communistic Societies of America by Charles Nordhoff. Mr. Nordhoff spent three years among the singular

people who form the subject of his book. He introduces communities whose existence is scarcely known, and tells of the inner life of many, the leading features of whose customs have been made familiar through books of travel. Mr. Nordhoff is a graphic writer, and is particularly clever in dealing with subjects like the foregoing.

The Italian Opera season did not open in earnest until Mdle. Albani arrived in this city. Her American *début* may be pronounced an unequivocal success. The audiences at the Academy of Music have increased in numbers on every night of her appearance. The higher notes of Mdle. Albani's voice are its greatest charm. In concerted music she cannot hold her own, and she fails as an actress. Her stage manner is, however, agreeable and quite ladylike.

Theodore Thomas's orchestra began its series of symphony concerts and rehearsals last week. The most important number on the programme of the first concert was Berlioz's *Harold in Italy*, which has been played but twice before in New York. Although this work has been written for forty years, it is only now receiving proper appreciation. While there are parts of this symphony which are only comprehensible to the few, there are others again whose beauties are readily perceived by the many. It is impossible to imagine anything finer than the performance of this symphony by Thomas's orchestra. At the second concert of this series a Suite of Bach's in B minor will be played for the first time, as will also Schumann's First Symphony, in B major, and Liszt's Symphonic Poem, *Die Ideale*, together with Beethoven's trio, *Tremate, empi, tremate*, for voices and orchestra. It speaks well for the growth of musical taste in this country that these concerts are liberally patronised.

J. L. GILDER.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- BLACK, C. C. Michael Angelo Buonarroti: Sculptor, Painter, Architect. The Story of his Life and Labours. Macmillan. 31s. 6d.
BODDAM-WHETIAM, J. J. Western Wanderings: a Record of Travel in the Evening Land. Bentley.
BONNASSIES, Jules. Les Spectacles forains et la Comédie-Française. Paris: Dentu. 4fr.
DES PERIERS, B. Nouvelles récréations et joyeux devis, snivis du Cymbalum Mundi, réimprimés par les soins de P. Jouast. T. 1. Paris: Lib. des bibliophiles. 10fr.
GALTON, F. English Men of Science; their nature and nurture. Macmillan. 8s. 6d.
HANS STADE of Hesse, Captivity of, in 1547-1555, among the Wild Tribes of Eastern Brazil. Trans. A. Tootal. Annotated by R. F. Burton. Hakluyt Society.
JACKSON, Lady C. C. Fair Lusitania. Bentley.
KUGLER's Handbook of Painting. Remodelled by the late Prof. Dr. Waagen. New edition, thoroughly revised and in part re-written by J. A. Crowe. (1) Italian Schools. (2) German, Flemish, and Dutch Schools. Murray. 54s.
MAHAFFY, J. P. Social Life in Greece, from Homer to Menander. Macmillan. 7s. 6d.

Theology.

- GRAECUS VENETUS. Pentateuchi Proverbiorum Ruth Cantici Ecclesiastae Threnorum Danielis Versio Graeca, ex unico bibliothecae S. Marci Venetae codice. Ed. O. Gebhardt. Praefatus est F. Delitzsch. Leipzig: Brockhaus.
OVBIBICK, F. Studien zur Geschichte der alten Kirche. Erstes Heft. Schloss-Chemnitz: Schmeitzner.

History.

- ARNOLD, W. Ansiedelungen u. Wanderungen deutscher Stämme. 1. Abth. Marburg: Elwert. 2 Thl.
BETHENCOURT, Jean de. Le Canarien, livre de la conquête et conversion des Canaries (1402-1422). Publié, etc., par Gabriel Gravier. Rouen: Métérie.
CRONHOLM, A. Gustav II. Adolf in Deutschland. 1. Bd. Leipzig: Fues. 24 Thl.
ELTSTER, L. v., and A. GOERZ. Urkundenbuch zur Geschichte der jetzt die preuss. Regierungsbezirke Coblenz u. Trier bildenden mittelrheinischen Territorien. 3. Bd. 1212-1260. Coblenz: Hölsher. 4 Thl.
JAHN, A. Die Geschichte der Burgundionen u. Burgundians bis zum Ende der 1. Dynastie. Halle: Waisenhans. 8 Thl.
MORAN, Bishop P. F. Spicilegium Ossoriense: being a collection of original letters and papers illustrative of the history of the Irish Church from the Reformation to the year 1800. First Series. Dublin: Kelly.
WITTICH, K. Magdeburg, Gustav Adolf u. Tilly. 1. Bd. Berlin: Duncker. 5 Thl.

Physical Science and Philosophy.

- EIMER, Th. Zoologische Studien auf Capri. 11. Lacerta muralis coerulea. Leipzig: Engelmann. 24 Thl.
FRIESACH, K. Theorie der Planetenübergänge vor der Sonne. Leipzig: Engelmann. 14 Thl.
GERLAND, G. Anthropologische Beiträge. 1. Bd. Halle: Lipschert. 24 Thl.
McCOSH, J. The Scottish Philosophy, biographical, expository, critical, from Hutcheson to Hamilton. Macmillan. 16s.

SCHUEFFLER, H. Die Theorie der Wärme. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 3 Thl.
 SIDGWICK, H. The Methods of Ethics. Macmillan. 14s.
 SOMMER, F. Ueb. den Bau u. die Entwicklung der Geschlechtsorgane v. Taenia mediocanellata (Küchenmeister) u. Taenia solium (Linne). Leipzig: Engelmann. 1 1/2 Thl.
 SPOERER, G. Beobachtungen der Sonnenflecken zu Anklam. Leipzig: Engelmann. 5 Thl.
 WEISMANN, A. Ueb. Bau u. Lebenserscheinungen v. Leptodora hyalina. Leipzig: Engelmann. 1 1/2 Thl.

Philology.

BRUELL, A. Kritische Studien üb. Manuscript-Fragmente d. samaritanischen Targums in Oxford. Frankfurt a. M.: Erras. 4 Thl.
 HUBSCHMANN, H. Zur Casuslehre. München: Ackermann. 2 Thl. 8 Ngr.
 LÉCLUSE, FL. Manuel de la Langue basque. Nouvelle édition. Bayonne: Cazals. 6 fr.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE BHARHUT SCULPTURES.

38 Clarendon Gardens, W.: Dec. 1, 1874.

Through the kindness of Dr. Max Müller, I have now seen a photograph of the Jetavana bas-relief, and a rubbing of the inscription. I admit at once that the emendation I proposed last week of *pi* for *pe* in the name Anāthapindikā cannot be sustained. The letter is as clear as possible, and is *pe* and nothing else.* My other emendations, however, are fully justified, the *d* of *-pedikā* is, as it should be, the lingual *d*, and the word read by General Cunningham *dati* is almost certainly *deti*. The letters are about an inch in height, and the inscription, which is wonderfully preserved, reads:

Jetavana Anāthapindikā deti kofisanthātana ketā.

There are no traces of an anusvāra at the end of *Jetavana*, but it has probably become effaced. I now pass to the bas-relief itself. My anticipation that the purchase of the garden and the gift of the monastery were both represented proves to be perfectly correct, the picture forming a medallion into which the two scenes are crowded (somewhat to the detriment of perspective) in a way not uncommon in Hindu art. On the right two men are literally paving the garden with little square blocks, up to the roots of the sandal trees which Hardy expressly states were left standing when the common trees had been cleared away (see *Manual of Buddhism*, p. 218). At the bottom of the picture is a bullock cart piled high with the same blocks, which a man is unloading, apparently tilting up the cart for the purpose. The two bullocks are unyoked, and are lying down by the side of the cart. On the left is the monastery, with a crowd of monks standing near it, while conspicuous in the centre of the medallion stands Anāthapindikā, holding the water of donation (*dakṣhinodaka*) in a vessel of the exact shape of the "cruche," which all who have visited the south of France are familiar with. In front of him is a figure which I believe to be intended for Gautama Buddha, his right hand extended to receive the water of donation. Lastly, in the background, we have a representation of Buddha's house at Jetavana, with its name, Gandhakutī, "chamber of perfumes," inscribed above it.

I had long been anxious to find the Pali version of the story of Anāthapindikā in order to ascertain whether its language bears out that of the Bharhut inscription. It occurred to me this morning that the story might be found in Buddhaghosa's Introduction (*Nidāna*) to the Buddhist Jātaka. I at once examined that work,† and found, to my great delight, not only the story of Anāthapindikā, but the very expression "a layer of *koṭis*," which is a crucial one in the inscription. The passage is as follows:—

Tasmim samaye ANATHAPINDIKO gahapati. . . . JETAVANAM KOṬISANTHARENA atthārasāhiraṇṇakofihī KINTVA navakammam patthapesi. So majjhe Dasabalassa GANDHAKUTIM kuresi.

* I take this opportunity of correcting an inadvertence in my last letter: the form *vandate* is correct Sanskrit, though in Pali we only have *vandati*. The dialect of these inscriptions is certainly not pure Pali, though at first sight it appears to be so.
 † Sent to me some time ago by Mr. Fausbøll.

Which means, "At that time the householder Anāthapindikā, having purchased the garden of Jeta for a layer of *koṭis*, for eighteen *koṭis* of gold, began to build (*lit.* set on foot the new works). In the midst he built Buddha's pavilion." I have placed in capitals the words which this passage has in common with the inscription, and it will be seen that every word of the inscription is found in the passage except *deti*, which, however, occurs further on. The words *santhātana* and *santhārena* are exact synonyms, and *kinivā*, "having purchased," corresponds to *ketā*, "purchaser." The text distinctly states that Buddha's house was on the Jetavana grounds, and sure enough there it is in the bas-relief.

After a brief enumeration of the monastic buildings erected by Anāthapindikā at Jetavana, the narrative proceeds to describe the triumphal progress of Gautama from Rājagaha to Sāvattihī, and the pomp with which the wealthy *setthi* went forth to meet him. Then we read:—

Bhagavā imam upāsakapariṇāma purato katvā mahābhikkhusanghaparivuto . . . Jetavanavihāram pavasi. Atha nam Anāthapindikā puechi, kathāham bhante imasmim vihāre patipajjāmiti? Tena hi gahapati imam vihāram āgātānāgataṃ bhikkhusanghassa dehi. Sādhū bhante ti mahāsetthi suvanna-bhikkhūkaṃ ādāya Dasabalassa hatthe udakam patetvā, imam Jetavanavihāram āgātānāgataṃ cātuddisassa, Buddhapamukhassa sanghassa dammiti adāsi.

"The Blessed One, preceded by this procession of devout laymen, and followed by a great company of monks, entered the monastery of Jetavana. Then Anāthapindikā asked him, Lord, how am I to proceed in the matter of this monastery? Since you ask me, householder, bestow this monastery upon the Buddhist clergy, present and to come. And the great *setthi*, replying, It is well, lord, took a golden ewer, and pouring water upon the Buddha's hand, made the donation with these words, This monastery of Jetavana I give to the clergy present and to come, in all parts of the world, with the Buddha at their head."

Here we have the only remaining word unaccounted for in the inscription, for *adasi* in the text answers to *deti*. And we have no difficulty in identifying the "golden ewer" with the vessel which Anāthapindikā in the picture is holding in his hands.

I think I have now written enough to show not only that the element of uncertainty may be eliminated from this question, but that we owe to General Cunningham one of the most imposing archaeological discoveries of the present century.

R. C. CHILDERS.

10, Princess Square, Plymouth: Nov. 30, 1874.

There is one inscription on the Bharhut sculptures which has not been noticed either by Professor Max Müller or Professor Childers, which deserves attention.

I allude to one which I read on a photograph before me: "— Janaka Rāja Sitalidevi." This inscription is placed over a curious group, which may be detected at once as the "Janaka Jātaka." This Jātaka has been translated by Bigandet from the Burmese. We have in the group: (1) Janaka, (2) Sitali (*Thivalee* in the Burmese), and (3) the arrow-maker. The scene agrees admirably with Bigandet's account (p. 420, *Legend of the Burmese Buddha*, 2nd ed.), and the singular gesture of Janaka as he holds up two fingers of one hand, and one finger of the other, as though in doubt whether to leave his wife or retain her, is very interesting as showing the way in which these early sculptures were made to convey their meaning. The next group on the same frieze appears to be a continuation of the subject, but the inscription is unfortunately worn away. Above the group in which Anāthapindikā is represented spreading his money on the site of the Jetavana, I read an inscription, "Chitīyā dasi la." Whether this could be rendered "the gift of the site," Mr. Childers will be able to determine better than I can.

The group in which Elapatra Nāga is worshipping Buddha, which is also before me, but without any inscription, agrees with the translation of this

event which I have made from the Abhinishkramana Sūtra, and which will, I hope, shortly be published. I should not presume to question Mr. Childers' textual correction, but I hope he will pardon me for differing from him as to the worship which he supposes is being paid to the Tree. Not only does the narrative of this event distinctly refer the worship to Buddha (Bhagavat), but I think if he examines the Sanchi sculptures he will find that they include many instances of undoubted worship paid to Buddha while the worshippers are prostrate before the (so-called) altar and tree. I am sorry to differ from such an authority as Mr. Fergusson on this point, but the more I study these groups the more I am convinced that the altar, so called, represents the seat or throne (it is developed into a throne at Amravati) on which Buddha was seated under the Bo tree when he arrived at complete enlightenment, and that the people engaged in worship are in fact worshipping Buddha, although not represented by any figure; for we know no figure was made of him for some centuries after the rise of his religion. This also bears out the theory of the antiquity of the Bharhut and Sanchi sculptures, compared with those at Amravati. It also proves (and this is much more valuable in my opinion) that the original worship of the Buddhists was a spiritual worship.

SAMUEL BEAL.

MARLOWE AND SHAKESPEARE.

Nov. 30, 1874.

Years ago, when I was a school-boy, I made a small Shakespearian discovery connected with Marlowe's "Hero and Leander," which delighted me much at the time. One is so apt to find out that the "discoveries" of one's school-days have been generally known since the year 1, that I have always set this also aside as probably too hackneyed to be worth mentioning. It was not till Mr. Minto's admirable *Characteristics of English Poets from Chaucer to Shirley* came into my hands, that, surprised at his not mentioning it in his analysis of Marlowe's adorable poem, I began to suspect it might be unnoticed. And as far as I can learn by enquiry, such is the case.

In Hero's first speech to Leander, where she is letting him know how he can find her tower, she describes it as standing

"where all is *whist* and still,
 Save that the sea, playing on *yellow sand*,
 Sends forth a rattling murmur to the land."

Compare this with Ariel's song in the first act of the *Tempest*:—

"Come unto these *yellow sands*
 And then take hands;
 Curtsied when you have and kiss'd—
 The wild waves *whist*."

It appears to me beyond all question (and I may be allowed to add that Mr. Swinburne, who of all men living ought to understand best the relations between Marlowe and Shakespeare, entirely concurs with me), that an echo of the dead shepherd's words, written when Shakespeare himself, though so nearly of the same age as Marlowe, was still quite incapable of framing lines of such magical music, was ringing in the ears of the younger poet when he wrote the song in the *Tempest*, and if so it is not wholly unimportant as giving another minute clue to the feeling the greatest of writers had for the wonderful creature, who, had he lived, might have grown into a greater poet still than Shakespeare. EDMUND W. GOSSE.

The Editor will be glad if the Secretaries of Institutions, and other persons concerned, will lend their aid in making this Calendar as complete as possible.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, Dec. 5. 3 p.m. Physical.
 " Crystal Palace Saturday Concert (Mozart Concert).
 " Saturday Popular Concert (St. James's Hall).

SATURDAY Dec. 5,	8 p.m.	Royal Albert Hall — Popular Night.
MONDAY, Dec. 7,	10 a.m.	Institute of Painters in Water-Colours opens.
	2 p.m.	Royal Institution: General Monthly Meeting.
	3 p.m.	Asiatic.
	4.30 p.m.	Musical Association (Beethoven Rooms, Harley Street).
	7 p.m.	Entomological.
	8 p.m.	Society of Arts (Cantor Lecture).
		Medical.
		Monday Popular Concert, St. James's Hall (Hallé, Néruda, Patti).
		Royal Albert Hall—Ballad Night.
TUESDAY, Dec. 8,	8 p.m.	Civil Engineers. Photographic. Anthropological Institute.
		Royal Albert Hall — English Night (Prout's Organ Concerto, &c.).
	8.30 p.m.	Medical and Chirurgical.
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 9,	3 p.m.	Royal Literary Fnd.
	4.15 p.m.	Royal Society of Literature.
	8 p.m.	Society of Arts. Graphic. Archaeological Association.
		Royal Albert Hall: Classical Night (Beethoven's Triple Concerto, &c.).
THURSDAY, Dec. 10,	6.30 p.m.	Royal Society Club.
	8 p.m.	Society of Arts. Mathematical. Royal Albert Hall (Bach's <i>Passion</i> according to St. Matthew).
	8.30 p.m.	Royal.
FRIDAY, Dec. 11,	7 p.m.	Literary and Artistic: Anniversary.
	7.30 p.m.	Anthropological.
	8 p.m.	Astronomical. Quckett Club.
		Society of Arts: Conference to discuss "The Steps to be taken to ensure prompt and efficient Measures for preventing the Pollution of Rivers."
		Royal Albert Hall—Wagner Night (Liszt's Concerto in A — Mr. Walter Bache; Rheinberger's <i>Wallenstein's Camp</i>).
	8.30 p.m.	Clinical.

SCIENCE.

Corpus Inscriptionum Atticarum, consilio et auctoritate Academiae Litterarum Regiae Borussiae editum. Volumen Primum: Inscriptiones Euclidis anno Vetustiores. (Berlin: Reimer, 1873.)

THERE is a peculiar charm in the study of ancient Greek inscriptions, even apart from the importance of their contents. What would we not give to handle the autograph MS. of Aeschylus? Scarcely less is the pleasure of poring over a marble inscribed with a *ψήφισμα* of the Periclean age, and tracing in the forms of each letter—so simple as compared with the floridness of the Roman period, so free and graceful as compared with the angular stiffness of archaic writing, so clear and bold as compared with the minute, scratchy characters of the Macedonian age—the essential features of Athenian art and life in its noblest hour. The Inscription stands midway between archaeology and literature, combining the interest of both. It is a literary document, affording direct historical data: it is an archaeological monument, evidencing—in the forms of the letters and the ornamentation of the marble—the artistic character of its age. There are not wanting signs that the interest of scholars is being transferred from the purely literary study of antiquity to a more comprehensive field of research. There is little left for criticism to do for ancient literature: all the existing MSS. will soon have been thoroughly edited, and textual criticism will have done its work. But, on the other hand, inexhaustible stores of inscriptions lie buried beneath the soil of every part of Greece, only awaiting the curiosity and energy of scholars.

Böckh was the founder of Greek epi-

graphy. Inscriptions had been studied for centuries before, but he first raised the study to the level of a science. He reaped the first harvest of results; he edited the first *Corpus Inscriptionum Græcarum*. Since the publication of that great work, excavations and researches have been carried on in many parts of Greece, with abundant results to Epigraphy. But nowhere has research been more zealous or more amply rewarded than in Athens and Attica itself. The Greek Government has encouraged the work, and the Athenian antiquaries deserve the warmest thanks of all scholars. The Athenian inscriptions which have come to light during the last twenty years are to be counted by thousands, and illustrate Athenian history from Solonian down to Christian times. These have been published chiefly in the Athenian journals, *Φιλίστωρ* and *Ἐφημερίς Ἀρχαιολογική*, and in M. Rangabé's *Antiquités Helléniques*.

Böckh himself was keenly interested in this rapid accession of new materials, and fully felt the necessity of re-editing the *Corpus Inscriptionum*, or at least the Attic portion, by the light of the newest results. But his long life ended before opportunity was ripe for the undertaking. Accordingly, Professor Kirchhoff was invited by the Berlin Academy to edit a *Corpus Inscriptionum Atticarum*, which should contain all Attic inscriptions as yet discovered. The work will be in three volumes: the first comprises all documents prior to the archonship of Euclid; in the second volume Professor Köhler will bring the collection down to the reign of Augustus; the third volume will be edited by Professor Dittenberger, and will comprise inscriptions of the Imperial period.

The first volume—perhaps the most important of the three—is now before us, edited by the worthy successor of Böckh. It is a work of the highest value to every writer or lecturer on Athenian history. Not that it contains much material that was unknown before. Most of these inscriptions have been repeatedly published; but many were inaccurately copied till now, and many were scattered up and down in the numberless learned magazines of Europe. For the first time the student may see at a glance what inscriptions exist for the illustration of his subject.

The work is faultless in arrangement, in type, and in scholarly care. In one respect only are we disappointed, viz., in the extreme brevity of the commentary. The notes are almost wholly textual. And though the documents are so skilfully classified that they almost tell their own tale, yet he who would use this work aright should possess some previous knowledge of Greek Epigraphy. To supply this want will be a chief object in the work shortly to be issued by the authorities of the British Museum, on which the present writer is engaged. This will contain a revised text of all the Attic inscriptions in the Museum, with a full commentary and all information that an English scholar would require. Kirchhoff's *Corpus* is a classified collection of inscriptions, not a thesaurus of the latest results of epigraphic research. For these the reader is referred to other works. Yet some of the documents have never been satisfactorily dealt with. No. 322 is the well-known report of a commission appointed

B.C. 409 to survey the still unfinished temple of Athena Polias (usually known as the Erechtheum), and report on the condition of the works. Many difficulties and architectural ἀπαιτ. λεγόμενα occur in it, which quite baffle the reader; but their explanation does not fall within the scope of Professor Kirchhoff's *Corpus*. And also among the less difficult documents, the treasure-lists of the Parthenon and other temples (pp. 48–93) may be studied to greater advantage in Professor Michaelis' delightful monograph *Der Parthenon*, where every possible document relating to that temple is brought into one focus, and illustrated with no less eloquence than learning.

Those who, fresh from their Thucydides and Xenophon, approach for the first time a collection of Attic inscriptions, will probably be surprised both by what they find there and by what they fail to find. If they expect direct illustration of Greek literature they will be disappointed. It is remarkable how rarely the lines of Greek literature and Greek Epigraphy completely blend into one. Partly this is because out of the vast number of inscriptions many have been destroyed and many remain still undiscovered. There is no reason why we should not some day discover a tombstone inscribed with the name Σωφράνης Σωφρονίσκου Ἀλωπεκῆθεν, or the decree in which the Peloponnesian war was finally declared. Yet the fact remains that inscriptions do more than illustrate Greek literature—they supplement it. Unhappily the earliest Decrees are much mutilated, and yield but scanty results. No. 59, however, is the identical psephism cited by Lysias (*adv. Agoratum*, 71–72), in which Thrasybulus of Calydon and Apollodorus of Megara were rewarded for the assassination of Phrynichus by the gift of Athenian citizenship (B.C. 411). No. 37 is a mutilated decree respecting the readjustment of the tribute of the allies: and No. 33 is a fragment of a decree (B.C. 433) renewing the old standing alliance between Athens and Rhegium, which is referred to by Thucydides (iii. 86).

Far more perfect is the elaborate series of inventories of the treasures, national and sacred, which were stored in the Parthenon and other temples on the Acropolis. These furnish a wonderful illustration of Pericles' statement of the resources of Athens as given by Thucydides (ii. 13). No. 179 is part of an account of the expenses of the two first expeditions to Corcyra in the year 433 B.C. (Comp. Thucyd. i. 45 and 51). These documents show the minute care with which the Athenian democracy kept their accounts. Perhaps the most interesting of all Attic inscriptions are those known as *tribute-lists*, which give an account of the sixtieths of the φόρος dedicated yearly to Athena. Over 100 fragments, discovered at different times on the Acropolis, have been successfully pieced together by the ingenuity of Professor Köhler, and present us with the accounts from B.C. 454 to 428. Here we have authentic lists of the subject states, and of the amount of their payments. It is not too much to say that the first authentic history of the Athenian confederation was given in Köhler's *Urkunden und Untersuchungen zur Gesch. d. delisch-attischen Bundes* (Berlin,

1870). It is curious that the doubling of the tribute in B.C. 425 by Alcibiades—which Grote set aside as resting only on late authority, and contradicted by the silence of Thucydides—is now confirmed beyond question by the simple testimony of the lists themselves.

For the most part it will be found to be the value of Attic inscriptions that they yield just the information we should not have expected, while what we might have looked for they omit. Greek literature is an inadequate representation of Greek life; its complement is to be found in archaeology. Literature has its home within doors, but Greek life was an out-door existence, in the gymnasium, the temple, the agora; and the records of these scenes were inscribed on marble with marvellous care. Herein lies the value of Epigraphy. Our meaning can best be expressed by a comparison of Grote and Curtius as historians of Greece. Both have achieved a vivid portraiture of Athenian life, but they worked by different methods. Both were equally versed in Greek literature; but for its illustration Grote, for whom archaeology had no charm, relied on a keen judgment trained in the practical school of English politics. Curtius began as an editor of Greek inscriptions and writer on Greek topography; and to an imagination so schooled we owe a history which startles the reader by its bold reconstructions of ancient life.

EDWARD LEE HICKS.

Physiology for Practical Use. By Various Writers. Edited by James Hinton. In Two Volumes. (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1874.)

THIS is a popular exposition of some of the principal facts of physiology, though it touches so many points of medicine and general hygiene, that the heading might almost be exchanged for "Popular Medicine." Mr. Hinton states in the Preface, that although his name appears on the title-page, his part in the volume has been small, being limited apparently to the revision of the several papers. Pursuing a somewhat different plan from that usually followed in physiological treatises, Mr. Hinton plunges at once into the nervous system and the organs of senses, the anatomy of which is given in quite sufficient detail for such a work, whilst generally useful knowledge in regard to long and short sight, cataract, &c., is conveyed in a very intelligible manner.

As an example of the mode in which physiology is made practically useful in Mr. Hinton's work, we shall transcribe a section on his own subject, which contains an important lesson. Speaking of the cleansing of the ear, he remarks that the passage of the ear does not require cleaning by us. Nature undertakes that task, and in the healthy state fulfils it perfectly.

"Her means for cleansing the ear is the wax, which dries up into thin scales, which peel off and fall away imperceptibly. In health the passage of the ear is never dirty, but an attempt to clean it will infallibly make it so. Washing the ear out with soap and water is bad; it keeps the wax moist when it ought to become dry and scaly, and makes it absorb dust. But the most hurtful thing is the introduction of the corner of a towel screwed up, and twisting it round. This proceeding irri-

tates the passage, and presses down the wax and flakes of skin upon the membrane of the tympanum, producing pain, inflammation, and deafness. Washing should only extend to the outer surface, as far as the finger can reach."

In addition to such sensible writing as this there is at the same time in some parts an admixture of curious mystical writing that to us at least seems out of place. Thus, speaking of the sense of smell, the writer observes that "through all antiquity not a temple was erected to any god that did not smoke with continual offerings of frankincense and all sweet perfumes:" but were not such perfumes employed as a means of concealing and overpowering the vile odour of burning flesh, commonly offered up in such temples? A good deal follows of a religious cast, of which we fail to see the practical application. Nor can we admit that pleasure in sweet odours is fainter now than in past times, nor, supposing that this were allowed, that it is due to the development of music.

We notice here and there some inaccuracies. Thus (p. 2, vol. ii.), in speaking of the sudoriparous glands, it is stated that "every square inch of skin is perforated by several thousand openings, which are the apertures of corresponding glands." Now this is true only of the skin of the palm of the hand and sole of the foot, in each of which there are about 2,700 openings to the square inch; but elsewhere the number is much smaller, not amounting to more than 500 or 600 per square inch on the neck, back and thighs. Again, in the section on alcohol (p. 134), it is stated that alcohol, if not consumed, "is converted into fat, and thus appropriated to the uses of the economy." Surely this is erroneous. By undergoing combustion, alcohol may cause the fat of the food and the hydrocarbonaceous materials of the albuminous compounds to be spared, and thus lead to the deposition or storing up of fat in the body; but we cannot admit that alcohol can be "converted" into fat. The editor, however, takes a generally correct view of the uses and actions of alcohol, classing it very properly with the foods.

Taking it altogether, the book will perform its intended duty if it leads the popular mind to take some interest in the truths of physiology, and aids in spreading useful knowledge among the unlearned.

HENRY POWER.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE understand that an elaborate memoir on the Geology of the Weald, by Mr. W. Topley, will shortly be issued by the Geological Survey, as one of the volumes of its *Memoirs*.

WE hear that Dr. Dohrn intends to make arrangements for a systematic observation of the habits of the lower marine animals kept in the Aquarium of the Zoological Station at Naples. As the collection now exhibited there is by far the largest ever made, many times as great as those of the Crystal Palace and of Brighton, which afford such inexhaustible amusement to their daily crowds of visitors, interesting and important results may be expected. Particular attention will be given to the numerous species never before kept in tanks (such as several species of Mediterranean cuttle-fish, shell fish, corals, sea-stars, electric fishes, and all those transparent animals which inhabit the surface of the sea), and

therefore never seen by any naturalist under circumstances at all approaching their natural conditions.

NEAR the village of La Celle, not far from Moret, in the valley of the Seine, there occurs a fossiliferous deposit of tufa, which has been recently visited, and its fossils described, by MM. de Saporta, Tournouër, and de Mortillet. According to the description communicated by these observers to the Geological Society of France, the tufa is a yellow concretionary limestone traversed, as is so often the case with such rocks, by innumerable winding tubes of insect-larvæ, of the genera *Rhyacophila* and *Hydropsychis*. It is believed that the deposit is of Quaternary or Pleistocene age, and according to M. de Mortillet it is pre-glacial. Among the vegetable remains, which have been diligently collected by M. Chouquet, the most notable are the leaves and fruit of the fig-tree (*Ficus carica*). From the small size of the fruit, M. de Saporta concludes that the fig had not been modified by cultivation. The associated shells are referred by M. Tournouër to thirty-four species, and with a single exception are land-shells. Most of the species are now living in the district; some, though not occurring at present in this area, are still found elsewhere in France; others again are not known in France, but are yet living in other parts of Europe; while a few of the species or varieties appear to be altogether extinct. The molluscan fauna concurs with the flora in pointing to a warmer and more southern climate in Central Europe. The deposit has yielded to the acute observation of M. de Mortillet several worked flints, including one of the Mouster type.

OUR English Chalk has recently been attracting attention on the opposite side of the Channel, two papers on this formation having been read before the French Geological Society, and published in the November number of the Society's *Bulletin*. Professor Hébert, in continuation of researches which he presented to the British Association at the Brighton meeting, has sought to correlate the subdivisions of the English chalk with his classification of the chalk of the Paris basin—a classification which is at once stratigraphical and palaeontological, and which admits, according to the author, of wide application. In the same number of the *Bulletin* M. Charles Barrois has a note on the Chalk of the Isle of Wight, which he asserts has not received from English geologists the same attention that has been bestowed upon other formations in the island. Mr. Whitaker's writings on the Chalk of our southern counties are largely quoted by both authors.

It has been determined by the authorities of the Geological Survey of Victoria that a "Prodromus" shall be published, for the preliminary description of remarkable Victorian fossils brought to light during the progress of the Survey. The work will be issued in "Decades," or numbers of ten plates each, with corresponding letter-press. We have recently received the first of these decades, which has been prepared by Professor McCoy, the Palaeontologist to the Survey. It opens with two plates of Graptolites from the slaty rocks through which the gold-reefs course; these fossils are of interest as being those that first enabled the palaeontologist to refer the gold-bearing slates of Victoria to the Lower Silurian period. In the three succeeding plates we find illustrations of fossil wombats from the gold drifts, and upon the evidence of these extinct marsupials it has been inferred that the auriferous drifts of Victoria, instead of being alluvial, are at least as old as our Crag. Following these wombats are two plates of curious Volutes, which appear to place the deposits in which they occur on that debateable horizon between the Upper Eocene and Lower Miocene, which the German geologists term the Oligocene period. Turning to plants, one plate is devoted to Mesozoic and one to Palaeozoic coal-plants; we may remark, that all the true coal of Victoria

appears to be of Oolitic and not of Carboniferous age: the *Lepidodendron* here figured having been found in sandstones unaccompanied by coal. The last plate is occupied by figures of two new species of fossil star-fish from Upper Silurian beds.

WHILE almost every important branch of science has its periodical reports of progress, it is curious that English geologists should hitherto have been without any systematic work of this kind. The want, however, is about to be supplied by the annual publication of a *Record of Geological Literature*, which will be edited by Mr. W. Whitaker, of the Geological Survey. The first volume will contain short abstracts of all papers, both British and foreign, published during the year 1874. We understand that the *Record* will probably embrace the following range of subjects:—stratigraphical geology, arranged topographically; geology as applied to mining; physical geology; mineralogy and petrology; and palaeontology.

THE last number of the *Zeitschrift d. Deutsch. Geolog. Gesellsch.* opens with an elaborate paper by Dr. H. Loretz, of Munich, in which he describes in great detail the geological structure of the country around Ampezzo, lying partly in Tyrol, and partly in Venetia. The observations on which the paper is based were made in the summers of 1872 and 1873; and the memoir has been anticipated by preliminary essays contributed by the author to the *Neues Jahrbuch*. The memoir which has just appeared is accompanied by a map of the district, coloured geologically, and by two plates of sections.

At a recent sitting of the German Geological Society, Herr Weiss exhibited a specimen of silicified wood from the Permian rocks of Mansfeld, in Prussian Saxony. Unlike most silicified wood, the present specimen presents on its surface well-preserved sculpturing, thus affording ground for the formation of a new species. It is described as *Tylodendron Saxonicum*.

ACCORDING to Herr F. Römer, of Breslau, the skull of the musk-sheep (*Ovibos moschatus*), the most Arctic herbivorous mammal, has been detected among fossils from the Pleistocene loams of Silesia. The discovery is of some interest, in consequence of the limited occurrence of this species in Germany, three localities only having hitherto yielded its remains.

It seems to be proved beyond doubt that a true *Lepidosteus* lived in the waters of the Paris basin during the early Tertiary period. M. Paul Gervais has recently announced that the ganoid fish from the Paris beds, described by Agassiz as *Lepidotus Maximiliani* should be referred to *Lepidosteus Suevionensis*. This correction is based upon the recent discovery of abundant fish-remains, including vertebrae, at Neaufles, near Gisors. It is well known that the genus *Lepidosteus* stands unique among fishes in having the bodies of its vertebrae not biconcave, but slightly concave behind and convex in front. The fossil vertebrae from the Paris basin possess precisely similar opisthocœlus characters.

In the last number of the Geological Society's *Journal*, Mr. L. C. Miall, of Leeds, describes some remains of *Labyrinthodonta* from the Keuper Sandstone of Warwick. The Warwick Museum possesses nearly all the fragments of Triassic *Labyrinthodonta* hitherto discovered in England; and Mr. Miall, having carefully studied this collection, is able to offer a critical examination of the fossils, and a revision of many of Professor Owen's former determinations. In connexion with this subject we may call attention to the admirable report on the structure of the *Labyrinthodonta*, drawn up by Mr. Miall, and recently printed by the British Association in the Report of the Bradford meeting.

On Tuesday, November 24, the Geological Society of Manchester held the first meeting of the present session, when Mr. W. Boyd Dawkins,

the newly-elected president, delivered the opening address. In this address he gave a brief analysis of some of the most recent additions to our knowledge of geology in its relation to mining, engineering, and terrestrial physics.

THE botanical results of the exploring expedition in North-Western Wyoming, under Captain W. A. Jones, have recently been published by Dr. Parry in the *American Naturalist*. Not many new species were discovered, but a great number of interesting plants collected by Nuttall, and only represented in herbaria by unique specimens, were re-found. The tract explored comprises the Green River basin, the southern spurs of the Wind River range, and the Big Horn and Yellowstone River basin, including the National Park. Only fourteen new Phanerogamia are described, and six new or rare Cryptogamia. No absolutely new types were discovered.

THE Royal Society of Arts and Sciences of Mauritius, which has been in existence for forty-two years, have sent over the seventh of the new series of their Transactions, which contains an account of the work done up to May, 1873. The contents are chiefly zoological and botanical. One of the papers is on the *Vacoas* growing in the island of Rodrigues, a place to which special attention has lately been directed, on account of the station there of the Transit of Venus observers.

Der Naturforscher gives an account of observations on the tone of waterfalls made by Herren A. and E. Heim, and communicated to the Natural History Society of Schaffhausen. They say a mass of falling water gives the chord of C sharp (C, E, D) and below these notes the non-accordant F. When C and D sound louder than the middle note, F is heard very fully. It smoothes the pure chord of C sharp, so that it is no longer heard as a concord but as a clear rushing noise. The F is a deep dull humming far-resounding tone, strong in proportion to the mass of the falling water. It can be heard round rocky corners or through thick woods, and at a distance at which the other notes are imperceptible. Besides F, C and G are heard. E is always weak, and the ear scarcely recognises it in small falls. The notes C, E, G, F, belong to all rushing water, and in great falls often in different octaves. Small falls often give the same tones one, two, or three octaves higher. No other tones can be found. In strong falls F is the easiest to hear; in all weak ones C. On first attempts to distinguish the notes, C is usually the most readily recognised, and as each note is accompanied by its octave, it is often difficult to decide which C, G, or F is heard. Persons with musical ears attempting to sing near a rushing water spontaneously use the key of C sharp, or of F sharp if near a heavy thundering fall. Other keys give an ugly discord. Experiments with other fluids are suggested to see if they give notes differing from those of water.

ACCORDING to *Der Naturforscher*, Herr W. Hoffmeister has investigated the movements of the threads of *Spirogyra princeps* (Vauch), one of the fresh-water Algae. Placing a thick bundle of the *Spirogyra* in a glass vessel, he noticed that after being quiet for a minute or so, single threads crept out on all sides bending themselves in all sorts of ways. In from one to two hours all separated and spread themselves pretty uniformly through the water. In three hours some of the threads began to climb up the side of the vessel. They kept both ends in the water and curved the middle part so as to project above the surface. Thread joined to thread in this position, forming groups all round the glass, the projecting parts being 25–33 mm. above the surface of the water. Light was not found to affect this movement, which could be carried on in complete darkness. Single threads placed in a porcelain dish with a flat bottom showed the movements to consist in bendings and straightenings in one plane without any axial rotation. The movements are not constant. For a quarter or half an hour the threads may remain in one place, or move so little that

it can only be detected by using a micrometer, and then suddenly spring into activity. The movements occur through changes in the dimensions of the cell membrane, and as that possesses a double refractive power, Herr Hoffmeister examined it with a polarising apparatus and found its growth lengthwise to occur "in a very broad zone of the side surface except in a narrow ring-shaped region bordering on the partition walls." The motion is thus produced by unequal longitudinal growth of the sides of the threads.

In a letter to Mr. Langley, published in *Comptes Rendus*, October 12, M. Faye returns to his question of the resemblance between sun spots, whirlwinds, and cyclones. He attributes the unwillingness of astronomers to accept his views to want of sufficient knowledge of the terrestrial phenomena, which he says have not, on account of their complication, been sufficiently studied mathematically, and which he considers have been regarded far too superficially. Since Carrington's discovery of unequal velocities in contiguous zones of the sun's photosphere, gyrotory currents would be expected in the sun by any one familiar with hydraulics. He points to an essential distinction between gyrations with horizontal axes, or axes variously inclined, and whirling movements with vertical axes. The first, he says, are unstable and tend to form spiroidal layers in fluid masses, which are soon decomposed and destroyed, while the second can take a regular geometrical figure and are astonishingly stable. He does not wish to exclude the former movements, which are commonly recognised as tumultuous, from consideration, and he recalls an experiment he formerly exhibited to M. Plateau showing that movements of that kind combined with the properties of liquid films give rise to emulsions of fatty bodies in serous fluids, which may be decomposed by other modes of agitation. He considers that a new chapter of mechanism should be written devoted to gyrations with vertical axes, whirlpools, waterspouts, typhoons and cyclones, and lastly sun spots. This paper must be taken in conjunction with the explanations in *Comptes Rendus* for August 3, in which M. Faye gave elaborate explanations of a series of drawings which he now states will be published. It would exceed the space we can give to the subject to attempt a *résumé* of the two papers, but the following passage from the last one will explain the main facts on which he relies. He says:—

"If a powder is thrown into a natural or artificial whirlpool, its form becomes visible, and it is seen to be that of a reversed cone elongated downwards like a funnel. It will be noticed to produce a circular and conical depression on the surface of the liquid, which changes to a jet (*saillie*), quickly effaced when the whirling ceases, and the surrounding fluid flows towards the axis to re-establish the equilibrium. The observer will be able to verify the angular acceleration of particles as they approach the axis, and also that the motion is propagated from above downwards, and the force stored up in the vortex is finally transported to the base and exhausts itself in a raking movement. Not only are the dust particles carried downwards, but, as General Morin has shown, swimmers and even vessels, or, according to M. Belgrand, ice-flakes, are violently drawn into this sort of gulf, which only permits their re-ascent after having swallowed them up. A still more perfect representation may be obtained by De Maistro's plan of throwing oil upon the water, when it will be carried downwards and re-mount in bubbles round the whirlpool."

THE *Journal of the German Oriental Society* (xxviii. 1) contains a number of interesting papers. Bacher contributes some critical enquiries into the Targum of the Prophets, from which he concludes that the variants in the Codex Reuchlini belong to the older translations before the present text had been stereotyped, adding that the same holds good for the Targum on the Pentateuch of the fragments of the Jerusalem Targum. Blau gives a Palmyrene inscription and bas-relief commemorating two children, Hübschmann some

contributions to the explanation of the Avesta, and Prätorius discusses the meaning of four Assyrian words. Noldeke determines the position of the Babylonian town Vologresias and other points of Oriental geography. Aufrecht examines the commentaries on the Amarakosha, and Schrader criticises the translation of Assyrian passages given by Prätorius in the preceding number of the *Journal*. Stickel describes six gold coins of the Il-khane, and Wright sends a note on the Phœnician inscription Melitensis Quinta, together with a copy of it. Notes and correspondence fill the rest of the *Journal*, among which may be mentioned an attempt on Schlottmann's part to uphold the genuineness of the "Moabite" pottery.

DR. DONNER'S "Comparative Dictionary of the Finnic-Ugric Languages" (*Vergleichendes Wörterbuch der Finnisch-Ugrischen Sprachen*) Part I. which has lately been published, will need no recommendation to Turanian scholars; but the general philologist, who is less likely to be acquainted with it, will find in it much that is interesting and valuable. The author hopes to bring out the Second Part of the work before the end of the present year, and will follow it up by a review of the Finnic suffixes with all their phonetic changes. It is a fortunate omen for philology that attention is being at last turned to the Turanian languages, since it is in them that many of the secrets of speech are locked up. Scientific works like the one before us are doing the work that Diez has done for modern Romanic, and Curtius for ancient Aryan, and are laying a sound basis for the prosecution of researches which the discovery of Accadian has opened up. One of the facts brought out in this Comparative Dictionary is that the Ugrian roots are not the crystallised entities they have been supposed to be, but that they display a weakening and strengthening of the vowel of the root similar to the weakening and *guna* of Indo-European grammar. Dr. Donner not unfrequently quotes roots and words from Samoyed, Turkish, and Mongolian, which may be compared with those of the Ugrian dialects. His arrangement is excellent; in fact, nothing can be clearer than the system he has adopted.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

SOCIETY OF BIBLICAL ARCHAEOLOGY (Tuesday, December 1, 1874).

S. BIRCH, LL.D., F.S.A., President, in the Chair. The following papers were then read:—1. "On a Mythological Inscription on the Tomb of Seti I. at Thebes." Par Edouard Naville, Genève.—In this paper the author begins by referring to the primitive deification of physical causes, and their gods then influencing human affairs, whereby (with the aid of the poets) mythology became so interesting to its believers. He obtained squeezes from the original inscriptions at Thebes, formerly known to be perfect, but now mutilated by the Arabs, who nocturnally abstract pieces for sale to tourists, in spite of the Khedive's orders to the contrary. This inscription, which belongs to the *archaic* period, represents Ra, as the creator of mankind, being so disgusted with their insolence, that he resolved to exterminate them: but previously convokes an assembly of the other gods to take their advice; his father Nun in this council on their behalf urges him to this step, and the goddess Tefnut descends as Hathor for that purpose. The massacre makes human blood flow to Heliopolis. Ra afterwards repents, and orders certain deities to drink up the inundated country; to gather at Elephantine a quantity of fruits, which, mixed with the said human blood, fills 7,000 vases, the sight of which number rejoices Ra, and the human race reappears. Ra swears with uplifted hand not to kill mankind again. These offer their warrior aid to Ra against his foes, the barbarians of the date-fields at Anu: who are subdued. Ra soon tires of human society, re-ascends fatigued into heaven on the back of the Cow-transformed goddess Nut:

previously granting to his favourite Thoth a field with Aalu flowers; the ibis and cranes; the solar and lunar orbs and stars, &c., which appear immediately at his wish. He also gives commands to Seb with regard to the serpents he carries about him. M. Naville points to the separation of the human race, who drank from the Nile-water, from others who drank from well-water, as indicative of the outside Libyans and Arabians from the true Egyptians. He suggests that the latter, as Typhonian men, were not extinguished, and thinks human victims were originally sacrificed as Typhonian foes, and pleasing to the great god Ra. The inscription concludes with precepts for the purification of the intending reader of this most sacred record. He quotes Plutarch, Porphyry, and Seleucus as authorities for human immolations at Heliopolis, which this record, he supposes, was to abolish. The resemblance to Jupiter commanding Saturn, and scriptural analogies, is very striking.

2. "On a Monument of Haremhebi." By S. Birch, LL.D.—The paper contained an account of an inscription relating to the coronation of the monarch Haremhebi, or Horus. The principal points of interest are the mention of the ceremonies in honour of the king, and his restoration of the worship of the god Ammon, which had been overthrown by the heretical worshippers of the sun's disk. The endowments of the temple of Ammon at Thebes, Heliopolis, and Memphis are also alluded to in the inscription.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY (Wednesday, Dec. 2).

J. EVANS, Esq., F.R.S., President, in the Chair. A femur of a new Dinosaur, found in the Oxford Clay of Great Gransden, Cambridgeshire, was described by Mr. H. G. Seeley. The bone is in the Woodwardian Museum at Cambridge, and is the only known specimen. Mr. Seeley has given to this undescribed Dinosaur the name of *Cryptosaurus eumerus*. Dr. H. Hicks, having continued his researches on the old rocks of Pembrokeshire, read a paper "On the Succession of the Ancient Rocks in the Vicinity of St. David's." A ridge of metamorphic rocks, perhaps of Laurentian age, with a north-east and south-west trend, forms an antichlinal axis; and on the slope of this ridge there lies unconformably a vast series of rocks extending from the Longmynd to the Llandeilo groups, without any well-defined interruptions. The Longmynd group is succeeded by the Menevian, which has been so well worked out by Dr. Hicks, and these two groups may be taken to form the Lower Cambrian series. The Menevian rocks are followed by the Lingula flags, and these by the Tremadoc group. Above the Tremadoc come two great series, which, not having been previously studied in detail, were specially described in the present paper. The lower group, for which the author used Professor Sedgwick's term—the Arenig—consists mainly of black slates, capable of division, on palaeontological evidence, into three sections—an upper, a middle, and a lower Arenig group. Lying upon these slates are the Llandeilo rocks, also capable of arrangement in three stages. The lowest group consists of black slates, interstratified with volcanic ash; the middle group of calcareous shales and flags, associated with compact limestones; and the upper group, like the lower, of slates and eruptive rocks. A large number of fossils have been obtained from these ancient deposits, showing a richer fauna than had been previously known on these horizons. They are chiefly graptolites, trilobites, and brachiopods, and include many new species. The paper naturally reopened the old controversy as to where the line should be drawn separating the Cambrian from the Silurian system. In spite of slight palaeontological breaks, at the top of the Menevian and top of the Tremadoc groups, it was maintained that the whole series formed one grand natural system of rocks.

FINE ART.

THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.

It would be difficult to imagine a more vacuous and purposeless exhibition than the one which opened in Suffolk Street on November 30—purposeless save that bad painters, after producing their objectionable works, feel a natural desire to sell them, and somehow, we suppose, they find, to some considerable extent, a market in this Gallery; though who the purchasers can be is a question to puzzle one before the solution comes, and to make one low-spirited afterwards. The number of exhibited works, in oil and water-colour, is no less than 907.

The best of the figure-pictures in oil is, no doubt, the *Ecclesiastics* of Mr. Calthrop, representing the friars of a Franciscan convent accompanying a church dignitary, who has come to conduct the service, and to make a visit of inspection. The brush-work of this picture is equally easy and efficient, the groined stone-surface solid and in good tone, and the figures well characterised both singly and as a group. Mr. Calthrop has a safe future before him, if only he will avoid repeating one class of subject till it becomes threadbare and mechanical. After this it is not easy to find anything else to mention with decided encomium; certainly not the large figure of a woman, or "nymph," robed in white, painted by Mr. J. H. Walker, and named *Preparing for a Festival*. Mr. W. A. Walker sends another of the less insignificant figure-pictures, *Nel dolce tempo della prima etade*; a sort of classical idyl, in which a nude youth of some fourteen years of age has been blowing bubbles, accompanied by an almost equally nude girl of like age. In such a collection as the present, this work deserves mention, but cannot secure commendation. Mr. H. Alabaster sends a composition of Iphigenia proceeding to the place of sacrifice. This appears to be the work of a beginner, and is in some degree promising. The grouping is better than merely commonplace, and the intention is serious, aiming both at simple nature and at grace. The handling is flat; the colour, if neutral, not unpleasing. Another smaller picture by this gentleman, *Ruth*, has no importance. *Summer Eve in the Garden of a London Hospital*, by Mr. Bauerle, is not wanting in appropriate sentiment, and is otherwise agreeable—least so in colour. *The Fisherman's Maid* is an odd performance by Mr. A. Thompson—not a good one. We see here a Japanese or Chinese damsel, far from correct in ethnical type, standing to angle on a stone in the shallows of a measureless river; on another contiguous stone, a white stork poses upon one leg. Mr. Morgan, as usual, contributes works of a humorous or matter-of-fact character. The best of these is named *The Times*: it portrays the interior of a country-town hotel, overlooked by the town-hall: a farmer is expressing to a clergyman his views of public affairs, consequent upon the reading of the morning's newspaper. This picture is cleverly lighted, and is in other respects a sober, accurate, and successful piece of work. Another painting of very considerable excellence in point of literal and facile truth of expression is *An Incident during the Shah's Visit*, showing a number of more or less ragged boys who have climbed a tree, and are bawling out their uncouth salutations to the (here unseen) potentate. The composition of this picture, necessarily peculiar, is quite good enough to match with its expression: but the whole thing is made repulsively ugly, the colour being more particularly at fault.

In this gallery there is a very large proportion of female exhibitors, and they, on the whole, compare well with the males. We can cite Miss M. Backhouse, *Girl with Strawberries*, a rather large picture, not unskilful; Miss E. Mitchell, *The Departure*, showing a lady who is about to descend the moveable platform which leads down to the deck of a steamer at Boulogne, or some such French sea-town; Miss B. Meyer, *The*

Duchess of Gloucester doing Penance, in which, though the executive power is of the most rudimentary kind, the incident is well conveyed in some of its details; Miss A. Smith, *Give us this Day our daily Bread*, a picture carefully painted, and not so absolutely squalid as to cease to be pathetic, representing two miserable children, a brother and sister, who pray in their garret before going out on their quest after pence, the boy as a crossing-sweeper, and the girl as a flower or watercress seller; Miss M. Godsall, *Fioretta*, a large head of a warm-complexioned girl about sixteen years of age, in which the look of fresh-natured *naïveté* is pleasantly conveyed; Miss M. Thomas, *The Fisherman's Daughter*, well modelled, and in other respects careful. When we proceed to the water-colour section of the figure-subjects, we still find the ladies active; see the female head by Miss F. Sothorn (No. 672); *The Spanish Fruit-seller* of Miss E. Alldridge, an audacious sort of large glowing sketch, not free from slovenliness, yet showing perception and talent; and the *Juliet* of Miss M. James, which we may observe cannot surely be meant for Shakespeare's Juliet. Still among the water-colours, we come upon one of the best things in the exhibition, Mr. Donaldson's *Love-Song, Time of the Thirty Years' War*: picturesque in its treatment of the ancient German town, and the serenading party, and flushed, as usual in Mr. Donaldson's work, with the richest hues of the palette—not, however, on the whole, among his happiest performances. *The Politician*, by Mr. Ker—an old man with his newspaper—is creditably done.

Two of the principal landscapes (oil-colour) are by Mr. G. Harvey and Mr. C. L. Jones. *A Riverside, Morning*, by the former, shows the matin mist and coolness of a summer day which will be hot ere noon, and a woman raking hay; the impression of the scene is true, but the execution is not carried far. Mr. Jones's *Scene on the Stour, Winborne*, far the better of the two, is wrought with a strong, precise hand, and a good faculty of realisation; we see the narrow river crossed by a contrary tangle of weeds, its flat and curving banks, and the distant church. The following also deserve inspection:—Penstone, *Devy Eve*, farm-buildings and calves, small and well handled; W. L. Wyllie, *Le Palais du Franc, Bruges*, and *View of Ghent*; C. W. Wyllie, *The Summer of St. Martin*, and *Ambleuse Harbour* (these four small works look exceptionally artistic amid their surroundings here); Peel, *The Mawddach Valley, North Wales*; Garraway, *A Breton Religious Procession, Pont Aven, Finistère*—a landscape with figures arranged with a right sense of the picturesque; Aumonier, *Departing Day*; Britten, *The Hidden Path*, in which we see a lady in a litter, with two horsemen, winding up a secluded road which slopes upwards from near the sea-shore—a well-designed and interesting little picture; E. Ellis, *Autumn Fields*, grey and harmonious in its unobtrusive colour, the handling rather too hurried; A. H. Moore, *The Entrance to Loch Rian*, the work apparently of a young executant, good in diffused but subdued light; Langdale, *Sunset on the Heath*; J. W. B. Knight, *A Welsh Farm among the Hills*, with numerous pigeons, and a true air of rural remoteness; *Twilight at Crickieth*, simple and dignified in tone and handling; T. J. Ellis, *Birnam Hill, Perthshire*; Hayes, *O'er Moss and Fell*; Yglesias, *Evening of Life, Norwich*, good in tone and keeping. Four of the more interesting water-colour landscapes are the *View of Ludlow from the Old Bridge*, and *Street in Ludlow*, by Mr. Donaldson; *On the Coast at Tovey, North Wales*, by Mr. Rudge; and *Scene of the late Explosion in Regent's Park*, by Miss Turck.

Mdme. Arendrup exhibits *Sheep in the Desert, Sunset*, which, without special merit, has an uncommon aspect, suitable to its subject. *She had so many Children she didn't know what to do* is a somewhat quaintly amusing picture of a duck and her brood on the water, by Mr. Dollman; and

Caught in the Act, by Mr. Charlton, treats forcibly the wrangle of two dogs over a bone. *A Mouse-trap*, by Mr. Childs, is a well-painted presentment, in water-colour, of a barn-owl watching a mouse, its purposed prey. *The Study of Honeyuckles and Roses*, by Mrs. Stillman, shows the superiority, especially as regards colour, with which floral material can be treated by a lady whose gifts in figure-subjects of an elevated class have often been evinced. W. M. ROSSETTI.

THE MEDAL FOR M. COROT.

Paris: November 23, 1874.

I have once already spoken of our great and beloved landscape-painter Corot, *à propos* of the medals awarded by the jury at the last Salon. Public opinion was unanimous in selecting for the gold medal an artist in his eightieth year, who exhibited two landscapes which may be reckoned among the freshest and noblest of his works, and the whole of whose life has been spent in the pursuit of art, unsullied by intrigue or unworthy concession.

The jury is elected by a special electoral body, composed of members of the Institute and of their pupils, of artists who have received decorations or medals—in fact, of a body of men which, feeling itself superior to the public and even to the administration, and voting by ballot, can commit any excess of power with impunity. Its presidents, with two members chosen by lot from each section, awarded this gold medal to M. Gérôme.

I have no leisure at the present moment to pause to discuss M. Gérôme's work. The opportunity will come some day. I shall criticise it the more severely in proportion to the commanding and profitable position which M. Gérôme has secured at the Institute and the picture shops. Suffice it now to say that M. Gérôme had so little reckoned on such an excess of honour that his first wish was to decline it. He has been overwhelmed with medals at every exhibition. These pictures were, both in size and subject, very second-rate specimens of his work. He was fully aware that such a distinction would centre upon him the impartial eyes of criticism, and that he would be stripped of some of his plumes thereby. He accepted, according to rumour, to gratify his father-in-law, the head of the house of Goupil, the wealthy picture-dealers. But I am inclined to believe that he wished to avoid exposing too openly the fault just committed by his *confrères* through excess of zeal. Had he done so, he would have given the final blow to the present constitution of the jury, already seriously menaced, and would have got into trouble with the administration, which had been very deservedly galled by the refusal of an independent jury to award him the "prix du salon" newly established by M. de Chennevières.

Our press rang with the scandal, for a scandal it was. The medal of honour is, according to the terms of its institution, to be awarded to the author of "the most eminent work of the Salon." The Director of Fine Arts undertakes to have it engraved. There was clearly shown the great danger to the State of yearly interference with artists and their affairs. The multitude cannot but understand that the State delegates its rights to a jury, and endorses all that jury's verdicts. What were the feelings of the public which pressed round M. Gérôme's three pictures, all three commended by a large placard to its very best attention? Why, said they, they are constantly talking to us in official documents, in books patronised by the ministry, in semi-official papers, of "high art," i.e., of an art which seeks only for heroic subjects, and represents them on large surfaces, and here is the State rewarding by the vote of its special jury mere anecdote painting—a *Frederic the Great* with mud on his boots, a hump-backed *Molière*, and a *Father Joseph* coming down a staircase in a boulevard melodrama. Why, added the public, does not independent criticism

declare again and again that the greatest artist is he who joins most heart to most science, who is ever saturating himself with the study of Nature, who creates a tradition instead of being in craven subjection thereto; who sees in his palette a means of expression whose material conditions are closely allied to the moral beauty of the work? and have not the artists who form the electoral body crowned works the meaning of which can only be guessed at with the help of a printed explanation—works which do not even make historical characters their central point, and bring them before us in a burlesque form; works which are less like painting than the toys that convicts carve in cocoa-nut during their leisure hours, and the colouring of which violates every law of the grammar of art?

So said the public. Immediately the admirers of Corot and the landscape-painters, who had felt the cruel blow which the Institute or its clients intended to strike at landscape-painting by its rejection in the person of one of its most illustrious living representatives, the admirers of Corot and artists of character opened a subscription for the purpose of presenting the master with a medal. Under the Empire the subscription would have been a failure. This time—we mention it as a little indication that the French character is growing loftier and more robust—it has produced more than 4,000 francs. We have already received remittances from England, with letters that increased their value twofold. Your countrymen have recognised the fact that genius is an international inheritance. I hope that fresh subscribers will yet add their names to this list, which will be copied on parchment and presented to the aged master to be preserved by him and bequeathed to his family as a patent of nobility. Subscriptions will be received in London by M. Durand-Ruel, or by any French artist, who will send us the amount before December 15.

During the last few days the Committee has assembled to arrange the final details. Its composition was as follows. The president was M. Marcotte, an amateur and old friend of Corot; its members, Jules Dupré, the stirring landscape painter, who gives his works the stamp of such deep emotion; Charles Daubigny, who has often gone to paint the Thames below London; H. Daumier, the great caricaturist, who has lately all but lost his sight, and who, not satisfied with his powerful lithographs, also paints in water-colours and oil; Arthur Stevens, lover of the elegances of modern life; Roybet, whose genius as a colourist is ridding itself by degrees of too strong contrasts; Edouard Frère, whose sentimental scenes are known to you; and lastly, the writer of these lines. An old friend of Corot, a sculptor, M. Geoffroy-Dechaume, brought to the meeting the model of a small medallion after the taste and tradition of the scarce and beautiful medals of the end of the French Middle Ages; that is, in high relief delicately modelled, and more simple in style than the always pouting medallions of the Pisans and the Paduans. On the reverse is a palette with a crown and a branch of laurel, and an inscription. On the obverse is the profile, energetic, expressive, and gentle, of Corot; his ear pointed like that of a faun; his projecting forehead the seat of absolute conviction; his eyes bent into a glance now frank as that of a child, now resolute as that of a good workman; his lips half-open; his powerful jaw and his colourless and silky hair, which softens what we might term the too-pronounced expression of the face, were it not for the plays of feature which modify it from moment to moment, like clouds passing between the sun and a landscape.

Corot is candour and firmness itself. No man is so easily moved; but nothing in the world has availed to induce him to paint otherwise than he paints; neither penury, nor rejection at the hands of the juries, nor the denial of his talent and his method for forty years, nor the insulting counsels of pedantic criticism, which was per-

petually dinning in his ears that he was wanting in finish, nor the league of great dealers to prevent his works from finding their way into the great collections. His rehabilitation, which only dates from ten years back, has neither infatuated nor astonished him. His only mistake is in putting forth too many sketches, which are full, indeed, of exquisite suggestions, but would have required a few hours more to pass into the stage of complete pictures. Now, when they are placed in his hands, he acknowledges as much, and touches them up with a delicacy incredible in one who bears the burden of eighty years.

His conversation is typical. One day I was praising the lightness of his foliage. "Yes, yes," said he; "the birds must be able to fly through the branches." Another day I saw at his house a young merchant from Bordeaux, who—partly, no doubt, on the faith of some critic—had asked him for a picture to be placed among his bride's wedding presents. Corot, after keeping him waiting for two years, at last gave him the picture. "You see, sir," said Corot, skipping about in the studio, dressed in a long grey blouse, with a little striped cotton cap on the top of his head, and a pipe in his mouth, "you see, sir, it is Nature celebrating her bridal." In fact, it is *Spring—Floral*, as the republican Calendar had it—dawn still enfolding the distant hills with the mists of morning, the water rippling beneath the warm breeze, the woods awaking to the song of birds. Nothing could express more powerfully the promise of a happy day. For two years had he been seeking for this motive, so tenderly allegorical.

His language is wonderfully full of imagery. He exaggerates like a woman bent upon lying. He told me one day that noises in the country are much louder than all the noises of the town. True; but this is how he proved it: "I was seated under some willows on the bank of a stream; I was quietly painting; when suddenly I heard a thunder-clap! It was a swarm of bees that had just settled on the willow branches above my head." Corot's whole self may be perceived in the quality of these sensations and recollections.

He is returning from the country to settle at Paris. He has brought back studies as fresh and as firm as those of his prime. But he is visibly depressed. The death of a deeply-loved sister has been a great blow. Once so active, smiling and chatty, he remains in his chair with his arms hanging down, speaking of the sad things that await the aged. When M. Marcotte told him that we wished to present him with this medal at a banquet, and when it was proposed also to organise a regular exhibition of his works, he withdrew from these proofs of cordiality and esteem on the pretext of weariness. But we must hope that his astonishing vigour of frame and constitution will enable him to triumph over this momentary crisis.

Though he declares himself the pupil of Bertin, one of the most utter nullities among the classical landscape-painters of the Restoration, though he went to Italy in 1826, and spent long years in the country, and though he brought back with him a certain portion of that academic bad taste which infected the Flemings in the seventeenth century, and almost all our own artists, like a malaria, Corot's genius is essentially the child of the races of the North. He has our inquisitive passion for mists pierced by the sun. His imagination delights to follow men and things beyond the limits of vision, into those distances or beneath those shadows which magnify them or swallow them up. He has the notion of those four seasons, unknown to the men of the South, especially the notion of Spring, the most heart-stirring of all, the most fruitful in intellectual activity, the secret of the infinite charm of the great romantic writers in France and England. He adores light, but light diffused, and without sharpness or brilliancy. He sees beauty in mass rather than in detail. His work shows in many points an astonishing affinity with the musical work of Weber.

What he brought back from Italy, although executed at the time of life when a man's powers are in full activity, is less great, less complete, than what he has painted in France, especially in the suburbs of Paris, whose lilac sky streaked with white clouds he has caught so well. Still I have seen the Mediterranean as I see it at the present moment in a little study made at early morning, in 1834, on the shores of the Gulf of Genoa: the strand and the water are light and creamy, like iced *café au lait* in a crystal cup. But I prefer him in this scholarly, supple, firm, and subtle study of the Pont de Gretz, a village near Fontainebleau. This painting seems to follow as if by magic the course of Apollo's car. The heaven is soft as a plate of silver-gilt slightly worn. In hours of melancholy, when the brain and hand are weary, when one is lost in building castles in the air, and in bitter memories, this landscape continues to live. Wonderful phenomenon! this heaven throbs and vibrates like my floating thought, while the real sky, of which I catch glimpses above the roofs between the chimneys, shows nothing but dead tints floating on a pale background.

I have seen in England, at the Royal Academy Exhibitions, and in his own studio, to which Frederick Leighton had taken me, a landscape painter who recalled Corot. It was Mason. But the figures which he introduced into his effects of sky and wide landscape, though otherwise nobly poetical, tended too much to distract the attention to their own profit.

I will not exhaust to-day all that might be said of this master, whose position is henceforward marked in the history of our school. His work is like those exquisite liqueurs which are only to be quaffed in small draughts.

As I have a blank page, and as there is no other important news in art, I will take the liberty of mentioning an event of some literary interest.

M. Auguste Vacquerie, the witty and courageous editor of the *Rappel*, has just published, in an octavo volume, a piece which in 1848 obtained the honours of a great failure. It is this *Tragaldabas*, "a facetious drama" in its first ultra-romantic text, now a fanciful comedy, highly amusing, highly original, and vastly superior in form to all those *bourgeois* comedies which for twenty years have occupied the stage at the Théâtre Français. M. Vacquerie, after an interval of six-and-twenty years, has now thoroughly recast it, without, however, modifying the original conception.

Tragaldabas is a being full of vices, sensual, a wine-bibber, gluttonous, a babbler, a little of a thief, and a great deal of a coward. He is, to outward appearances, the husband of Dona Caprina, who is not really and truly his wife, but his cousin, a young girl of Cadiz in fabulous times, who, in order to select a husband at her leisure, has assumed this character of a married woman. Her supposed condition attracts all the gallants to her side, and allows them to speak without disguise. A young lord, sceptical and handsome, Don Eliseo, hovers round the beauty like a moth round a candle. Far from wishing to see her become a widow, he takes the utmost care of Tragaldabas, and even fights duels for him, for the more sense of protection the fool feels, the more recklessly he embarks upon improbable and dangerous enterprises. It is in the development of this character and situation that the whole point of the comedy consists. In the end love triumphs, as it ought, over all their tricks. Dona Caprina is smitten with a serious passion for Eliseo, who no longer shuns marriage with her. Tragaldabas is allowed to plunge into a frightful affair with a Matamore, Don Minotoro, whose mistress he is courting, and who satisfies himself for the first time with chopping off one of his ears. To get rid of the puppy, some money is thrust into his pocket, and he is sewn up in the skin of an ass—a witty ass, which would make the fortune of any company of mountebanks.

In 1848, Frederick Lemaître exaggerated the burlesque side of his part. He went so far as to come on the stage after a real and prolonged *tête-à-tête* with several bottles of wine. The public flew into a passion with author and actor at once. The uproar was indescribable. In vain M. Vacquerie had in the theatre Victor Hugo, Théophile Gautier, Balzac, Champfleury, Théodore de Banville, M^{me}. George Sand to back him; the piece was performed once only. It was afterwards assailed with the grossest insults. One must read it to judge how artistic and original it is.

Last year M. Vacquerie published a volume of highly original poems entitled *Mes premières années de Paris*. He is a man of very agreeable manners. He has always loyally obeyed his convictions. When Eugène Delacroix was the victim of the most triumphant calumnies of the Academicians, his pictures found a purchaser in M. Vacquerie. Justice has come. He now possesses a collection of masterpieces, which are worth a thousand times the price he paid for them. He will not part with them. PH. BURRY.

ART SALES.

ONE of the most important sales of prints that have occurred for a considerable time was that held by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson and Hodge, on Friday and Saturday of last week. It consisted of the second portion of the collection formed by Hugh Howard at the beginning of the last century, and included no less than two hundred and twenty examples of the etchings of Rembrandt. A few drawings by Old Masters were also included in the sale. One, which was ascribed to Rembrandt, and which agreed in subject with the right-hand portion of one of his most famous prints—*The Large Landscape, with Cottage and Dutch Barn*—fetched 17 gs. A sheet of studies by Albert Dürer for a well-known engraving—that described by Bartsch as *La Sainte Famille au Papillon*—was knocked down at 31l. A drawing of Claude's—a study for one of Sir William Miles's pictures at Leigh Court—was knocked down at 22l. But the interest centred in the etchings of Rembrandt. Twenty of his own portraits were offered for competition. Of these the finest seemed that portrait known as *Rembrandt Leaning on a Stone Sill*. It is one of not many portraits of himself in which he has mixed grace with vigour and thoughtfulness. The impression sold was in the second state, and was knocked down to Colnaghi for 43l. The collection, though pretty strong in Rembrandt's portraits of himself, was comparatively deficient in fine examples of his portraits of other men. There was no *Uytendogaert, the Goldweaver*, nor was there an *Ephraim Bonus*, nor a *John Lutma, the Goldsmith*—this last being among the very finest of Rembrandt's works. But in sacred subjects the collection was rich. The highest price attained at all during the sale was that given for a magnificent first state of *Christ before Pilate*. The print in the first state is of the greatest rarity, and this was a most brilliant impression on Japanese paper. It was knocked down to Holloway and Son for 251l. There were two remarkable impressions of one of Rembrandt's greatest works, *The Crucifixion* (No. 81 in Wilson's Catalogue of his prints). The first, a first state on vellum, sold to Colnaghi for 211l.; the second sold for 71l. to Mrs. Nosedá. Danlos, the Parisian print-seller, bought an impression of *The Hundred Guilder Print*, in fine condition, for 106l. This is the famous work of which a first state has been sold for about 1,100l. A most noteworthy copy of it, by Leopold Flameng, is probably by this time known to many readers. Among the Pious Subjects, a *Saint Jerome, seated, reading* was acquired by Colnaghi for 43l. The Beggar Subjects and Miscellaneous Subjects did not realise such high prices, but 24l. 10s. was obtained for *The Onion Woman*, probably because De Clausius,

the early French catalogue-maker, could describe it as "presque unique." Wilson, the best-known English authority, does not attribute it to Rembrandt. *Sir's Bridge*, the first landscape sold, has the sort of interest attached to it which will always make it valued by lovers of curiosities. It was etched, as the often-told story says, while Rembrandt was one day waiting for his dinner, at the house of his friend and patron, the Burgomaster Six. If it is not a finished picture, it is valuable as showing how instantly Rembrandt could seize on the guiding lines, the leading lines, of a landscape, and with these suggest the whole. The impression sold to Mrs. Noseda for 10*l.* 15*s.* Colnaghi bought a fine second state of *The Sportsman*, landscape, for 30*l.*; and a very good impression of a late state—the fourth—of a *Village near the High-Road*, for 20*l.* A fair impression of *Rembrandt's Mill* sold for 19*l.*; a fine *Goldweaver's Field*, for 36*l.* The former is one of Rembrandt's most delicately finished compositions; the latter looks at first merely a sheet of jottings of many objects in a wide and varied landscape. It has yet qualities of abstraction and selection, which come to be valued chiefly when it is well known. The *Canal Landscape of an Irregular Form* (Wilson, 218) is rarely offered for sale. Mrs. Noseda acquired this one for 27*l.*, and for 82*l.* the same buyer acquired a splendid impression of the great landscape known as *The Three Trees*—one of the most passionate and powerful of all the works of the master—certainly his greatest achievement in the field of landscape.

THE sale of the art collection and paintings of M. Gustave Fould took place on the 23rd and 24th ult., at the Salle Drouot, and realised 55,000 fr. (2,200*l.*):—Lot 1. A pair of seaux of Sèvres porcelain, soft paste, Louis XV. period, 2,900 fr.; (2.) Solitaire of Sèvres, also soft paste, and same period, 810 fr.; (27.) Bronze group, *Nessus and Deianira*, Louis XIV. period, 2,060 fr.; (28.) Time-piece, the Three Graces supporting the movement, Louis XIV. period, 1,800 fr.; (58.) Incense burner of Chinese cloisonné enamel, 1,000 fr.; and (59.) A circular bowl of the same ware, 930 fr.; (64.) Commode of Boulle, Louis XIV. period, 1,550 fr.; (65.) Bureau of wood marquetry, Louis XV. period, 1,360 fr.; (73.) Large copper bowl, Italian, Louis XIII. period, 1,120 fr.; (75 and 76.) Two tapestries, hunting subjects, Henry IV. period, 2,300 fr.; (77.) Tapestry with silver thread, Louis XIV. on horseback, 961 fr. The paintings sold as follows:—(8.) Jan Ten, *Port of Amsterdam*, 1,105 fr.; (10.) Gonzales Coques, *A Musical Party*, 1,080 fr.; (12.) Demarne, *Return from Fishing*, 915 fr.; (13.) Desportes, *Dog watching Game*, 890 fr.; (14.) Diepenbeeke, *Holy Family*, 1,020 fr.; (17.) Van Goyen, *Entrance of Wood*, 1,500 fr.; (20.) Hubert Robert, *Interior of an Italian Dwelling*, 1,105 fr.; (29.) Mallet, *Evening at Mdme. Tallien's*, 785 fr.; (43.) Van der Velde, Sea-piece, 1,200 fr.

In one of the sales of last week two fine mahogany armchairs, with ormoulu mountings, period Louis XVI., sold for 6,900 fr., and four Flemish tapestries for 4,850 fr.

THE Belgian pictures and other works of art were sold by auction in the Gallery of the International Exhibition on the 24th, 26th, and 28th ultimo. The pictures sold well, many at higher prices than those at which they were fixed. The sale realised 13,125*l.* 4*s.* 6*d.*

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. ARMSTRONG is at this moment engaged in completing an important series of decorative paintings on which he has been for some time at work. They are executed for a dining-room built by the architect, Mr. Nesfield, at Bank Hall, Chapel-en-le-Frith. The room is about eighteen feet square, and is lighted by a large bay win-

dow, on either side of which are blank wall spaces; one side of the room next to it is entirely free, the other side has in its centre the fireplace, at the opposite end are two doors. The fittings are fashioned throughout in unstained, unpolished oak, and in this material the frames ultimately destined to receive the panels painted by Mr. Armstrong are executed. These panels are ten in number. The principal composition occupies the unbroken wall space opposite to the fireplace: it consists of three portions—a centre group on a panel about seven feet long, supported right and left by subordinate figures. The panels either side of the window contain groups of birds; those which fill the spaces on either side of the fireplace (at present only sketched in) will contain figures; and in the smaller panels above the two doors birds again furnish the subject. Mr. Armstrong has very skilfully contrived to give an air of continuity to the various groups of figures and birds which succeed each other in the panels on the same level, by employing a background which admitted of something like repetition without the risk of sameness. A marble wall with alabaster panels runs through all. In the three principal compartments we see the fruit and foliage of an orange grove rising above its edge, the centre of the middle one is occupied by a fountain, a girl kneels beside its basin, she dips her hand in the water, at her side is placed a bowl of gold fish, another girl stands and bares her arms, leisurely preparing to follow the action of her kneeling companion. They are transferring the gold fish from the bowl in which they are confined to the fresher waters of the fountain. The marble wall rises directly behind. On the edge a boy stretches himself, and watches their proceedings. In the right-hand compartment sits a girl embroidering, and above the wall we see the line of a second wall where the orange grove breaks, and then a fine outline of distant mountains against the sky. The leaves of the trees are brushed by the wings of two pigeons rising in hasty flight. A large red tiger-lily grows in front of the figure, and these flowers reappear in the left-hand compartment, which is filled with a girl feeding pigeons—one of the happiest of Mr. Armstrong's creations. The pose is expressive of an ease, simplicity, and grace which give the figure great charm. To this succeeds the panel on the right of the window. Here an oleander branches out of a red terracotta pot against the marble wall, over which comes a broad sweep of clear sky. To the left of the pot stands a stately stork, whose attention is challenged by a magpie, who makes a lively dart from the opposite side. The panel on the left of the window contains a group of swans pluming themselves on steps crowned by a border of brilliant marigolds, out of which the marble wall again appears; whilst over head, trained against the upper wall, blossoms a white magnolia. The ground everywhere, except in this picture, is green; not very green, for that would disturb the warm harmony of colour required by the tone of light oak in which the room is fitted, so the grass is covered with daisies. No positive blue occurs anywhere; the sky is delicately pale, with streaks only of grey blue in a warm air, and for the rest shades of yellow, of warm brown, of orange, or dark red. A group of wild ducks falling through the sky in rapidly descending flight fill one of the spaces above the doors; the other is occupied by a majestic peacock seated in the branches of a cedar tree. These birds—the stork and magpie, the swans, the swarm of feeding pigeons—have all been painted by Mr. Randolph Caldecott, on the spaces and lines indicated in Mr. Armstrong's design. Their execution is in every respect admirable; in flight or in motion they are equally full of grace and life. A word should be said as to the method of technical procedure, which promises special advantages of steady durability. All the work has been done on canvasses prepared in the ordinary manner,

and over that two coats of flake white, to which plenty of time for hard drying has been allowed. No flake white (white lead) however has been employed in the painting, which has been carried through in zinc white only, which will (as far as present experience shows) remain light without the protection of varnish, or much oil. The linseed oil in which the permanent pigments used with this white are ground, is the sole medium employed. The surface thus obtained is very dead, and greatly resembles the appearance of fresco. It will not require varnish, and can actually be washed without taking any harm. These paintings are now to be sent down to Bank Hall, and will be fixed in the places which they are destined finally to occupy. Mr. Armstrong will then complete them on the spot. It is hoped that some arrangement may be contrived which will admit of the pictures being put up temporarily, so that after their final completion they may be removed for exhibition in town next spring. In this case we shall hope to return to the subject, and to devote a special notice to this important series of compositions—important not only on account of the pure decorative sentiment which inspires them throughout, but on account of the delicately conscientious zeal which it is evident that the artist has unselfishly brought to the service of his motive.

AMONG much official work at present to be seen in Mr. Armistead's studio, there is one bas-relief, the subject of which is independent, and which deserves special attention. The dead body of a man of middle age stretches right across the slab; the head is supported by an angel, at the feet springs an eagle. The theme is most poetically suggestive, and the treatment has the freshness, delicacy, and *naïveté* of genuine work.

AT a meeting of the Executive Committee of the St. Paul's Completion Fund, held yesterday week at the Chapter House, the following resolution was carried by a majority of nine to four:—

"The Committee agree to comply with the recommendation of the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's, that steps should be taken for rescinding the agreement with Messrs. Burges and Penrose, which has been found to be highly inconvenient in its working."

THE entire absence of critical work would render the recently issued Catalogue of Mr. Whistler's Etchings of no interest to any but the possessors of the etchings, even if the price at which alone the book is to be obtained did not place it beyond the reach of the greater part of such public as cares for art in England; but the catalogue, giving little but the names and the briefest possible description of the etchings, will yet be of some use to those who are collectors of Mr. Whistler's prints. The publication of so bare though painstaking a record does not afford a very fitting opportunity to say much about the prints themselves, and it would be difficult to say much about the catalogue. Mr. Ralph Thomas, the compiler, has recognised eighty-six different etchings. Of some of these only one or two impressions are believed to exist. Not half of the whole have at any time been regularly published. One small set was published in France, and another, later on, in London. The rest have filtered from time to time into different private collections.

A PAPER just published by Marquis Campori in the *Nuova Antologia* at Florence, gives new and valuable information as to the relations of Titian with the Dukes of Ferrara. The Marquis is known as the author of several interesting contributions to the literature of art; and he has more than once succeeded in finding among the records of the house of Este documents of the utmost importance. In the present instance he gives us two original letters of Titian, and a *précis* of correspondence between Alphonzo I. and his agents at Venice and Bologna—in which the name of Titian frequently occurs. From these we gather that an intimate connexion existed between Titian and the Ferrarese court from 1516 to 1534, and that though Alphonzo was not as urbane or friendly

with the great painter as the Marquis of Mantua, he gave him valuable commissions. It is apparent, indeed, that Titian painted more pictures for Alphonzo than for any of the Italian princes; and his services at Ferrara are only surpassed by those he did to Charles V. and Philip II. Once, and once only, Alphonzo tried to attach Titian to his person by offering to take him to Rome at the accession of Adrian VI. in 1522. But Titian neglected the offer. At a later period the enmity between Clement VII. and Ferrara made the Marquis of Mantua a more useful friend to the painter than one who could not favour Titian's applications for church preferment for his son.

In 1514 Giovanni Bellini had left a Bacchanal unfinished at Ferrara which was composed for a drawing-room in the Duke's palace. It was his custom to complete pictures of this kind up to a certain point only, leaving the finishing touches to be given on the spot, and when he returned to Venice from Ferrara at the close of 1514, it was probably his intention to return to give the finishing strokes to the Bacchanal. In this, however, he was prevented by age, and it became necessary for the Duke to look out for another master who should not only complete what Bellini had left undone, but add two or three more compositions to those which already adorned the drawing-room. Marquis Campori, in one of his earlier contributions to periodical literature, has told us how Alphonzo employed Pellegrino da Udine and negotiated (ineffectually) with Raphael. Titian was more pliant than the latter, and more able than the former; and in the course of seven years (1516-23) he completed the series of four Bacchanals, of which the first, now at Alnwick, was nearly finished by Bellini.

Titian pursued the same system as Bellini: he took his pictures to Ferrara to give them the final touches, and in this way his visits to the "castello" of the Duke were very numerous. We ascertain that he worked (probably at Bellini's Bacchanal) in February and March, 1516; that he delivered the Dance of Cupids round a Statue of Venus (Madrid) after that date, the Bacchanal (Madrid) in 1519, and the Bacchus and Ariadne of the National Gallery at the end of 1522. The subsequent dispersal of these treasures, and the loss to Ferrara of all Titian's works, is too well known to need further illustration here.

WE are sorry to have to record the death, at Munich, at the age of seventy-five, of the well-known Bavarian genre and animal painter, Karl Hess. His pictures were especially remarkable for the fidelity with which he reproduced the characteristic features of alpine and forest scenery, and the special individualities of animal life.

RECENT reports from Madrid announce that the severed parts of Murillo's painting of St. Anthony of Padua have been discovered, but unfortunately in an injured condition, the head of the Saint having been detached from the remainder of the body, and the picture having been thus even more seriously damaged than was expected. Till this discovery was made, a hope was entertained that the known value of this beautiful work would have secured it from such desecration at the hands of those who were presumed to have perpetrated the theft from a thorough appreciation of the intrinsic value of the painting itself. The latest reports announce that two Englishmen have been denounced by their Spanish confederates as the instigators of the act.

THE Cercle de l'Union Artistique has just opened, in its rooms in the Place Vendôme, an exhibition of the works of M. Carolus Duran, the rising portrait painter: a brother-in-law of Mlle. Croizette, of the Théâtre Français, whose portrait he has exhibited at the Salon. Carolus Duran's works include both portraits and landscape studies, finished pictures and sketches. Those now exhibited to the members of the Club and their friends number forty in all, of which one only has

been shown before—the little girl's portrait which was in the Salon last season.

THE *Chronique* published last week an interesting contribution to the history of costume, in the form of a catalogue of a sale by auction of a nobleman's personal effects that took place in the year 1572. It affords a curious illustration of the manners of that period to find that such illustrious personages as the Queen-mother of France, the King's brother, afterwards Henri III., the Cardinal de Bourbon, the Scotch Ambassador, the Duc d'Aumale, the Duchesse de Lorraine, and many others of high rank, disputed with one another, and also with a less aristocratic company of citizens, for the possession of what Hebrew salesmen would term "old clo'." Such a sale would at the present day be chiefly attended by that fraternity, but in the sixteenth century, when dress had a deeper significance than the mutability of fashion now permits, it was not evidently considered beneath the dignity of the greatest nobles in the kingdom to add to their wardrobe from the left-off apparel of a deceased member of their order. Thus we find the President d'Orsay, a great dignitary of the law, buying "a pair of breeches of black silk, enriched with embroidery in silver, and lined with white linen;" "two pair of slippers, one pair of red-brown velvet, and the other pair of morocco; and two pair of boots, one pair of black velvet, and the other of white morocco; a mantle, and several other articles." The Duc d'Aumale purchased a magnificent mantle, which is described as being of "cloth of silver with bands round it, and enriched with great cords, the order of St. Michael in gold, and with crescents throwing forth flames of fire, lined with white satin," &c. This grand mantle had been kept by its owner in a "box of fir wood with two locks, and both box and mantle were delivered to the Duke for the sum of 700 livres." The Queen-mother, Catherine de Medici, chiefly purchased linen, and in the inventory of her effects, recently published by M. E. Bonaffé, some of the tablecloths, serviettes, &c., that she bought, turn up again. Tablecloths had then only recently been introduced in France, and were only used by the nobility.

THE Exhibition of the "Cercle Artistique et Littéraire," of Brussels, is now open, and contains, we hear, some excellent works. The Society of the "Amis des Arts de Lyon" will open its annual exhibition on January 8, 1875; and the "Amis des Arts de Pau" on January 12.

UNDER the title of "La Peinture à Genève" the *Journal Officiel* publishes an interesting article by Emile Bergerat on modern Swiss painters, many of whom have lately figured in the Salon. A young artist named Simon Durand, who chooses his subjects chiefly from Swiss life and history, is favourably spoken of. His style is said to be "a compromise or neutrality between the German and the French schools." Hitherto Calame has been the only Swiss painter who has achieved anything like a wide celebrity.

THE city of Lyon has lately been enriched by the generosity of a M. Jacques Bernard, formerly mayor of Guillotière, who has presented to it his important collection of pictures. The collection is so large, consisting of 400 paintings, that the municipal council have devoted to its reception the sculpture gallery of the Palais Saint-Pierre, and have decided that the casts now exhibited in that gallery shall be removed to the Salle de Bourse in the old Abbey.

THE well-known Dr. Wilhelm Schmidt, one of the editors of the *Allgemeine Künstlerlexicon*, and a constant writer upon Art, has been appointed Conservator of the Royal collection of prints and drawings at Munich.

DR. MAX JORDAN has entered upon his duties as Director of the National Gallery at Berlin.

THE *Débats* states that M. le Baron Ch. Davillier, who will write a biography of the late M. Fortuny, has in his possession a large collection of letters of the deceased painter, which are all full of pen-and-ink sketches, and also of his engravings and lithographs. M. Berger, who contributes an appreciative notice of the great Spanish artist, expresses disapproval of the proposition already mooted to hold an exhibition of M. Fortuny's works in London.

THE ninth volume of M. Alfred Michiel's *History of Flemish Painting*, so long delayed by the war and its consequences, has just been published by Messrs. Lacroix. The work is to be completed in ten volumes.

THE Städel Institute at Frankfort-on-the-Maine has acquired during the past year several valuable paintings by old masters. One of these is attributed by Dr. W. Schmidt, who has written an article on the subject in the *Augsburger Allgemeine Zeitung*, to no less a master than Jan Van Eyck. It is certainly signed "Memling," but its free mode of handling does not belong to that painter, who is distinguished for his miniature-like style. The picture represents St. Jerome with his lion, in a landscape, kneeling before a crucifix. It is spoken of as being a real jewel. If not by Van Eyck, it is considered to be probably by Petrus Cristus or Christophsen, but if so it exceeds in its life-like modelling, clearness of tone and wonderful knowledge of perspective, every work previously known by that master. We must remember, however, that Wornum's dictum is, that unless a work be perfect in all respects it is not by Jan Van Eyck. This is a severe test perhaps, but not altogether a misleading one. Besides this reputed Van Eyck, the Städel Institute has gained an excellent example of Aert van der Neer, being one of that painter's rare daylight scenes; an historical painting in Rembrandt's style, which is claimed by W. Schmidt for Jan Steen; and an early Flemish Annunciation, which resembles the works attributed to Gerard David.

AMONG additions to the Museum of the Scottish Society of Antiquaries at Edinburgh, the *Scotsman* mentions a portion of an ancient canoe, discovered last summer in a small loch in Kirkcudbrightshire:—

"Hollowed out of a single oak trunk, the ancient vessel presented the unusual length of 45 feet. It was 5 feet wide at the stern, which was formed, as in old Scotch canoes generally, of a cross piece of wood let into a groove; and tapering away gradually towards the prow, terminated in a figure-head consisting of the rudely-carved head of a horse. From the character of its workmanship, the canoe is supposed to have belonged to a period in which metal tools were available. The presence of a figure-head is a specially noteworthy feature. Indeed this is said to be the only canoe with such an ornament yet discovered in Scotland. Other characteristics are two clean-cut holes in the bottom of the vessel, apparently for the escape of bilge water, and seven holes along each side near the gunwale, evidently intended to serve as rowlocks. The canoe may possibly have been used by the inhabitants of a crannog, which is clearly traceable in the loch where it was found.

"Another interesting addition just made to the museum is a piece of antique stone carving, evidently the arched head of a gateway, and which is supposed to have formed part of the entrance to the palace of the Pictish kings at Forteviot. This curious piece of sculpture was found some thirty years ago in the river May, which is believed to have encroached upon the ground occupied by the ancient palace, and if the theory of its origin is correct, must date from the tenth or eleventh century. In the centre of the arch is the figure of a cross, and this is flanked on either side by figures in bas relief, including one with a sword resting on the knees, which may possibly represent a royal personage."

A NEW museum is in contemplation at Rouen to replace the old galleries in the Hôtel de Ville, which are now insufficient to hold the collections.

THE STAGE.

THE production of another opera of Lecocq's was the theatrical event of last Saturday. It is the *Prés Saint Gervais*; it was played at the Criterion Theatre; and in the present temper of the public, its success is hardly a thing which we need trouble ourselves to chronicle at length. Popular success was assured for it. It had been secured a fortnight before, in Paris—not indeed such a popular success as maintains *Madame Angot* always before the town, for *Madame Angot* has been to Lecocq what *Guy Livingstone* has been for Mr. Lawrance, and the *Death of Chatterton* to Mr. Wallis. This is not the kind of success to be easily repeated; but a fair enough success the *Prés Saint Gervais* did obtain. Its story—told already in the daily papers—is not one of those that are worth repeating. M. Sardou in stretching the tale beyond its original bounds, has not improved it. He has given the composer additional opportunities, however, and M. Lecocq has known how to use them. The *Prés Saint Gervais*, if it is to be criticised minutely, must be criticised as music: not as play. For here Lecocq is further than ever from Offenbach: nearer than ever to Auber. The engagement of Miss Pauline Rita, to sing some of the best of the music, was therefore a wise one. As a singer she accomplishes much: as an actress she promises something. Miss Florence Hunter, Miss L. Adair, Miss C. Lewis, Miss Emily Thorne, Mr. Brenner, Mr. Perrini, and others, were included in a cast which on the whole must be pronounced competent, though not brilliant. Mr. Stanislaus conducted, and deserves praise for his work, and the resulting smoothness of the interpretation. The first performance took place on the evening of the day on which a great power in London had attacked the institution of opéra-bouffe; but to be at pains to chronicle that there was nothing in this particular performance at the Criterion which could be open to the just strictures of the *Times*, is to mention a fact which, as things now go, is not likely to add to the popularity of the entertainment.

THE above-mentioned attack on opéra-bouffe appeared in the form of an article headed "License of the Modern Stage," and there were two counts to the indictment—the first charging opéra-bouffe with triviality, the second with licence. The triviality, which is undeniable, would be all very well in its time and place, but its time should be after a comedy—say from ten to eleven—and its place, two or three theatres, and not a dozen. The licence is a matter which we think is more open to question, for, cancan apart (and Mr. Pigott is looking after that)—cancan apart, we say, nothing vulgar can be done in opéra-bouffe which could not also be done in comedy or farce. We have lately seen comedy acted farcically, and farce acted vulgarly. Even farce is conceivable in which the women may be clothed in sea-weed and a shell. The one advantage which opéra-bouffe offers to planned and deliberate vulgarity consists in its emptiness. In comedy, there is the story and the wit of the dialogue: in farce, as it now is, the conventional but still accepted humour and practical jokes of the situation. These give their *raison d'être* to comedy and farce; and of course the devotees of opéra-bouffe tell us that it too has a *raison d'être*—music. But you have music at the Monday Popular or at Covent Garden: unadulterated music at both: music of the highest schools at the one and sometimes of the brightest at the other: at one, the music of culture and science; at the other, the music for pure recreation. It is not really the music that has made opéra-bouffe so popular an entertainment, while even light opera has no acknowledged home. It is the faces, the figures, the raiment, and the absence of raiment. It is the habit of dining very late and very well. It is more than all, we venture to say, the national indifference to art for the sake of art, and this last has allowed opéra-bouffe to conquer easily a place in

England which it has not even attempted to assail in France. The best theatres of Paris are entirely safe from the chance of its invasion—in Paris, mark it, not only those that are subsidised—but there is hardly a theatre in London at which the announcement of its advent would nowadays be a surprise. The *Times*, then, is amply justified in its complaint; its article no doubt expresses—as it claims to express—the feeling of the best class of the playgoing public; but it offers no remedy, and suggests no solution. Nor, perhaps, is it possible to offer a solution at the moment. The puritanical feeling which refuses to recognise the art of the theatre as a legitimate art, of immense possibilities, is still widely diffused, though daily becoming less so. It must further subside before any proposal to place, through State aid and recognition, the best theatres beyond the chance of deterioration, can be deemed a practical one. But that is the proposal which will some day have to come.

WE were in error in a Stage Note last week. It is Mr. Leonard Boyne, and not Mr. Odell, who now has nightly the task of imitating Mr. Irving as Hamlet, in Poole's travesty, at the Globe. Mr. Belmore enjoys a like exercise, at the Princess's, every evening before the serious play of Mr. Watts Phillips.

MISS HELEN FAUCIT will be fairly supported next Saturday, in her performance of Beatrice. The cast is not before us, but Mr. Creswick is included in it, and Mr. Righton is to play Verges, and Miss Walton—the young American actress who is already liked at the Haymarket—is to play Hero.

CHILDREN, great and small, will like to know what pantomimes are preparing for them. At Drury Lane there will be *Aladdin*; at the Princess's, *Beauty and the Beast*; at Covent Garden, *The Babes in the Wood*; at the Surrey, *The Forty Thieves*; and at the Standard, *Robinson Crusoe*.

Two well-known comedians return immediately to London—Miss Amy Fawcitt and Miss Ada Cavendish. The latter appears at Christmas at the little Charing Cross Theatre, in her favourite character in *The New Magdalen*. The former has not been seen in London since her withdrawal from the Vaudeville, in the early summer.

MONSIEUR JULES BONNASSIES—known for his learned little works on the past of the French stage—is to be the editor of the high-class fortnightly magazine, *Le Théâtre*, which, according to the prospectus, will include among its contributors, Messrs. Théodore de Banville, François Coppée, Eugène Despois, Paul Ferrier, Ernest Legouvé, Frederick Lock, Professor Molbeck, Charles Monselet, Léon Riquier, Sapin, Francisque Sarcey, Louis Ulbach, Frederick Wedmore, and Venceslas Szymanowski.

MEILHAC and Halévy have had an incontestable success, at the Palais Royal, with their *Boule*. The piece is founded on an incident of domestic life which is trivial, if not vulgar: a quarrel between a man and his wife about nothing of any importance. But it goes on painting what is the funny side to the spectator, and all the irritation to the actor, in these *petites misères*. What Balzac first observed in the relations of his Caroline and her husband (*Etudes Analytiques*), Meilhac and Halévy have here narrated or exhibited with a gaiety to which the novelist was a stranger. The two at last desire to separate, and each consults a lawyer. "What are your grievances?" asks the lawyer. "There are a thousand," says each party to the quarrel. But the lawyers must have facts, not words: give them facts and the separation can be obtained. Meanwhile each must behave to the other with supreme calmness and courtesy, so that it shall be "the other" who in the presence of a third person shall commit the insult or offence. The third person is a man who comes on

a mission which must needs be secret: it is therefore easy to imagine his horror when he is bidden to retain the words he has heard—for they do squabble after all—and to repeat them in a court of justice. So the fun goes, passing from well observed comedy of manners to farce as it proceeds, but never pretentious, never conventional—always true, personal, and individual. The little piece, though belonging to the class of literature that is designated as "light"—chiefly by those whose own literary work is necessarily heavy—is written with the utmost pains. The effect of each sharp thing is carefully calculated, and Meilhac and Halévy are supported by actors who have spared no trouble at rehearsals. Gil-Peres gives complete individuality to the unfortunate "third person" who is a witness against his will; Geoffroy is the husband; Mlle. Valérie, the wife; while Lassouche and Lheritier as a judge and a valet do not lag behind the rest in throwing conventionality aside, and in presenting the spectator with laughable studies of character, temperament, and manners, such as they are to be met with in the life of the hour, and not in traditional representations.

COQUELIN, one of the wittiest comedians at the Théâtre Français, has been performing with great success, at Bordeaux, his famous character in Scribe's *Une Chaine*.

Le Tour du Monde—the instructive spectacle, based on a travel-book of Jules Verne—is about to be given at Brussels. At the Porte Saint Martin it still draws crowded houses.

THERE was great disappointment in the theatrical world in Paris at the beginning of this week, owing to the postponement of M. Sardou's *La Haine* which was announced for performance at Offenbach's theatre—the Gaité—on Monday. The excellent actor Lafontaine, who has given up his rôle of Mazarin in *La Jeunesse de Louis-Quatorze* at the Odéon, to play in Sardou's new piece, was prevented by temporary illness from appearing.

At the Odéon, in spite of Lafontaine's absence, *La Jeunesse de Louis-Quatorze* continues to attract, but in the attractiveness of the performance the famous hounds count for almost as much as the actors. Gil-Naza now plays Mazarin, with something less than Lafontaine's art.

MUSIC.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—HANDEL'S "L'ALLEGRO."

WHETHER the idea of composing a large cantata on the text of Milton's two poems *L'Allegro* and *Il Penseroso* originated with Handel himself or with his friend and patron Charles Jennens, it is difficult to say. It is at all events known that it was the latter who compiled the libretto, and who had the audacity to add a third part, *Il Moderato*, of his own to the text of Milton. This third part may be briefly dismissed with the remark that it is of exceedingly "moderate" excellence—smooth verse containing little but platitudes, and to which not even Handel, little fastidious as he was in his selection of words, could write his best music. The composer himself seems soon to have become aware of this, as during his lifetime he frequently altogether suppressed the third part at performance—a precedent which was followed last Saturday with great advantage at Sydenham. With respect to the other two poems, passages from each are judiciously alternated, so as to give the necessary variety to the music. It is obvious that had the whole first part been devoted to *L'Allegro*, and the second to *Il Penseroso*, too great monotony, especially in the latter case, would have resulted. As it is, we find a kind of animated discussion as to the relative advantages and pleasures of mirth and melancholy.

Though so infrequently performed as to be almost unknown to the majority of our audiences, the score of *L'Allegro* contains some of Handel's

finest music. Curiously enough, the best known piece is one of the weakest numbers. This is the air with flute obbligato, "Sweet Bird," excellent as a mere show-piece both for singer and player, but (with all respect for Handel be it said!) the veriest trash from a purely musical point of view, and not to be compared with many of the other portions of the work. Some of the songs of *Il Penseroso* are among the old master's finest inspirations. Among these may be especially mentioned "Come, but keep thy wonted state," in which the "even step and musing gait," of the text are so admirably depicted by the stately progression of the bass in quavers. Even more charming is the song, "Hide me from day's garish eye," in the greater part of which Handel, anticipating a device of modern instrumentation, has suppressed the basses, and given the lowest part of the harmony to the violas alone. Both these airs, however, are of too refined a nature to gain a wide popularity. The cheerful songs of *L'Allegro*—such as "Come, thou goddess fair and free," "Mirth admit me of thy crew," or "Let the merry bells ring round"—are much more adapted to catch the general ear. Of choral writing the work contains comparatively little, though what there is is quite up to Handel's standard. The laughing chorus, "Haste thee, Nymph," is well-known and popular; but some of the other numbers, such as the finale of the first part, "And young and old come forth to play," or the choruses in the second part, "Populous cities please us then" and "These pleasures melancholy give," are, musically, perhaps even superior.

The performance last Saturday was, on the whole, a very good one. The solo parts were in the hands of Mme. Lemmens-Sherrington, Miss Emily Spiller, Mr. Edward Lloyd, and Mr. Whitney. It would be a breach of duty towards our readers not to protest strongly against Miss Spiller's singing of "Let me wander not unseen." In the first place, she had no business to sing it at all. The song was originally written for a tenor voice, and is almost always sung as a tenor song. We understand that Miss Spiller persuaded Mr. Lloyd to give it up to her, which that gentleman very politely did, but this proceeding was none the less objectionable on the part of Miss Spiller, as showing a want of respect for the composer's intentions. But this is not our only complaint. Having secured the song, the least the lady could have done would have been to give an artistic rendering of it, as Mr. Lloyd would undoubtedly have done. Instead of this, she entirely spoilt the close by a most arbitrary and tasteless alteration of the text. It is not at all pleasant to have to make such comments as these; but it would be failing in our duty toward art to suppress them and allow so gross an instance of "meddling and muddling" to go unnoticed. The other vocalists were excellent, and the chorus, with the exception of a slight slip in "There let the pealing organ blow," was admirable.

An important feature in the performance was the introduction of Robert Franz's additional accompaniments. No living musician has made such a specialty of additional accompaniments as Franz, and certainly no one has more thoroughly entered into the spirit of the old masters. Several volumes of his arrangements are published, among these being Bach's *Matthäus Passion*, *Magnificat*, and several Church Cantatas, as well as Handel's *L'Allegro* and *Jubilate*. No greater proof could be given of the fine feeling and tact with which Franz has approached his task than is shown by the difference of his additional accompaniments to Bach and Handel. Whereas the former are, in accordance with the character of the music, almost entirely polyphonic, those to Handel's works consist mostly of plain chords or sustained harmonies. The effect is invariably admirable, always clear, never overdone or obtrusive, but supplying exactly the amount of filling up required by Handel's sketchy and sometimes almost skeleton scores. It need scarcely be added that under

Mr. Manns's careful direction they were played to a wish.

To-day being the anniversary of Mozart's death, the programme will be chiefly selected from his works, and will include among other things a violin concerto to be played (for the first time in this country) by M. Sainton.

EBENEZER PROUT.

It is gratifying to find that the spirit and enterprise with which the Monday Popular Concerts are being conducted during the present season shows no falling off as compared with previous years. Of this no better proof could be afforded than was furnished by the programme of last Monday, when, in addition to Beethoven's Quartett, Op. 74, and Bach's "Chromatic Fantasia," two specimens of the "Modern German School" were presented—the one being Raff's Sonata in D, Op. 128, for piano and violin, and the other Rheinberger's Piano Quartett in E flat, Op. 38. As the latter work has been already noticed in detail in these columns (see ACADEMY for Aug. 8), it will be sufficient now to say a few words about the former. Joachim Raff (whose "Lenore" symphony, it will be remembered, was recently produced with such success at the Crystal Palace) is a composer, the great effect of whose music is largely to be attributed to its masterly workmanship. In what is termed "thematic development" he has few equals. The first movement of the sonata under notice is an example of this. Constructed on a not very striking subject, consisting merely of the notes of the common chord, it yet becomes exceedingly interesting from the skill with which the theme is treated. The second movement is less striking, at least on a first hearing; but the Andante is full of charm, and the Finale most bright and inspiring. The work was admirably played by Dr. Bülow and Herr Straus; the former, who made his last appearance at these concerts for the present, was in his best vein, and gave so fine a reading of Bach's Fantasia that a most vehement though fruitless effort was made by the audience to obtain an encore. The other performers were Messrs. Ries, Zerbini, and Piatti; the vocalist was Mdlle. Nita Gaetano, who replaced Mme. Otto-Alvsleben; the latter lady, who had been announced, being unfortunately too unwell to appear.

THE concerts at the Royal Albert Hall during the past week have been equal in interest to their predecessors. The most important novelty of the "English" night was a piano concerto by Mr. J. F. Barnett, played by his sister, Miss Emma Barnett, one of the most promising young pianists now before the public. Wednesday night was a "Beethoven" night, the music being selected from his second period, and comprising the C minor symphony, the overtures to *Egmont* and *Fidelio*, and the concerto in E flat, played by Dr. Bülow. The oratorio on Thursday was *Elijah*, and the usual "Wagner Night" was advertised for last evening.

At the second of Mr. Henry Holmes's "Musical Evenings" last Wednesday, which our reporter was unable to attend, the works announced for performance were Beethoven's quartett No. 10, Schumann's sonata in A minor for piano and violin, and Haydn's quartett, Op. 50, No. 3.

THE second meeting of the new "Musical Association" is to take place on Monday next, when Mr. Sedley Taylor will read a paper on "A Suggested Simplification of the Established Pitch-Notation."

HERR JOACHIM is announced as conductor of the next Lower Rhenish Music Festival, which is to take place at Düsseldorf next Whitsuntide.

ANTON RUBINSTEIN has completed a new symphony (No. 4) in D minor, a new piano concerto (No. 5) in E flat, and a new violoncello concerto (No. 2) in D minor, all of which works are shortly to be published by Bartholf Senff, of Leipzig.

POSTSCRIPT.

A PAMPHLET on Mr. Henry Irving's performance of Hamlet at the Lyceum Theatre is about to be published by Messrs. Henry S. King & Co. The author is Mr. Edward R. Russell, now editor of the *Liverpool Daily Post*, and formerly dramatic critic of the *Morning Star*.

THE third part of the Palaeographical Society's publications, now being distributed to subscribers, comprises thirteen facsimiles, among which are specimens selected from the Paris MSS. of Prudentius and Livy of the sixth century, from the "Augustine Gospels," with contemporary illustrative drawings, in the Library of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, of the seventh century; from the illustrated Terence of the Bibliothèque Nationale, of the tenth century, as well as a second plate from the Latin papyrus of Ravenna, A.D. 572; and facsimiles of two dated Greek MSS. of the tenth century. The Committee of Management proposes to extend the action of the Society to Oriental Palaeography, a branch which has hitherto been excluded; but in order to prevent interruption of the progress of the work already in hand, a separate subscription list will be opened. The editing of this extra series of Oriental Palaeography will be undertaken by Dr. W. Wright, Professor of Arabic in the University of Cambridge.

M. F. REISSET, Director of the National Museums of France, writes to the *Times* of Dec. 3 to contradict the statements of Mr. Hodgson which we reprinted from the same journal (Oct. 30), to the effect that Veronese's famous picture of the *Marriage of Cana*, in the Louvre, had been ruined by the restorer:—

"Le tableau des Noces de Cana a été retouché il y a 20 ans. Comme ce n'est pas moi qui ai dirigé l'opération dont il s'agit, je puis dire qu'elle a parfaitement réussi. Depuis cette époque on n'y a pas touché."

"Ce chef-d'œuvre est, je l'affirme, dans un état surprenant de conservation, et je peux citer à l'appui de mon dire une preuve qui me semble décisive. Après avoir séjourné pendant un an à Brest, roulé dans son énorme caisse, il a été rapporté à Paris, retendu et remis à sa place, sans qu'on ait été obligé d'y passer même une goutte de vernis."

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1874.

No. 136, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

A Lost Chapter in the History of Mary Queen of Scots recovered. By John Stuart, LL.D., Secretary of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. (Edinburgh: Edmonston & Douglas, 1874.)

IN this work Dr. Stuart gives an able dissertation on the events connected with the Dispensation for the marriage of James Earl of Bothwell with the Lady Jane Gordon. The original, which has been missing for three centuries, was discovered by him about four years ago in the charter-room at Dunrobin, during his researches there for the Historical Manuscripts Commission. The Dispensation, of which a facsimile is given, is dated February 17, 1566, and was granted by James Hamilton, Archbishop of St. Andrews and legate a latere from the Holy See, and gives permission to the Earl and Lady Jane to marry, notwithstanding certain impediments of consanguinity, which in their case are alleged to be of the fourth degree in both lines. The presence of this document among the muniments at Dunrobin is accounted for by the subsequent marriage of Lady Jane Gordon, in 1573, with Alexander Sinclair Earl of Sutherland, who had also been divorced from a former partner a few months previously. A copy of the marriage contract is also given in the Appendix, in which the Earl of Bothwell endows Lady Jane with certain lands and hereditaments; it is dated on February 9, and is subscribed by Mary, the Earl of Huntley, and several others of the nobility. The marriage was solemnised on February 22, in the Church, of the Canongate at Edinburgh, and, contrary to the expressed desire of the Queen, in accordance with the rites of the Reformed religion. In little more than a year after this, Bothwell became the husband of the Queen, the ill-omened marriage ceremony being publicly performed on May 15, 1567, at Holyrood, according to the Reformed rite, and afterwards, on the same day, privately, according to that of Rome.

As in order to carry out his union it was necessary that his previous marriage should be annulled, Bothwell resorted to two distinct lines of procedure. In the one an action for divorce was brought by the Lady Jane Gordon before the Protestant Commissioners of Edinburgh on the ground of her husband's adultery, and proof having been furnished, sentence was pronounced in her favour on May 3. In the other a suit was instituted before the recently restored Court of the Archbishop of St. Andrews, at the instance of the Earl of Bothwell, for a decla-

ration of nullity of his marriage with Lady Jane, on the ground of their relationship within the prohibited degrees and the absence of any dispensation; and notwithstanding the fact that a form of dispensation had been granted little more than a year previously by the same prelate, sentence was given on May 7 that the marriage was radically null and void. As among the witnesses produced in this latter suit was the Bishop of Galloway, who, beside being Lady Jane's uncle, had also performed the marriage ceremony with Bothwell, the total silence as to the existence of the dispensation is not a little extraordinary; but that it either was not produced or its validity denied, is evident from the sentence. Dr. Stuart considers that the document was all the time in the possession of the Lady Jane, and gives several good reasons why she should have connived at its suppression which, though they bear undoubted testimony to her prudence and "cannyness," scarcely reflect equal credit on the morality of that lady, as in return for certain very substantial advantages to herself and her brother's family, she deliberately allowed her sovereign to be entrapped into a marriage which she knew to be invalid. The really important point, however, to be considered, is the question whether Queen Mary knew of the existence of this dispensation at the time of her consenting to the marriage with Bothwell, and here Dr. Stuart comes to an opposite conclusion to that arrived at by Mr. Hosack. He considers that the dispensation was, to some extent, a public document, which would most likely have to be produced at some stage of the marriage, and that this being the case, it was very improbable that the Queen would be ignorant of its existence, as she took such a special and personal interest in the matter.

It may, however, well be advanced on the other side, that the relationship between the Earl and his wife was tolerably remote, and that the marriage contract which was subscribed by Mary was anterior in date, and contains no allusion either to the relationship or the important dispensation among its provisions. Moreover, the manner in which it was ignored at the time of the suit for the divorce, and the ease with which it was suppressed by Lady Jane, would tend rather to prove that the dispensation was altogether of a private character; in fact, there is nothing to show that it was not privately procured from Archbishop Hamilton either by Huntley or his sister, as a very reasonable measure of precaution against any future difficulty that might arise with her husband; anyhow, we know that they were both handsomely paid for suppressing it, which, if it had been publicly known to exist, would scarcely have been in their power.

That Mary considered the marriage with Bothwell a matter of state necessity, urged on as she was by the voice of her nobility and the interested clique of traitors who surrounded her, is likely enough; but that she would have consented to a marriage which she knew at the time was not only absolutely void, but could not by any possibility be rendered valid, is scarcely within the verge of credibility.

Dr. Stuart gives an interesting account of the after-life of the Lady Jane Gordon, by

which it appears that she died at an advanced age an earnest professor of the Roman Catholic faith; and also that the existence of the dispensation did not appear to her to be a barrier of sufficient importance to prevent her from contracting a marriage in 1573 with the Earl of Sutherland, notwithstanding that her former husband Bothwell was still alive.

ALLAN J. CROSBY.

Diary of H. M. the Shah of Persia. A verbatim Translation by J. W. Redhouse, Member of the Royal Asiatic Society, &c., &c. (London: John Murray, 1874.)

DURING the Shah's visit to England he certainly moved the great heart of the nation in a variety of ways. The intelligent public stared at him with unusual zeal and assiduity, amateur philologists made a pother about his title, humourists were also exercised to discover puns on the same theme, financiers tried to get at him, and he resided here long enough to make most people tired of him and of his jewels, and ready to say, with Sir Lancelot, "diamond me no diamonds." Of course, among other wonders, society wondered what the impassive Oriental thought of it all. Was he profoundly meditating a new constitution for Persia—was he tempted to yield to the blandishments of tract societies—was he a skilled voluptuary in search of new sensations—or did everything he beheld drift past him, "a mere blur of sensation," as the philosophers say? When the Correspondent of the ACADEMY sent extracts from the royal *Diary*, and picked the plums out of that very plain and artless pudding, it became clear that his Majesty had regarded all things with the serene universality of his country's pantheism. The Shah's way of viewing Feringistan reminds one a good deal of Mr. Walt Whitman's comprehensive glance over the universe. Admirers of Mr. Whitman are aware that sympathetic critics have compared his muse to that which touches the Persian lyre. Nothing is too small, no place too shady, for her to record in unmelodious lays, and it is just the same with the Shah's *Diary*. Profoundly impressed, no doubt, with the universalism of his kingdom's bards, he gives as much space to inventions as to luncheons, and lays no more stress on religions than on the game of bowls. On the whole, if he has a speciality, it is his fondness for wild beasts, bath rooms, and jugglers, all of which, one might think, he could have in perfection at home.

It would be natural to look in his Majesty's *Reisebilder* for some touches of unconscious satire, such as the amiable Chinese of the last century was wont to aim against the manners of Europe. But unless entire acquiescence be a form of satire, there is nothing of the sort in the *Diary*. The Shah is devout, he thanks Heaven with unaffected piety, when he is not cold; and when mayors bore him with addresses, he shows a little temper. Beyond these qualities, and a complaisant readiness to be pleased, it is impossible to gather that he has any character at all. It is whispered that the public of Teheran do not think very highly of their master's compositions, and by no means rush

on them with the avidity we English display when the monarch favours us with some leaves from her Journal. We may guess that the Shah does not express all he thought, and may pick up what small items of interest his book affords, grain by tiny grain, as Amina ate her rice.

The Shah has an eye for nature in his way, and keeps a note of the flowers and trees on his route. "Yellow and red roses were to be seen" when he started, and "red roses were now come into bloom" when he reached Wiesbaden. There is something of prettiness in these floral dates. The floating ice on the Neva struck his fancy: "Every day many pieces of ice like mountains are brought down by it from the north, which are extremely pure and beautiful, like the ice in the ravines of the Alburz mountains." At Berlin, as indeed everywhere, he was fascinated by the Zoological Gardens: "I was extremely tempted to stay and observe the lions a long while; but, through the thronging of the crowds of spectators, this was impossible." The unlucky monarch was himself the lion, but in this case the first lion did "not think the next a bore." As to art, the Shah shows the germ of better things: "One standing figure of a woman was most graceful, so that one would have admired it seated before it for three whole days." As a rule, his powers of description stop at the point of calling everything indescribable; and he observes, with some pathos, that he was only allowed to look at this or that—a geological collection, Krupp's Gun Factory, Mdme. Tussaud's, the British fleet, and the Constitution at work in Westminster, for a very short space of time. So it is scarcely strange that he still believes in the Noachian deluge, and is very vague about Lord Gladstone, and the Tories.

There are some little plums in the Shah's account of England still left to be picked out. For instance, what a perfect name Lord Choseby is for a peer, as a translation of Lord Thingamy into broken French! This representative of the Royal caste has the last word with Mazzini:—

"In addition to the effigies of sovereigns and great men, they (Madame Tussaud's people) have also taken, in a very striking manner, the likenesses of certain individuals, assassins or reprobates, notorious through the world for their diabolic acts and wickedness, such as Orsini—who attempted to kill the third Napoleon, and Mazzini, an Italian."

Is Mazzini then, in the chamber of horrors? The police should see to this. Everyone has heard of the Shah's joke about the donkey, perhaps the very first-born child of his Asiatic humour. But everyone may not be aware that in London "the citizens set great estimation on the police; whoever behaves disrespectfully to the police is adjudged worthy of death." Persons who have a natural and even laudable anxiety to know as much as possible about dukes will bail the tidings that the Duke of Sutherland takes off his coat when he plays American bowls. Had the Shah told the world more facts of this importance, his volume would be greedily devoured by the circulating libraries. But the idea of a duke in shirt-sleeves brings out the broad facts of our common humanity, and it is sweet to think

of Iran's dusky son, our fellow Aryan, whose ancestors dwelt with our own fathers on the central plains, &c. &c., and worshipped the same broad blue vault, &c. &c.—it is sweet to think that he has not crossed seas and waters in vain, but has a message and a mission to the English snob.

Leaving our beloved country, which the Shah justly pronounces the most wonderful in the world, we find His Majesty rather fatigued in Paris. But his kingly intellect grasped the main facts of French politics with rare mastery:—

"Some are for a Red Republic, which is a fundamental common-weal. Others are for a moderate republic, in which monarchical institutions shall be found, without a monarchy existing. Others, again, wish otherwise. Among all these diversities of opinion it is now a very difficult matter to govern."

Any one who has examined young ladies' papers in history will recognise, in these remarks, the affinities of the Oriental and the female mind when engaged in political speculation. And surely the Shah has a meaning beyond what his words convey, when he says that the sword which Napoleon wore at Austerlitz is rusted to the sheath, so that no man may draw it. What Arthur, one wonders, is to achieve the adventure of this blade, and to throw away the scabbard?

The Shah did not see Mabilie, which he seems to regret, but he shot driven deer in Austria, and he notes that the King of Italy understands the institution of marriage in the same way as himself. In Vienna what pleased him most was the ballet, and on this theme he waxes really eloquent. About the Greek Islands he observes, that of one of them Fénelon wrote, and he mentions that the Sultan's windows in Constantinople do not come down with a run, and that hot and cold water is laid on in the palace. He never gets over his wonder at this luxury, nor his horror of "holes," his word for tunnels. He was very unwell at sea, before landing at home in Enzeli. This is nearly all the Shah has to tell Përingistan about his travels. We may conclude with him—"All being over, praise be to God for all things;" and Heaven preserve us from any more literary Shahs! A. LANG.

Deep-Sea Fishing and Fishing Boats; an Account of the Practical Working of the various Fisheries around the British Isles, with Illustrations and Descriptions of the Boats, Nets, and other Gear in Use. By Edmund W. H. Holdsworth, F.L.S., F.Z.S., &c., late Secretary to the Royal Sea Fisheries Commission. (London: Edward Stanford, 1874.)

Of the industries engaged in by the inhabitants of the British Isles and more than one of our colonies, not the least important is the capture of sea-fish. The facilities and inducements to carry on this branch of industry go hand in hand; and owing to the extent of sea-board at command, as well as the abundance, variety, and quality of the fish appertaining to it, we may, without boasting, consider ourselves masters of a position which, beside providing sustenance for the many, adds largely to our national

resources. None, certainly, of the European territories are favoured to such a large extent; and although France, Holland, Russia, and Sweden, not to mention the powers established on the Mediterranean shores, continue to take an interest in their sea-fisheries, the demand in their several markets being always on the stretch, it is utterly impossible, so long as Great Britain and her North American colonies can preserve to themselves their presently acknowledged rights, that the powers above-mentioned can cope with the latter on this field of favour. As a branch of the tree of industry so perseveringly cultivated in Great Britain, the prosecution of our sea fishings may be pronounced with confidence the oldest and in a certain sense the most flourishing. The Romans, under the Empire, recognised it as a very important one, and traded with us accordingly; their trade usually being that of compulsion—not, perhaps, resulting in the main to the credit of the British coffers. We have it on record that the costliest of sea-fish—red-mullet and John Dory, with their appropriate garniture of lobster and oyster, the tit-bits of the *coena*—were the products far-fetched of the surroundings of our native isles. The prices commanded in the Latin market by those and other rarities culled from our sea-coasts approached the fabulous. But to regard this branch of industry intelligently—to understand its real importance and gain a knowledge of the expenses incurred in its pursuit, of the risks involved; and, looking on the other side of the question, to view it as the means of bringing to bear much endurance, dare-devil courage, home attachment and patriotism on the fortunes of our mother-land—to do this effectively, is to devote a large amount of careful attention to the subject. The prosecution of our sea-fisheries is vitally bound up with the prosperity of the British Empire. We can trace to it, in a measure, our maritime superiority, our unsurpassed naval architecture, and the enterprise of our merchants; but we can also refer to it, not with so much exultation perhaps, but in a utilitarian view of the matter as satisfactorily, as a means of supplying the home, let alone the foreign market, with an amount of wholesome diet almost beyond calculation. Notwithstanding the diminished observance of Lent, the demand for fish-food may be well called insatiable; and the prices exacted, exorbitant in some instances beyond justification, correspond generally to that demand. In regard to one species of fish, the halibut, which in our younger days was looked upon almost with contempt as the basest of offal (a market expression), fetching 1½d. per pound, the revolution of opinion is very remarkable. It now holds a position in the market approaching to that of the sole and turbot, and commands a price five or six times as great as it formerly did. In seeking for an explanation for this from an eminent Scotch fishmonger, we were told that the halibut is the favourite food of the Jewish community in England—numbering in London alone upwards of 40,000—and that during the Passover preparation weeks it is run upon to an excess. The mode of cooking it at that period is by means of the frying-pan and olive or other vegetable oils.

The subjects "Deep-sea Fishing" and "Fishing Boats" of Mr. Holdsworth's work, portions of which appeared from time to time in the *Field*, are rendered interesting to the general reader by the masterly way in which they are handled. The author's well-known name, and the post recently held by him as Secretary of the Royal Sea Fisheries Commission, are guarantees for the accuracy of the information given in the volume before us. As far as extent goes, that information may be said to be almost exhaustive of the subject under treatment. The description of the boats, nets, and tackle employed in the prosecution of our sea-fishings is minutely, but not, considering the vastness of the field embarked on, the less graphically rendered. To the varieties of the fish frequenting our coasts, which find their way acceptably into the home and foreign markets, great attention is given, and the different modes of capturing them are carefully described and commented on. Among other subjects brought under notice is the reputed desertion of Loch Fyne by its celebrated herring. This desertion, or diminution as respects yield, is attributed to several causes. We shall only deal with the last of them, and seemingly the most improbable, viz., "that the volunteer artillery is believed to scare away the fish," p. 329. In this explanation of what has happened, there is more reason than one might suppose. Our own experience, when jigging for herring in July, some years ago, off Eyemouth, leads to the conviction that this fish, congregated as a shoal, is delicately apprehensive, we do not say of sound, but of the motion or tremor communicated through its means. The approach or passing of a steamer, although at the distance of two or three miles, had invariably the effect of shifting the position of the shoal and throwing the herrings off their feed. It is quite possible, we think, that the artillery practice carried on vigorously on the west coast of Scotland may have had, to some extent, the same effect. The conclusion come to in a certain high quarter with respect to the alleged falling off, viz., that it is a judgment upon the Sabbath-breaking portion of the fishing population of this district, has certainly feebler grounds to rest on, seeing that that portion of the population can hardly be detected, even by units, and will stand, in point of force, no comparison whatever with the Sabbath-breaking populations in other quarters upon which no such judgment has fallen.

In the division made of trawled fish for market purposes into two classes, prime and offal, we are informed in Mr. Holdsworth's introductory remarks that the haddock finds its place in the latter class. The term "offal" is certainly reproachful, but its application to that fish does not disturb the generally acknowledged fact, that when in condition, the haddock as an article of diet is superior to any fish taken off our coasts, and will stand comparison at table with the mullet and John Dory. The scarcity of the latter, of course, helps, apart from their excellence as food, to give them their position in the market, but it is not a deserved one.

There is a great variety of matters in connexion with our sea fishings treated of in this admirable and instructive work, but to

bring these individually under review within the space apportioned to us is quite out of the question. All we can say is, that the labour of collecting information on so important and interesting a subject, and of arranging it so as to facilitate its thorough comprehension by the reader, on every pertinent point, could not have fallen into abler hands. The illustrations and drawings, which are numerous, amounting to more than two score, have been executed, as we are informed in the preface, by Mr. Holdsworth himself on wood and steel, and represent with marked fidelity the various minute details characteristic of the fishing-boats and gear employed on various parts of the coast.

We cannot too highly recommend this very comprehensive treatise on our Sea Fishing and Fishing-boats, expressing at the same time our assurance that its merits will be generally recognised. T. T. STODDART.

Registrum Palatinum Dunelmense: The Register of Richard de Kellawe, Lord Palatine, and Bishop of Durham, 1314-1316. Vol. II. Edited by Sir Thomas Duffus Hardy. (In the Master of the Rolls' Series).

We take up, with peculiar pleasure, another volume of this Episcopal Register, for which we have to thank the Master of the Rolls and Sir Thomas Hardy (the editor). We can only wonder that it has been allowed to remain so long in MS., when we consider its value in connexion with the early history of Durham, where documents of this nature have not been allowed to lie hid to all but a few in the recesses of some dingy closet. The book had found its way from Durham to the Bodleian Library, whence it was restored to its old home, at the request of Bishop Barrington, for the special use of the northern antiquaries. We are delighted to see it in print. As an episcopal register of the period it does not, perhaps, take the highest rank; but it is full of interest to every native of the Palatinate. To us, when we read it, almost every page has its associations. The index at the end was compiled by the late Dr. Raine, and this was perhaps the first early MS. which his son essayed to read; and dire were the troubles of the youthful student, and badly would he have fared, if unassisted by the kind and practised eyes which were never weary of overlooking him.

Bishop Anthony Bek died in 1311, and the prior and convent of Durham, the electors to the see, picked out as his successor a plain, simple member of their own body, as unlike his predecessor and successor as it is possible to imagine. The monastery had suffered too much at Bek's hands to make its inmates wish to subject themselves to even the chance of a continuance of his iron rule. In Richard de Kellawe they found a superior who was docile and friendly. To the Archbishop of York, throughout his life, he was a dutiful suffragan; to his former brethren he was a generous and warm-hearted patron. The register of his acts as Bishop shows that he was a quiet order-loving man, who had learned his duty in a gentle school. He derives his name from

the little village of Kelloe, in the eastern part of the county of Durham. The Kellawes were persons of some mark and antiquity there; they possessed a charter-horn as a title to their estate, and several members of the family distinguished themselves in the field. Patrick, a brother of the Bishop, was a noted enemy of the freebooters, *shavaldi* as they were called, who devastated Northumberland. "Shaveling" is, perhaps, the best translation of this word. There is no danger, in this case, of our associating it with monks.

There are several documents in existence prior to the time of Kellawe which serve as an introduction to his Register, and make us acquainted with the ecclesiastical history of the diocese of Durham at that early period. The Act-Books of the prior and convent, beginning in 1280, and containing the papers relating to the churches in their extensive jurisdiction, are still preserved; and there is also in the British Museum, a fragment of a Register of Bishop Bek containing the appointment of some of the officers of his court and diocese. When Bek died, the Archbishop of York went northwards, and held an enforced visitation. The greater part of the immense roll which narrates the proceedings of the visitors exists in the York Registry, and gives us the earliest list that we possess of the incumbents of the Durham benefices. Next in sequence comes the Register of Kellawe, the second volume of which is now before us. The documents that it contains are necessarily of a most miscellaneous character. We shall select a few to remark upon; but they can only be a few.

The volume opens with what is at that early period a document of rare occurrence, a minute inventory of the effects of Sir John Fitz Marmaduke, which is of much value as to words and prices. Sir Thomas Hardy remarks that the adding up of the money is faulty in more places than one. This, however, is frequently the case in mediæval accounts, and it is marvellous that with so pretentious an assumption of minute accuracy, there should be so many blunders in documents of this nature. The inventory of Fitz Marmaduke is a representative of its class. He was the descendant of an old Palatine family, a courtier and a soldier of no mean rank. He died at Perth, keeping that fair town for the king of England. By his will he desired that his body should rest in the cemetery of the church of Durham; no one, save Bishop Anthony Bek, having as yet been interred within its sacred walls. To carry out the testator's wishes, his executors cut his corpse in pieces and boiled it, that they might be able to convey the bones to Durham. But even then their difficulties were not over. They were obliged to get a dispensation from the Papal court to sanction their lord's interment (p. 1149). This is not the only painful incident in the history of the house of Fitz Marmaduke. Sir John, of whom we have been speaking, was divorced from his wife, Ida de Neville, who had much litigation with her son Richard (pp. 945-6, 997-8, 1085-6). This Richard was afterwards killed on Framwellgate bridge, in Durham, by Robert de Neville, the "*pavo septentrionalis*," as he was called. The litigation which has just been men-

tioned was probably the cause of the fray. The slayer and the slain were both of them retainers of the Bishop of Durham, and it was under the shadow of his noble castle that they fought. The "peacock," in a later day, was shorn of his own plumes at Berwick.

There is a notice in this volume of another outrage, which, even in those days of lawlessness, must have been regarded in Durham with peculiar horror. I mean the murder of Sir John Spring, knt., by Robert Lascels, who seems to have been a free-booter of renown (pp. 921-2). We are left in ignorance of the details of this outrage. Happy ignorance for us! The imagination of the late Mr. Surtees stepped in to fill up the void with the most beautiful of his ballads. Similarity of name made the historian of Durham associate the murdered knight with Houghton-le-Spring, where "in the southern aisle," or, rather, transept, there is still laid the effigy of a nameless warrior. Mr. Surtees, however, was in error. Sir John was the lord, not of Houghton-le-Spring, but of Houghton-le-Side, an obscure village in the southern part of the county, lying under the steep crest of the hill which looks down into the rich valley of the Tees.

Outrages like these afford good evidence of the lawlessness of the times, a lawlessness which was by no means confined to a few. The invasions of the Scots broke up the foundations of order, and subjected the country for years to the violence and extortion of marauding bands of English and alien banditti. The most sacred sites afforded no protection to their inmates. On one occasion the monastery of Holy Island seemed to have been deliberately stripped (pp. 744-5), nor did the memories of Cuthbert keep the robbers away from his island home (pp. 734-5). The experience as well as the anticipation of invasion paralysed industry and commerce. Tithes could not be gathered, rents were unpaid, the land was frequently untilled, and there were no cattle to graze in the deserted pastures. We have a curious picture in this volume of an accident which occurred at Houghton-le-Spring in 1315. While a Scottish army was sweeping up the vale of the Wear, a number of the villagers fled to the tower of their parish-church for safety and curiosity. One of them, careless of his feet, stumbled as he was descending, and was killed by the fall (pp. 718-20). In the tower of many of the northern churches you will still find a room, to which at least the priest could flee when danger was abroad. When the enemy drew near, he pulled up his ladder and let down the trap-door, and it was not worth the aggressor's while to loiter there in the hope of starving out the defiant cleric, or of taking his little fortress by storm.

Bishop Kellawe's register contains a remarkable number of indulgences, especially to those who volunteered their prayers for certain persons who had recently died. Similar privileges may be observed in other episcopal act-books of this period, but not in such numbers. It is remarkable also to observe that they extend over the whole of England. How were they acquired?

They were probably granted through the medium of some *breviger* who travelled about the country, from diocese to diocese, with a formal letter of request in his burse. A money payment to some person or other was no doubt an accompaniment of the grant. Perhaps, as was the custom among religious houses, there was in these cases also a promise of reciprocity.

"Vestris nostra damus, pro nostris vestra rogamus."

We observe in this volume several documents of great importance, which were entered on the bishop's register, not only for his guidance, but also for the purposes of record. Among these we may mention the fine inquisition relating to the barony of Gainford and Barnard Castle; the perambulation of the forest of Galtres, and the valuable papers connected with the Wapontake of Ouse and Derwent (pp. 795, 1114, 1183, *et seqq.*). It is easy to see how important such papers as these would be in future years, not only to the bishops of Durham, but also to the general enquirer.

It was impossible for any mediæval bishop to maintain his position efficiently unless he attached to himself, by pensions or livings, a little troop of lawyers who would remember their patron in the king's courts, and assist him with their advice in his difficulties at home. Accordingly, we find Kellawe relying upon the tried support of Mettingham, Osgodby and Trikingham. Of Richard de Eryholme the bishop made great use. He began life in 1304 as a poor clerk, but lived long enough to make himself almost indispensable to the chief ecclesiastical personages in the north of England. We find several other clerks of distinction and learning benefited at the same time in the diocese of Durham. William de Armin, who became Bishop of Norwich, was sometime rector of Bishop-Wearmouth; and Robert de Baldock, rector of Whickham, in after years was raised to the see of London. For Louis de Beaumont, Kellawe's successor in the bishopric, a prebend was found in the collegiate church of Auckland. In Roger de Waltham, who was in several ways connected with the diocese, we have the author of a treatise of considerable repute in his day. We find Stephen de Mauley, Archdeacon of Cleveland, still holding the benefices with which his kinsman, Bishop Bek, had endowed him. It was at Mauley's most earnest solicitation that the translation of the remains of St. William of York was carried out, and he survived his first patron to see one of his own nearest relatives falling under the cloud which had at one time overshadowed himself.

Kellawe held the see of Durham for too short a time to accumulate any of the wealth which other tenants of that high office have so frequently amassed. The Scottish inroads kept him continually poor, but he could still be generous. To the monks of Durham, Kellawe was on all occasions a kind benefactor, although they sighed in vain after the books and silver plate and the furniture of the bishop's chapel which he is said to have promised to them. For his successors in the see Kellawe built an episcopal residence at Stockton-upon-Tees, and another, on a much larger scale, at Welehall,

which lies on the Ouse between York and Selby. There is a survey of this place in existence which was made in the sixteenth century, when Bishop Barnes began to regard his numerous episcopal residences as an unnecessary luxury. The site is now occupied by a farm-house, but a great portion of the old structure seems to have been in existence at the commencement of this century.

Bishop Kellawe died in the lesser chamber within his castle of Middleham on the feast of St. Denys, 1316. He had previously made a short will, which was proved in the archiepiscopal registry at York. They carried his remains to Durham, and laid them in the chapter-house of the Priory, under a marble stone, which was covered with brazen imagery, before the bishop's chair. Thomas Earl of Lancaster, "*indignus quem mors tam saeva maneret*," was present at the interment, and made a rich offering; although he seems to have been thinking at the time more about the new prelate than the old. Edward II., also, who was holding his court in the neighbouring city of York, sent some clothes of gold fabric to be laid upon the tomb.

The beautiful chapter-house in which Kellawe was laid was mutilated by Wyatt, the so-called architect, at the close of the last century. The apsidal portion of the building was removed, and the space which it occupied was thrown into the dean's garden. Within the last few months this space has been carefully examined. A great part of the pavement of the old room was found beneath the soil, and some most remarkable discoveries were made. Two courses of interments were detected. On the lower level the bones of women and children were observed, showing that the Norman chapter-house had been erected on a portion of the cemetery of the Church of Durham, when its inmates, as Symeon complains, made no profession of celibacy. Above these graves lay Flambard, Puiset, and other royal prelates, who have given to Durham a world-wide reputation. Three noble pontifical rings of gold set with sapphires rewarded the zeal of the searchers. In this illustrious company, in the place marked out by history and tradition, was found Kellawe's grave. The sculptured grave-cover had disappeared, but there could be no question as to the identity of the tomb. There were in it a few memorials of the dead. The bones indicated a man of short stature; some white hairs were still clinging to the skull. A fragment of a pastoral staff of wood was lying by the side of the corpse, and some pieces of a woollen dress were found as well. The bishop had evidently been buried, after the simple and touching fashion of the time, in the garb which had been familiar to him from his earliest years, the cowl and habit of a Benedictine monk. These monuments of the illustrious dead are, we are glad to hear, to be duly renovated and cared for. We should be better satisfied if the glorious apse which sheltered them were again set up. The Dean and Chapter of Durham owe some reparation still for what we may almost call the crimes of their predecessors.

JAMES RAINE.

1. *The Chess Player's Manual*. By G. H. D. Gossip. (London: G. Routledge & Sons, 1874.)
2. *Synopsis of the Chess Openings*. By W. Cook. (London: W. W. Morgan, 1874.)

THE scientific study of chess openings, which of late years has made such remarkable progress, is the work of foreigners. The foundations of our existing knowledge were laid by the Russian, Jaenisch, whose *Analyse Nouvelle*, published in 1842 and 1843, was a veritable cyclopaedia of the knowledge of his time, supported by profound original research. He was a true enthusiast, and his characteristic assertion, that the bishop's gambit was an imperishable monument of human wisdom, would startle and amuse laymen, who are not accustomed to associate wisdom with the laborious study of a game.

About the same time, Von Heydetraut, the Prussian Ambassador in Denmark, published in the name of his deceased friend Von Bilguer the first edition of his *Hand-Buch*, the improvement of which in repeated editions, of which the last appeared this year, has been a labour of love to the Prussian diplomatist since that period. In this work he has embodied all the results of modern analysis, as worked out by Neumann, Paulsen, Zuckertort, and others of the German school, and from it as from a mine every modern writer on chess must take his materials. In this, as in probably many other subjects, English writers can only attempt to popularise the ponderous results of German learning. The fair critic would no more demand originality in a treatise on the chess openings than in a popular exposition of modern science, and the only question he can fairly ask is whether the work under notice represents more fully and accurately than its predecessors the knowledge of the time.

Both the books under review are the works of English provincial players, and pre-eminence in actual play is certainly not required for success in such an undertaking. Much idle comment, as it appears to us, has been made on Mr. Gossip's pretensions as a practical player. We believe that he takes rank fairly in that strong phalanx of English amateurs to none of whom Steinitz, the best player of the day, could concede successfully the pawn and two moves, odds which it was the belief that Des Chappelles in France, and Staunton in England, could yield to all comers. There may be half-a-dozen English players slightly superior to Mr. Gossip, but the point is of utter unimportance with reference to his book, and has probably been raised solely on account of the soreness evidently felt by some players of reputation on account of the publication of games in the *Manual* won by Mr. Gossip of the leading players of the day. It has been even hinted that some of these games are apocryphal. Now, if not meant as a poor jest, this is a grave charge. We do not believe that Mr. Gossip has created the games in question, like the German's camel, out of his mental consciousness, and it is a matter of surprise to us that any player can object to the publication of a

game lost to a weaker opponent by the latter. It is the acknowledged weakness of the chess-playing community to remember only won games. Mr. Staunton in his books and magazines rarely published his defeats, and we can pardon Mr. Gossip for remembering with natural pride the games he has scored against players slightly his superiors. Out of 252 illustrative games, which form a most interesting portion of the *Manual*, there are thirty-nine played by Mr. Gossip against the strongest men of the time, of which he won twenty-seven, drew seven, and lost five. Some of these games are intrinsically good; others, though poor, are useful to the learner by showing how to take advantage of a weak defence. We cannot believe that Mr. Gossip's readers would be led by the publication of these games to suppose that in practical play he is the superior of many of his celebrated antagonists; but we regret the obtrusion of his own personality in his book, which is doubtless the cause that the industry and knowledge displayed by him have not met with fair acknowledgment.

There is another like weakness which detracts from the merit of the book. There is probably nothing so astounding to the outside world as the earnestness with which most writers on Chess lay claim to originality in their variations. It seems hardly possible that reasonable beings should fight about the honour of having been the first to suggest the move of pawn to queen's fourth in some variation of a gambit, or any other equally profound discovery. Unhappily, Mr. Gossip is not contented with the praise of a useful compiler, but at times speaks of well-known variations (see p. 423) as if they were his own invention. It is quite possible that in this instance he did strike out the moves given in actual play. There is nothing recondite about them, nothing which any acute player would not see at a glance; but the variation was well known years previously, and it is really a matter of perfect unimportance to any sensible man whether that or any other move was first played by Paulsen, Zuckertort, Gossip, or any other laborious trifler. It is a matter of fact that the same move will occur simultaneously to different players. This was notoriously the case with the Cochrane-Schumoff variation of the Scotch gambit, so called from having been tried at the same time, and without concert, by Mr. Cochrane in India, and Schumoff in Russia. A singular variation in the Q B P game in the knight's opening, by which on the fifth move the second player sacrifices his Q Kt for a strong counter-attack, was to my own knowledge struck out in play with myself by a native player in Madras about the time that I believe it was first introduced in England. At any rate I know that the move was quite unknown to myself and my native antagonist when he to all intents and purposes invented it. Mr. Gossip is evidently over-impressed with the importance of his subject, and constantly states about some move that it was first played by such and such a player in some particular game. Such may or may not be the case; it is a fact not worth recording; and we wish that chess writers would remember that they are merely teach-

ing a game, would leave all names out of the question, and would content themselves with showing the best mode of play. The learner cares nothing for the sources of his information, he requires only to attain proficiency in his pastime.

There is nothing in which custom is more capricious than in the popularity of the different chess openings at different times. As Horace said of words:—

"Mortalia facta peribunt,
Nedum sermonum stet honos et gratia vivax,
Multa renascentur quae jam cecidere, cadentque;
Quae nunc sunt in honore vocabula; si volet usus,
Quem penes arbitrium est, et jus, et norma loquendi."

Jaenisch's monument of human wisdom, the bishop's gambit, is now rarely played, and the laborious defence which he took years to elaborate, and the analysis of which was the pet portion of his great work, has been entirely thrown over. The Muzio gambit, and other adventurous openings, are now seldom played for the attack, and few men in a contest of importance would face the defence of the Evans'. This is of course the result of the extent to which the analysis of these openings has been carried, and the fact that a lost game in the opening is often certain through a lapse of memory or deficiency in book knowledge. When a few years ago an American youth came to London, and like an eagle in a dove-cote fluttered the Volscians in Corioli, his success must be partly attributed to his wonderful memory, through which he never forgot a chess position, and repeatedly caught the old London players in traps in the openings which they had once known and forgotten. Now, without a knowledge of these pitfalls, a player of the strongest natural powers must come to grief; and as the theory of the openings is constantly encroaching on the boundless ocean of the middle game, even the proficient who wishes to hold his own must rely on some guide to help his failing memory in these ever-growing intricacies. I have carefully gone through Mr. Gossip's chapters on the Giuoco Piano, and the Algaier, as a test of his work, and find them to contain the fullest information to be met with in any English book. Mr. Gossip's statements are sometimes confused, there is often a want of order in the arrangement, but the learner will find the very strongest forms of attack and defence given, including recent discoveries, which only great industry could have brought together, and in return for really valuable information on the subject we may overlook the personal foibles of the author, which are somewhat too apparent in his work.

We have little space left to speak of Mr. Cook's synoptical tables, of which we can write only in hearty commendation. This little unpretentious work almost reaches our standard of what such a treatise should be. In simplicity of form, clearness, and order, which with accuracy and completeness form the whole merit of a compiler, these tables surpass any English treatise that has yet appeared. They are very accurate as far as they go, but they are not complete, owing to the brevity and cheapness of cost which were the conditions imposed by the author's aim. The real use of such tables is for ready reference. Chess theory has become so unwieldy, that no ordinary memory can

carry it; and in actual play the proficient, when contending with a master of book learning, must either abandon the majority of the most interesting openings, and, like Mr. Owen, resolve every contest into some variety of the close game, which destroys the principal charm of chess, or avail himself of some safe guide in the intricacies of the dangerous gambits. The ordinary system of notation, adopted by Mr. Gossip and all his predecessors, is well enough for teaching learners, but it is hopelessly cumbersome and perplexing for a book of reference. Among the variations specified by all the letters of the alphabet, and numbers innumerable, it is hardly possible to find out the move wanted in any particular instance, while life is too short to wade through the mass of undigested German learning to obtain assistance in a game. We hope it may not be long before Mr. Cook may be called on to produce a second edition of his tables, and we would suggest to him to omit the illustrative games he has, according to custom, added to his chapters, and to make his tables a little more complete. Such a change need add nothing to the price of his book, which would probably be soon considered indispensable by every chess player who aims at excellence, and yet cannot devote a life to the study of the German *Hand-Buch*.

JAMES INNES MINCHIN.

NEW NOVELS.

Wyncote. By Mrs. Thomas Erskine. (London: Smith, Elder & Co., 1874.)

Lizzie. By Lady Duffus-Hardy. (London: Hurst & Blackett, 1874.)

Vanessa. By the Author of "Thomasina." (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1874.)

Barriers Burned Away. By the Rev. E. P. Roe. (London: Routledge & Co., 1874.)

NOVELISTS sometimes complain that reviewers do not judge their works fairly, but use them as mere opportunities for saying smart things. They do not remember what Lessing said about the quantity of pain a man of taste suffers before he is goaded into retaliating. They have no idea what weary work it is to toil through tedious stories about impossible characters, related in slipshod English, till the almost extinct passion of revenge is aroused in the breast of the critic. He has only a few lines to express his pain in, while the novelist torments him in three bulky volumes. So there is often a good deal of temper in a criticism, and, on the other hand, gratitude for a readable story sometimes draws forth exaggerated praise.

Wyncote is so good, such an oasis in the desert of nonsense, that perhaps we over-estimate its excellence. It is admirable for observation, for humour, for pathos; it is refined without affectation, and interesting without effort. Even the subordinate characters—the supernumeraries who only cross the stage—are carefully studied and full of life. Nothing could be better than the bustling and good-natured Lady Wargrave, who "always said every one was looking so well." The Marquis, who boasted that his house was furnished "out of the wrecks of empires," is almost worthy of Mr. Disraeli. And most of us know Mrs. Foster, that

anxious and evangelical woman, who dreaded the heretical influences of the study of flint arrow-heads.

It would scarcely be fair to give the story of *Wyncote*, for, although there is nothing complicated in the plot, readers are likely to take sides with the characters, and to think the tale ends well or ill, as they sympathise with the fortunes of this or that heroine. There are, as in the old French song, *trois filles à marier*, and the question is, who is to win the not very interesting hero? We think the story ends badly, in the novel-reader's sense of the word. But that is a matter of taste. It is pleasant to find that the young lady who models herself on Mr. Ruskin, and delivers lectures on wall-papers, has at last found a writer to do her justice. The tragedy of the old maiden aunt Camilla, who has a love-story in her past, and who has sacrificed herself to regard for her family honour and her family estate of Wyncote, is less interesting on the whole than the tragedy of the younger heroine who is condemned to wear the willow. We hope to meet with her again, either in the English or the Italian surroundings which Mrs. Erskine renders so faithfully. She is much too good a character to break her heart about the man of business who unwittingly gained her young affections. *Wyncote* may be recommended safely even to people whom a long experience of stupid novels has soured and blighted.

At this period of the world's history, when all our teachers are at one about the fact that "we do indeed live in days," but when no two agree as to what kind of days we live in, it is pleasant to meet with a writer like Lady Duffus-Hardy who has a *formule de la vie* of her own. Lady Duffus-Hardy is not unaware that these are troubled times. A great and good ruler has been driven from the throne of France, a Republic is struggling for existence in Spain, and there is only too much reason to fear that some horrid *foreign* notions may spring up in England. One hears of the rights of labour; even the rural population is showing signs of corruption and discontent; all sorts of mere rich people are pushing their way into society. In these sad circumstances, where can we look for hope and comfort except to the landed gentry? Lady Duffus-Hardy feels that, if only people would be guided by county families, all might yet be well. This is the moral of *Lizzie*, a story in which the ways of county people are justified to men. Lady Duffus-Hardy tells us many new and beautiful things about the landed gentry. They breathe a different air from the *nouveaux riches*; she says, "the very atmosphere which pervades the ancient houses of the old aristocratic race seems different from the common air we breathe." Naturally we are anxious to hear more about the Olympian dwellers on the heights. And first, we learn that, like the gods, the old aristocratic race speaks a tongue unknown to mere literary people. They say "aggravate," when we say "irritate" or "annoy." And they sometimes construct their sentences without the base mechanic aid of verbs, as, indeed, their very pronouns stand forth bold and free, without reference to mere substantives. Their adverbs they

form with a fresh originality: thus they say "exteriorly," not "outwardly." Their manners are not less peculiar than their speech. Colonel Pomeroy, the fine old English gentleman of the tale, calls the lady to whom his nephew is engaged "the spawn of Groves," which recalls the eloquence of Burke denouncing Jean Jacques. The nephew tells his cousin that he can "dispense with her presence," in her own drawing-room, and accuses her before her father of loving himself, and being jealous of the woman he loves. On hearing this she takes the aforesaid spawn to her heart!

All this, and much more, about people we know so little of, rather diverts attention from the story, which is told with a good deal of spirit. Colonel Pomeroy was one of the members for Padborough, and gave offence to his constituents by voting against the Reform Bill. One Groves, an adventurer, stirred up discontent, and by the aid of Walter Haviland, a sort of ferocious "Gifted Hopkins," or an Alton Locke seen on the seamy side, became Mayor of Padborough. Lemuel Pomeroy, the Colonel's nephew, loved Groves's daughter Julia, a beautiful olive-complexioned woman, such, we are told, as Rubens loved to paint. Haviland's sister loved Abel Harries, the son of "a thorough-going hard-paced Christian," after the Colonel's own heart. Now, Miss Haviland, who had recently come home from California, knew that Groves had killed her father there, and when Groves discarded Walter Haviland, that poet and politician accused him of the crime. It is easy to imagine the struggles in the souls of the noble Pomeroy when Lemuel insisted on marrying the daughter of the disgraced Groves. Marry her, however, he did, and poetical justice was fulfilled when Haviland went mad and strangled the ex-mayor, thereby showing that people who resist county families never prosper, and are lucky if they escape the gallows; whereas all things work together for the good of "thorough-going hard-paced Christians." The aristocratic characters seem to us rude and coarse, and Alice Pomeroy is a mere shadow. Lizzie Haviland and her lover are pleasantly drawn, and there is some power in the description of Walter Haviland's mad conceit.

The story of *Vanessa* may be briefly told. Amy and Helen Mertoun were poor but honest. Helen took in sewing; Amy, who, we are informed, was like a Dresden china figure, and also like one of Raffaele's early Madonnas, pined for the society of her wealthy uncle Richard and her cousin Eva. Her brother Henry and the rest of her family disliked their opulent relatives, who were very decent people. Amy was invited to pay them a visit, discarded her lover, a beetle-hunting young banker's clerk, and captivated Lord Alan Raeburn, who had madness in his family, but who even in his wildest moments spoke like a printed book. Indeed, all the characters converse in pompous latinised English. Lord Alan had flirted with Amy's cousin Eva, but could not resist an opportunity of carrying away Amy in his yacht. A storm arose, however, and Amy was very unwell, which had formed no part of his profligate scheme

of pleasure. The rash pair went to London together, and there a mild remonstrance from the beetle-hunter induced Lord Alan to give up his "profligate scheme of pleasure," and marry Amy. His family made the house of Raeburn—which name, by the way, it is scarcely fair to drag into a novel—rather a miserable abode to Amy, and Lord Alan went mad and died. Meanwhile Helen fell in love with the beetle collector; cousin Eva paired off with brother Henry, and a casual farmer with poor Amy. They all lived happily ever after, and kept up a high standard of English conversation. The moral appears to be, that it is an error to elope in a yacht with a girl who is a bad sailor. The book has nothing to recommend it, but it might have been worse—it might have been in three volumes.

Barriers Burned Away bears no date that we can discover, but from the allusions to the fire at Chicago it must have been written in the latter part of the present century. It is of the good goody, and we are asked to interest ourselves in the soul as well as in the heart of the heroine. This young lady was brought up by a father who believed in nothing but culture, not even in a stream of tendency. As a natural reaction she loved a young fishmonger, and when she lost that illusion she also believed in nothing and nobody, not even in *Literature and Dogma*. This might have seemed an eligible opportunity to invent a new formula of life, but she was recalled to the views of the American Low Church party by a serious young man, named Dennis, and there is a queer picture of the lovers embracing each other amid the ruins of Chicago. We don't care for novels of the soul, or for the constant introduction of the most sacred names into the most feeble twaddle; but "about obvious nonsense," as Thucydides says, "why make a long story?" A. LANG.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

The Hanging of the Crane. By H. W. Longfellow. With Illustrations. (Routledge & Co.) The poem is a short one, in Mr. Longfellow's usual style. It is a series of reflections on the history of a family, prompted by the New England custom of holding festival on the occasion of hanging the crane in a new house. Several lines of it are as pretty as the following, which describe the little children in the home:—

"The King, deposed and older grown,
No longer occupies the throne;
The crown is on his sister's brow,
A princess from the fairy tales,
The very pattern girl of girls,
All covered and embowered in curls
Rose-tinted from the Isle of Flowers,
And sailing, with soft silken sails,
From far-off Dreamland into ours.

Nor care they for the world that rolls,
With all its freight of troubled souls,
Into the days that are to be."

Some of the illustrations are pretty, but there is far more blank paper than printed matter in the book. There are thirty leaves of paper entirely blank; there are only nineteen on which any of the poem is printed. If we wanted a prettily-bound commonplace book, there is enough blank space in the one before us to contain numerous extracts, and the poem would come in here and there among them without losing

much in force. But no one wishes a commonplace book to be associated with the name of Mr. Longfellow.

Children must have been more than usually naughty during the past year, to require that so many of the Christmas books should be in a moralising strain. The fairy tales are allegories; the stories are founded on fact; the very pictures are full of hidden teaching. There are two or three refreshing exceptions, and one of the best of these is a book called *Merry Elves, or Little Adventures in Fairy Land*. With twenty-four illustrations. By C. O. Murray. (Seeley, Jackson & Halliday.) The pictures are very funny. The most superior child could hardly fail to laugh at the two little elves Bindweed and Dandelion on the back of the Toad, and their subsequent cold bath; or at Gobble with the Hedgehog; or Perks the woodpecker devouring Blob the spider, and rescuing Rosywing. The illustrations tell most of the story, but the letterpress is very good also, naive and unaffected. There is no moral to any of the stories, except that a grand Nemesis goes through them all, and in every case our sympathies are enlisted on the side of justice.

The Fantastic History of the Celebrated Pierrot. Written by the Magician Alcofrabas, and translated from the Sogdian by Alfred Assollant; rendered into English by A. S. Munro. (Sampson Low & Co.) This is a fairy-tale from the French, clever, amusing and full of the marvellous. Pierrot is a real hero of romance who triumphantly overcomes all difficulties. He made himself, at an early age, the right-hand man of "Vantripan, Emperor of China, Thibet, Mongolia, the peninsula of Corea, and of all the Chinese, crooked or straight, black or yellow, white or tawny, whom heaven has placed between the Karkounoor and Himalaya mountains." He fought the Tartars for Vantripan, and by the help of his fairy godmother, a hundred thousand of the enemy were disposed of with a look. He overcame the giant Pantafilando—a giant who was in the habit of throwing one of his generals at the head of any refractory person. To add to his other achievements, Pierrot swam across a river with his lady-love in his arms; but his lady-love proved false, and he finally took comfort in the modest virtue of Rosine, a country neighbour. After numerous adventures, he establishes the kingdom of China in safety, and dies a good citizen. The pictures by Yan Dargent are unnecessarily horrible, and some of the scenes in the Satanic regions might have been omitted without injuring the story.

Whispers from Fairyland. By the Right Hon. E. H. Knatchbull-Hugessen, M.P. (Longmans & Co.) This is a much pleasanter book than the one Mr. Knatchbull-Hugessen published last year. There are seven stories in it. Perhaps the best of the seven is "The Silver Fairies," which is the story of an old milkman who bought a curious haunted cabinet at an auction. This cabinet proved to be the home of the fairies, who bestowed unlimited wealth on the old man, until he grew discontented with his lot as a milkman, got into Parliament, made a fool of himself, and finally was glad to return to his trade. The "History of a Rook," too, is an amusing story in the same collection; it is in the form of an autobiography, and there is a solemn rook-like dignity in the way the story is told that considerably heightens its effect.

The Little Lame Prince and His Travelling Cloak. A Parable for Young and Old. By the author of "John Halifax." (Daldy, Isbister & Co.) This book is honest, at any rate: it says openly that it is a parable. Its readers must be left to find out for themselves what it means. Some of it is pretty enough, for the writer can give a charm of her own to whatever she writes, but as a whole there is a general impression of dreariness left on the mind by it, something like the flat level plain upon which the hero, poor

little Prince Dolor, looked out from Hopeless Tower. The little grey woman who is the good genius of the book, reminds us of the Irishwoman with the grey shawl in the *Water Babies*—perhaps they are one and the same person, and if so there is no reason why she should not appear in any number of books—but why must she always be associated with grey?

Songs of Our Youth. By the Author of "John Halifax." Set to Music. (Daldy, Isbister & Co.) This book is beautifully got up. The prettiest of the songs are those which are set to Swedish airs; perhaps the best is one called "Say farewell and go," which is very pathetic and pretty; but they all belong to the class of quiet fireside music, which never fails to find an appreciative audience. The air to which the well-known words of "Douglas" are set does not seem so appropriate to them as that which Lady John Scott wrote; but it is daring to say so when it is composed for them by the author herself.

Paws and Claws: being True Stories of Clever Creatures, Tame and Wild. By One of the Authors of "Poems written for a Child." (Cassell, Petter & Galpin.) This is a very safe and pleasant book for a little child. The pictures are charming, and the stories, though not very remarkable, seem to be true (one of the best of them is the story of the goose who led a blind woman to church every Sunday); but the book rather gives one the impression that it has been written for the pictures.

Aesop's Fables translated into Human Nature. By Charles H. Bennett. (Chatto & Windus.) The illustrations are cleverly done in the broad comic style. One of the best is that of the "Lion and the Gnat," where the lion is represented as a frantic author tormented by a gnat-like man with a hurdy-gurdy.

Routledge's Every Boy's Annual for 1875. The principal attraction of this volume is Jules Verne's serial story "The Field of Ice," which is as full of circumstantial impossibilities as his other books. It is hard to believe when we have finished it that we have not stood with Captain Hatteras at the North Pole, that the bears have not really blockaded us into our house with snow, and that we have not seen the hares of the northern summer leaping round us. The rest of the volume is poor by comparison, in spite of all that Messrs. Routledge have done for it in the way of attractive binding, coloured illustrations, &c. There is the usual amount of puzzles and magic, and hunting adventures; and there are some foolish sentimental stories which would be much better away. They are not good for schoolboys, even if they liked them, which the best and healthiest boys do not.

The Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge has brought out a very pretty book for the drawing-room table called *Beauty in Common Things*. The illustrations, by Mrs. J. W. Whymper, of bramble blossoms, furze, beech-leaves, apple-blossom, hazel-nuts, etc., are true and beautiful; the letterpress explanatory of the pictures is inoffensive, but not equal to them. *A Packet of Gift Cards for the New Year*, published by the same Society, also deserves a passing notice, more especially for the painting of a group of red anemones upon one of them. *The Carved Cartoon, a Picture of the Past*, by Austin Clare, is another of the same Society's publications, and is an interesting story, founded upon the life of Grinling Gibbons, the famous wood-carver. Both Pepys and Evelyn mention Gibbons in their diaries, and as he lived in the time of the Plague and the Fire, and was employed by Charles II. in the wood-carving for the interior of St. Paul's, there is plenty of scope for an imaginative mind to group many incidents of those eventful times around the clever young artist, and this has been done with considerable success. The story is graphic and well told. The

episode of the Savoyard boy, accused by the people of being one of the foreigners who brought the plague, and his subsequent devotion to Gibbons who befriended him, are especially pathetic. The conversation of the crowd at various points of the story is, probably, very unlike that which would have taken place in the time of Charles II., but a laudable effort has been made to maintain consistency.

It is not so easy to give praise to *The Great Car, Cotton, Riversdale, Robin the Bold, The Slave-Dealer, The Two Shipmates, Boys and Girls, A Month at Brighton, Pictures from Venice, A Faithful Servant, An Inherited Task*, and *Sardinia*—a series of shilling volumes published by the Christian Knowledge Society. They have no sort of connexion with each other, and their titles give very little idea of their contents. *The Faithful Servant*, for instance, might be chosen from its name as an appropriate present for a young cook, and it is found to be "the Journal of what took place in the Tower of the Temple during the captivity of Louis XVI., King of France, by Jean Baptiste Clery, valet de chambre to his Majesty." *Pictures from Venice* is an exceedingly dull abstract of the history of Venice. *Sardinia* is a little guide book to the island, with a slender thread of story running through it; and we leave one of the characters at the end of it "sleeping beneath the clustering pretty pepper-trees awaiting the Resurrection." *The Inherited Task* is a record of interesting facts about the first establishment of missions in South Africa, which not even the weak style of the writing can quite spoil: but it ends with a remarkable statement about the anatomical structure of bishops:—"Kindness, tact, and true religion are as conspicuous beneath the lawn sleeves of the Bishop of — as they were under the woollen shirt of Guy Hamilton." This venerable Society must produce something better than this series of books if it means to keep a place in the literary world.

Messrs. Sampson Low have brought out a much better series of shilling volumes in "The Rose Library." Mrs. Alcott's admirable stories, *An Old-fashioned Girl, Little Women, Little Women Wedded*, and, best of all, *Little Men*, have for some time been favourites in England, and every one will be glad to welcome them in this cheap and tempting form. *The House on Wheels* will also be popular, and *The Mistress of the Manse*, a new poem by J. S. Holland, deserves to be so. In spite of some crudities, the last-mentioned book shows original power and poetical thought. To say at the end of a long metrical story—that has for its central figure a clergyman's wife, for its subject her devotion to her husband, and for scenery a quiet country parish—that it is not dull, is to say a great deal. Mildred, the heroine, is one of the many women who have to learn the lesson that

"Woman is not undeveloped man,
But diverse"

and the way in which this lesson is taught to her by her life is well told. The account of the part her husband takes in the last American war, and his death, are simple and pathetic.

Messrs. Routledge & Sons are determined not to let our old fairy tales die out. They reproduce them from time to time with praiseworthy industry and attractive skill. This winter we have an extremely pretty volume containing "Goody Two Shoes," "Beauty and the Beast," "The Frog Prince," and "An Alphabet of Old Friends;" also each of these stories separately in shilling numbers, as well as a good book of Nursery Rhymes set to traditional music, with capital pictures. That no one may be neglected and find themselves without a picture-book at Christmas time, we have a sixpenny series of "Mother Hubbard," "Valentine and Orson," "Puss in Boots," and even a threepenny series which is a marvel of cheapness and pretty colouring. Some of this last series appear prettily bound together in a charming

little volume called *Pussy's Picture Book*. In *The Marquis of Carabas, his Picture Book*, the pictures are rather confused, so that little children become bewildered over them. The best of Messrs. Routledge's new shilling picture-books is *Robin's Christmas Song*, illustrating Robert Burns's delightful story of Robin and Jenny Wren; and we are surprised that publishers who can produce anything so charming and graceful as this, should also produce such a coarse book as *Gingerbread*, which we cannot imagine any mother allowing to enter her nursery.

From Messrs. Routledge we have received as well—*The Language of Flowers, or Floral Emblems*, by Robert Tyas, M.A., LL.D., F.R.B.S., which is full of platitudes about flowers, and adds little to our information; *The Temperance Reciter*, which contains much about the average selection of extracts in prose and verse for recitation, many of them of course touching on the subject of total abstinence; *Snow Drop and Wild Rose*—inoffensive collections of stories, but not suitable to young children, as it might be imagined from their titles they were; and *A Year at School*, by Tom Brown. Such a name as this last cannot be passed over without censure; it raises hopes which the contents of the book are far from justifying. F. M. OWEN.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. GRIFFIN, the naval booksellers at Portsea, are about to publish an Arctic and Antarctic navy list, containing the names of every naval officer who has served in Arctic Expeditions from 1773 to 1874, the expeditions each served in, with brief biographical notices, and details respecting the sledge-travelling done, books written by, and the after-careers of a large majority. The last has been prepared by Mr. Clements Markham, who served in the Arctic expedition of 1850–51.

LIEUTENANT PAYER, who, it will be remembered by readers of the accounts of recent Arctic Exploration, took part in the three last expeditions, and was Commander of the most recent, is writing a volume describing fully the work of all the three, and what has been now attained by them. It will be published in this country, and by Messrs. Macmillan.

A WORK is preparing for immediate publication, under the sanction of the Committee of Council on Education, containing twenty large photographs of the finest examples of ancient needle point and pillow lace, which were shown at the International Exhibition of 1874. The work is under the superintendence of Mr. Alan Cole, by whom the letterpress is written.

It is announced from Berlin that Prince George of Prussia is engaged in writing a drama, the subject of which is taken from the Old Testament, and that with a view of the better preparing himself for the careful working out of the plan, he has called in the aid of a distinguished Semitic scholar to direct him in regard to the correct exposition of the accessories of the piece.

A NEW journal will shortly be published in London, by M. H. Theeman, under the title of the *Jewish Times*. It will devote a larger portion of its pages to the general news of the day than has hitherto been the case with Jewish journals.

We understand that a new edition of *The Secret of Long Life*, by Mortimer Collins, published anonymously by Messrs. Henry S. King & Co. some three years ago, will shortly be issued.

WE are very glad to hear that Mr. John R. Green's able *History of the English People* is to be revised, enlarged, and published in four volumes octavo, with full references to the authorities for its statements, and justificatory quotations, &c. We hope the enlargements will contain a fuller account of the social and domestic history of our

folk, for which the Early English Text Society, the Rolls Calendars, and Chronicles and Memorials, the works of Mr. J. H. Parker, &c., have produced such valuable materials.

RECENT additions to the Manuscript department of the British Museum include the following:—"Musæi de Herone et Leandro Carmen," 1737. A printed volume, with remarks at the end by Lord Byron, his signature also on the fly-leaf, and note of his having swum from Sestos to Abydos, May 3, 1810. A volume of letters addressed by Professor Finn Magnussen to Sir W. C. Trevelyan, between the years 1822 and 1847. A chronological list of the letters of William Cowper, 1758–1799, by the late John Bruce, F.S.A. Letters of Pastor J. H. Schröter, of Thorshavn, Feröe Islands, 1831–1851, to Sir W. C. Trevelyan. "Foereyinga Saga," Kjöbenhavn, 1832, printed; with "Genealogia Foeröensis," by J. H. Schröten, in MS. A fifteenth century Service Book in Dutch vellum, 12mo. Transcripts of Poems by John Lydgate and others; chiefly by John Stowe, 1558. "Formula spiritualium exercitiorum," oculus religiosorum Jacobi (de Clusa) Carthusiensis, vellum, fifteenth century. "Tractatus Jacobi de Clusa, scilicet, Quaestiones pro religiosus et secularibus; de perfectione religiosorum; de protectu in vita spirituali," fifteenth century.

WE understand that the Right Hon. W. E. Baxter, M.P., has revised for the press the lecture he recently delivered to his constituents on "Free Italy," and that it will shortly be published by Messrs. Cassell, Petter & Galpin.

GUSTAV FREYTAG's new novel is announced by the firm of Messrs. Hirzel, at Leipzig, as ready for publication. It will appear under the title of *Die Brüder vom deutschen Hause*, as an independent work, although it forms the third part of the series "Ahnen."

DR. RICHARD MORRIS's short shilling English Grammar is all in type.

THE Rev. M. Creighton, of Merton College, Oxford, is to write a cheap Primer of Latin Literature for English readers.

WE understand that Mr. Pater's next Shakspeare "study" for the *Fortnightly Review* will be on *Love's Labours Lost*.

GERVINUS's *Commentaries on Shakspeare*—the revised translation by Miss Bunnett, with Mr. Furnivall's Introduction, and Professor Dowden's *Mind and Art of Shakspeare*, are both in the binder's hands, and are promised next week.

MESSRS. GEORGE BELL AND SONS have issued the first volume of their half-crown edition of Singer's *Shakspeare*, and a very handy and pretty volume it is. Unluckily, Mr. Watkiss Lloyd has not sufficiently revised his *Life of the poet*, but has left in it some remnants of the Collier and Cunningham forgeries. However, these are too well known by this time to do much harm. The edition is to be completed in ten monthly volumes, and should secure a large sale.

AN illustrated *édition de luxe* of the Schlegel and Tieck German translation of Shakspeare's collected works has just appeared at Berlin, under the combined editorship of Richard Gosche and Benno Tschischwitz, who have shown great taste and discrimination in the manner in which they have performed their task; and have been careful that the costumes depicted should be kept as far as possible in harmony with the requirements of the period in which the action of the play is cast.

HERR EMIL ZSCHOKKE has published a vindication of his father Heinrich Zschokke's claim to be regarded as the sole author of the well-known *Stunden der Andacht*, the tenth edition of which has just appeared at Aarau, and which had been declared by a reviewer to be principally the composition of the pastor, Victor Keller of Aarau, the contemporary and friend of the elder Zschokke.

MR. FURNIVALL has undertaken to open the Lecture season of the Sunday Shakspeare Society on December 20, at 7 P.M., with a lecture at South Place Institute, Finsbury, on "Shakspeare, the Succession of his Works, and the Growth of his Art." He will also open the series of lectures to the Builders' Foremen and Clerks of Works Institution, with a lecture, on January 13, 1875, on "Geoffrey Chaucer, Poet, Clerk of the Works to King Richard the Second." Mr. Henry B. Wheatley will give the second lecture on February 10, probably on "The Old Timber-Buildings of London."

CANON SIMMONS will add to his edition of *The Lay Folks' Mass Book* for the Early English Text Society, an Appendix, containing (1) the Order of Mass for Trinity Sunday, according to the use of York—from a MS., about A.D. 1425) with an English translation; (2) Authorised Expositions of the Doctrine of the Eucharist, put forth in English, A.D. 1357-1515; (3) *Praeparatio Eucharistiae*, or considerations before receiving the Sacrament of the Altar—from a MS., about A.D. 1400; (4) How a Man should hear his Mass—from the great Vernon MS. in the Bodleian, about A.D. 1375.

MR. N. B. DENNY, editor of the *China Mail* at Hongkong, who was formerly in the Consular Service, has published a *Handbook of the Cantonese Vernacular*.

WE understand that explorations on an extended scale will shortly be commenced in Ceylon with a view to the discovery of the archaeological remains of the island.

THE Report of the Trustees of the Public Library, Museums, and National Gallery of Victoria for the year 1873-4, which has just reached us, renews the previous complaint of the pilfering and mutilation of books, and states that the instances brought under the notice of the library committee abundantly prove the delinquents to be men of education. The number of visitors to the library during the year was 276,125. Four oil paintings were purchased during the year for the National Gallery, viz., *Bamborough Castle*, by A. W. Hunt; *The Travelling Tinker*, by E. Opie; *The Italian Brigands*, by M. Layrand; and *In the Fields*, by B. W. Leader. The first three of these pictures were selected by the board of advice in London. That of *The Italian Brigands* is said to have excited more interest and drawn a larger attendance than any previous purchase. The committee consider themselves fortunate in having secured it, by the good offices of Mr. Herbert, R.A., for the sum of 400l.

A CORRESPONDENT reminds us that in speaking of the map in the Bodleian, which dates from the reign of Edward I., we might have added that the Norwegian poet, Andreas Munch, had written a romance on the story of Margaret, Queen of Scotland. We do not clearly see the relevancy of the suggestion, but are not sorry to have recalled to our memory *Pigen fra Norge*, "The Girl from Norway," one of the prettiest works of a very pretty writer; it would be decidedly interesting to English readers, and if our correspondent is thinking of bringing out a translation, we have no doubt it will be well received. Talking of Andreas Munch, we may mention that a Copenhagen publisher has just brought out a new edition of his *Jesu Billede*, and that a Christiania firm advertises a new collection of his earlier poetical works. As soon as Paludan-Müller's *Tidernes Skifte* is taken off the boards, a new piece of Munch's will be given at the Danish National Theatre. The poet, who has been in a very critical state of health, and obliged to take the baths in Switzerland, has entirely recovered, and is now in Copenhagen.

M. FRANÇOIS LÉNORMANT opened his course of archaeology at the Bibliothèque Nationale on Wednesday last. His subject is the texts and antiquities relating to the Eleusinian Mysteries.

MESSRS. CLARK, of Edinburgh, have sent us vol. i. of Oehler's *Old Testament Theology*, and vol. i. of Delitzsch's *Commentary on the Proverbs*. As a translation, the former is more successful than the latter, though the difficulty of Dr. Delitzsch's style to a great extent excuses the defects of his translator. Both works are eminent specimens of German industry in the collection of facts, and Dr. Delitzsch's is something more. But on this head we need only refer to our own remarks in *ACADEMY*, vol. iv. p. 370. Dr. Oehler has the characteristic merits and defects of what we in England should call liberal orthodoxy. In clearness and consistency, though not in learning or in thoroughness, he is far excelled by Dr. Hermann Schultz in his *Alttestamentliche Theologie* (Frankfurt a. M., 1869).

THE extinction of the *Revue de Théologie*, edited by M. Colani of Strasbourg, was such a terrible loss to culture as well as to theology, that we gladly welcome a new monthly magazine which promises to take up the mantle of the *Revue*. Among the contributors to the first three numbers of *La Libre Recherche* we notice the names of Messieurs Michel Nicolas, Athanase Coquerel fils, Pécaut, Th. Bost; and without being able to point to any articles of supreme excellence, we feel justified in recommending the journal on the ground of the spirit of true Christian tolerance which breathes through it.

THE fourth number of Hilgenfeld's *Zeitschrift* for 1874 contains articles by Gass on the patristic word *oikonomia*, by Holtzmann on the last two chapters of Romans (though a very well-read scholar, Dr. H. omits the valuable articles of Lightfoot and Hort), by Spiegel on the legends of Christ in the New Testament, by Brückner on the Epistle of St. James, by Rönisch on the *Assumptio Moysi*, and by Siegfried on the criticism of Philo. Among the reviews, we need only mention that of Delitzsch's and Lagarde's rival editions of Jerome's version of the Psalter, by Rönisch.

AMONG the Parliamentary papers recently issued we notice:—Reports of the Registrar of Friendly Societies and Trade Unions in England (price 1s. 3d.); The Twenty-Third Report on the District, Criminal, and Private Lunatic Asylums in Ireland (price 1s. 6d.); Reports of the Inspectors of Mines to the Secretary of State for the Home Department (price 5s. 10d.); Reports of Her Majesty's Secretaries of Embassy and Legation on the Manufactures, Commerce, &c., of Various Countries, Part III. (price 11d.); China, No. 6. Commercial Reports from Her Majesty's Consuls in China, 1873 (price 1s.); Returns relating to Civil Services Expenditure in certain years (price 8d.); Papers relating to the Metropolitan Water Supply and Fire Prevention (price 6d.); Accounts of Naval Prize, Bounty, Salvage, and other Money, &c.

THE *Nation* states that Professor William E. Griffis, who spent four or five years in Japan (1870-74) as one of the instructors in the Imperial College at Tokio, and who since his return has been lecturing on "Japan of To-day," is preparing a work upon much the same subject, in which he will explain fully the origin and causes of the recent political changes in that country.

"SOME of our readers," says the same journal, "will be glad to know that Mr. John G. Shea has revived his 'Library of American Linguistics.' He begins the new series by a *Grammar and Dictionary of the Language of the Hidatsa* (or 'Grosventres of the Missouri'), by Washington Matthews, Assistant-Surgeon U.S.A. The Hidatsa, the Mandans, and the Arikaras or 'Rees,' now live together near Fort Berthold, D.T. 'To the philologist,' says Dr. Matthews, 'it is an interesting fact that this trio of savage clans, though now living in the same village, and having been next-door neighbours to each other for more than a hundred years, on terms of peace and intimacy, and to a great extent intermarried,

speak nevertheless totally distinct languages, which show no perceptible inclination to coalesce.' The Hidatsa language is of the Dakota stock, nearly related to that of the Crows (Aubearoke) and less nearly to the Mandan. The Arikaras speak a Pawnee dialect. *Minitari* ('Minnitares') is the Mandan name for the Hidatsa, whom the French call 'Grosventres,' the same name having also been given to another tribe, the Falls Indians of the Saskatchewan, distinct from the Hidatsa in language and origin. Partial vocabularies of the Hidatsa or Minnitare dialect have been published by Say and by the Prince of Neuwied; a larger one, by Dr. F. V. Hayden, in his *Contributions to the Ethnology and Philology of Indian Tribes* (1862). Dr. Matthews, while stationed at Fort Berthold, had excellent opportunities, which he knew how to improve, of acquiring a knowledge of this language, and his grammar and dictionary are among the most valuable of recent contributions to American philology."

WE are indebted to the courtesy of a correspondent for two corrections of the note in our last number on the prizes awarded by the French Academy of Inscriptions. It should have been stated that the second prize only in the competition of national antiquities fell to M. Révoil; the first prize was awarded to M. Allmer for his collection of the ancient and mediæval inscriptions of Vienne in Dauphiné. The name of the winner of the second Gobert prize should have been printed as M. Tuetey.

AT the annual sitting of the Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques, held at the Institut on the 6th, a paper was read by M. Mignet, the secretary, giving an historic notice of the life and writings of Duke Victor de Broglie, who died in 1870, the eminent politician and doctrinaire, the friend of Royer Collard and Guizot, and son-in-law to Madame de Stael.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Professor Lightfoot begins a very serious and formidable dissection of a well-known book. In his first paper, after pointing out the very reprehensible character of the preposterous rumour that the book was the work of Bishop Thirlwall, he proves in detail that the author is capable of gross and repeated mistakes in translating Greek, Latin and German, and of arguing from the passages as mistranslated; that instead of replying to the arguments of opponents, he says they have not adduced any; that his German authorities by no means always hold the views for which he cites them; and that said authorities are capable of reasoning in a manner which would discredit any Father, a charge which he supports by a choice spicilegium of Tübingen speculation on *Enodia* and *Syntyché*. The First Part of *Supernatural Religion* is dismissed with the observation that the spiritual theism of the conclusion (though untenable from the author's standpoint) destroys the effect of much of his negative criticism. The substance of the Second and Third Parts, treating of the Synoptic Gospels, and of the Fourth, will be dealt with in future papers.

THE conclusion of Professor Tyndall's enquiry into the relation of the atmosphere to fog-signalling, and the general conditions of acoustic transparency, shows that neither rain, snow, fog, nor wind, are necessarily obstacles to the passage of sound, though sounds of different degrees of shrillness are variously affected by them to an extent not yet accounted for. Many of Professor Tyndall's experiments were made in London during the fogs of December and January last, but all the conclusions arrived at were also verified by causing sound-waves to pass through artificial showers and fogs, with precautions against confounding the results of the temperature of the medium with its density. However loaded the air might be with smoke or flocculi, if it was continuous and homogeneous, little or no sound was lost in the passage. The inference is, that

sound-signals may be used without any fear of their proving useless on the very occasions when they are most needed, as has hitherto been assumed. Under the most unfavourable circumstances the Professor believes that the "siren" of the experiments "may certainly be relied on at a distance of two miles; in the great majority of cases it may be relied upon at a distance of three miles, and in the majority of cases to a distance greater than three miles." In the same number Mr. Fitzjames Stephen discusses the somewhat threadbare subject of "Necessary Truth" with Dr. Ward of the *Dublin Review*. He begins by inclining to think that all truths are necessary, and ends with the opinion, which follows naturally enough from the premiss "that the word necessary as applied to truth is unmeaning." In one paragraph he makes an ingenious controversial point against his opponent who, by assenting to the mystery of transubstantiation, is committed to the belief that the same body can be in two places at the same time, though he denies that omnipotence itself could make a triangle quadrilateral. Mr. Stephen supposes a figure with two ordinary straight lines forming one of its angles, while a straight body, possessing the power of being in two places at once, would form three other angles and one side! Apart from verbal criticism, and a recognition of the advantage derived by mathematical science from the simplicity and adequacy of its primary conceptions, the author leaves the subject very much where he found it, perhaps from an insufficient perception of the distinction which the metaphysical blundering of his antagonist rests upon and exaggerates. The truth "I am writing at a particular time and place with black ink on blue paper" is, in one way, eternal and immutable, but I am much more liable to forget it, and other people to doubt it, though the fact itself was necessarily conditioned from the beginning of time, than a child is to overlook the geometrical truth that it saves distance to "cut a corner." The marvel would be if the mind did not spontaneously distinguish isolated, successive experiences from the perception, capable of being renewed at will, of constant properties in nature.

THE *Fortnightly* contains a reprint of Professor Clifford's recently delivered lecture on "Body and Mind," the beginning of which is an admirable example of popular exposition, though in one or two cases, perhaps, the sprightliness of tone, which serves so well to keep an audience awake, might with advantage have been sobered under the less trying condition of print. After summing up some of the accepted conclusions of scientific psychology, and especially noting the importance of the belief, not only that some change in the matter of the brain is the invariable antecedent of a fresh state of consciousness, but also that some other material change is the invariable concomitant of the same state, the writer ingeniously argues that unless the actions of men follow automatically from their characters, they (i.e. their characters) cannot be held responsible for the result. It is not quite clear to what extent this little moral paradox is meant seriously, for the character, scientifically speaking, can only mean the habitual disposition of the nerves of the brain to vibrate in one way rather than another, and all the efficient antecedents of the actual vibrations can only be clearly estimated on their material side. There is no difficulty in conceiving one change in the matter of the brain as the cause of another immediately ensuing change, but when this view is accepted it is scarcely natural to regard the consciousness which attends the first change as the cause even of the consciousness of the second, much less as the cause of its actual occurrence, as the ordinary doctrine of responsibility would require. The "conclusion of the whole matter" is rather hinted at than developed, but it is to lie in an extension of Helmholtz's theory of sensation, according to which the modifications of the percipient brain are really analogous in kind to the variations in the

outside things perceived. The next article, "On Auvergne," by Professor Cliffe Leslie, gives some very interesting information as to the different distribution of landed property in the valley of Limagne and the mountainous districts of the Puy-de-Dôme. In the plain inheritances are subdivided, according to the Code; but the population declines, owing to the peasant proprietors' dread of a family large enough to make subdivision ruinous. In the mountains family pride and religious feeling are still so strong, that the younger sons emigrate or enter the priesthood, whilst the daughters either take religious vows or renounce their share of the inheritance on marrying, so that the paternal dwelling passes to a single heir. In Mr. J. A. Symonds' interesting paper on the Blank Verse of Milton, sufficient stress is hardly laid upon the fact, that of the great poets of the English Renaissance who used that metre, Milton was the only one who knew Italian poetry at first hand, which is important because Italian poetry is further from scanning than any other poetry that reads musically. Instead of breaking up and resolving the regular Iambic quaternarius of Marlowe, like the dramatists, he adopted the free hendecasyllabic of the Italians, with an occasional glance in the direction of prosody.

THE mineral baths of Auvergne which Mr. Leslie mentions as constituting a third social and economic region, are also, as it chanced, made the subject of an attractive description in the *Cornhill*. The same magazine has an article of "Bennet Langton," the *raison d'être* of which defies conjecture; it is simply a string of passages from Boswell and equally well-known sources about the man who had read Clenardus. The "Thoughts of a Country Critic" on the school of literature and art which may be recognised by a disposition to admire Botticelli with even more laborious fervour than Lionardo—are not particularly new or brilliant, but the conclusion is as much to the purpose as most criticism. He says:—

"These artists have taught me so much, and I owe them so much thanks for what they have taught me, that I am almost converted to believe that they have the key of the future; and certainly no other school can do more than fumble at the door. But they want faith and hope—and so with all their sense of beauty and all their technical skill, they fail in power of creation. Hopeless is thankless; and thankless art has no future. They remain fruitless because faithless; Atys-priests of beauty, impotent to add to the life of art; because they believe in death rather than in life."

The article on the "Popular Poetry of the North Italian Dialects" contains, besides some very weird and rapid popular ballads, one or two specimens of the poetry of Brofferio, the leading patriotic orator of the Piedmontese parliament, which bear little resemblance either to Heine or Béranger, whom we are told he imitated with such success as was possible in the rugged dialect of his country.

IN *Fraser*, F. R. C., in a paper headed "The Ethics of Jesus Christ," points out that the sayings in the Sermon on the Mount, where He seems to most readers to contrast His teaching with that of His predecessors, may be explained as extensions of the Rabbinical principle of "fencing the law," and that Matt. xii. 5, "I have ye not read in the law, how that on the Sabbath day the priests in the Temple profane the Sabbath, and are blameless?" almost proves that part of the Mischnah on the Sabbath must have been written down already, as there is no clearly relevant passage in the Pentateuch.

W. L. Watts describes the first attempt to explore Vatna Jökull. It covers an area of 5,000 square miles, and is represented as a mountainous tract surrounded by a rolling plateau containing numerous volcanoes, one of which (if not more), upon the north, appears to be in a state of pretty constant activity, while many others in all proba-

bility are paroxysmal, most likely exhibiting all the phenomena characteristic of "bottled up volcanoes." Mr. Watts believes he has reached the centre of this tract, and wishes to renew his explorations next year in company with three Englishmen and four Icelanders. It appears that mountaineering in Iceland will not compare as a gymnastic exercise with mountaineering in Switzerland, while the hardships are immensely greater.

In *Macmillan* Mr. Fleay suggests that the description of the Sack of Troy in *Hamlet* is Shakspeare's version of the scene which Nash supplied in Marlowe's tragedy of *Dido*, intended to show that he could have done better than Nash. E. S. Ffoulkes, with much more heat than is favourable to clearness, describes an ancient MS. of the fifth century in the Bodleian, containing the "Prisca versio" of the Nicene and other canons, which was already ancient in the time of Dionysius Exiguus, and once belonged to Justellus, a Calvinist canonist whom De Marca sometimes found it convenient to compliment; seven leaves of this have been cut out and four replaced. When the younger Justellus and Voel edited it, they alleged in their preface, under pressure from De Marca, that five of the leaves had been lost, and two were replaced (having previously been at the end). Baluze and De Marca state that Justellus in his youth had cut out the Sardican canons, because coming directly after the Nicene, they told too much in favour of the Pope: they also state that the Nicene and Sardican canons were consecutively numbered, in which case the celebrated citation of Zosimus would certainly have been made in good faith; but even the present state of the MS. shows that this cannot have been so. Mr. Ffoulkes is more than half inclined to think that the MS. was mutilated in the interests of Ultramontaniam in order to make the Nicene and Sardican canons look continuous to a careless reader. The question is of less importance than Mr. Ffoulkes thinks, because if Zosimus was misled by a slovenly copy of the canons of Nice and Sardica, either Caelestin or Innocent or Leo might have had a careful one made, and then the other would have left no trace.

IN *Good Words* a grandnephew of Bishop Horsley gives a sketch of his life, and two curious letters to his stepbrother. The first is on education, and dated 1770, which is remarkably utilitarian in spirit, and contains a scheme of reading such as it was possible to trace eleven years before the first volume of Gibbon appeared; in a fragment of another, dated 1806, he commits himself to the following propositions: "Bonaparte will remain master of Europe, at least of all the southern part. He will settle a considerable body of Jews in Palestine, which will open a door for him to the conquest of the East, as far as the Euphrates. He will then set himself up for the Messiah, and a furious persecution will take place, in which his friends in Palestine will at first be his principal instruments, but will at last turn their weapons towards his destruction."

THE second number of the *Deutsche Rundschau* is an improvement on the first. Heyse's little story "Nerina" is a masterpiece. It professes to be an episode in the tragic life of the poet Leopardi, and contains some exquisite translations of his poems. The contrast between what is and what might be in life is powerfully drawn. A poet who can be so great in small things should aim higher than Heyse does. Lasker's essay on "Talent and Education" is thoughtful and well written, though occasionally a little prosy. If everything that could be spared had been mercilessly cut out, the paper would have greatly gained in strength. Professor Hüffer publishes some letters of Heine's, written when he was at school and university. All that comes from Heine's pen is attractive, though the boy himself must have been insufferable. Hellwald's paper on "Polar Expeditions" will be read with interest

at the present moment both in Germany and in England. The literary, musical, and political surveys at the end of the Review require more force and character.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for November 15, M. Gaston Boissier has an ingenious review of the decent parts of Petronius, whose object he believes was to amuse Nero, who liked to explore the *demi-monde*. In the number for December 1, M. Anatole Leroy Beaulieu calls attention to the unsatisfactory condition of French cathedrals, which have no funds available for current repairs, while the state from time to time decrees grandiose and sometimes reckless restorations (e.g., at Evreux the transitional vaulting in the nave with the flat bands of the ribs is to be replaced by commonplace Gothic), carried out to please the neighbourhood and the architects, who apparently are more ambitious and less conservative than their English brethren. M. Ernest Desjardin's article on Trajan describes his system of "alimentation"—by advancing sums from his exchequer to landed proprietors at low interest, which interest was to be expended in bringing up poor children—rather more clearly than Merivale. The only other original point in the paper is that the writer endorses M. Aubé's rather arbitrary suspicions of Pliny's ninety-seventh letter.

THE last instalment of "A Rebel's Recollections," by George Cary Eggleston, in the *Atlantic Monthly* for December, is one of the most interesting: it describes the superstitious endurance of Lee's army during the months of the war when they went on hoping against hope; the co-operation of the defeated troops with the Federal army in the preservation of order after the final collapse; and the gentleness and loyalty of the negroes to their former masters both after the struggle had become hopeless, and after it was over. Edgar Fawcett's article on the Poetry of T. B. Aldrich is very instructive, because of the ingenuity with which the writer manages to avoid the obvious statement that Mr. Aldrich writes very well, and likes writing, and has nothing to write about. Mr. Longfellow contributes some very finished clear and delicate stanzas on Cadenarbia, on the Lake of Como, that remind us a little of Mr. Tennyson's manner of thirty or forty years ago.

THE appeal which is now being made for votes to gain admission into the Asylum for Idiots, near Colchester, of "Frederick William De Foe, aged eight, only son of ten children of J. W. De Foe, of Chelmsford, great-great-grandson of Daniel De Foe," brings back to our recollection another episode in the history of the same family, which is well worth recounting under the present circumstances. Mr. Forster, in his *Life of Goldsmith*, ed. 1854, called attention to the fact that there was then living in Kennington, in deep though uncomplaining poverty, James De Foe, aged seventy-seven, the great-grandson of the author of *Robinson Crusoe*. Upon the publication of this, Walter Savage Landor addressed an eloquent letter to the *Times*, calling upon every schoolboy, and every man in England who had been one, to give his penny at once to save the descendant he had left "a Crusoe without a Friday, in an island to him a desert." Two passages of this remarkable letter may be quoted at length:—

"Let our novelists, now the glory of our literature, remember their elder brother Daniel, and calculate (if indeed the debt is calculable) what they owe him.

"Let our historians ask themselves if no tribute is due, in long arrears, to the representative of him who wrote the *History of the Plague in London*. What ought to live will live, what ought to perish will perish. Marble is but a wretched prop at best. Defoe wants no statue, and is far beyond all other want. Alas, there is one behind who is not so. Let all contribute one penny for one year; poor James has lived seventy-seven, and his dim eyes cannot look far into another."

With the aid of Mr. Forster, Mr. Charles Knight and Mr. Dickens, some subscriptions were col-

lected, and between January 1854, and the middle of May, 1857, when the old man died, about 200*l.* was paid in small sums, and a small balance handed over to his daughters at his death. In an interesting note to Mr. Forster's last edition of his essay on De Foe, may be read further particulars of this charitable proceeding. De Foe's house at Stoke Newington still stands (unless very recently improved off the face of the earth). Its situation is best described as being on the south side of Church Street, a little to the east of Lordship Lane, having about four acres of ground attached, bounded on the west by a narrow footway, once (if not still) called Cut-throat Lane.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE preparations for the approaching expedition to the North Pole, which, we may observe, should be termed the Polar and not the Arctic Expedition, are in active progress. We learn that the committee now sitting at the Admiralty, to whom the entire organisation of the expedition has been entrusted, have recommended the purchase of two ships. One is the *Bloodhound*, of 600 tons, a Dundee ship originally built at Greenock, and the other the *Alert*, a slightly larger vessel, formerly a man-of-war. Both these vessels, it is calculated, being fitted with compound engines, can carry a supply of coal sufficient to steam for twenty days at eight knots an hour. They will indeed be fortunate should they find sufficient open water to exhaust their steaming powers. They will be manned by crews of some sixty men, all told: and we hear that so numerous are the volunteers, that there would be but little difficulty in manning the ships entirely with officers. As has already been announced, Captain Nares, of the *Challenger*, has accepted the chief command; we are now informed that Captain Albert Markham, of H.M.S. *Sultan*, has been telegraphed for to Lisbon; he will probably serve as second in the senior ship. Few of our readers will have forgotten the late exertions in Arctic exploration of this most brave and efficient officer. It is not probable that the expedition will sail before the beginning of June at the earliest, time being thus allowed for the ice to break up and clear out of Smith's Sound as well as from Baffin's Bay. As has been already announced, the attempt to reach the Pole will be by the way of Smith's Sound. The late American expedition penetrated further to the north in this direction than any previous one, but the extent of the discoveries they claim to have made will be probably much circumscribed when subjected to the test of searching scientific examination. In any case, it must be admitted that there is no trustworthy information concerning the region to the north of lat. 82°, or, more properly speaking, lat. 81° 30' N., where the *Polaris* wintered. From 82° N., as our readers know, it is but 8° to the Pole; and it is in this field that immortality now awaits our gallant explorers. We believe that the plan of operations will be somewhat as follows. After forming a dépôt on the coast near the entrance of Smith's Sound, the two ships should sail in company to some position yet to be decided upon, up that remarkable route to the Polar Sea, where one of the vessels will be left, the other making the best of her way into the unknown region lying beyond.

We have no doubt that, guided by the long experience acquired by the officers composing the Arctic committee, careful instructions will be given to the leader of the Polar Expedition to ensure his always keeping in communication with the second ship, and she again with her rear or base, the dépôt at the entrance of Smith's Sound. Where the leader may reach, or what he may succeed in accomplishing, is of course purely problematical, but assuming that both ships should reach the position attained by the American Expedition under Hall, there can be no doubt that the British sledgeparties in 1876, organised on the system which yielded

such splendid results in the years 1850, '52, '53, '54, in the perfect exploration of the great archipelago of lands lying between Behring's Strait and Baffin's Bay, cannot fail to add largely to the geographical knowledge of an area round the Pole which is at present a blank in our maps and charts; whilst the ships and those in them, wherever they may winter, will collect most interesting scientific data of every description. The Admiralty, we are told, are determined that nothing should be left undone on their part to ensure success. The navy of England already shows how gratefully it acknowledges the opportunity given by the country for keeping our colours to the fore in maritime discovery, and we doubt not the result will more than justify every expense incurred.

FROM a paper recently read by the Count Foucher de Cariel before the Paris Geographical Society, it appears that Leibnitz was an enthusiast in various branches of science. In a memorandum laid before Peter the Great, he urged the desirability of acquiring a complete knowledge of the different tongues spoken by the numerous nationalities subject to Russia, of employing missions as civilising agencies, of instituting magnetical observations for the benefit of navigation, of enlarging our knowledge of astronomy by constant observations, and of geography by despatching an expedition to the North Pole, of making collections in every branch of natural history; and lastly, of benefiting Russia by the translation into her language of the best foreign encyclopædias. One of his chief ideas, however, was the establishment of easy communication with China, which he described as the Eastern Europe. All these objects still continue at the present day to occupy our attention, and their importance is now fully recognised. But it is not generally known that Leibnitz led the way to a remarkable geographical feat, the discovery of Behring Straits. He had often insisted on the necessity of ascertaining the eastern boundaries of Asia, and his curiosity had been whetted by the obscure stories circulated by fur-hunters respecting a mysterious ice cape in those distant regions. Two expeditions were despatched at Leibnitz's instance to solve the question, but their achievements were unfortunately indecisive. It was not till 1725—nine years after the death of the philosopher—that the Dane Behring was sent by the Czar to investigate the problem. The Paris Académie des Sciences claims to have suggested the step, but there is little doubt, Count Foucher de Cariel thinks, that Leibnitz's labours had really cleared the way.

A NEW pile dwelling has been lately discovered at the Swiss hamlet of Vingelz, not far from Biel, where, at the depth of only about three or four feet below the surface, a platform has been found resting upon piles, and composed of beams nearly a foot thick. In consequence of the density of the mud in which they have been immersed they have been extremely well preserved, and although permeated by water the woody fibres and the stratification of the consecutive layers, with the rings and nodes on the stem, plainly show that the planks are of oak. Beside these there are, however, some reddish-looking pieces of wood whose character is not quite so clearly indicated, although they are probably of cherry wood. About fifty paces nearer Biel an interesting discovery was made last winter on the banks of the lake of a well-preserved boat, about 40 feet in length and 3 feet in width, which was enclosed in a deposit of marl, although the interior and the form of the sides could be traced through the blackened coating of mud. In form and mode of construction it is precisely like other remains of the kind which have been recovered in different parts of Switzerland from their long burial, and it enables us to form a correct idea of the degree of completeness to which the art of boat-building had been carried in Switzerland at the period of the Roman domination to which these and similar objects of lacustrine industry must be referred.

THROUGH the low state of the waters of the Rhine, the ruins of the church of Halen, near Rubrort, have recently been exposed, which, together with a portion of the adjoining hamlet, had been buried under the waters for more than 300 years. This church, which was one of the most ancient in the entire district, is described in a letter, dated 1571, and addressed to the rector of the Gymnasium at Duisburg by Count Hermann Von Nüenar and Mörs, as a strong, handsome, well-built edifice. The Count suggests in his letter that, in consequence of the danger from inundation to which the building was then exposed, it should be taken down, stone by stone, and rebuilt at Homberg; but the idea that the church served as a breakwater for the neighbouring hamlets of Baerl and Binsheim led to the rejection of his suggestion, and soon afterwards the entire area on which it stood was carried away by the force of the stream, and wholly submerged. The Count then granted the chapel of the Minorite Nunnery at Homberg, which he had acquired by purchase on its dissolution, to the Reformed congregation of the Halen church, who subsequently conducted their services in that building.

THE PALESTINE EXPLORATION FUND.

A LARGE number of new identifications in the Hill Country of Judah have been recently proposed by Lieutenant Conder. The principal of these are the following:—

Choziba, a place mentioned once (1 Chron. iv. 22) and hitherto supposed to have been the same as Chezib, or Achzib. Lieutenant Conder proposes Khirbet Kueizibeh, a ruin north of Halhul. The walls of the old houses, probably of Roman date, are still standing to the height of 8 or 10 feet, the masonry being a fine ashlar, with stones some 3 feet in height by 3 to 4 feet long. Each house seems to have formed a small fortress in itself, being of great strength, and a fort dominates the town.

Maarath.—This place is mentioned between Gedor (Jedur) and Beth Anoth (Beit Ainun). The name is almost identical with the Arabic *Mogharah* (a cave) and near the last-named place is an ancient site at the head of a valley which at this point, and at no other, bears the name of Wady El Moghair. The site itself, like that of Ai, is now only distinguishable by a clump of olives.

Arab.—This name belongs to a group of cities surrounding Hebron. East of that place has been found a ruin called Khirbet el 'Arabiye. The *aleph* has been replaced by the stronger form of *ain*, but a similar change is remarked in the undoubted identification of 'Askelan with Ascalon.

Zanoah.—There were two towns of this name. That in the lot of Judah was identified by Robinson with Zanuta, which belongs, however, to quite another group of towns. Zanoah lay between Juttah and Cain. Immediately west of Khirbet Yekin, probably the ancient Cain, Lieutenant Conder has found a site called Khirbet Sanut (with the *aleph*) which seems to agree better with the Biblical position.

The Forest of Harith and the Wood of Ziph.—Lieutenant Conder, after calling attention to the absence of any forests or trees in the district at present, argues, from the character and geological formation of the country, that at no time could there have been any wood at all. Further, while the Authorised Version speaks of the *Forest of Harith* and the *Wood of Ziph*, the Septuagint and Josephus both agree in calling them the *city of Harith* and the *New Place* (*ἡ γὰρ καὶνὴ*) of Ziph. Now he has discovered near Keilah, in whose vicinity Harith, city or forest, undoubtedly lay, a site called Kharas, a name embodying all the essential letters of Harith (Kharith). Also about a mile south of Tell Zif is a ruin called Khirbet Khorreisa, in which Lieutenant Conder proposes to see the Hebrew *Choresa* of Zif.

The Rock of Maon.—The modern Tell Main is undoubtedly Maon, but Lieutenant Conder suggests that the Rock of Maon, "down" into which David went, is the Wady el War, the Valley of Rocks, a place exactly fulfilling all the requirements of the episode connected with the "Rock of Maon."

The Hill of Hachilah.—Lieutenant Conder proposes for this site a high hill bounded by deep valleys north and south, on which now stands the ruin of Yekin. Between *Hakin* and *Hakila* there is no great difference, and the change from *n* to *l* is observed in the Arabic word *Sinail* (an earthquake) written equally *Silasil*.

Cliff of Ziz.—Near Yutta is a large and important ruin called Khirbet 'Aziz. Since the *ain* and *he* are interchangeable, we have here the word *Haziz*. There are topographical difficulties connected with the identification of this place with the cliff of Ziz, especially in its distance from Engedi, and the fact that the valleys east of it do not run to the Red Sea, but to the Mediterranean; but the similarity of names is remarkable, and Lieutenant Conder has observed that the Wady Khubara, the main valley just south of Engedi, runs westward directly towards this ruin, to which the ascent from the Dead Sea shore would be along this great water-course.

The Limits of the Levitical Cities.—Among the sites in the country south of Hebron are those of two Levitical cities, Yutta (Juttah) and Semua (Eshtemoh). In the hopes of finding something here analogous to the discovery of M. Ganneau at Gezer, a careful examination was made at about the Levitical distance from the centres of the towns. It will be remembered that in the case of Gezer the cardinal points were the angles of the square. Curiously, both for Juttah and Eshtemoh, the cardinal points are hill-tops. But in neither case could any inscription be found. Near the latter site, however, at a distance of 3,000 cubits of sixteen inches, and a little east of north, was found a stone called *Hajr el Sakhain*, now forming a boundary between the lands of Yutta and those of Semua. Three similar stones were also found lying nearly west of the first, also now used as modern boundary marks. It is not as yet clear that these stones are ancient, or *in situ*, or that they were the Levitical boundaries at all; but if they prove to be so, we should have the singular fact that the boundaries of Eshtemoh, when staked out, formed a square, of which the sides ran north, south, east, and west respectively, while those of Gezer had their angles at the cardinal points.

W. BESANT.

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.

Catulle frater, ut velim comes tibi
Remota per vireta, per cavum nemus
Secumque Ditis haud inhospiti specus,
Pedem referre, trans aquam Stygis ducem
Secutus unum et unicum, Catulle, te,
Ut ora vatis optimi reviserem,
Tui meique vatis ora, quem scio
Venustiore adisse vel tuo lacum,
Benigniora semper arva vel tuis,
Ubi serenus accipit suos deus,
Tegitque myrtus implicata laurea,
Manuque mulcet halituque consecrat
Fovetque blanda mors amabili sinu,
Et ore fama fervido colit viros
Alitque qualis unus ille par tibi
Britannus unicusque in orbe praestitit
Amicus ille noster, ille ceteris
Poeta major, omnibusque floribus
Priore Landor inclytum rosâ caput
Revinxit extulitque, quam tuâ manu
Recepit ac refovit integram suâ.

ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

JOHN DOUGLAS, BISHOP OF SALISBURY, AND HIS CORRESPONDENTS.

(Concluded from page 610.)

ON July 15, 1750, Douglas records that he preached before the University of Oxford, and going to London in the autumn he made his appearance as an author in November, when he published his *Vindication of Milton* from Lander's charge of plagiarism. In this year the vicarage of High Ercall, in Shropshire, was given him by his patron, upon which he vacated Eaton Constantine. The obligation he lay under to perform certain clerical duties in connexion with these benefices seems to have oppressed him but lightly, for we are told in the short memoir written by his son that he "resided only occasionally on his livings; and, at the desire of Lord Bath, took a house in a street near Bath House, where he passed the winter months." In the summer he generally accompanied the same nobleman in his excursions to Tunbridge, Cheltenham, Shrewsbury, and Bath, and in his visits to the Duke of Cleveland, Lord Lyttleton, Sir Henry Bedingfield, and others.

On Sept. 14, 1752, Douglas was married at Preston Church, near Wellington, to "Miss Dorothy Pershowse, sister of Richard Pershowse, Esq., of Reynold's Hall, a good old Staffordshire family." Having resolved to live in London, he prepared a house in Bolton Street, where his wife arrived on November 30; but a cold which she caught in travelling threw her into a fever, and she died on December 16, aged twenty-three.

For some years after this Douglas devoted himself to increasing his influence and establishing his reputation by the production of a variety of pamphlets on the events of the day, hardly any of which possess the slightest interest at the present moment. Some of these, however, he found it to his interest not to acknowledge. In 1759 he published *The Conduct of a late Noble Commander candidly Considered*, in defence of Lord George Sackville. No one, says his son, ever knew that he wrote this, except Millar the bookseller, to whom he made a present of the copy. About the same time he wrote and published *A Letter to Two Great Men on the Approach of Peace*, a pamphlet which excited great attention, and always passed for having been written by Lord Bath. We now meet among Douglas's correspondents George Colman the elder, who discourses from Shrewsbury, July 29, 1760, in the following strain:—

"Dear Dr

Great inquiries are made after you in this town from several people. They say you promised them a visit this summer, & seem a good deal disappointed when I tell them I don't imagine you will be here. How do you go on at Tunbridge? Is there any wit stirring? any lively verses so very good that the Pantles immediately pronounce they must be Dr Douglas's *aut Erasmus, aut Diabolus*. Pray make my comp^a to Mr Porter's neck & Dr Bartlemy's nose. I hope you are wiser than you use to be, & do not trifle with the waters. They are Balsam to my Lord, but poison to you. The best medicine you could take at Tunbridge would be a rich wife. But beware of Counterfeits, for such are abroad," &c.

Douglas himself writes from London to "Lord Pulteney with the army at Belle-isle":—

"Nov. 18, 1761.

"We hear that the Duke of Bedford is to be Privy Seal; & by all accounts, Lord Bute is very well with Mr Fox. George Greenville is the Principal Manager of the House of Commons; and Mr Pitt, with all his Popularity in the city, will never, it is supposed, be able to reinstate himself in his Influence in the House or in his Place in the Cabinet."

Boswell has duly recorded that Dr. Douglas and the "Rev. Mr Aldrich" were concerned with Dr. Johnson in unmasking the celebrated imposture of the Cock Lane Ghost. If any confirmation of this were needed we have it in the following little note:—

"Rev^d Sr

"The appointment for y^r examination stands as it did when I saw you last, viz. between 8 & 9 this

evening. Mr Johnson was applied to by a Friend of mine soon after you left him, & promised to be with us; sh^d be glad, if convenient, you'd shew him y^e way hither. Mr Oakes, of Dr Macauley's Recommendation, I sh^d be glad to have here on y^e occasion; & think it w^d do honour to y^e list of Examiners, to have Dr Macauley with us.

"I am, &c.,

"STK. ALDRICH.

"St John's Square. Monday noon."

This note is endorsed—

"Mr Aldrich, Feb^r 1, 1762—about Cock Lane Ghost—examination at his House."

In his return from Shrewsbury with Lord Bath in the summer of 1762, they passed a week at Hagley, Lord Lyttelton's, who, writes Douglas, "by this time had forgiven or seemed to forget my having writ against his friend Bower. N.B. The true reason of Lord Lyttelton's close attachment to Bower, after his detection was that he owed him a large sum of money, which Bower had lent his Patron. This I learnt from undoubted evidence."

Archibald Bower, who wrote the Lives of the Popes, and whose plagiarisms from Tillemont and secret connexions with the Jesuits were exposed by Douglas, is of course here referred to.

Here follow a few other scraps from the future bishop's very meagre personal memoranda:—

"In Dec^r of that year—on the day the preliminaries of peace were to be considered in Parliament I wrote what was called *Sentiments of a Frenchman* printed on a sheet which was delivered *gratis* in the Lobby & Court of Requests.

"May & June, 1767. At the desire of L^d Bute wrote several papers in y^e Public Advertiser in defence of the grant to St James Lowther. They had a very remarkable effect.

"1770. On the Duke of Grafton's resigning in the spring, I wrote several papers in the Public Advertiser to encourage Lord North to go in, signed Tacitus.

"1771. I made a push to exchange my Canonry of Windsor for a Residuaryship of St. Paul's, vacant by Bp. Egerton's going to Durham. Lord North to whom I had applied thro' Mr Jenkinson intended this for me; but the Archbishop got it for the Bp. of Lincoln."

We should be glad to have met with a few allusions to his much more famous fellow contributor to the *Public Advertiser*, Junius; but neither here nor in any portion of the correspondence is there the slightest reference to him.

A sufficient testimony to the sociable qualities of Douglas is afforded us by the following little note, endorsed "Mr. Garrick, Jan^r 14, 1773":—

"Dear D^r

"half a dozen friends, pack'd together in haste, will meet at y^e Adelphi at five to-day to eat sour Krout & a haunch of Venison—will you make one?"

"Y^e ever

"D. GARRICK.

"I intended to call yesterday."

Of a different nature is this extract from a letter of the Scotch divine, Alexander Carlyle, who writes from Musselburgh, March 11, 1773:—

"You may believe that the success of John Home's play gives his friends here the greatest pleasure. We were afraid that it would have cost him to die, before he could receive his full Fame—now he is master of the stage. His success proves too how little Gall there is in John Bull's fat body; and that Patriotism, I mean the mock Patriotism that consisted chiefly in hatred to Lord Bute and the Scottish is now dead and buried.

"Lord Monboddo's Book [*Origin and Progress of Language*] will amuse the literary world as much with you as it does with us. David Hume said a droll thing about it t'other day. 'In those days,' said he, 'that Burnet describes, if one had gone to visit a young lady of a morning, instead of receiving you with a smile, she would only have wag'd her tail. Several Ladys were present, but David's French ease carried him thro'."

There is little of interest to record of the latter life of Douglas. His chief literary labours were the editing of Cook's Voyages, and the Hardwicke State Papers. He rose rapidly from one ecclesiastical preferment to another: in September, 1787

was appointed Bishop of Carlisle, the following year Dean of Windsor, and in 1791 he was translated to the see of Salisbury. Though there is nothing to be found among his papers which shows him in the least degree impressed with the sacred nature of his calling, we have abundant proofs in them of the esteem in which he was held by the more intellectual portion of his contemporaries. Among his correspondents figure Burke, Gibbon, Hume, Robertson, James Bruce the traveller, Paley, and others not yet forgotten. From the vast bulk of their letters we have selected two of the most remarkable wherewith to conclude our notice of this interesting collection.

"Sir

"Will you permit a Man of letters, who has some reason to complain of the late Bishop of Bristol to address himself to one of the most respectable of his surviving friends?

"Most assuredly I do not complain of the harsh sentence which Dr Newton has passed on the style & composition of my history. Opinions should be free, they must be various, and I am more flattered by the perseverance of the good old man, than I can possibly be offended with his taste. His Anecdote of the disgust of two Right Reverend Critics I never knew or had totally forgotten, and can only rejoice for Mr. Cadell's sake that their example has not been very contagious. But Dr Newton's assurance that my testimonies are not to be depended upon would give me more serious concern, if I were not satisfied that the Bishop has too credulously listened to bold assertions, and partial reports, and if in the instance which he produces he were not evidently mistaken.

"His Lordship (in his Life, p. 130) has taken notice of one of my testimonies (vol. iii. p. 99) from Burnet *de Statu Mortuorum* (p. 36, 84, 91, &c.) and without questioning the truth of the quotation he charges me (or rather the passage which I have alledged) with supposing that Dr Burnet believed in the *sleep* of souls, which in another place he expressly disclaims. If that ingenious author had been guilty of a contradiction, can I be justly made responsible for it? But the contradiction is only apparent, & entirely proceeds from the Bishop's overlooking two essential words which I had cautiously inserted '*sleep or repose*.' Dr Burnet rejected the former, he maintained the latter; it was his opinion that human souls retained, in a separate state, the consciousness of their existence, but that these *incorporeal* substances are incapable of action, deprived of the organs of sense, and excluded from all communication with external objects. Perhaps this sentiment is neither orthodox nor intelligible, but it appeared curious in itself, and very apposite to my particular purpose.

"I have taken the liberty of sending you Burnet's book, and if on examination you should think me in the right, I trust, from your candour, that you will do me justice in literary, or even *clerical* conversation, where the Bishop's criticism may chance to be mentioned.

"I am with great regard

"Your obedient humble Servant

"E. GIBBON.

"Bentinck Street: May 9th, 1782."

"My Lord,

"I am a little uncertain what to do, & I wish to govern myself by your Lordship's advice. I publish in a day or two a defence of myself in consequence of some Transactions in Parliament. When I first ventured into the world the Book which gave occasion to that unpleasant dispute, I did not presume it to be worthy of being offered to the King. But as his Majesty has been pleased to receive so slight an endeavour for his Majesties service with a degree of Benignity & condescension beyond my Merits or hopes, I began to imagine that I might be wanting to myself, if I did not offer, as the only mark in my power to give of my gratitude and humble duty, a second publication which aims to reinforce the principle which has been so graciously received in the first. However, I am totally at a loss about the manner of proceeding, & particularly whether a publication without the name of the author, though he makes no secret of his writing, can with decorum be presented. If in your Lordship's opinion it may, as there is nothing official in the proceeding, I shall beg to lay a copy of it at his Majesties feet. The manner of handling the subject is equal to my powers, but far below my wishes; But I am sure, that the sentiments

which it contains are such, as tend to connect the rights of the Crown with those of the subject, & to secure the stability of both. I think at least that I have shown, beyond a dispute, that my sentiments are those of the rational Whiggs who settled the succession, upon the antient principles of the constitution, in the House of Hanover.

"A worthy friend of mine at Paris writes me an account of the condition of the Queen of France which makes it probable that the life of that persecuted woman will not be long. I should be sorry that any unhappy person should lose the chance of better days. But I fear her death will have a bad effect on the general Cause of Europe; as it will probably take away one inducement from the Emperor to exert himself. People talk of the mischiefs of precipitation, there are mischiefs also in delay; & they are the worst, for they may arise from want of foresight. My friend's words in his letter of the 14th of last July [the glorious Æra] are these 'Oh! Monsieur! que des pages à remplir sur ces Evenemens! Notre infortunée Reine est changée à ne la pas reconnoître. Ses cheveux sont devenus blancs comme ceux d'un Vieillard, et cet accident a été subit. On trouble son sommeil pour voir si elle est en personne dans son lit. On fait de même au Roi. Une seule porte conduit dans le Chateau. Personne n'y entre sans subir un examen indécent.' What a lesson to the great & the little! How soon they pass from the state we admire and envy to that the most cruel must pity! I find I am preaching to a Bishop—but there are things & events that now preach, & not either clergy or laity. Adieu—these things make me melancholy. I have many thoughts on the general state of things, but they are not worthy to trouble you about them.

"I am ever with a very affectionate & respectful attachment

"My dear Lord

"Your most faithful

& Obed^t humble Serv^t

"EDM. BURKE.

"Margate July 31 1791."

Some papers at the end of the volume show William Douglas, one of the bishop's sons, to have been a college friend of George Canning, and to have served as a mark for the budding wit of the future statesman to play upon. Of this the following specimens will suffice:—

"An Epigram upon Mr. Douglas, of Christ Church, Oxford, by his friend George Canning:—

"There is a difference between a Bishop and a Dean, And I'll tell you the reason why; A Dean cannot dish up such a good dinner as a Bishop,

Nor feed such a fat son as I."

"A Heavy Weight. Mr Douglas son of the Bishop of Salisbury, was 6 feet 2 inches in height and of enormous bulk. The little boys of Oxford always gathered about him when he went into the streets to look at his towering bulk. 'Get out of my way, you little scamps,' he used to cry, 'I will roll upon you.' It was upon this gentleman that Canning composed the following epigram:—

"'That the stones of our chapel are both black and white

Is most undeniably true;

But as Douglas walks o'er them both morning and night,

It's a wonder they're not black and blue.'"

J. J. CARTWRIGHT.

OXFORD LETTER.

Queen's College, Oxford: Dec. 8, 1874.

A University so occupied as this is with examining and being examined cannot be expected to produce much literary work, and the work that is produced is likely to bear more or less directly upon "the Schools." Every now and then, however, we are reminded that we still possess independent students who labour in a serene atmosphere and busy themselves with other problems than that of discovering what will "pay" in an examination. The great event of the present term has been Professor Max Müller's last volume of *Sâyana's Commentary on the Rig-Veda*, the concluding sheet of which was put into the hands of

the members of the Oriental Congress last September. Sáyana flourished in the fourteenth century of our era, and summed up all that had been taught and written on the interpretation of the Veda by generation after generation of commentators, from Yáska in the fifth century B.C. down to his own day. Modern scholars cannot afford to neglect the traditional exegesis of the Hindu Bible, although the comparative method which they follow leads to safer and truer results. But without this traditional exegesis, it is impossible to understand the development of Hindu thought and the later phases of Hindu belief. The editing of this bulky commentary has been a task of thirty years. The first volume was published in 1849, and the collection of materials for it originally brought Professor Max Müller to this country. The labour involved in the work has been enormous: not only have numerous MSS. had to be copied and collated in Paris, London, and Oxford, but Sáyana's quotations from other Sanskrit texts, which are scattered throughout Europe, partly in MS., partly in print, have had to be verified.

More directly connected with the ordinary studies of the place is a volume brought out a few days back by Mr. Wordsworth, called *Fragments and Specimens of Early Latin*. Readers of the ACADEMY are already acquainted with Mr. Wordsworth's knowledge of Latin epigraphy; and the Lectures he published two or three years ago on early Italian ethnology guarantee the goodness of his new book.

A work on the Greek language has also been put forth by Mr. E. Abbott, in the shape of an introduction to the accident of the Greek grammar. The results of comparative philology are made use of, so far as they bear upon Greek, and this is perhaps the most valuable feature of the book.

The two volumes just mentioned very well illustrate the kind of philology most in fashion here. We are still too much cramped and overshadowed by the traditions of a classical education, and the light of a scientific study of language is hardly allowed to penetrate except through the chinks of classical philology. Possibly it is well that our break with the past should be slow and gradual; but possibly, also, we are in danger of losing all that was most precious in old-fashioned scholarship—literary appreciation and interest—without gaining an equivalent wideness of view and scientific spirit. Minute quibblings about the length of a vowel or the occurrence of a particular form are good training for pettifoggers, but not for a school of comparative philologists; and microscopic introspection does but intensify the anti-scientific narrowness which will not look beyond its own small field of study.

That such a result is really to be feared may be gathered from the fact that one of the most interesting and lucid of lecturers, lecturing this term on a most attractive subject, has collected around him but a miserable fragment of an audience. Comparative mythology, one would think, is not only a matter of general interest at the present time, but also one closely connected with the classical studies of the university; but the Oxford undergraduate, with an instinctive scent for what will "pay," has considered that he can better occupy his time in listening to something else.

If Professor Max Müller, however, has been forced to address himself to the elect only, Professor Ruskin has had no reason to complain of the audiences which have been attending his lectures on "Mountain Form in the Higher Alps" and on "The Aesthetic and Mathematic Schools of Art in Florence," from Arnolfo and Cimabue to Angelico and Botticelli. In spite of the hour at which they have been fixed, a time when College lecturers are most busy, he has been obliged to move from the drawing schools to the larger lecture-room of the Museum. Eloquence is still a power here, and epigrammatic denunciation of our ways and manners gives them a piquant flavour.

Strong meat, it seems to be thought, is only fit for men, and the study of our own language has accordingly been handed over to the ladies—and passmen. We have no Professor of English Literature, but Mr. Furnivall has been brought from London to lecture to ladies on our Early tongue. It is possible that English may yet be thought worthy of standing on a level with Greek and Latin; at all events, a move has been made in the right direction, and Mr. Furnivall must be thanked for consenting to be its apostle.

Some new acquisitions of value have been made by the Bodleian Library during the present term. Six MSS. have been purchased from M. Halévy, the well-known traveller, which he brought back with him from Yemen. One of them is a hitherto unknown collection of Midrashim on the Pentateuch, and among the others are a copy of the *Assemblies* of Hariri, and a book of hymns, partly in Hebrew, and partly in a modern Yemen dialect. A Persian history of Timur, the most complete copy known in Europe, has also been acquired, and Dr. Éthé's Catalogue of the Persian MSS. is ready for the press. Among the services rendered by the Library to foreign scholars may be mentioned the use made of the Junius glosses by Dr. Zupitza, of Vienna, for his reprint of Aelfric's Grammar, which essayed to initiate our Anglo-Saxon forefathers into the intricacies of Latin, and the examination of an anonymous Arabic Commentary on the Canticles, by Professor Merx. The Commentary is certainly not later than the eleventh century, and Dr. Pusey has suggested that, as the MS. belongs to the Bodleian, the expenses of publication might well be defrayed by the Clarendon Press. Dr. Pusey himself is bearing the cost of a work of considerable interest to Biblical students, which has been undertaken by M. Neubauer and will soon make its appearance. This is a collection of various Rabbinical commentaries on the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah. The second volume, containing the translation, is being now printed; the first volume, with the original text, is nearly ready.

Mr. Ffoulkes, who has taken up his residence in Oxford, has been giving an account in this month's *Macmillan* of an highly interesting MS. which Sir T. D. Hardy has found in the Bodleian. It is the earliest copy of the earliest text of the Canons of the Church, ending with the fourth General Council in 450. It may be recommended to the notice of Mr. Gladstone in his present controversy with the Vatican, since it illustrates that contempt for the petty considerations of morality for which the Papacy has so often been famous. Pope Zosimus claimed pontifical jurisdiction over the African Church, and rested his claim on a Nicene Canon which could never be discovered. After his death a Sardican Canon was substituted for the imaginary Nicene one, and as the fictitious Canon increased the original number of the Canons of the Sardican Council, some pages have been torn from the Bodleian MS. to make the order of the Sardican Canons given in it agree with that now received by the Roman Church. The MS. belonged to Justellus, the French Protestant who became the librarian of William III.

The question whether the proper end of a University is to endow and encourage research, or to provide a finishing school for the middle-class youth of the country, has been stirred afresh by the recent Report of the Universities Commissioners. At the beginning of the term a paper was sent to each College by the Vice-Chancellor, asking whether they were able or willing to devote any of their revenues to such University purposes as the foundation of professorial chairs or the support of the Bodleian, and, if so, what amount they would give. In some cases an affirmative answer was returned, but the Colleges generally desired further time for consideration. It is unquestionable that the aggregate income of the Colleges is large enough to spare as much money as is wanted for the needs of the Univer-

sity, but it may be doubted whether it would not be better to wait for a scheme from the Government than for the Colleges to take independent and hurried action of their own. Such action must necessarily be incomplete, inconsistent, and interested, and the result of it can never be permanent. We have suffered too much of late years from the worry of constant change and confusion not to long for the prospect of something settled and final, and there was never a more favourable moment for effecting this than the present, when a Conservative Government is in office and our Chancellor is a member of it.

One of the objects for which the University is most urgently in want of funds is the enlargement and security of the Bodleian. Captain Galton reports that the library is without any adequate protection from fire, while the chance of it from overheating, from the nearness of adjacent buildings, and from the old woodwork of the edifice, is very great. Room is also needed for the accumulation and arrangement of books, and fittings for readers and reparation of the external fabric are also required. The estimated cost of the necessary alterations is 38,500*l.*, exclusive of the transference of the examination Schools from their present position under the library to some new and more suitable building. Even with this outlay all chance of fire cannot be avoided, on account of the surrounding buildings, and the Report therefore inclines to the recommendation that the library should be removed to an open space like that of the Parks. Such a removal, however, would be a grievous blow to "sentiment," and Bodley's librarian has written a letter strongly deprecating any change of site. The danger from fire, so far as the adjacent buildings are concerned, seems very slight, and the example of the Pantechicon is evidence that new edifices are not always the most fire-proof. The decision of the matter rests with Convocation; but it must be remembered that a library in the Parks, however conveniently situated for the inhabitants of that aristocratic quarter, would not be so for the great mass of readers, while the erection of new schools would afford sufficient space for the growth of the book shelves. The University has long ago provided itself with a site for the latter purpose by pulling down the Angel Hotel and the adjoining houses in High Street. Certainly the gap thus made can hardly be said to be ornamental, and though the sacrifice of the rents of the demolished buildings may be heroic, it is scarcely compatible with the doctrines of a sound political economy. A. H. SAYCE.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- CROWEST, F. The great Tone Poets. Bentley. 7s. 6d.
DAVIS, E. J. Anatolia; or, The Journal of a Visit to some of the Ancient Ruined Cities of Caria, Phrygia, Lycia, and Pisidia. Grant.
DIARY, The, of H.M. the Shah of Persia, during his Tour through Europe in 1873. Murray.
FORSTER, E. Peter v. Cornelius. Ein Gelenkbuch aus seinem Leben u. Wirken. 2 Thl. Berlin: Reimer. 24 Thl.
GALLIA Christiana. Tome xiii. Provinces de Treves et de Toulouze. Paris: Palmé. 75 fr.
MALVEZIN, T. Michel de Montaigne; son origine, sa famille. Paris: Lefebvre. 8 fr.
MARTIN, T. The Life of H.R.H. the Prince Consort. Smith, Elder & Co.
SÉGUIN, J. La Dentelle: histoire—description—fabrication—bibliographie. Paris: Rothschild. 100 fr.
VAN-DYCK, Antoine. Eaux-fortes de, reproduites et publiées par Amand-Durand, texte par Georges Duplessis. Paris: Amand-Durand. 60 fr.
WAHL, O. W. The Land of the Czar. Chapman & Hall.

History.

- DEJARDINS, A. Charles IX. Deux Années de Règne, 1570-72. Cinq mémoires historiques d'après les documents inédits. Douai: imp. Crépin. 3 fr.
JULLEVILLE, L. P. de. Histoire de la Grèce sous la Domination romaine. Paris: Thorin. 7 fr. 50 c.
LANG, J. Bilder zur Geschichte. 1. Cyclus: Das Alterthum. 6. Lfg. Wien: Hölzel. 84 Thl.
MAGNIÉ, E. de, et H. PRAT. Correspondance inédite de la Comtesse de Sabran et du chevalier de Bouffiers, 1778-1788. Paris: Plon. 8 fr.
MARQUARDT, J., and Th. MOMMSEN. Handbuch der römischen Alterthümer. 2. Bd. 1. Abth. Leipzig: Hirzel. 4 Thl.
Παναργυρόπουλος, Κ. Ἱστορία τοῦ Ἑλληνικοῦ ἔθνους. Τόμος πέμπτος καὶ τελευταῖος. Athens: Passara.

- STEINDORFF, E. Jahrbücher d. deutschen Reichs unter Heinrich III. 1. Bd. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 8 Thl. 22 Ngr.
- STERN, A. Briefe englische Flüchtlinge in der Schweiz. Göttingen: Peppmüller. 16 Ngr.
- WIEDENFESTER, Der Cäsarenwahnsinn der Jülich-Claudischen Imperatorenfamilie geschildert an den Kaisern Tiberius, Caligula, Claudius, Nero. Hannover: Rümpler. 2 Thl.
- WOLF, A. Fürstin Eleonore Lichtenstein 1745-1812. Nach Briefen und Memoiren ihrer Zeit. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 24 Thl.
- ZOTENBERG, H. Chronique de Abou-Djafar-Mohammed-ben-Djarir-ben-Yezid Tabari. Tome IV^e. Paris: Leroux. 9 fr.

Physical Science and Philosophy.

- BASTIAN, H. Chariton. Evolution and the Origin of Life. Macmillan. 6s. 6d.
- BERKLEY, Selections from, with an Introduction and Notes, by A. C. Fraser, LL.D. Clarendon Press.
- EICHLER, A. W. Blüthen- und Fruchtbau construktiv u. erläutert. 1. Thl. Leipzig: Engelmann. 3 Thl.
- POLLEN, F. P. L., et D. C. van DAM. Recherches sur la faune de Madagascar et de ses dépendances. 5^e Partie. Leiden: Brill.

Philology.

- AMODANTE, F. Secondo supplemento alla raccolta delle antichissime iscrizioni italiane. Torino: Fratelli Bocca. 2 fr. 75 c.
- CHAIGNET, M. Théorie de la déclinaison des noms en Grec et en Latin. Paris: Thorin. 4 fr.
- GETTLER, L. Litauische Studien. Prag: Mourek. 2 Thl.
- MAETZNER'S English Grammar, methodical, analytical, and historical. Trans. C. J. Greece. Murray.
- PAUCKER, C. von. Beiträge zur lateinischen Lexikographie u. Wortbildungsgeschichte. 24 Thl. Spicilegium addendorum lexicis latinis. 2 Thl. 12 Ngr. Mitau: Behro.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE MOABITE FORGERIES.

Bodleian Library, Oxford: Dec. 7, 1874.

While the investigations in Palestine carried on so indefatigably by the Palestine Exploration Society and by a great number of *dilettanti* have led to a very limited number of discoveries of inscriptions and other antiquities, the Moabite Limited Company, if I may so call Herr Shapira and his aides-de-camp, boast of possessing about 400 fragments, among which are many with inscriptions.

Considering that the constant attention paid to Phœnician inscriptions for a century past by eminent scholars of all nations, aided by intelligent consuls and their agents, has not brought to light more than about 250 fragments found in Syria, Tunis, Sardinia, and Marseilles, we are puzzled at the abundance of Moabite antiquities found in the short space of four years, and there is good reason why we should have some suspicion of the genuineness of these objects. Happily or unhappily, three facsimiles of these Moabite inscriptions were forwarded from Jerusalem to Professor Schlottmann at Halle and to England, and the learned Professor has published them in full with an elaborate commentary in the *Journal of the German Oriental Society* (vol. xxvi.). A lecture on the longest of these three inscriptions was also delivered by Mr. Heath before the Anthropological Society of London (November, 1872). In the *ACADEMY* of June 21, 1873, I have from the philological point of view declared these inscriptions to be forgeries, and my friend Mr. Vaux, in a communication to Mr. Besant (April 12, 1873) has arrived at the same conclusion from a palaeographical point of view. Professor Socin, of Basel, has also stated that the Shapira collection consists of forgeries, and M. Ganneau, who now leads so ably the Palestine Exploration, and to whom we are already indebted for so many discoveries, has even given the names of the forgers in Jerusalem. The Prussian Government has bought a great number of these Moabite antiquities on the advice of the directors of the German Oriental Society, or rather on the advice of Professor Schlottmann, who has declared in the *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* of April 12 (translated in the *ACADEMY* of May 2, 1874), that M. Ganneau is guided in his statement by pure *chauvinisme*. One could wish that the contest for the possession of the Rhenish provinces and Alsace-Lorraine were banished from Europe and transplanted to Moab, but this unfortunately cannot be. Professor Schlottmann, not satisfied with the article mentioned above, comes out with

another elaborate one in the last number of the *German Oriental Society's Journal*, in which he gives the result of enquiries made by the German Consulate, which turn out all in his favour and declare the Moabite antiquities to be genuine. Far be it from me to apply to him the French proverb "*Qui s'excuse s'accuse*;" but it is strange to make an appeal to political testimony on a question where an adverse verdict has been given by philology and palaeography. I should have thought that one of the eminent scholars, either of our own country, such as Dr. Wright at Cambridge, or of the Continent, might well have settled this dispute by giving his opinion without reticence or personal regard, and surely a better occasion could not have been found than at the late International Congress of Orientalists. But this not having been done, and fearing that the public may be misled by some recent articles addressed by "R." to the *Athenæum*, I beg leave to ask the favour of repeating, in answer to them, the view I previously expressed in your columns, that the three inscriptions published by Professor Schlottmann must be forgeries. As to No. 1, not a single word can be explained from the Hebrew, with which the Moabite dialect is most nearly connected (as is to be seen from the Mesha inscription), and not even from any Semitic dialect. The second one, the beginning of which Professor Schlottmann translates "a gift to Rosh" (rather "a gift to the poor") contains, it is true, pure Hebrew words, but the sentence is nothing else than a phrase taken out of some late Hebrew book of ethical sentences, or is, perhaps, a copy of the words in Prov. xix. 6 transposed. So far for the philological point of view. The palaeography is still worse handled by the forger: I rely here upon the authority of Mr. Vaux. The forms of the *dalet*, *lamed*, *nun*, and *yod*, as given in these inscriptions, do not occur in any purely Phœnician inscription; while the form of the *aleph* on the Moabite pottery is that of the latest period of Phœnician writing, that of the *tau*, on the contrary, is that of the most archaic; and, stranger still, the *kaph*, *mem*, and *resh* occur in the same inscription in two forms—one the common form, the other that form simply reversed, the latter case being unparalleled in Phœnician palaeography. "My belief is," writes Mr. Vaux, "that the potter wanted to make an inscription which at first sight should look a little like the Moabite (Mesha) one, but, in his ignorance, has jumbled together characters of different dates, beside reversing letters never reversed in genuine Phœnician." Beside these irregularities, Himyaritic characters also often occur in these inscriptions. I should be glad to learn from Professor Schlottmann how the Moabite engraver was acquainted with these forms of letters, which are only to be found on the inscriptions of Yemen and a part of Ethiopia, and which are not earlier than the Christian era. One of these inscriptions occurs on the back of the Goddess of the Earth, as Professor Schlottmann calls her. I do not profess to be an archaeologist, but I venture to suggest that the physiognomy of the goddess is neither Moabite nor Oriental, but much more like that of a German young lady. Perhaps Mr. Newton, of the British Museum, would be kind enough to give his opinion on this matter. Nor do I pretend to decide whether the forgery was made at Jerusalem, Damascus, Paris, or even Birmingham, or whether the forger is to be called Selim el Kari or Monsieur So and So; but I positively affirm that the inscriptions are forgeries, and that it is a disgrace to support them in the learned journals of the German Oriental Society.

AD. NEUBAUER.

THE BHARHUT SCULPTURES.

London: Dec. 8, 1874.

I am afraid the materials do not yet exist in this country for any satisfactory discussion regarding General Cunningham's wonderful discoveries at Bharhut. We must wait for further details, but meanwhile it seems so important that

erroneous impressions should not be allowed to pass unchallenged, that I hope I may be allowed to make a few remarks on Professor Childers' letters in your two last numbers, and Mr. Beal's in your last.

So much depends on the correctness of General Cunningham's readings, that I am delighted to find Mr. Childers is able to bear such distinct testimony to the accuracy of his interpretation of the legend attached to the bas-relief representing the acquisition of the Jetavana Garden. This is an enormous gain to Buddhist literary history, but I wish he had taken the opportunity to revise or recall the emendation he made in your previous issue on the inscription which the General reads as "Erapātra the Nāja Raja worships Buddha" Bhagavat.

I feel convinced the Professor must be mistaken in his alteration; in the first place, because that part of the inscription which is visible in the photographs—one half is in shadow—is so clear and distinct—the letters so deeply and sharply cut, that it seems inconceivable that one so long familiar with this simplest of alphabets could have made such a mistake. A more important point, which anyone looking at the photographs can decide for himself, is that the tree which Erapātra is worshipping is not the Bodhi tree of the last Buddha at all, but one of a totally different species. Fortunately, in the same photograph, there is another bas-relief from another pillar, representing a tree which two men are worshipping—in a rather eccentric manner, it must be confessed, by holding their tongues between their fingers and thumbs. Above, flying figures—Gandharvas—are bringing wreaths as offerings; and below is a perfectly distinct inscription, which General Cunningham reads: "Bhagavato Saka munino Bodhi." (The Bo tree of Sakya Muni.) Now it requires only a very slight knowledge of botany, and still slighter familiarity with the sculptures at Sanchi, to see at once, even without the inscription, that this sculpture is intended to represent the Pipal tree (*Ficus religiosa*), which is, and always was, the Bo tree of the last Buddha, and which, or whose lineal descendants, still grows at Buddha Gya and Amuradhapura. On the other hand, the tree which Erapātra is worshipping is a flowering tree of a totally distinct species, but for the identification of which the photograph is not sufficiently clear. Although, therefore, the Professor's emendation may make the inscription more grammatical—on this I am not competent to express an opinion—it appears to me to have the insuperable defect that it contradicts the facts represented in the bas-relief to which it is attached. The General's interpretation, on the contrary, perfectly accords with them.

The same facts, if I mistake not, equally dispose of Mr. Beal's theory that the altar in front of these trees represents "the seat or throne on which Buddha was seated under the Bo tree when he arrived at complete enlightenment."

If Mr. Beal were as familiar with the botany of the Sanchi sculptures as I unfortunately have been forced to become, he would have seen that this altar or throne exists not only in front of the Bo tree properly so called, but of four or five other trees of totally distinct species. Not to multiply instances unnecessarily, I would refer him to the three figures of plate xxv. of *Tree and Serpent Worship*, or to the woodcut on the following page (130) from the contemporary rail at Buddha Gya, all of which are as different as can be, and not accidentally so, for they are easily recognisable, *inter se*, when repeated, though their botanical names have not yet in all instances been determined. Unless, therefore, Sakya Muni sat—miraculously—under five or six different trees of different species at the moment of enlightenment, these can hardly represent seats, but must be altars, which from their form and position they seem undoubtedly to be.* The probability seems

* When Mr. Beal reads Mr. Childers' letter in your last issue, he will be aware that he has mistaken a

to be, that these trees may be the Bo trees of preceding Buddhas, but this we shall not know for certain until we get home a complete set of the Bharhut sculptures. In the meanwhile, I would like to suggest that the term Bhagavat in this inscription does not mean Buddha. That epithet was applied to him only after the Christian era, when he became personally worshipped. As General Cunningham says of the Bharhut sculptures, in a private letter to me, echoing the words I had used regarding those of Sanchi, "it is Buddhism without Buddha: no representation of him as Buddha appearing anywhere." The word as here used seems to mean only the holy or sacred thing or person—the, or a deity or numen.

As I am writing, perhaps I may be allowed to point out an interesting feature in the Erapatra bas-relief which has not yet been mentioned by anyone, in print at least. At some distance behind Erapatra is a second Nāga Raja, similarly distinguished by having a five-headed snake on the back of his head, and behind him again their two wives, each, as usual with Nāga women, having only one-headed snakes behind them. Between the two Rajas, and occupying the central position in the bas-relief, appears the great five-headed Nāga himself. It is not clear what the second Raja and the women are worshipping. They are looking to the front, though their hands are joined in the attitude of prayer, and their adoration may be addressed to either the tree or the serpent. Be this as it may, no one can, I think, look at this bas-relief without perceiving that the Tree and the Serpent are coequal, and that they are being worshipped by a people distinguished by the Nāga badge.

Whenever the details of the Bharhut sculptures are given to the public, every one will, I believe, admit that they form the most important contribution for the illustration of early Buddhist history and art that has been made since James Prinsep, some forty years ago, deciphered the Lāt alphabet. In the particular department which I took up some time ago nothing could be more gratifying to me than the discovery of this Erapatra bas-relief. It forms so complete an epitome of all I wrote in my *Tree and Serpent Worship*, and with the other sculptures so completely confirms all I there said, that so soon as I can get a sufficiently good photograph of it, I will have it engraved on a second frontispiece for my work, and so take leave of the subject. The task of carrying the history two centuries further back than my materials allowed me to do, and of completing the pictorial illustrations of the subject, belongs to the fortunate discoverer of Bharhut. In resigning the task to him it is pleasant to think that, though adding so much to our previous stores, the Bharhut sculptures upset nothing that was before advanced. Only what were necessarily theories when I wrote have now become facts, but without invalidating any of the conclusions previously arrived at or requiring me to retract anything I then advanced.

JAS. FERGUSON.

38 Clanricarde Gardens, W.; Dec. 8, 1874.

The significance of General Cunningham's discovery is not limited by its archaeological results. On the contrary, it will be the opinion of many that its archaeological importance is quite eclipsed by its bearing upon the antiquity of the Buddhist records. At a time when scepticism has been carried to the utmost extreme to which it could be pushed without becoming positively ludicrous, up rises this second and better Moabite Stone from the earth, to place the South Buddhist records on a firmer basis than they ever yet occupied.

bas-relief representing four men playing at draughts, or Puchi, for that representing the purchase of the Jetavana Monastery. His transliteration of the inscription is, however, correct; it is consequently not to be wondered at that he was puzzled with its application.

The Jātaka Nidāna, from which I quoted last week, is a summary of the Legend of Buddha, written by Buddhaghosha in the fifth century A.D., and forming his preface to the 550 Jātaka stories. It is compiled from older records (Tripiṭaka and others) which he frequently mentions by name, referring the reader to them for details of some event of which he merely gives a brief abstract. In the first passage quoted by me last week, it will be seen that, in his version of the story of Anāthapindika, he has but briefly mentioned the purchase of the Jetavana garden, while he has given details of the building and donation of the monastery. It would be interesting to meet with the original and detailed account of the purchase, but at present I confess I do not know where to look for it. It is, however, probably in one of the early books of the Tripiṭaka, and, if so, we shall meet with it sooner or later. In the meantime the friends of Buddhism may well rest satisfied with having found graven on the rock, 200 years before Christ, the very words of those South Buddhist records which a certain set of critics are for ever proclaiming to be devoid of antiquity and authenticity.

R. C. CHILDERS.

SHAKSPERE AND MARLOWE.

114 Oxford Road, N.: Dec. 8, 1874.

Mr. Gosse's letter in last week's *ACADEMY* has reminded me of a passage in one of Marlowe's songs which is strikingly similar to the opening soliloquy in *Richard III.*—

"Faith wench! I cannot court thy sprightly eyes,
With the base viol placed between my thighs:
I cannot lisp, nor to some fiddle sing,
Nor run upon a high stretched minikin.
I cannot whine in pining elegies,
Entombing Cupid with sad obsequies:
I am not fashioned for these amorous times,
To court thy beauty with lascivious rhymes:
I cannot dally, caper, dance and sing,
Oiling my saint with supple sonnetting."

MARLOWE.

"He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber
To the lascivious pleasing of a lute.
But I, that am not shaped for sportive tricks,
Nor made to court an amorous looking-glass;
I, that am rudely stamp'd and want love's majesty
To strut before a wanton ambling nymph."

Richard III. act 1, sc. 1.

The resemblance between these two passages is, I think, much too strong to be accidental, and the only misgiving I feel is that it is too striking not to have been noticed before. J. G. MATHEWS.

AN ALLUSION IN "HAMLET."

In the Players' Play in *Hamlet*, Act III. sc. ii., Hamlet, eager for the crisis of the play, calls out to Lucianus, the nephew who is to poison his uncle, the King:—

"Begin, Murderer. Pox, leave thy damnable Faces,
and begin. Come, the croaking Rauen doth bellow
for Reuenge." (Folio, p. 268, col. i.)

Now there can be no doubt, I think, that "the croaking Rauen,"* the bird of the Royal House of Denmark (Malleon), is the Ghost of Hamlet's Father; and also no doubt that in Shakspeare's play, as we have it, the Ghost does not "bellow for Reuenge." Most of the late commentators and editors consider that the words "the croaking Rauen doth bellow for Reuenge" are a quotation from some old play known to the players. I suggest that this old play is the old *Hamlet* of which Lodge speaks in his *Wits Miserie*, and the *World's Madnesse*, printed in 1596, in which he thus describes the fiend "Hate-Virtue":—"He walks for the most part in black, vnder colour of grauity, and looks as pale as the Visard of y^e ghost which cried so miserably at y^e Theator like an oister-wife, *Hamlet, reuenge*" (Clarendon Press *Hamlet*, p. vi.). As Messrs. Clark and Wright say, "This

* He is one of Odin's birds, and continually figures in Norse and Anglo-Saxon poetry.

last quotation would alone be sufficient to prove that the play in question was not the *Hamlet* of Shakespeare." At first I thought Hamlet was speaking of the Ghost's charge to "*revenge* his foul and most unnatural murder" (I. iv. 25), as still present to his (Hamlet's) mind; but I had to give this up because Lucianus is evidently expected by Hamlet to understand the allusion. The passage in the old play alluded to by Lodge shows that the player would at once catch the reference.

F. J. FURNIVALL.

The EDITOR will be glad if the Secretaries of Institutions, and other persons concerned, will lend their aid in making this Calendar as complete as possible.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, Dec. 12,	3 p.m.	Crystal Palace Concert (Schubert's Symphony in C).
"	"	Saturday Popular Concert (St. James's Hall).
	3.45 p.m.	Royal Botanic.
	8 p.m.	Royal Albert Hall—Popular Night (Sims Reeves).
MONDAY, Dec. 14,	8 p.m.	Society of Arts: Dr. B. W. Richardson on "Alcohol, its Action and Use" (Cantor Lecture).
"	"	British Architects. Medical.
"	"	Monday Popular Concert (St. James's Hall).
"	"	Royal Albert Hall (Welsh Festival).
	8.30 p.m.	Geographical.
TUESDAY, Dec. 15,	1 p.m.	Sale by Messrs. Sotheby & Co. of Engravings, including the Cabinet of Mr. Benjamin R. Green.
	7.45 p.m.	Statistical.
	8 p.m.	Royal Albert Hall—English Night (Barnett's Overture to <i>Winter's Tale</i> ; Selection, <i>Bohemian Girl</i>).
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 16,	7 p.m.	Meteorological.
	8 p.m.	Royal Society of Literature: Mr. W. de Gray Birch on "The Classification of Manuscripts; chiefly in relation to the Classified Catalogue in the British Museum."
"	"	Society of Arts. Geological.
"	"	Royal Albert Hall: Classical Night (Beethoven night, 3rd Period).
THURSDAY, Dec. 17,	4 p.m.	Zoological.
	6 p.m.	Philosophical Club.
	7 p.m.	Naturalistic.
	8 p.m.	Linnean. Chemical.
"	"	Inventors' Institute.
"	"	Royal Albert Hall: <i>Messiah</i> (Mr. Sims Reeves).
FRIDAY, Dec. 18,	8 p.m.	Philological: Professor Rien on "The Persian Language and Literature. II. Some Phonetic Changes in Persian."
"	"	Royal Albert Hall: Wagner Night.

SCIENCE.

Observations of Magnetic Declination made at Trevandrum and Agustia Malley, in the Observatories of his Highness the Maharajah of Travancore, G.C.S.I., in the Years 1852-1869. Vol. I. Discussed and edited by John Allan Broun, F.R.S., late Director of the Observatories. (London: Henry S. King & Co, 1874.)

THE generally received opinion of the pursuits of the native princes of India would not lead one to imagine that there is much prospect of the advancement of science receiving attention at their hands, but the book now printed by order of the Maharajah of Travancore (a small state occupying the extreme southern point of Hindostan) tends to prove that, at least in the case of one of them, such a supposition would be fallacious.

The title of the work, which is a handsome volume, quarto, 600 pages, at first sight would appear to indicate a dry collection of tables and figures. Some of these,

of course, are necessary; but, in addition to them, there is a considerable amount of most interesting matter to the general reader in the descriptions of the adventures and troubles of a scientific man in Southern India, while the magnetician and physicist will find much to occupy his attention in the various results which Mr. Broun has so clearly brought out in his discussion of the observations, and in the description of the very ingenious instruments he constructed and employed in his researches.

The Observatory at Trevandrum was originated with a view to astronomical observations; but as, at the time of its erection, that great movement, inaugurated by Humboldt, Gauss, and others, was just set on foot for the establishment of a chain of observatories to be especially devoted to magnetic observations, round the whole world—which has since, in the hands of the indefatigable Sir E. Sabine, furnished such magnificent results—the Rajah, on its being represented to him that Travancore, situated as it is on the magnetic equator, was a most valuable spot for a magnetic observatory, at once commissioned the Director of the observatory to purchase all the necessary instruments with which to furnish such an institution. Accordingly, in 1841, the observatory was completed and observations commenced.

Mr. Broun became attached to the observatory in 1852, and his labours there terminated in 1865, since which date the observatory has been entirely in the hands of native observers, while Mr. Broun receives for discussion in Europe the observations which are forwarded to him for the purpose.

It is a feature in such an investigation as cosmical magnetism, that there is but little possibility of an enquirer suddenly alighting upon a chance discovery, as an astronomer may upon a new comet, a naturalist on a strange organism, or a geologist on an undescribed fossil. The watching and recording the microscopic movements of the magnetic needle from day to day and year to year, is a task calculated to tire out any but the most ardent enthusiast, and afterwards the voluminous computations which the discussion of the observations obtained entails, perhaps leading only to a negative result, all tend to reduce the devotees to this particular department of scientific enquiry to a very limited number, among whom Mr. Broun may with justice be placed with the foremost.

The Trevandrum observations, treated in the volume before us, only concern the one element of terrestrial magnetism, Declination; but the changes this undergoes under almost every combination of action of the sun and moon, have been investigated, and the tables giving the annual, decennial, secular, and other variations, are compared with similar tables published by other authorities.

The movement due to the sun's rotation is fully examined, showing that from magnetic considerations the latter must take place in twenty-six days.

A period of inequality, one of forty-four days, which has hitherto escaped notice, has been discovered; but the author states that he has been unable to find any cause which could produce an effect of this duration.

We miss in the volume any investigations bearing on that most interesting class of magnetic phenomena, magnetic storms, so ably treated of by Sir E. Sabine and the Astronomer Royal, in numerous papers in the *Philosophical Transactions* and elsewhere. Mr. Broun seems to have discussed together the whole of the observations without first separating the disturbed readings from the undisturbed, a course which it appears not improbable may account for some of the differences between his results and those of other magneticians.

One enquiry, and a most important one, carried out very fully, is the comparison for ten years of two instruments designed for the same purpose, but of different constructions, by the use of which the changes due solely to instrumental defects were separated from those due to extraneous causes.

The meteorological work in Travancore is very briefly alluded to, the only thing of note being Mr. Broun's investigation of the cause of the semi-diurnal oscillation of atmospheric pressure, so large and regular in the tropics. For this purpose he organised and carried out a series of expeditions in the hills and forests around the Agustia Mountain; and the results of his observations, as far as he has reduced them, have lead him to the conclusion that Dove's theory is not a correct one.

As an instance of the risks he ran when on these and other expeditions of the kind, the following extract from his notebook is quoted:—

"1863, April 10. Left the chalet at 6 A.M.; strong breeze from E. Sun shining all the way down, and very hot when I got to the station, which I did near 10 A.M. Thermometer in the shade 96° Fahr. Found a place to observe in—a little opening amidst long grass, and under the shadow of a small, thinly-leaved tree—but the shadow moved soon off the theodolite; dreadfully hot; long grass all around (fine tiger ground, lots at the place; had an idea occasionally that one might pounce on me in the silence while observing, and carry me off. I could not even keep my revolver near me on account of the iron affecting the magnets; this annoyed me). Tried to observe the sun's altitude, but it was too high to be easily observed, and too hot to expose the bare head [as was necessary with the telescope nearly vertical]; I, however, risked a *coup de soleil*, and observed one limb. I left the station about half an hour after noon; the climb to the hut at Nangard (on a bare hill about 1,000 feet above the station) was exceedingly disagreeable. The sun was fierce, the soil burning; the slope up which I climbed was in some places inclined nearly 20°, and the face right opposite to the heated earth; long grass around, not a breath of air—stifling. I had to rest several times, gasping for breath and feeling that if I made one step farther I should tumble over. I reached the chalet at Podia Malley at 6½ P.M."

The six appendices prove what a variety of work falls to the share of a scientific official in India; they show that, in addition to the building of the observatory, training of observers, construction of instruments, organisation of observations, &c., the author was employed in many other capacities. He established a museum, laid out public parks, zoological and botanical gardens, in addition to which he performed sundry feats of engineering required, at-

tended to the education of the country, was also instrumental in organising systems of weights and measures, and fixing the local currency.
G. M. WHIPPLE.

THE TRANSIT OF VENUS.

Royal Observatory, Greenwich, Dec. 11.

TELEGRAMS have been received from a large number of stations, announcing the measure of success which has fallen to the lot of the observers sent out by different nations; and certainly, so far, astronomers have not much to complain of in the matter of weather, as will be seen from the following table of the results at the stations from which news has been received up to the present time:—

Complete Success.	Partial Success.	Failure.
Cairo.	Ispahan.	Shanghai.
Thebes.	Wladiwostok (Siberia).	Madras.
Suez.	Adelaide.	Blagowesch- techenk.
Bushire.	Hobart Town.	Omsk.
Roorkee (N.W. Pro- vinces, India).	Robe, Victoria.	Orenburg.
Calcutta.	Possiet.	Uralak.
Kurrachee.	Habarowka.	Kazan.
Nagasaki (Japan).		Astrachan.
Hiogo (Japan).		Kertch.
Melbourne.		Tiflis.
Tschita.		Erivan.
Jalta.		Naktritchewan

At Cairo Captain Ord Browne and Mr. Newton got good observations of internal contact at egress, though they differ by four seconds in the time noted. Captain Browne remarked a ring of light surrounding the black planet, which may have been caused by the atmosphere of Venus. Both he and Mr. Hunter at Suez obtained a good many measures with Airy's double-image micrometer of the distance of Venus from the sun's limb before internal contact, and of the length of the cusps after, observations which are nearly as valuable as those of the actual contact. Mr. Hunter also observed the latter phenomenon well, the clouds, which had been very threatening, clearing off just before the critical time. Captain Abney at Thebes was very successful with his photography, obtaining a good series of fifty photographs of Venus, at intervals of a second, with the Janssen revolver slide, so that a photograph has been secured of the actual contact, which besides its intrinsic value is of great interest from the fact that there is no trace of the black drop which was such a trouble to Captain Cook and the other observers in 1769. This agrees with the testimony of all the telescopic observers, who are unanimous in saying that nothing like a connecting ligament has been seen in this transit, a circumstance which is probably owing to the great improvement in telescopes and to the education of the eye by previous practice in observing a model.

Colonel Campbell, Dr. Auwers, and Professor Döllén, made good observations with their telescopes at Thebes.

The Roorkee party, headed by Colonel Tennant, have been highly successful in the most important part of their work, the photography, having taken 100 good photographs besides securing the eye observations. In Japan M. Janssen has worked his revolver photographic slide well, and sixty ordinary photographs on glass have been taken by the Americans, and numerous daguerreotypes on silver plates by the French. Further, 150 measures of the lengths of cusps were made, and thirty-one differences of R.A., and eighteen differences of N.P.D. of the limbs of Venus and the Sun observed. The longitude of the American station at Nagasaki was determined in November by telegraph, using Wladiwostok as the point of reference.

At Ispahan the German party got nineteen good photographs, and at Wladiwostok Professor Asaph Hall got thirteen, though the weather was very unfavourable. Altogether, Madras seems to have been the only case of failure, and it is not an important station, though observations made at a fixed observatory, of which the position is well

determined, would have been useful. At Shanghai it is believed that no astronomers were stationed, the French, American, and German parties being all bound for the north of China.

News may be expected from Lord Lindsay at the Mauritius, and from the remaining British stations in New Zealand, the Sandwich Isles, Rodrigues, and Kerguelen, in the course of the next fortnight or three weeks.

W. H. M. CHRISTIE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A NEW comet was discovered by M. Borelly, at Marseilles, on the morning of December 7, in the constellation Corona, its right ascension being 16h. 0m., and its North polar distance 54°, so that it is visible low down in the north-west after sunset; but, though described as brilliant by its discoverer, it requires a powerful telescope to show it. From an observation made by Mr. Hind in the evening of December 7, it appears that its daily motion is nearly 1° N.N.E., so that there is a good prospect of further observations being secured.

THE *Revue Scientifique* has reported in various numbers a series of lectures delivered by M. Claude Bernard at the Musée d'Histoire Naturelle, Paris, in continuation of previous courses on "the Phenomena of Life common to Animals and Plants," from which we propose to extract a few passages most likely to interest those who, without being students of physiology, desire to become acquainted with the philosophy to which it leads. The fundamental proposition enforced in these lectures is that there is a vital unity running through the whole history of plants and animals; in both the fundamental element is an organised cell endowed with "nutritive irritability," or faculty of nutrition. It is not necessary to stop at this point in order to show the exact limitations under which the term cell is used, and which M. Bernard does not explain, as it does not affect his statements that all organisms are composed of cells, and that organic phenomena are compounds of nutritive actions. "To know nutrition," exclaims the lecturer, "is to know life itself, for there is nothing in the most complex vital manifestation which does not in some degree exist in its elementary manifestation." In another passage he says, "nutrition is only a continued generation." Hence there is a constant relation between the two processes, and in studying the history of an "organic element" in a relation of constant exchange with its surrounding medium, nutrition and generation "are so confounded that it is impossible to determine what is to be assigned to one, and what to the other."

Speaking of the part played by the nucleus in cells, he alluded to its being a "nutritive or a generative centre" in simple organisms like infusoria, according to the phases of their evolution. "All evolution is the development of an anterior state into a successive series of states; it is a continuation of which the last terms, however complicated they may be, are potentially contained in the point of departure, however simple it may be." Whether we look to plants or animals, the body which is in evolution is regarded as having received a primal impulse, the consequences of which are successively unfolded. Among the lower creatures sexuality is combined with scissiparity and gemmiparity (generation by division and by buds), the two last being temporary exhibitions of energy that becomes exhausted, and requires to be renewed by a concurrence of the two sexes. Taking the *Paramecia aurelia* for an example, M. Balbiani found that one individual 0.2 mm. produced by divisions 1,384,416 individuals, whose united length would extend to 277 metres, or rather more than 302 yards; but gradually the energy of nutrition and fission diminished, the progeny became smaller and weaker, and then by a junction of two individuals a fresh series was

started, having a renewed impulse of nutrition. Regarding higher organisms as an assemblage of cells losing their nutritive and propagating powers by gradual exhaustion, they naturally tend to old age and decay:—

"The growth or evolution of an animal or plant might be considered as a kind of histological parthenogenesis, or alternation of anatomical elements. The elementary union of a male and female cell gives rise to a new cell, the fecund egg or germ, endowed in a high degree with plastic and evolutive powers. From this primitive cell proceed by agamic methods the immense number of generations of cells which form the blastoderm, and subsequently the animal. Their fecundity constantly diminishing ends fatally in the ruin of the structure, the death of the individual."

From this point M. C. Bernard traced the various researches and discoveries, explaining the origin and structure of the eggs of various animals, including the mammalia, in which the egg is in a minute body about one-tenth of a millimètre (about 200th of an inch), floating in the Graafian vesicle, and which, though so small, is analogous to the entire yolk of a fowl's egg, and is a "cell composed of three concentric spheres: the vitelline sphere, envelope and contents; Purkinje's vesicle, and in it the spot or spots of Wagner."

For details of the structure of the egg we must refer the reader to the original lectures, and pass to a view of that structure which will be new to many. "It is clearly shown," says M. Bernard,

"how incorrect was the opinion of physiologists thirty years ago, who regarded an egg as an element pre-existing in form and structure, that fecundation happened solely to draw it from inertness, and cause it to grow and develop a new creature. Far from this, the egg is in a state of perpetual irritability. It undergoes perpetual transformations; grows, develops, exercises an attraction on surrounding elements, and becomes complex; passes from the condition of a simple nucleus with undivided protoplasm to that of a complicated apparatus formed of three enveloping spheres. The development continuing Wagner's spot disappears; the germinative vesicle ceases to be visible; the aspect becomes uniform; the existence of the egg draws towards its conclusion; it would cease were it not for the intervention of a new element. At this moment fecundation is accomplished; the male element re-animates the declining power, and gives it a fresh virtue of evolution. Thus we see the egg is a living being endowed with individuality and intense life."

We shall resume the subject of M. C. Bernard's lectures in another number.

M. BECQUEREL, in support of a project for establishing an observatory for physical astronomy, has addressed a note to the French Academy, in which he says:—

"The identity of formation of the sun and the earth and of all the planets that gravitate round our primary star, being admitted, we may assume that its present condition is the same as that of our own planet in the early days of its formation, when it had either no crust or only a slight one. The earth's cooling from radiation must have been much more rapid than that of the sun, as the volume of the sun is 1,326,480 times that of the earth. We may thus compare the physical and chemical actions now going on in the sun with those which formerly occurred on the earth. The mass of vapours which then constituted the earth, subjected to a gradual cooling, passed successively from a gaseous to a liquid state, after which its surface became covered with a solid crust, thickening with the lapse of time. From these circumstances must have resulted a crowd of physical and chemical phenomena. At first, from excess of the temperature, all the elements must have been dissociated; as the temperature became lower, chemical affinities began to operate, and the compounds formed passed in succession to gaseous, liquid and solid states. While these chemical reactions occurred, there must have been an enormous and proportional development of electricity, and by the reunion of the two electricities the newly-formed atmosphere must have been in a glow of lightning, while thunder resounded in all parts. The third epoch was when, the temperature sinking below the boiling-point of water, the quantity of that fluid augmented by condensation. This primitive water

probably contained carbonic, sulphuric, and other acids, which saturated the bases, and from these reactions arose the great calcareous masses found at different parts of the terrestrial crust."

There must have been a slight slip here, as so eminent a philosopher as M. Becquerel cannot suppose that the existing limestones that are accessible to us, and which are fossiliferous, belonged to the primitive formation of which he speaks. The first formed rocks of the earth's crust must have been modified, unmade and remade over and over again before the appearance of man. For any material to be in the primitive state, it must have been kept out of the way of atmospheric and aqueous action.

MR. J. BAILLIE HAMILTON writes to us:—

"I see that your correspondent, in reporting a lecture to the Physical Society on November 20, very naturally confused my account of Mr. Farmer's labours with those of previous inventors, whereas it was specially pointed out that Mr. Farmer surpassed them all by using a regular 'reed,' instead of merely modifying a string, thereby producing notes of great beauty."

We are glad to learn that the second part of Geiger's *Zeitschrift* for 1873 will shortly be brought out by his son, the young and able historian, Dr. Ludwig Geiger. It will contain a "Nachwort" by M. J. Derenbourg.

THE Commission for the "impressions gratuites" at the National Printing Office at Paris has granted 16,000 francs to M. H. Derenbourg for the publication of the earliest Arabic grammar by Sibawayeh. M. Derenbourg, after having collated the Paris and St. Petersburg MSS. and established a correct text of the work, will begin the impression early in 1875. He is about to apply for the loan of the commentary on the poems quoted by Sibawayeh existing in a MS. of the Bodleian Library. It is to be hoped that M. Derenbourg will be able to give as *additamenta* some important variations out of the MSS. at Bulaq and in the Escorial.

M. JOSEPH HALÉVY, the well-known traveller in Ethiopia and Yemen, is publishing in Paris for the Alliance Israélite Universelle, the original of the Prayer-book of the Phalashas (Jews of Ethiopia), with a Hebrew translation.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

CAMBRIDGE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY (*Thursday, Dec. 3*).

THE President (Professor Cowell) read a paper on the word "glamour," illustrating it by the legend of Glam in the Grettis Saga and a passage from the Sturlunga Saga, describing the effects of glámsýni, or glamour-sight. The word glám, or glámr, is an old Norse word for the moon, which, though not found in the old literature, is given in the glossary of old words in the Prose Edda. Can it be identified with the old Sanskrit word *glau*, or *gláv*, "the moon," which is found in the Unádi Sūtras and the old lexicons? Some passages were quoted from Sanskrit poets, describing the "glamour-sight" produced by the moon.

He also read a paper on the Hindu idea of the relative harshness and softness of letters. The native writers on rhetoric describe three different styles (*gunas*), that of sweetness, of strength, and of clearness. The first of these is most appropriately expressed (as far as regards the words) by the nasals placed before any other letter except the hard (or lingual) *t*, *th*, *d*, *dh*, and by *r* and *ṛ* followed by a vowel, and by a very moderate use of compound words. Strength of style is produced by the tenues and mediae joined with their respective aspirates—*r* preceding or following another consonant—*ś*, *sh*, *t*, *th*, *d*, *dh*, doubled consonants, and the abundant use of compound words.

Mr. Fennell read a paper on the interpretation

of the *Nicomachean Ethics*, v. 5, sec. 12; and Mr. Jackson read a few remarks upon Mr. Fennell's paper.

LINNEAN SOCIETY (Friday, Dec. 4).

DR. G. J. ALLMAN, F.R.S., President, in the chair. Professor Huxley read a paper on "The Classification of the Animal Kingdom." A report of this paper, the classification advocated in which is founded on principles of development as well as of structure, will be found *in extenso* in *Nature* of the 10th instant.

ASIATIC SOCIETY (December 7).

R. N. CUST, Esq., in the Chair. The following gentlemen were elected members:—Dr. C. Charnock, Rev. A. H. Sayce, Captain Fuller, Messrs. C. J. Sassoon, F. Pincott, G. N. Souratt, E. N. Overbury, R. T. Reid, P. R. Chetti, B. Rāmavāmi Iyengar, and J. C. Pritchard.

A paper on "The Nāsik Cave Inscriptions," contributed by Professor Bhandarkar, of Bombay, to the International Congress of Orientalists, was read. The text and translation of these inscriptions were published by the late Rev. J. Stevenson, in the Journal of the Bombay branch of the Royal Asiatic Society. Professor Bhandarkar now furnishes considerably revised copies of these important documents, most of which are written in Prakrit, or popular dialect, together with fresh translations, critical notes, and Sanskrit versions of those in Prakrit. In one of these inscriptions King Gautamiputra Sātākarni is said to have overthrown the race of Khagārata. This name Professor Bhandarkar identifies with the Kshatrapa (Satrap) Nahapāna, whom he takes to be the founder of the Saka era in A.D. 78, to which he refers all Sah dates. The date of the Sah king is read by the writer as 250 or A.D. 323, about which time he accordingly places Gautamiputra. An older inscription mentions King Krishnarāja, of the Sātavāhana race. Professor Bhandarkar identifies this race with the Āndhrabhritya dynasty of the Purānas, which is generally taken to have ruled from B.C. 21, and in whose list Krishnarāja stands second. This race, according to the writer, was, soon after Krishnarāja, subjected by the Sah king, Nahapāna, and not rehabilitated until the time of Gautamiputra.

A paper, by Captain E. Mockler, on "The Transliteration of Persian and Arabic Words," was also read. In the discussion which followed Professor Chenery, Colonel Sir Frederick Goldsmid, Mr. E. T. Rogers, and Mr. N. B. E. Baillie severally stated their views on the subject.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE (December 8).

J. E. PRICE, Esq., F.S.A., in the Chair. Mr. M. J. Walhouse read a paper "On the existence of a Leaf-wearing Tribe on the Western coast of India." The author's residence at Mangalore for some years afforded him the opportunity of studying the habits of the native tribes of South Canara, and in the present communication he recorded a few facts concerning the Koragars, a remnant, now numbering only a few hundreds, of the aboriginal slave caste whose distinctive peculiarity was the habit of wearing aprons of woven twigs and green leaves over the usual garments. The custom at present is observed by the women only, who think that discarding it will bring them ill-luck. The author maintained that the leaf was a badge of degradation, and was a survival of a very ancient custom. The unswerving truthfulness of the Koragars is proverbial, and should be remarked as affording a complete refutation of Mr. Mill's assertion that savages are invariably liars. The paper contained many interesting facts concerning the physical characteristics, traditions, religious rites, and habits of the tribe. A paper, by Mr. Rooke Pennington, was read on some tumuli and stone circles near Castle-

ton, Derbyshire. It comprised a full account of the exploration of the barrow of Elden Hill, measuring 49 feet in diameter, which yielded bones of man, horse, and rat in great abundance, and a red deer's antler that had been worked. A few feet deeper was discovered a grave containing a skeleton of a young person that had been buried in a contracted position; no implements were found with it, but it appeared to have been interred with much barbaric pomp. On the top of Siggett Hill was another barrow of somewhat less dimension, in which was found a fine skeleton with inverted urn of the usual type containing burnt bones. Evidence was adduced to prove that the corpse was not burnt until after the funeral feast was concluded, and the bones of the animals eaten were cast at the same time, and into the same fire, with the human body. This was one of those barrows which had led the author to conclude that, in Derbyshire at any rate, no connection can be established between the neolithic age and contracted burial and the bronze age and incineration. Major Godwin Austen contributed some further notes on the Stone Monuments of the Khasi Hills.

FINE ART.

THE INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.

THE Ninth Winter Exhibition of Sketches and Studies opened, on December 7, at the Gallery, 53 Pall Mall. Two of the contributors come out with conspicuous strength; there are others of some proportionate degree of merit; and, on the whole, the collection may be considered moderately agreeable—not certainly more than that.

The two excellent exhibitors are the figure-painter Mr. Herkomer, and the landscape-painter Mr. Small. Mr. Herkomer sends three works—*A Gossip, Der Büttgang, and Carnival Festivities in the Alps*. The first, comprising a couple of female figures, is principally remarkable as a painting of the brilliancy and freshness of early spring—the blossoming fruit-trees casting sharp thin shadows on the sunny verdant grass. The *Büttgang* is one of those peculiar subjects of which a true artist, working with direct and unexaggerating fidelity, can make a good deal, though it would be worse than unrepaying in other hands. It represents five persons, of both sexes, standing in loose order one behind another on an ascending mountain-road, in Switzerland probably, or the Tyrol: they are daily and inveterate beggars, and have posted themselves here to waylay any and all of the numerous tourists who are certain to pass by that road ere "the night cometh in which no man can work"—or beg. Each of these personages is perfectly individualised, and drawn with most skilful accuracy. The *Carnival Festivities* is not carried far beyond monochrome: it shows us a bleak snow-covered spot, with all sorts of rough-and-ready maskers in a quaint turmoil: one of them is a witch riding a broom, another simulates a barrel of good liquor, and so on. This is a design of great spirit and dexterity, and, though caricaturish in tendency, not more so than comports with the subject selected. Mr. Small's picture is named *Autumn Evening, Returning from Work*. It has been a rainy trying day: seven plough horses are crossing an extremely soppy path leading off the high road, their labour finished. The treatment, especially the colour, is broad and full, and its air of natural truth pre-eminent: all is done with vigorous effective decision. We have before us a scrap of English country scenery and life, only less real than the actual thing.

Next to these artists, we may name as figure-painters Mr. Gow, Mr. J. D. Linton, and Miss Thompson. Mr. Gow's principal work, *A Rout*, showing the disorderly flight of a number of troopers, and improvised raw country levies, in the time of one of the Tudor sovereigns, with the rain coming down as the day closes, is executed with

great propriety and nicety; the actions varied and well studied, and the whole subject treated with great intelligence. The defect here is that the style is too precise for such a theme: a certain rapidity of manner, and fusion of constituent parts—of course, stopping short of mere slapdash—would be needed, and these are not given by Mr. Gow. Two other works by this painter, *News of the Old Regiment and Headquarters*, are also highly commendable: the former portrays an old soldier of the Grande Armée laying aside his pipe outside a cabaret, to study a newspaper to which a friend calls his attention. Mr. Linton paints *Tristram and Ysolte, after the Tournament*: the beautiful queen rises to receive her champion, who is ushered into her presence by two of her tire-maidens. Although Tristram's face is somewhat wanting in the look of enterprise and chivalry, this is a work of talent and refinement; the best figure being that of a page who leans against the settee of Ysolte, in an easy swerving pose that has a good deal of vitality. Two untitled companion pictures by the same painter, Nos. 70 and 77—the first representing a seventeenth-century trooper, perhaps a Hollander, lighting his pipe with the tongs, and the second the man's wife in the same interior—are solidly painted. Miss Thompson's designs are chiefly done as studies of vehement action in equestrian, and are striking, even surprising, *tours de force* in this way. In the *Charge, a Reminiscence of the Life-Guards at Wimbledon*, a whole line of chargers are galloping furiously, several of them facing right forward to the spectator; in the *Sketch for a Figure in a Drawing of the Tenth Bengal Lancers at Tent-pegging*, a sepoy, still in full career, reins in his fiery steed. Mr. E. J. Gregory contributes two works of some mark. *Mr. Irving as Charles I.* is a picturesque treatment of the personage, rather than a mere theatrical portrait. *Sir Galahad* is of higher importance, showing the virgin knight on his war-horse, traversing the dark moon-tempered night, with a serpent in his path, and other symbolic accessories. The style has something of Sir John Gilbert, and something also caught from younger painters of a more abstract tendency, such as Mr. Burne Jones. Mr. O. Green sends various paintings, among which we may specify as nicely realised a scene from the comedy of *The Heir at Law*, with Dick exhibiting his new habiliments in the presence of Lord and Lady Duberly. Four of Mr. Tenniel's cartoon-designs for *Punch* (three of them being catalogued as "Original Sketch, finished") may be looked at with some curious interest: as one cannot fail to see from the woodcuts, they are executed with great uniformity and precision of hand. Mr. Absolon should not have obtruded on the public eye attempts so far beyond his range as the two "Studies for Pictures" named *The Raising of Lazarus*; nor are his nine slight affairs in one frame, denominated *Sketching Club*, of any value, whether realisation or suggestion be in demand. Mr. Augustus Bouvier, as author of *The Dance—Le Grazie, ch' eran tre, or son divenute sette*—is responsible for one of the largest pictures in the gallery, and one of the flimsiest.

After that by Mr. Small, about the best landscape is the *Showery Weather on the Coast* of Mr. T. Collier, pleasant and laudable for its sense of space. It presents a large expanse of sands, with the tide rolling in; the scrubby shore-vegetation; a ponderous drift of clouds, with a dim rainbow fading across them; and a few scattered figures. *Spring, Chiseldon on Thames*, is a work of well-studied atmospheric effect, by Mr. W. L. Thomas: the water is traversed by swans: the day is bright in intervals between stormy showers, one more of which is brewing in the leftward sky. *The Devil's Dyke*, by the same painter, with two little boys straying on the big hillside, is also good. Mr. Orrock sends a set of marine subjects, among which *Rain on the Sea* may be specified: there is hardly enough variety in the aspect of his element which he presents to us. *Seaweed*, by Mr. Robert

NOTES FROM ITALY.

Carrick, has a good deal of vigour and unconstrained; and some telling Venetian sketches by the late Mr. Telbin will be inspected with interest. Of such well-known exhibitors as Mr. Hine and Mr. Edmund Warren we need not speak in detail: they send specimens of average value. The *Sea View (Sketch from Nature)*, by Mr. E. H. Fahey, has more uncommonness, being painted evidently from some point of considerable elevation, so that the sea-surface rises like a vast stretch of wall above its green and lawny foreground. The President of the Institute, Mr. Haghe, has an ambitious work, *Ruins in the Roman Forum*, with a musician and numerous other figures: it is an efficient but at the same time an uninspired performance, tending towards the pretentious. The like may be said of two works by Mr. Werner—*Interior of the Church of the Holy Cross near Jerusalem*, and *Interior of the Vestibule of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem, Pilgrims praying*. With this we may mention another interior skilfully handled—the *Staircase in Holland House* of Mr. Hugh Carter.

Mr. Wolf sends three studies of animals—*A Wild Boar's Head*, *A Young Lion*, and *A Dead Lion*; the second, in which the grim leonine nature is forcibly marked, as piercing through and now almost bringing to nought the innocuous good-nature of cubhood, being perhaps the finest, where all three—as sufficiently vouched by the painter's name—are genuinely fine. Mrs. Harrison has some pleasing flower-pieces, as, for instance, the *Roses in Dragon-bowl*; Mrs. Wm. Duffield succeeds less well in floral than in fungoid vegetation, of which the *Study of Scarlet Peziza*, &c., is an example.

THE FLEMISH GALLERY.

THIS is the name given to the premises of Messrs. Everard & Co., 34 King Street, Covent Garden, where a considerable stock of foreign pictures is now on view, not by any means exclusively Flemish. The most interesting work of all, however, does come from Belgium, being by the great painter of Antwerp, Baron Leys. This picture is named *The Declaration*, and was executed in 1863. It represents, on a large scale, a young couple of the earlier part of the seventeenth century, in a Low-country interior. The man is a substantial burgess, a close-thoughted, rather stern personage, very much in earnest just now, and indeed at most times. The damsel is pondering before she gives her reply to his proposal; but one can fairly conjecture that it will be a consent. This is a striking specimen of the master's solidity of character, design, colour, and handling. The Flemish school is further represented by three minor works of Gallait; a small Alfred Stevens, slight enough, but remarkable for its clever treatment of whitish light coming through a window; a fine specimen of Clays, *Early Morning at the Mouth of the Scheldt*, &c. &c.

Of the French pictures, one of the most prominent is the *Romeo and Juliet*, lying dead, by Bertrand, exhibited this year in the Paris Salon: one of those competent productions which "keep their place" in an exhibition room, but about which there is not much to be lauded in detail, whether from an emotional or from an artistic point of view. There are also works by Couture, Huguette, Troyon, Théodore Rousseau, and many others. Madrazo (*Lady in a Mantilla*) is the chief Spanish artist. Geronimo Induno (a very natural painter, but not a *distingué* one in execution, having a style which might be thought studied from Knaus and Thomas Faed in combination), Jacovacci, Boldini (singularly skilled in bright minute touch), and some others, give Italian art a creditable standing here among the other foreign schools.

W. M. ROSSETTI.

MR. THOMAS WOOLNER, A.R.A., has been elected a Royal Academician in the place of the late Mr. J. H. Foley.

THE second exhibition of the "Società Artistica" of Florence, opened on December 1, and the handsome rooms were crowded to excess, chiefly by English visitors. As there was in Florence a want of opportunity for artists to exhibit their works in a profitable manner, and as the old plan of sending them to dealers was very unsatisfactory, while the percentage was very heavy, and the equally old plan of giving fees to lacqueys who brought strangers to their studios was not less objectionable, several artists united, and obtaining ground from the Municipality on favourable conditions, built very handsome studios, while a young Englishman, who took a lead in the arrangements, added a spacious and admirably lighted exhibition room. In this the works of the associated artists are exhibited permanently. That is, the exhibition room is permanently open, while the artists themselves quietly pursue their work in the adjoining studios.

The associates readily admit the works of other artists of merit to the advantages of their exhibition room, and consequently it forms one of the most pleasing assemblages of original and meritorious pictures to be seen in Florence. To prevent the influx of mere idlers, and the inconveniences and damage to property caused by free admission, a small sum is charged at the door to persons not provided with invitations, and the proceeds are divided among charitable institutions.

The exhibition, which opened on the 1st, contains admirable contributions by the Associates Cassioli, Bechi, Vineia, Conti, and Spranger; besides these works, there is a very fine collection of English water-colour drawings of the modern and older school, and a number of the inimitable copies in water-colours from the old masters, by the late Mr. Wheeler. There is also a charming drawing by Gudin, and a clever picture by the Russian marine painter Avvezofski.

The names of Vineia and Conti are now becoming known in England, and so remarkable are their small *genre* pictures for skilful drawing, harmonious colour, and a wonderful dexterity of manipulation, that their popularity is merited. Mr. Spranger's landscapes are pleasing transcripts of nature, chiefly subjects from the scenery of the Gulf of La Spezia.

Among the interesting contents of this exhibition the etchings and drawings of Mr. Bradley play an important part: they are well known in London. Few artists have a finer perception of chiaroscuro, and as an etcher of landscape he stands in the first rank.

On the opening of the exhibition for the season the rooms were crowded as if London, rather than Florence, had been the scene, a satisfactory proof that in associating together and thus providing for a want which existed, these artists have done a wise thing and one which will be of great advantage to themselves and to others.

The claims of the English Academy in Rome merit attention. The French, as is well known, maintain a superb institution in Rome, called the French Academy, and the famous Villa Medici on the Pincian Mount, in which it is established, is the property of the French nation. There an eminent French artist resides, and the celebrated Ingres, Horace Vernet, and other of the heads of the French school have been the presidents in turn of this truly imperial establishment. The travelling students of the French Academy reside in it, and are provided with apartments and everything requisite for study there or wherever they may travel.

England has no such home of art in Rome. An Academy struggles on, supported as best it may by stray contributions of lovers of art and artists, but it is, however, useful in its humble way, such a contrast to the Academy of France that it is both painful and humiliating to mark the difference.

A small sustentation fund has been accumulated, to which the principal contributors have

been his late Majesty George IV., Mr. Hamilton, British Minister at Naples, Sir Thomas Lawrence, the late Duke of Devonshire, and Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, in what may now be called old times. The Royal Academy, London, has contributed four times, and the Royal Scottish Academy has also recognised the usefulness of the institution. At a later period Her Majesty the Queen generously contributed 300*l.*, and various noblemen and gentlemen have added to the funds of the Roman English Academy.

It appears that for a succession of years the affairs of the Academy were indifferently managed, and on the change of Government at Rome, the increase of rents, and the heavy taxation necessitated the closing of the life class. The committee of management, recognising the principle that application should be in the first place made to artists, have done so, and with very satisfactory results. But any institution dependent for aid on subscriptions, is almost sure to sink in the end, and this institution has been of such real use to British art that it deserves public recognition.

The teaching within its walls ought to be systematically conducted, and should embrace not only the study of the human figure, but also other branches of art, together with ornamental design. If this last branch was properly conducted, the utility of the institution might be greatly increased. Rome is the most interesting centre in the world of decorative design, and contains the greatest number of works of this class by the most famous of designers from Raffael downwards.

The establishment of a well-conducted, well-organised School of Art in Rome merits the earnest attention of our Royal Academies, and of the Department of Science and Art. It ought to have a competent director, for the young men who come in considerable numbers to study in Rome, from various parts of the United Kingdom, need guidance and help. Much of their cost and time is literally wasted for want of this guidance and advice at a period of life when it is essential. Other nations provide this for their artists, why does England neglect it? She is awakening to the value of art and its importance to her general welfare, and is now expending liberally in the United Kingdom, but utterly neglects an establishment which might be made as useful to the public interests and those of art as the great Academies of foreign powers.

C. HEATH WILSON.

THE MICHEL ANGELO CENTENARY CELEBRATION.

THE general misunderstanding that seems to prevail in England with regard to the Michel Angelo centenary celebration in Florence, and the important works to which it has given rise, is likely to be confirmed by a most misleading telegram that recently appeared in the papers. Seldom have so many blunders appeared in such a short space as in this extraordinary telegram. We should have warned our readers of its inaccuracy at once, but waited for farther information from Florence, in order to be able with greater certainty to contradict every one of its statements. To begin with, the telegram affirms that "the Director of the Royal Gallery degli Uffizi, has just published a curious work on Michael Angelo, founded upon new documents."

As long ago as September 1, 1873, we gave the programme of the proposed Michel Angelo festival, as then decided upon by the committee, the principal items of it being the new life of the master by the Commendatore Aurelio Gotti, and the publication of the Buonarroti documents. So far from being already published, we are informed by Mr. Heath Wilson, who, as previously announced in the ACADEMY, is preparing the English edition of Gotti's life, the first proof sheets of this work are only now in the hands of the translators. It will appear, not on March 10, as stated, that date having no reference to Michel Angelo, but on March 4, the true anniversary of his birth,

and will be published simultaneously in Italian, French, German, and probably in English. Of the English edition we hope to be able to give further particulars later on. In many respects it will be more important than any of the others.

The "new" documents to which the telegram refers as being "at the disposal of the publisher," were bequeathed by the last Buonarroti with his house and its other contents to the nation, under the condition that the papers in the family archives should not be published. When Hermann Grimm wrote his interesting history of Michel Angelo some years ago, he was not permitted to study these documents. Now, however, the State has wisely determined to disregard the unreasonable restriction under which they were left, and Professor Gotti, who has them in his keeping as Director of the Galleries and Museums of Florence, will publish a selection of the most interesting of them in his life of the master. The remainder will appear in a separate form, edited by the Signor Gaetano Milanese, a learned Italian writer, and at the same time a Bibliography of Michel Angelo, containing notices of all that has been written on or relating to him, will be brought out under the superintendence of the Count Luigi Passerini, Librarian of the National Library in Florence.

The statement that "an exhibition of some of Michael Angelo's works, and copies of all, is being organised," reads as if Michel Angelo's works were to be got simply for the asking. Application has certainly been made to every museum and gallery in Europe for information respecting any work or works it might possess by that master, and a letter from Professor Gotti appeared in the *Times* some months ago, asking for the co-operation of any collectors or others who might be able to send original drawings to the exhibition; still, though every pains has thus been taken to make the collection as complete as possible, it is to be feared that there will be many gaps in it.

For instance, we learn with surprise that the round relief attributed to Michel Angelo, in the possession of our Royal Academy, has never been photographed, and will be unrepresented on the occasion, unless the authorities can make up their minds to spend a few shillings in having it done. Neither will the painted works attributed to him in the National Gallery be represented by photographs unless they are contributed by England.

Our Department of Science and Art at South Kensington replied with the utmost readiness and courtesy to the request of the committee, and forwarded the volume of photographs from the Oxford collection of drawings. The British Museum also has sent information of all it possesses; but there appears to have been some misunderstanding or neglect of the application with some of our English collections that has produced an unfavourable impression on the Florentine authorities. It is to be hoped that this will be speedily removed, for England assuredly would not knowingly fail in contributing her homage to the great Italian.

There will be the more time for doing this, as we are informed that the festival is put off until the autumn of the year. September is now mentioned as the time when it will most likely take place; but this seems a very bad month for such an undertaking. Florence is very hot in September, and visitors have not arrived. Probably this date also will be altered, but the publication of the books before mentioned will not be delayed. These will appear on March 4, 1875, whether the festival takes place or not.

The announcement that the Buonarroti House "will be restored with a view to the circumstance, and decorated with sculptures and frescoes," is in the main correct, certain eminent artists of Florence having offered to restore the *façade* of the house free of all charge; but what is meant by Michel Angelo's "gallery of paintings" in it passes comprehension. There are a number of indifferent paintings in it representing events in

Michel Angelo's life, but these could hardly have belonged to the master himself. The only works of his now preserved in his ancient house are two early reliefs in marble, some studies for the *David*, and an interesting collection of original drawings and studies.

MARY M. HEATON.

ART SALES.

Messrs. CHRISTIE, MANSON AND WOODS sold on the 5th, by order of the Fire Insurance Offices, the salvage pictures of M. José de Murrieta, of Kensington Palace Gardens, saved from the fire at his house last summer. The water-colour drawings sold as follows: Birket Foster, *The Primrose Gatherers*, corner burnt, 106*l.*, and *Constance*, also much burnt, 44*l.*; Hunt, *A Negro Boy*, 48*l.*; Rosa Bonheur, *Landscape with Sheep*, corner burnt, 130*l.*; Fortuny, *Circassian Archer*, 52*l.* 10*s.*, and *Figures on a Terrace*, 63*l.* 2*s.*; Arab Musician and Monkey, corner burnt, 73*l.* 12*s.*; F. Taylor, *A Hunting Party*, 45*l.*, and *Hawking Party*, 104*l.*; Copley Fielding, *On the Sussex Downs*, very much smoked, 200 guineas; W. Muller, *A Rocky River Scene*, 126*l.*; F. Goodall, *Interior at Cairo, with Figures*, 73*l.* 14*s.*; Creswick, *Near Thirsk with Cattle*, 72*l.*, *River Scene*, North Wales, 122*l.*, and *Wooded River Scene*, 195*l.*; W. P. Frith, *Pope and Lady Mary W. Montagu*, 73*l.* 10*s.*, and *Girl with a Rose*, the head of the girl burnt off, 36*l.* 17*s.*; J. Phillip, *Water Carrier of Seville*, injured, 84*l.* 5*s.*; Linnell, *Landscape with Sheep*, 105*l.*; Bonington, *Landscape with Waggon*, right side burnt away, 63*l.* 2*s.*; J. Dupré, *Sea-piece, with French Fishing Boat*, much burnt, 63*l.* 8*s.*; J. Marris, *Coast Scene*, 50 guineas. The sale realised 3,030*l.* 12*s.*

THERE was a small sale of modern paintings on the 27th ult., at the Salle Drouot:—Charles Chaplin, *Girl with a Dove*, 2,925 fr.; N. Diaz, *Forest of Fontainebleau*, 1,130 fr.; Firmin Girard, *The Trio*, scene of the time of Louis XV., 2,900 fr.; Charles Jacque, *Pigs and Poultry*, 1,680 fr.; Perault, *The Meal Shared*, 1,800 fr.; Rudolph Pfuer, *The Bather*, after Falconnet, painting upon porcelain, 1,600 fr.; Troyer, *The Writing Lesson*, 650 fr.; Clésinger, *Head of Christ*, in white marble, 1,000 fr. At a sale on the same day, a bronze console table, supported by two crouching male figures, executed by Crozatier, sold for 2,230 fr.

NOTES AND NEWS.

AN important selection from the prints and drawings of the Howard collection has been made for the British Museum. The Howard collection, of which the first portion was sold in December, 1873, and the second portion in the last week of November of this year (see ACADEMY of last week for an account of the sale), owed its origin to a Mr. Hugh Howard, an Irish gentleman, who made a profession of art, and acquired some reputation among his contemporaries at the beginning of the last century. Horace Walpole gives a short memoir of him in his *Anecdotes of Painting in England*, and Prior celebrated his skill in verse. He appears, however, to have been a very mediocre artist, and would now most certainly have been forgotten had he not employed his time, money, and artistic knowledge in making a valuable collection of prints, books, and medals. At his death, in 1737, this collection passed to his brother, Dr. Robert Howard, Bishop of Elphin, in Ireland, and has remained in Ireland ever since, so that its treasures have been very little known to English connoisseurs until now. As the purchases of the British Museum were made before the sale of the collection by auction, and are not, therefore, included in the catalogues published by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson and Hodge, a short description of them may be of interest.

Among the most important of the drawings may be mentioned:—

1. An elaborate design for a dagger sheath, by

Hans Holbein, most beautifully and finely executed with the brush and Indian ink.

2. A rough study, by Rembrandt, for his well-known etched portrait of Cornelius Sylvius. It is curious to note in this sketch the effect produced by a few rough lines. The eyes appear at first mere blotches, and yet the thought of the man looks out of them. The position of the hand in the etching is indicated in the drawing.

3. A portrait head of an old man with angry eyes and severe cast of countenance, by L. da Vinci.

4. Study of the horse in the well-known equestrian portrait of Charles I., by Vandyck, now in the Louvre.

5. Portrait head, by Lucas van Leyden, with Italian inscription.

6. A portrait of Bernard Baron, the engraver, sitting in his study, by Watteau.

7. 36 ornamental designs by Giulio Romano, a sheet of studies by Carlo Maratti, 91 miscellaneous drawings principally of the Italian schools, a frieze by Cambrasi, studies by Inigo Jones, 20 sketches by H. Howard, the founder of the collection, and 21 examples of masters hitherto unrepresented in the Museum collection.

The most noteworthy among the prints are:—

1. An early Florentine print representing a Dragon seizing a Lion. This is not described in any book of reference, or known in any modern collection; but a drawing of the same subject, by L. da Vinci, exists in the Uffizi; and Mr. G. W. Reid, the Keeper of the Prints in the British Museum, and a learned authority on such subjects, considers it very probable that this print was executed by Leonardo himself. It is etched on a softer metal than copper—probably on silver, a metal often employed by early engravers. A copy of it exists by Zoan Andrea, which is known to collectors.

2. Several fine engravings by Marc Antonio, including *The Queen of Sheba* in an early state; a Nativity after Francia, executed before Marc Antonio went to Rome, and in such an early state of the plate that the nimbus has not been put in over the heads of the Virgin and St. Joseph; St. Apollonia, and a curious counter-proof of an engraving representing three female figures holding up a basket, called *La Cassolette*. This is the only instance known of this mode of taking impressions by M. Antonio.

3. Two friezes by Bartel Beham, extremely rare; portrait by Aldegrever; and several other examples of the little masters of Germany.

Besides these works that we have examined for ourselves, the British Museum has acquired 12 prints by masters whose works are described in the 5th and 6th vols. of Bartsch; 11 prints described in the 7th, 8th, and 9th vols.; 41 in the 12th vol.; 30 in the 14th vol.; 84 in the 15th vol.; 115 in the 16th vol.; 130 in the 17th vol.; 56 in the 18th vol.; 78 in the 19th vol.; 26 in the 20th vol.; and 35 in the 21st vol.; 173 miscellaneous Italian etchings; 107 French and English etchings; and many others that want of space prevents us from enumerating; so that it will be seen that a goodly selection has been made for the nation from the now-dispersed Howard Collection.

In the current number of the *Zeitschrift für bildende Kunst*, Dr. Woltmann continues his critique on the Suermondt collection, a collection that Germany is naturally proud of having secured for her National Gallery. The paintings of the Flemish and Dutch schools are now under review, and we have in illustration of them a fairly good etching by Ch. Courtez of a painting by Terburg representing a love-lorn young gentleman indulging in a meditative pipe, and a farm-house scene by Jan van der Meer etched by L. Flameng. The other articles of the number are a continuation of Veit Valentin's philosophical study of dress and fashion, in which he comes to the conclusion that although Frenchmen must be allowed

to hold the first rank in respect to taste, especially in their cookery, yet that Germany is undoubtedly the land of art; an account of the recent architectural efforts in Stuttgart, by P. F. Krell; and a learned review, entitled *Nachlese zu Carsten's Werken*, of H. Riepel's "Carsten and his Works," of which a second volume has lately been put forth.

ALL the galleries of the Louvre are at last reopened to the public. The newly-installed pictures from the Luxembourg have been placed in the upper galleries.

THE design of M. Abadie for the Church of the Sacred Heart at Montmartre was definitively adopted at the last meeting of the Artistic Commission, so that the party in favour of domes has finally triumphed. M. Abadie has, however, been obliged to relinquish one feature of his plan—the high square bell-tower that he had placed at one of the angles of the building. This was considered to interfere with the general effect, and the architect has consented to suppress it. We may remind our readers that M. Ph. Burty gave an amusing and detailed account of the various rival plans for the erection of this ambitious edifice, in the ACADEMY of August 8, 1874.

MM. E. PLON ET CIE. have just published a second volume of M. Bertail's sketches with pen and pencil, entitled *La Comédie de notre Temps*. The comedy is divided into four acts, representing childhood, youth, middle age, and old age, and the various comic scenes enacted on life's stage by the various players of our time are cleverly depicted and satirised. The book is well got up, and contains 1,000 illustrations.

M. CHARLES CLÉMENT, writing in the *Débats*, gives a sympathetic little account of Emile Rousseaux, the engraver, who died in Paris, a few days ago, aged forty-three years. Among modern line engravers he was one of the cleverest. He was an excellent designer, and he had a quality specially necessary to a line engraver if his work is to be good—inexhaustible patience. *Le jeune Homme coiffé d'une Toque noire*, from the picture at the Louvre, Paul Delaroche's *Martyre*, and a *Portrait of Madame de Sévigné*, are to be reckoned as perhaps the best of his works. To some extent, he shared with some greater fellow workers the characteristic of bettering much in some things he reproduced. Rousseaux was born at Abbeville, of a family of clever artisans. He has died regretted by many friends, and just at a time when he was beginning to reap the rewards of success.

At the general meeting of the Cambridge Antiquarian Society on Monday, Nov. 23, 1874, Professor C. O. Barrington in the Chair, the following objects were exhibited:—

By Mr. Foster:—

"(1) A silver crown piece of George III.: *rev.* St. George and dragon, with *PISTRVCCI* engraved on the exergue of each side: *date* 1820.

"(2) A gold pattern crown of Queen Victoria: *rev.* rose, shamrock and thistle: *date* 1848.

"(3) A pair of leathern dress gloves, richly brocaded about the wrists; long in possession of the Ashby family at Naseby, they are said with great probability to have belonged to Charles I.; certainly they are good examples of the fashion of his time.

"(4) Three brocaded purses of the same period.

"(5) A pincushion with ribbon for suspension, both inwoven continuously with *GOD BLESS F.C. AND DOWN WITH THE R.V.M.P.*"

By Mr. Lewis:—

"(1) A bronze figure of Mercury as Messenger of Jove. He is furnished with his winged cap (*petasus*) and sandals (*talaria*). In his left hand is the customary purse (*crumena*), and the right hand holds a broken rod, which when entire was doubtless a *caduceus*. The statuette is of Gallo-Roman style, and about two inches in length. It was found last summer in the neighbourhood of Barton, Cambs.

"(2) Two intaglio gems, a sard and an amethyst,

the former giving Mercury at full length in a style precisely similar to that of the above-mentioned bronze statuette, the latter showing his bust wearing a tortoise-shaped cap as 'Parent of the Lyre.'

THE STAGE.

SUPPLEMENTAL NOTES ON IRVING'S HAMLET.

THE thirtieth performance of any stage play is sure to differ a good deal from its first, for even those actors who may be roughly classed as of the school of Kemble—followers of an accurate and preconceived method—much more, of course those others who follow Kean and the impulse of the time—change, at least gradually and surely, in their lesser effects, if not in the effects on which they most rely; so much so that it is even possible for a playgoer to be satisfied with a performance on the first night, and dissatisfied on the thirtieth or fiftieth. A few modifications are to be noticed in Mr. Irving's Hamlet in the interval that has elapsed between his first and thirtieth performance. Some of them may perhaps be due to the suggestions of criticism, and some to changes here and there in his own judgment on minor things, and some are no doubt unconscious modifications, which would have no importance were it not very curious to remark how they belie some of the subtleties which it is always very tempting to perceive in the performance of a great actor. I was told, for instance, within an hour of seeing Mr. Irving last Monday, to notice one little eloquent detail in particular—the tremulous handling and fidgeting with his neck chain which marked the moment of his enquiry of the players whether they could insert "a dozen or fifteen lines"—that moment being thus suggested and emphasised as the first in which Hamlet made active endeavour to carry out the "purpose," afterwards indeed "almost blunted" and now at first so unwillingly begun. And I remember myself to have noticed this on the first night, and to have admired it. But now, on the thirtieth, it was not there at all.

A second visit gives one advantage and one disadvantage. It is always enough on the first occasion to follow Hamlet himself. You have hardly the opportunity to notice with any keenness the merits or failings of the rest. And on the first night this certainly favoured the pleasantness of the impression produced. One rested and looked elsewhere while the King was mouthing his pious soliloquy in his closet: one omitted to notice that Horatio was by no means obviously so very fine a fellow as Hamlet was good enough to declare; and one was so much impressed with the apparition of the Ghost, and with his sustained monotony, that one forgot to remark that he mentions with absolutely equal solemnity the fact of the "most foul murder," and the somewhat minor circumstance that when in the flesh he generally had a nap in his orchard every afternoon. Mr. Mead announces to Hamlet this interesting "custom,"—"my custom always of an afternoon"—not in the least parenthetically, or incidentally, but with a solemnity with which a nap after lunch was never previously announced.

To see these things, and to be worried or amused by them, is the disadvantage of a second visit. Its advantage is that one can note little point after point in Mr. Irving's own performance, which at first, by its very richness, escaped one; for his performance from end to end is absolutely charged and laden with a fulness of meaning. To speak of two or three small things, he gives what I suppose to be a new reading to the lines—

"I'll call thee, Hamlet,
King, Father, Royal Dane."

Edmund Kean, they say, made a great point by the tremble in his voice at "Father," but Mr. Irving makes Father the last word of the invocation—the climax—and carries the words "Royal

Dane" (which of course do nothing but repeat "King") over to the next sentence, reading it:—

"I'll call thee Hamlet,
King, Father. . . . Royal Dane, O! answer me."

Notice, again, the half-indulgent yet half-jeering sigh of relief which follows his hearing Polonius's commendation of his praise of the little speech which he delivers as an example to the players. Here and elsewhere the actor suggests to you that among all great troubles, there is always this nagging little one, of the "tedious old fool's" presence and commendation. Many things weigh upon Hamlet: one thing worries him—to be praised by Polonius.

Notice, again, the difference between Mr. Irving's conduct and those of his comrades as he is listening to the first recitation by the player—that recitation which must indeed have been a good one, since founded upon it was Hamlet's own self-contempt:—

"O! what a rogue and peasant slave am I!
Is it not monstrous that this player here,
But in a fiction, in a dream of passion
Could force his soul so to his own conceit
That from her working all his visage wann'd,
Tears in his eyes, distraction in 's aspect,
A broken voice and his whole function suiting
With forms to his conceit? and all for nothing!
For Hecuba!
What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba,
That he should weep for her? *What would he do
Had he the motive and the cue for passion
That I have?*"

No one else in the small audience is at all struck—as struck they should be—with the player's art. Nor, indeed, does the player's art, as shown at the Lyceum (where the small Court gathers to see the play), at all correspond with Hamlet's account of it, but Mr. Irving sitting in his chair, is seemingly struck with it—watches it not only minutely, but with wonder and admiration—and this makes natural, as nothing else could do, the subsequent praise of it.

One more point,—the death of Polonius. It was noticed, with some dissatisfaction, that Mr. Irving treated, as was thought, too lightly his discovery that behind the arras there now lay dead, Polonius, not the King. But probably he is right after all in treating the old man's death quite lightly at first. Hamlet is pre-occupied: he hardly understands it: he is foiled in his task: the one thing to be done is *not* done, and what is done is a chance of no moment. Then comes, with great significance, the after reference to it. Hamlet is going away with softer words to his mother:—

"Once more, good night:
And when you are desirous to be bless'd
I'll blessing beg of you."

He steps back, stops a moment with an afterthought—the dead Polonius. And with a new regretful gravity:—

"For this same lord,
I do repent."

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

MR. WATTS PHILLIPS, the well-known dramatist, died last week, quite prematurely. He was forty-five years old, and his death leaves a blank among a very small circle of writers who, if they have not contributed any great or graceful addition to the permanent literature of the stage, have done some service in satisfying a not too critical public with work neither vulgar nor very trivial. The *Dead Heart* was Mr. Watts Phillips' chief success. It set a certain fashion in melodrama, and was more or less successfully copied, during succeeding years, both by other writers and by the author himself. Mr. Phillips, up to the time of his death, was still a favourite with his own large public: his drama of *Lost in London*, notable for the pathetic performance of Mr. Emery, and for the opportunity adroitly afforded for this per-

formance, is, at the moment of our writing, drawing many people to the Princess's theatre.

Romulus and Remus, a burlesque, in which Messrs. James and Thorne were amusing some two or three years ago, as the representatives of the twins, has just been revived at the Vaudeville theatre, its original home. Messrs. James and Thorne continue to be funny in the piece, which is presented only after the performance of a good comedy.

We hear that Mr. Walter Thornbury is editing Mr. Buckstone's Autobiography.

NEXT week has been selected for some ambitious performances at Drury Lane. Mr. James Anderson takes a benefit there on Monday, and plays Falstaff in the *Merry Wives of Windsor*. On Tuesday there will be Mr. Creswick's Benefit, when he will enact *Hamlet*,—wearing his "rue with a difference." And on Wednesday, the large public of Drury Lane, which becomes "legitimate" in its tastes on the eve of Christmas, preparatory to the hardly wilder excesses of the Pantomime, will refresh itself with *Romeo and Juliet*; the heroine being represented by Miss Wallis.

The Prayer in the Storm—a piece worthy of the palmiest days of Adelphi Melodrama—has been revived at the theatre to which it rightly belongs. With it, Miss Geneviève Ward returns to the Adelphi, where she and the piece were first successful together nearly a year ago.

The Love Chase was played at the Crystal Palace on Thursday, as the typical work of Sheridan Knowles. The heroine—Constance—was represented by Miss Fowler.

THE largest part of the excellent Gaiety orchestra, conducted by Herr Meyer Lutz, goes to the Holborn Amphitheatre at Christmas, when *Cinderella*, with music by Rossini "and others," will be produced under Mr. John Hollingshead's management.

AMONG the articles in the current number of *Le Théâtre*, there is a very interesting one by M. F. de Marescot on the Théâtre du Marais as it was in the last century. Beaumarchais was its guiding spirit, and the excellent composition of its *troupe* enabled it soon to be popular. But its vogue did not last very long. The chief interest attaching to it—and that is a peculiar one—is due to its having been the scene of the early production of much of Beaumarchais' most remarkable work. Nevertheless, at the time Beaumarchais' exclusive direction of it soon told against its success. "Celui-ci," writes M. de Marescot, "revenant avec une tendresse exagérée vers ses premières œuvres dramatiques, marquées au coin d'une évidente faiblesse, eut le tort de faire représenter, sur la scène du Marais, non seulement *Eugénie*, mais encore *Les Deux Amis*." *La Folle Journée*, was, however, peculiarly successful. *Le Mariage de Figaro*, retouched as he had retouched *Tartare*, had almost the effect of a novelty; but it was to no purpose. About 1792 fortune finally abandoned the little playhouse in the Rue Culture-Sainte-Catherine. "Des petits bourgeois et les dévots qui habitaient le quartier du Marais, ne fréquentaient pas le théâtre. Les jours sinistres de la Révolution virent désertier ce quartier jadis si peuplé." The theatre vegetated, under Brazier, till 1807, when a decree of Napoleon's suppressed it along with several other of the minor playhouses. Any one now going down the street, which has been renamed Rue de la Sévigné, may see its site where a big bath-house stands, and the pilasters which formed part of its exterior.

M. JULES CLARETIE, the critic, is an active dramatist. He has arranged, for M. Castellano's theatre, a drama founded on his story *Les Muscadins*. The actor Laurent will act its chief character. Besides this, M. Claretie has had accepted

at the Théâtre de Cluny a four-act comedy called *Le Lest*. The piece has been written for Laferrière, who will play the part of an old captain in it.

M. GEORGES RICHARD, an actor well known at the Odéon, and author of the play *Nos Enfants*, has written for the Théâtre de Cluny a piece founded on M. Emile Gaboriau's singular novel *La Vie Infernale*. It will be produced almost immediately.

THE *Matinées* at the Gaité, in Paris, have recommenced for the season; and on the first day there was recited by Porel a prologue written for the occasion by François Coppée,—verses in which the poet appropriately sings the glory of the language and its literature. The verses are not only fine lines, but are charged with strong and deep patriotism. Three of them were forbidden by the authorities of Paris, as likely to excite too much the auditory.

La Haine, Sardou's latest piece, has at length been brought out, after an endless series of rehearsals and delays, at M. Offenbach's theatre. *La Haine* is the production of a man who has by no means as yet lost the force of his imagination, though much of his later work has been careless and trifling. The new drama has audacious and powerfully conceived situations which, however, the treatment of the story hardly justifies, as it might do. It has been well pointed out that the action presents two remarkable points, and in indicating these we shall tell all that is necessary of the story. The scene passes at Siena, when the strife between Guelph and Ghibelline is running high. Orso, a man of the people, has been insulted at a public festival, by a patrician girl, Cordelia Saracini. He has sworn to be revenged. At the head of the Guelph party in the town, he makes a violent attack upon Cordelia's palace, and as her brothers and their men are fighting elsewhere, he can enter, and in the dead of night ravishes Cordelia, who sees no face, but hears a voice that she can afterwards recognise. This voice she hears again, by chance, another day, and she follows Orso, to stab him, and succeeds in her vengeance, but does not know whether or no the wound given was a fatal one. Later on, there is a combat between the two parties, and Cordelia, going upon the field of battle, when the battle is over, hears Orso's voice, as one of the wounded, calling for water. She cannot refuse this now, in his suffering; she gives him to drink, takes his head on her knees, sees his face for the first time, and hate is turned to love. That is the first point, which were it more naturally led up to—rendered more probable by previous exposition of Cordelia's character—would be immensely striking. The action proceeds. The Emperor of Germany, profiting by the dissensions of the town, lays siege to it. Meanwhile Orso is transformed by Cordelia's love; he is determined to be worthy to ask her hand, and he will endeavour to weld together the two parties of the town in defence against the common enemy. He risks his all on the accomplishment of this project. "Hitherto," says Cordelia, "you have been but a bandit—be a hero, now!" And that is the second point—the culminating point in the piece, or rather, after all, a new point of departure, for the piece, of course, does not end here. It ends tragically—a love so begun could evidently end no otherwise. It is full of situations that would suit serious opera, full of opportunities for effective declamation and scenic display. It will draw a crowd to the theatre for many a week; but, despite its eloquent passages, it will never come to be reckoned among the lasting contributions to stage literature. As for the acting, Lafontaine, who plays the part of Orso, was not on the first night possessed of all his powers, but he is an actor who, when in fine condition, can hardly disappoint. There is, perhaps, too constant a tension, both for actress and audience, in the rôle of Cordelia, played by Mlle. Lia Félix with great impulse and force. Mlle. Marie Laurent plays a long part, and a part

abounding in horrors; but how little it has to do with the main theme of the drama may be judged from the fact that in telling the main theme, we have not had occasion to speak of the character she plays. "Too slight a picture, in too great a frame," is the judgment passed by one of its best critics on a piece which will nevertheless command the attention of a great public for some time to come.

A COMEDY, in four acts, by a little known writer, M. Poupart Davyl, has just been given at the Odéon, with a success obtained by its power to move and amuse, and in no wise owing to the efforts of scenic artist or costume-maker.

THE managers of all the German theatres have received a four-act comedy, named *Recept gegen Hausfreunde* by an author with a long Spanish name, which no doubt is a pseudonym—the real name of the author—"on dit"—is no other than Ludwig II., King of Bavaria!

THE Gymnase-drama *La Marquise*, by Adolphe Belot, was produced with good success last week at the Vienna Stadttheater.

MUSIC.

AT last Saturday's concert at the Crystal Palace, the programme was chiefly composed of the works of Mozart, the day being the 83rd anniversary of the composer's death. The most important novelty brought forward was his violin concerto in D, the fourth of six such works which he produced. In its general style the piece bears considerable resemblance to his pianoforte concertos, and though making far less demands upon the soloist than more modern compositions—such, for instance, as the concertos of Mendelssohn and Spohr—is full of genuine Mozartean grace and tenderness. The andante is one of those exquisite streams of melody in which Mozart has never been surpassed, and the final rondo is remarkable for the changes of time and rhythm which prevail in it, and which remind us of the finale of the composer's great sonata for piano and violin in the same key as the present work. The solo part was excellently played by M. Sainton, who introduced the cadenzas written for the concerto by the late Ferdinand David. The other pieces by Mozart given at this concert were the "Jupiter" symphony, which was splendidly given by the band, the overture to *Figaro*, and the song from the same opera, "Vedrò mentr'io sospiro," sung by Mr. Santley. The only other item of the programme calling for special notice was Mr. G. A. Macfarren's fine "Festival Overture," composed for and produced at the recent Liverpool Festival. As mentioned in our report of the Festival, it on that occasion received very imperfect justice. On Saturday it was played in a manner worthy alike of its merits and of the Crystal Palace Orchestra, and appreciated accordingly. It will certainly, we think, rank amongst its composer's most successful works.

LAST Monday's Popular Concert brought forward, for the first time at St. James's Hall, Haydn's quartett in C, Op. 20, No. 2—a work which is, in some respects, one of the most remarkable of the old master's eighty-three. While possessing perhaps less absolute melodious charm than some of its companions, it shows a boldness of harmonic treatment truly astonishing for the time at which it was written. It was played, it is needless to say how, by Mlle. Norman-Néruda and Messrs. Ries, Zerbini, and Piatti. Signor Piatti played a violoncello sonata by Marcello, in his own unrivalled style. The pianist was Mr. Charles Hallé, who, besides giving as his solo Beethoven's Sonata in A flat, Op. 110, joined Mlle. Norman-Néruda and Signor Piatti in Friedrich Gernsheim's interesting trio in F, which was introduced to the English public last season for the first time at one of Mr. Hallé's recitals.

THE most important works produced at the Albert Hall Concerts during the past week have been,—on Tuesday (English night) Bennett's overture to *Paradise and the Peri* (one of his most charming compositions), G. A. Macfarren's Festival Overture and E. Prout's Organ Concerto, the solo part excellently played by Dr. Stainer; on Wednesday, Schubert's B minor symphony, and Beethoven's seldom heard "Triple Concerto" for piano, violin and violoncello; on Thursday, Bach's sublime *Passion according to Matthew*. Last night, Liszt's Second Concerto, recently given at the Crystal Palace, was announced, with Mr. Walter Bache as pianist; and, in addition to Wagner's *Rienzi* overture, and a selection from *Tannhäuser*, a portion of Rheinberger's "Wallenstein" symphony was included in the programme.

A FESTIVAL is announced to take place at Rouen on the 15th inst., in commemoration of the centenary of the birth of Boieldieu, who saw the light in that town on December 15, 1774.

Mr. F. BRUCKMANN, of Henrietta Street, has just published a most charming little book, which will be found at the present season admirably suited for an elegant Christmas or New Year's gift. It is entitled *Gallery of German Composers*, and consists of twelve exquisitely finished photographs, with illustrative letter-press, of the principal German musicians. Those given are Bach, Handel, Gluck, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Schubert, Weber, Mendelssohn, Schumann, Meyerbeer, and Wagner. The portraits are taken from the best sources, and are admirable likenesses. The biographical notices are from the pen of Dr. E. F. Rimbault, and while professing to be nothing more than sketches, are extremely well done. The whole "get up" of the volume, as regards paper, printing, and binding, is perfection, and the work can be most warmly recommended.

THE lectures on Bach, which Dr. Spitta has recently delivered at the Gewandhaus in Leipzig, are to be published by Messrs. Breitkopf and Härtel.

OUR readers will, we are sure, share our regret at learning, on the authority of the *Musikalisches Wochenblatt*, that the rheumatic attack which for some time past has prevented Mme. Schumann from appearing in public, has not been removed by her recent visit to the baths at Teplitz, and that there is no prospect of her visiting this country, or indeed playing at concerts at all, during the present season.

A CORRESPONDENT writes from Pesth: "Herr Glatz, one of the 'Nibelungen,' to whom the part of Siegfried is assigned at the production of Richard Wagner's tetralogy at Bayreuth, has made a very successful first public appearance at the first of Hans Richter's Orchestral Concerts. He sang Walther von Stolzing's 'Werbeld' ('Morgenlich leuchtend'), from the *Meistersinger*, and the really extraordinary power and richness of his organ produced a great effect on the whole audience. This marvellous voice, however, besides his 'Nibelungen figure,' is the only good quality to be found in him at present, as his voice has until lately been totally neglected. Our Capellmeister, Hans Richter, who has 'discovered' him, is his tutor; and so it is to be hoped that Herr Glatz will, studying under so excellent authority, realise the great expectations which Richard Wagner, who heard him last summer, has himself formed."

WE learn from Munich that Franz Lachner conducted a concert of the Musikalische Akademie there on the 18th of last month, at which he produced a new "Ball-Suite" in six movements. The new "Suite" is, like all Lachner's compositions, extremely effective and gorgeously rich in scoring, although it has the faults of all its predecessors from the same pen—it is not fresh in invention. The success was really enormous.

DR. EDUARD HANSLICK, one of the most prominent German critics, explains the small success of the revival of Gluck's *Iphigenie in Aulis* (November 21), at the Vienna Opera, in the following manner:—

"By Mozart—not to speak of Beethoven, Weber, and more recent composers—we have been used to such rich and lively colours in operatic music, that the sight of white marble can but rarely satisfy us, and then only by the aid of historic interest. Between *Iphigenie in Aulis* and *Don Juan* (which was composed but thirteen years later) there lies an abyss which can scarcely be passed now-a-days. Gluck's music is as dramatic as the modest means of the ante-Mozartean time and the somewhat heavy inventive powers of Gluck permitted. It is true, noble, sublime—but too wanting in charm, too monotonous for our time. Not even with Richard Wagner's excellent adaptation (he added two of the most beautiful scenes: Iphigenie's parting in the second act, and the finale) could Gluck's work make a great success. Only the great scena and aria of Agamemnon (splendidly sung by Beck), produced a more vivid impression."

According to Dr. Hanslick, the two principal parts (Agamemnon and Klytemnestra) were "grandly" given by Herr Beck and Frau Dustmann, whilst the other parts found efficient exponents in Fräulein Dillner, and Herren Labatt, Scaria, Hablawetz, and Lay.

IN Hellmesberger's Quartett-Soirées in Vienna a new pianoforte and violin sonata by Goldmark (who abroad grows more and more in appreciation the more his works are performed) was produced with enormous success; it was magnificently played by Professor Anton Door and Director Hellmesberger.

HEINRICH SONTHEIM has reappeared on the operatic stage at Stuttgart. At his first appearance he sang the scena with the "Revenge" aria from *Othello* and the Brigand aria from *Fra Diavolo*. According to local critics he has entirely recovered his fine voice.

JOHANN STRAUSS completed last week the second act of a new comic opera, which will be performed at the Theater an der Wien on or before January 15, 1875. The third act is also nearly finished, and the title is to be *Cagliostro in Wien*. The libretto, from the pen of Herren Zell and Genée, is intended to represent social life in Vienna about 1783.

THE statement that Herr Otto Dessoff was appointed Director of the future South Kensington National Academy of Music was erroneous, according to the source from which we took it.

THE Vienna "Sing-Academie" (conductor, Johannes Brahms) will perform in their first concert this season several interesting compositions by old masters, which have almost the charm of novelties. Amongst others there is a Hymn by Friedemann Bach, which is entirely unknown to the public, as it has only lately been found in Vienna by Professor Weinwurm.

THE Nestor of musicians in Hamburg, Herr Friedrich Wilhelm Grund, died at the end of last month, aged eighty-three. His name was widely spread, through his compositions, some of which—for instance, the oratorio *Auferstehung und Himmelfahrt Jesu*, two quartets, and especially the pianoforte Etudes—have met with great appreciation even beyond Germany.

MDME. ESSIOFF is now in St. Petersburg, where she intends to give a series of pianoforte recitals. A concert-grand, from the factory of the celebrated makers Messrs. Steinway and Sons, New York, has been specially ordered for these recitals.

POSTSCRIPT.

SOME little time ago Signor D. Ladislao de Velasco, correspondent of the Academy of History at Madrid, presented to that institution a Spanish MS., long preserved in his family and held in great estimation by it, which proved upon examination to be a very curious contemporary chronicle of Henry VIII. of England. We are glad to hear that the entire work has just been published in Madrid by Alfonso Duran, under the editorship of the Marqués de Molins. The full title of the volume runs thus—*Crónica del Rey Enrico Otavo de Inglaterra, escrita por un Autor coetáneo, y ahora por primera vez impresa é ilustrada, con introducción, notas y apéndices.*

DR. MILLEN COUGHTREY, formerly Assistant Lecturer on Anatomy in the Liverpool Medical School, has been elected Professor of Anatomy and Physiology in the University of Otago, New Zealand.

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LITERATURE.

The Greville Memoirs. A Journal of the Reigns of King George IV. and King William IV. By the late Charles C. F. Greville, Esq., Clerk of the Council to those Sovereigns. Edited by Henry Reeve, Registrar of the Privy Council. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

THE sensation created by these Memoirs on their first appearance was not out of proportion to their real interest. They relate to a period of our history second only in importance to the Revolution of 1688: they portray manners which have now disappeared from society, yet have disappeared so recently that middle-aged men can recollect them; and they concern the conduct of very eminent persons, of whom some are still living, while of others the memory is so fresh that they still seem almost to be contemporaneous. Mr. Charles Greville was Clerk of the Council from 1821 to 1861. Precluded by his position from taking any active part in politics, he watched them with the eye of a critical and interested observer; and as he had access to the best society, so he seems to have conversed unreservedly with the greatest personages of the period, and to have enjoyed the confidence of the leading statesmen of all parties. For himself, we are to suppose that he was neither a Whig nor a Tory: but in the broadest sense of the term, he was a genuine Conservative. He tells us in so many words that he cares very little who is in or out of office, "provided 'the thing,' as Cobbett calls it, is kept going:" the "thing" being, of course, the existing system of the country, with all its institutions, distinctions, and traditions. But as, probably, there was not a single Whig nobleman or gentleman in England forty years ago who was not just as anxious to keep the thing going as himself, this opinion would have been no bar to his intimacy with Lord Melbourne's colleagues. However, it is waste of words to try to prove probable what we know already to be certain. The extent of Mr. Greville's information was limited only by the extent of his curiosity; and the result is, that a mine so rich in that kind of matter which is half gossip, half history, as lies beneath the boards of these volumes has rarely been opened to the public. It is said that Mr. Greville abused the opportunities he enjoyed, and had no right to make notes of everything that was told him in confidence; likewise that Mr. Reeve ought not to have published these Memoirs till a longer interval had elapsed, when all chance of wounding the feelings of surviving relatives was past.

On these points it is impossible to lay down any rule. What hurts one person's feelings will glance harmlessly from another's. While, if men in the position of Mr. Greville are not to take notes of what they hear, one of the most useful and important branches of modern literature must in future be tabooed. Of course we expect some discretion from both diarist and editor; and we think that in some few instances Mr. Reeve and Mr. Greville have shown a want of it. Certain references, for instance, to the Royal family might well have been omitted; while of others, affecting less exalted but still distinguished individuals, good taste and good feeling would perhaps have dictated the suppression. But still, on the whole, offences of this kind are few and far between, and certainly do not justify the reproaches which by some contemporary critics have been hurled at the head of Mr. Reeve. Still less reasonable, as it seems to us, are the complaints which have been made of Mr. Greville's inconsistencies, and the contradictions which occur in one page of opinions recorded in another. But a journal or note-book which did not contain such contradictions, which had been weeded and digested into one harmonious whole, would no longer be a journal but a history. That they rob the journal of all value as a contribution to history is entirely untrue. The historian has to take up such materials and make the best he can of them. These very contributions and inconsistencies are a tribute to the diarist's sincerity, and show that he wrote to establish no foregone conclusion. The impressions made on his mind from day to day, often of necessity varying with the circumstances of the hour, or with the last conversations which he shared, is what we expect to find recorded in his pages. And the future historian is better able to trace the character of a public man, or of some great political event, by the aid of these unconnected jottings, than he would be by general conclusions, in which the diarist, without giving his data, had endeavoured to reconcile them with each other.

The interest of these volumes may be divided into four heads—Political, Social, Literary, and Personal. Under the first come all Mr. Greville's reminiscences of Canning and Castlereagh, of Roman Catholic Emancipation and Parliamentary Reform, of the break-up of the Whig Cabinet, the abortive effort of King William to reinstate the Tories, and the great coalition between the Whigs, Radicals, and Repealers, which proved too strong for him. It is characteristic of all lookers-on to see the faults of both sides more clearly than the merits of either. And Mr. Greville was an incorrigible grumbler. Nothing that was done in his day was done right. Roman Catholic emancipation ought to have been granted; but not as it was. It was difficult to say which was the worse—the Reform Bill of 1832, or the mode in which it was resisted. He is really puzzled what to wish for, "that is, for the success of which party," being equally disgusted with both. He wants a new man, some impossible piece of political perfection,—

"who will rally round him the temperate and moderate of both parties—men unfettered by prejudices, connexions, and above all by pledges, ex-

pressed or implied, and who can and will address themselves to the present state and real wants of the country, neither terrified into concession by the bullying of the press and the rant of public meetings and associations, nor fondly lingering over bygone systems of government and law."

After the Reform Bill, sometimes it is Peel who he thinks is the man of the future, but then Peel is so selfish, unamiable, and ambitious, that he wishes there was somebody else. Sometimes he speaks very highly of Mr. Stanley (the late Lord Derby), and on one occasion describes him as "the greatest orator and statesman of the day." Yet Mr. Stanley won't suit him after all. He has various drawbacks which disqualify him for the post of leader. This kind of morbid discontented criticism is, as we have said, characteristic of a man condemned to political inaction while taking a deep interest in politics. It is the style in which one often hears very clever men talk of public affairs who are remote from the scene of action, and have no practical acquaintance with them. Practical men understand that there is no room for such fastidiousness in real business; and that while you are waiting for the admirable Crichton who comes up to your ideal, the opportunity for action is lost. Critics may sigh in their closets over the degeneracy of modern statesmen, and amuse themselves with visions of imaginary excellence. But the business of the State must be conducted, and sensible men will not detract from the usefulness of statesmen by constantly carping at imperfections which, in some form or another, they know it is impossible to escape from. But Mr. Greville's business as a diarist seems to have been one of universal accusation. He quotes favourable opinions of the various leading men of the time, but seldom, if ever, expresses one of his own. He gives us, for instance, Lady Granville's and Talleyrand's opinions of Lord Palmerston, which were extremely complimentary: but when he speaks of him in the first person, it is with absolute bitterness. He does nothing in his office. He keeps our ambassadors for months without instructions.

"He spends his time in making love to Miss P., whom he takes to the House of Commons to hear speeches which he does not make, and where he exhibits his conquest, and certainly it is the best of his exploits—but what a successor of Canning, whom he affects to imitate! What would be Canning's indignation if he could look from his grave, and see these new reformers, who ape him in his worst qualities, and blunder and bluster in the seat which he once filled with such glory and success."

Nobody escapes—Lyndhurst, Melbourne, Althorpe, and of course Brougham, alike come under his lash. But it is evident that one who could write in this style of two such men as the late Lord Derby and the late Lord Palmerston had proved themselves to be by the year 1834, must have been deficient in penetration, and a very poor judge of character. Nevertheless, as we have already stated, by bringing together the various notices of men and measures which are to be found in these volumes, and by reading them by the light of subsequent events, we shall find that we have excellent materials for forming a correct and well-balanced estimate of both. The facts and circumstances which

he records are of course none the less interesting for the use to which he turns them. And we might fill a whole number with them, nor fear that our readers would be satiated. We must content ourselves, however, with two. When Lord Grey resigned in May, 1832, and the King commissioned the Duke of Wellington to form a Government, it was intended to prorogue Parliament, to suspend violent discussion. Such a step was natural, legitimate, and of the greatest possible importance. The King told Lord Lyndhurst to go to Lord Grey and inform him of His Majesty's pleasure; and Lord Lyndhurst forgot it. Another passage relating to the Reform Bill we shall quote, because it throws great light on a passage in Lord Dalling's *Life of Peel*, where Lord Dalling is illustrating Peel's deficiency in promptitude:—

"After dinner on Sunday Brougham talked of the Reform Bill and its first appearance in the House of Commons. He said that, once allowed to take root there, it could not be crushed, and that their only opportunity was thrown away by the Tories. Had Peel risen at once and declared that he would not even discuss such a measure, that it was revolution, and opposed its being brought in, he would have thrown it out, and if he had then come down with a moderate measure, it would have satisfied the country for the time. This is exactly what William Banks said to me last year, and the very thing Peel had intended to do, and from which he was deterred by Granville Somerset."

Lord Dalling did not know that this was the very thing which Peel had intended to do; and his omission to do it he cites as an example of his want of readiness and decision. With a good thing of Lord Lyndhurst's we must conclude this portion of our article:—

"The Duke of Wellington (1833) has continued to attend in the House of Lords day after day, proposing alterations and amendments to all the Bills, evidently reading hard, and preparing himself for each occasion, always loaded with papers. Lyndhurst said to somebody, 'I shall attend no more, what's the use of it?' The Duke comes every day and tries to make the Bills better; if I could make them worse, I would come too."

In anecdotes of society and manners these volumes are so rich that no selection can be made. We throw out one or two just as samples of the rest:—

"During the riots in 1780 on account of Admiral Keppel, Tom Grenville burst open the door of the Admiralty, and assisted at the pillage and destruction of papers. Lord Grey a little while ago attacked him about it, and he did not deny it. Such things could not be done now. During the Windsor election they hired a mob to go down and throw Lord Mornington (Lord Wellesley) over Windsor Bridge, and Fitzpatrick said it would be so fine to see St. Patrick's blue riband floating down the stream. They first sent to Piper to know if Lord Mornington could swim. The plan was defeated by his having a still stronger mob."

In 1830, when the country was terribly disturbed, and some districts one blaze of incendiarism, "the Duke of Richmond went down to Sussex, and had a battle with a mob of 200 labourers, whom he beat with fifty of his own tenants, harangued them, and sent them away in good humour." In 1830, when Brougham made Lord Chancellor, Mr. Greville dined with him at Lord Sefton's,

who chaffed his new Lordship all dinner time, and "after dinner he walked out before him with the fire shovel for a mace, and left him no repose the whole evening." At dinner at Holland House, September 13, 1834, Lord Melbourne "swore that Henry VIII. was the greatest man who ever lived." John Allen, the well-known Radical, said if he hadn't married Anne Boleyn we should all have been Roman Catholics to this day. Allen himself, according to Mr. Greville, was a bitter unbeliever; and he would have it that Lord Melbourne was one too. He likewise said that if Mackintosh "had lived much with Christians, he would have been the same." There is one good anecdote from Rome:—

"To the Sistine Chapel for the ceremonies of Palm Sunday. We got into the body of the chapel not without difficulty, but we saw M. de la Ferromays in his box, and he let us in (Marin and me). It was only on a third attempt I could get there, for twice the Papal halberdiers thrust me back, and I find since it is lucky they did not do worse: for upon some occasion one of them knocked a cardinal's eye out, and when he found who he was, begged his pardon, and said he had taken him for a bishop" (i. 309).

With literary reflections and reminiscences these volumes are abundantly supplied. Mr. Greville was very fond of comparisons. Burke and Mackintosh, Macaulay and Brougham, and some other couples, he analyses and contrasts with great ability. The comparison between the style, conversation, and oratory of Brougham and Macaulay, at p. 338, vol. iii. is admirable, but too long to insert. *A propos* of these two men, Mr. Greville quotes a curious story told him by "Stephen" (we suppose Sir James Stephen). He said he had known Brougham above thirty years—this is in 1836—and remembered walking down with him to Clapham to dine with old Zachary Macaulay and to meet a prodigy of a boy, who, of course, was the redoubtable Tom. Brougham characteristically at once offered to take charge of his education: and to a certain extent actually did so. "But he was like the man," says Mr. Greville, "who brought up a young lion, which finished by biting his head off." According to the same authority, Brougham was intensely jealous of Macaulay, who beat him at his own weapons. Macaulay's memory, if all is true that is told of it, was indeed astonishing. "Stephen" said that he could repeat the whole of Demosthenes by heart, the whole of Milton, and a great part of the Bible. But he did not get on with law, and he hated mathematics. There is a great deal of literary conversation scattered up and down the volumes, especially such as took place at Holland House. In 1834 the opinion of Holland House was still unfavourable to Wordsworth. Lord Holland himself thought Crabbe the greatest of modern poets. Lord Melbourne thought he degraded every subject he touched. Coleridge's lectures were voted tiresome, but his poetry was allowed great merit. Few women they thought had written well: Mme. de Sévigné the best. Sappho, whose claims were supported by Bobus Smith, had written too little. Miss Austen's novels were allowed to be excellent. Not a word, however, of Miss Ferrier or

Mme. d'Arblay. Rogers's breakfasts are mentioned; and Horace Twiss's "Judy" suppers. At the former Mr. Greville meets Sydney Smith, Moore, and "John Russell," and comes away convinced that breakfast is the meal for poets. At the latter, where everybody is bound to be amusing, he finds, among others, Mrs. Arkwright (one of the Kembles), Planché, Theodore Hook, and "Billy something," who imitates Cooper and Ward. His verdict is: "amusing, but noisy and vulgar."

It is impossible in a short review to give anything like an exhaustive account of such a work as the present. We have omitted a great deal which to many readers might be more interesting than what we have introduced; and a great deal of the very highest interest to all classes of readers. We have purposely omitted all those anecdotes of the Royal family which we think it was a mistake to publish; and as the remainder are of no particular interest, we have omitted all. What we do regret that our space precluded us from quoting, are some of Mr. Greville's portraits of his contemporaries which show a rare talent for character painting, whenever he understood his subject. Though his insight was not deep, his power of expression was considerable. And where he had a strongly marked character to deal with, he produced very striking resemblances. His characters are not perhaps on the whole equal to Lord Cockburn's Brougham, but the best of them run it very close, and as specimens only of English composition possess unusual merit.

T. E. KEBBEL.

Some Account of the Glenriddell MSS. of Burns's Poems; with several Poems never before published. Edited by Henry A. Bright. Printed for Private Distribution. (Liverpool: Walmsley, 1874.)

THIS handsome little book will be extremely dear to admirers of Burns; and, as all Scots come under that designation, not to speak of numerous Englishmen as well, the "private distribution" named in the title-page will no doubt be far from satisfying the natural demand. The Scotchman who has not got the book will envy the other favoured Scotchman who has. The history of the work is as follows.

In 1853 the widow of Dr. Wallace Currie, son of Burns's biographer, presented to the Athenaeum Library in Liverpool two MS. volumes, consisting, the first, of poems by Burns selected from his unprinted collection for Captain Riddell, of Glenriddell, seventy-eight pages of these poems being in the author's autograph; and the second of letters of his own writing, selected in like manner, and almost wholly in his autograph. These treasures remained practically unknown until 1873. A preface written by Burns in April, 1791, deprecates the publication of the poems in question; but in fact almost all of them have ere now been printed, some having, however, been omitted by Dr. Currie on account of their Jacobite or anti-loyal tendency. Captain Riddell was Burns's neighbour when the latter in 1788 settled on his farm of Ellisland; and the Captain entitled himself, by steady friendship and

attentions, to the gratitude and goodwill of the poet. After Burns had removed to Dumfries, in December, 1791, he almost lost sight of Riddell, but became intimate with his younger brother, Mr. Walter Riddell, and his wife. Unfortunately, a quarrel occurred between the poet and Walter Riddell at the end of 1793; the Captain, who sided with his brother, died shortly afterwards. Burns then, with manly right feeling, disregarded the recent estrangement, and wrote the so-called "sonnet" on the Laird of Glenriddell, beginning—

"No more, ye warblers of the wood—no more!"

He wished to get back from the representations of his deceased friend the volume of MS. poems, or to have it destroyed, speaking of the contents, with greatly overcharged disparagement, as "many of them local, some of them puerile and silly, and all of them unfit for the public eye." This request, however, was not acceded to.

The as yet unpublished items are now printed in full, with no change of spelling or of punctuation; the editor regards them as probably the last novelties from Burns's pen that will ever be forthcoming. These items are as follows:—1. "Ode to the departed Regency Bill, 1789;" 2. "Birthday Ode, December 31, 1787" (a small portion only had previously been made public); 3. "From Clarinda, on Mr. B.'s saying that he had nothing else to do," with "Answer to the foregoing, extempore;" 4. "On Glenriddell's Fox breaking his Chain" (published in the *Athenaeum* journal, April, 1874, by the editor of the present volume, but not otherwise known); 5. "On Captain Lascelles," epigram. In the other poems, fifty-two in number, appear many variations from previously published versions, and other minor points of curiosity or interest to the students of Burns; these are carefully set forth in Mr. Bright's list of contents. For instance, an account of Holy Willie; two additional stanzas to the "Poet's Welcome to his love-begotten Daughter;" and the proof that the two denunciatory epigrams beginning—

"Light lay the earth on Billy's heart,"

and

"Stop thief, Dame Nature called to Death."

were not (as hitherto generally surmised) intended for the same person, but referred, the former to Captain Ruddock, and the latter to Mr. Graham "of M-skn-w" (Mossknow?).

As to the newly-published poems. The "Ode to the departed Regency Bill," a very outspoken piece of political satire, is among the finer specimens of Burns's English (as distinguished from his Scottish) compositions. The "Birthday Ode" is in honour of the younger Pretender, and shows the most positive Jacobite sympathies. The lines to Clarinda are of no great merit; the editor raises a question whether the verses "From Clarinda," to which Burns thus replies, may not also have been his own handiwork. The poem "On Glenriddell's Fox" is but a fragment: many of our readers will already have perused it, and appreciated its sprightly and unforced banter. The epigram on Captain Lascelles is far from being

one of Burns's best; its brevity, however, commends it for citation here:—

"When Lascelles thought fit from this world to depart,
Some friends warmly spoke of embalming his heart.
A bystander whispers, 'Pray don't make so much
on't:
The subject is poison—no reptile will touch it.'"

W. M. ROSSETTI.

Egypt and Iceland in 1874. By Bayard Taylor. (London: Low, Marston, Low & Searle, 1875.)

THE author of this somewhat ante-dated volume is not unknown in Europe: in America not to know him is to proclaim oneself unknown. By turns, and sometimes all at once, he has figured as printer, journalist, dramatist, poet, special correspondent. That he has been a diplomatist we are almost certain; that he has figured as a tourist in every land under the sun, let the multitude of ephemeral travels which bear his name on the title-page testify. In a word, he is "one of the most remarkable men" of his country. But whether as a writer in the *Tribune*, as translator of Göthe, as Bayard Taylor of Central Africa, Bayard Taylor of California, Bayard Taylor of Japan, or Bayard Taylor the Secretary of Legation, he has, while doing everything well, in none soared above respectable mediocrity. In this book he appears in his old character—a respectable tourist—not a traveller, and quite bears out the reputation of the man of whom Humboldt is reported to have said that "he had travelled further and seen less than any person he had ever met." In Egypt, on *Tribune* business intent, he lands in March, 1874. He finds everything in Alexandria greatly changed since he visited it twenty years ago. English is spoken everywhere—225,000 people are intent on gain, and with such good results that 25,000,000*l.* are laid out in banking alone. People who once rode on donkeys ride in carriages now. Old customs are dying out—the pipe, the meditative coffee-house, and the story-teller are disappearing and giving place to elegant hotels with every European luxury except bells. To Cairo he hies by rail. Here, too, everything is strangely altered since 1852. Railways and telegraphs intersect the Delta. Christian churches are built alongside of the mosques; a daily paper is flourishing; a carriage road is made to the Pyramids and Heliopolis; unveiled ladies drive about in spanking equipages—and the faithful are not abashed. Trotting mares and English "tigers," modern residences, and parks in imitation of the Bois de Boulogne, serve to change the aspects of the place; and were it not that still the muezzin calls the Moslem to prayer, the traveller could scarcely believe that here is the city of the Caliphs and the Mamelukes. Finally, everything is twice as dear as in 1852, and a trip up the Nile has now become one of the luxuries of travel to which only long purses can aspire. Apparently Mr. Taylor is supremely disgusted. There is not a more honest lover of the past—whether of good or bad report—than your intelligent New Englander, if he happens, like our author, to be of a sentimental

turn of mind. The old Moslems care little for these changes; but the younger or more ignorant of the population look upon the Khedive's reforms only as something which brings in "backsheesh" present and prospective. The future is a factor which has no place in their calculations, and so they stare at the statue of Ibrahim Pasha, and get their *cartes de visite* taken by the Frankish photographer, all careless whether the Koran prohibits it or not. Of course Mr. Taylor goes to the Pyramids, and looks as coldly as does the Sphinx on the crowd of tweed-clad Cockneys who are munching cold chicken on the tomb of Cheops. He interviews the Khedive—who is understood to be sore if the name of Baker is mentioned, but speaks freely of all other travellers in his dominions; visits Mariette Bey's splendid museum of Egyptian antiquities at Boolak, and there finds material for two chapters on ancient Egyptian history and literature, which, though mainly founded on the official catalogue of the collection, are the most valuable—or rather the least valuable—in the book. The conclusion Mr. Taylor arrives at from his visit, is that under the present intelligent ruler of Egypt the country is vastly improving, but that his reckless Oriental personal extravagance, and almost Hebrew-like capacity for mortgaging and foreclosing on other people's lands, is crushing a population only numbering about 7,000,000 all told. Indeed, so terribly is the load of taxation felt, that a new sect is said to have arisen the main tenet of whose faith is—death to the Frank and all his new-fangled ways.

Why Mr. Taylor should have included Iceland under the same cover with Egypt is difficult to say, except that his letters on either country, reprinted from the journal which he represents, would by themselves have formed too thin a volume for the purpose of publication. Accordingly, to Iceland we go, with him and hundreds more, to witness the celebrations attendant on the one thousandth anniversary of the settlement of the island, of which the newspapers have only recently given such an exhaustive account. He sees nothing of Iceland except the well-worn sights within a short radius of Reikjavik. He gives the old—the very old—story in which "vikings," "sea-kings," and "saga men" are freely used; and thereafter the American party follow at King Christian's heels with a keenness of scent only known to the avowed despisers of monarchy. They listen to the address in Icelandic, they dance at the ball, they eat the dinner prepared beforehand in Copenhagen, they interview the King (but, strange to say, do not report his conversation); they go to Thingvalla and the Geysers—in a word, they do everything which thousands have done both before and since, and reported in a hundred books, papers, and published letters. We have perused all that Mr. Taylor has written, but can find nothing which has not already been frequently recorded before, and in reference to which everyone in the slightest degree acquainted with Iceland must be very familiar. We accept his high opinion of Icelandic intelligence; but will caution our readers against receiving, without many grains of salt, his account of the political state of the inhabitants, as it has been

evidently inspired from a source not difficult to divine.

Finally, they land at Leith, and having, in order to fulfil the hollow technicality of the law in reference to their steamer, which was not licensed for passenger traffic, been shipped as "British seamen," they go to the Custom House for their discharge. They have the satisfaction to know that in that capacity this voracious document states their conduct and ability to have been "good." We have no doubt but that Mr. Taylor and his companions well deserved this; but it is only our function to deal with his book. To say that it is written in as fresh and pleasant a style as a stale subject will allow of, and without any of that obtrusive nationality which certain of our American cousins are apt to show when taking the European tour, is only equivalent to saying that it is written by the deft penman and accomplished citizen of the world the author is known to be. Why the letters of which it is made up should originally have been written we know; but why they should ever have been reprinted in book form we will leave Mr. Taylor's publishers and his readers to settle between themselves. Those whom the name of Iceland forces to fly to their Gazetteers, and who live in such remote districts that the newspapers of last August have not yet reached them, or who only know of Egypt as the land into which Joseph's brethren went to buy corn, may derive some information from it. But we defy anyone else to extract much mental pabulum from the 280 pages contained within its boards.

ROBERT BROWN.

DR. GRANVILLE'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Autobiography of A. B. Granville, M.D., F.R.S.; being Forty-Eight Years of the Life of a Physician who practised his Profession in Italy, Greece, Turkey, Spain, Portugal, the West Indies, Russia, Germany, France, and England. Edited by his youngest daughter, Paulina B. Granville. In Two Volumes. (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1874.)

THOUGH long, this is on the whole an interesting and instructive book. After reading it, honestly, one feels as if he had been at a panorama—"across a continent in two hours;" a maze of bewildering details has passed before his eyes; yet he cannot say he has learnt nothing. Two large classes of persons might much enjoy these volumes—supposing them gifted with curiosity—those who know nothing of physic, and those to whom aristocratic circles have been a closed region. The former will find a very active and successful medical life frankly detailed, and may be supposed capable of not taking for medicinal facts all an enthusiastic practitioner's own ideas on the value of his own plans of treatment; and the latter will be regaled with an insight into high life, narrated by one keenly susceptible to its pleasures, and whose delight in it is unmarred by disappointment. One fact also is strikingly confirmed by the history of the earlier years of Dr. Granville's life, namely, how slightly the general routine of life may be affected by its being passed amid the

utmost turmoil of war. The most gigantic struggles of modern Europe were being fought out around our author's path, yet references to them occur but as to minor and subordinate events, and some of the chief actors in them flit like shadows across the scene. Here, for instance, is a vision of Napoleon on his entry into Milan on May 15, 1796:—

"An under-sized man, with a lank sallow face, rather compressed than meagre, or, as he himself used to say, 'J'étais un vrai parchemin,' with sparkling eyes, overshadowed by straight black hair, which, descending over a large forehead, came down the sides of the head and touched the shoulders. . . . Riding a white horse that seemed nearly exhausted with fatigue, he was followed by his tattered infantry battalions, the heroes of Montenotte, Millesimo, and Lodi, looking very much like the tatterdemalions Falstaff refused to lead through Coventry. Reviewing them shortly after, 'Soldats,' said Bonaparte, 'vous êtes nus, mal nourris; on nous doit beaucoup.'"

Not that Dr. Granville was an apathetic spectator of political events. On the contrary, in his youth he was a zealous Republican, even to the incurring of college troubles; though he was soon cured of that enthusiasm, and became an ardent labourer for the monarchical unity of Italy. And all through his life politics, especially patriotic work for his native land, divided his attention with professional and scientific labours.

But we must introduce our author. Dr. Auguste Bozzi Granville [the name of Granville being that of his grandmother, assumed by him on entering upon practice in England] was born in Milan, October 7, 1783; third son of the Postmaster-General of the Austro-Lombard provinces. Though he remained all his life Italian in heart, he was proud of his share of English blood; and perhaps the Saxon pertinacity may be traced, united with more Southern vivacity, in his untiring and varied activity. He was proud also of a union of his family, on the female side, with that of the ancestors of the Bonapartes.

Thus happily born, and endowed with popular talents, among which were those of poetry and music (the latter of which he considers to be often an insidious and dangerous endowment, if much indulged, alluring young men to their ruin), his education also was well cared for, and his enthusiastic recollections almost place us in the presence of a group of most illustrious men; among the rest of Volta, whose first demonstration of the Voltaic pile he was privileged to witness.

"How shall I describe," he says,

"the feeling which we experienced on the day when the immortal Volta in our presence called into existence this mighty power? He first placed (explaining as he proceeded the order and the reason of it) two round pieces of dissimilar metal in contact, and upon them a paper moistened in salt water, to the number of 100 couples, secured between slender glass rods; then he showed us on the instant, and made us feel, the electric spark."

The undergraduates, as might be supposed, fell to using up their coins and linen in repeating the experiment at every opportunity, and were proud indeed in exhibiting the new force before illustrious professors from neighbouring cities. But this fascinating stu-

dent life ended at nineteen with a medical diploma, and the young doctor set off to seek his fortune first at Genoa, leaving home secretly to avoid enrolment in the conscription. But the tyranny with which France then ruled Italy was not so to be balked, and nothing remained but to fly to Venice, and take refuge under Austrian rule. But how to escape? Here came into play, for the first important occasion, the readiness of resource which afterwards stood Granville in such good stead as a physician. A theatrical company had just lost its "secondo amoroso;" he, having been well drilled in private theatricals, is accepted instead; is smuggled across the Peninsula; at Venice flatly refuses to play; is brought before the Imperial Commissioner; in him recognises, overjoyed, his own elder brother; solatium to manager. End of first act, with just retribution to a former devotee of France and the Republic.

Now the scenes begin rapidly to shift. Having resolved to travel to the East, he first visited the Ionian Islands, and at Corfu accepted the post of physician to Mr. William Richard Hamilton, afterwards British Minister at the Court of Naples, and accompanied him to Constantinople. On the way he travelled through Albania, and ran great risk of being kidnapped by the Vezir Ali Pasha, "the most hellish of the Turkish chiefs of the day." At Janina he reports a curious phenomenon. Near the Metzikili mountains

"are several islands of considerable extent formed of the roots of reeds. Though not more than one cubit thick, they will support men and cattle. Some have large trees upon them, and when there is much wind the islands are put in motion. . . . One is so timed in its approaches to the land on the town side as to serve as a ferry for crossing the lake. . . . The proprietor of the island on which I crossed was a member of a family who had borne the name of Charon from time immemorial."

A propos of classical stories, Dr. Granville suggests a version of the golden fleece. The Zagoreans are successful breeders of silkworms, and guard their secrets with the utmost jealousy:—

"These selfish descendants of Jason seem to retain an hereditary exclusiveness. In a word, the golden fleece was silk. Having learnt whence the golden-hued lustrous Median robes had come, thither the Argonauts proceeded; and the love-smitten Medea aided them to elude the worm-preservers' wrath."

At Zagora also, seventy years ago, there flourished, and set an example to the world, a lady doctor; Dr. Don Gaetano having "instructed the sister of his deceased wife to act as a physician and apothecary, an office she had successfully filled for some years, though unable to read or write. Our author talked with her, and found her modestly capable.

In Constantinople—Mr. Hamilton having been recalled to England—Dr. Granville lived as physician in a Greek family, allied to the Hospodars of Wallachia. He found high Greek life

"surrounded by a more charming prestige than he has ever met with in Western aristocratic circles, due to a number of pleasing customs and delicate proceedings that made the absence of the more bustling ostentation and unmeaning display of modern fashionable life elsewhere not in the least to be regretted."

Also, as a physician, having long worn the Turkish costume, he gives it a decided preference to the European on every ground; alike for health, development, and appearance. In five minutes you are attired,—

"You may even dispense with an attendant to put the long wide sash or shawl round your waist, which is *de rigueur*; for if you fasten one end of it to the key of your bedroom door, and stretch the shawl to its full length by going towards the opposite wall, you may roll yourself neatly up in its folds, keeping the straight end tight in one hand while you waltz round on your return to the first end, which you then detach and tuck in at the waist. The operation used to occupy me one minute exactly."

Can we be here approaching the origin of the pious waltzing of the dervish?

At Constantinople, Dr. Granville suffered from the plague, caught, he considers, from two porters who aided him on landing; and here and elsewhere he expresses very earnestly his conviction of the absolute necessity of quarantine regulations.

Becoming, next, surgeon in the Turkish, and then in the English fleet, after a short sojourn in Spain and Portugal, he found a good English wife at Portsmouth. And the activity of his intellect showed itself in the fact, that having to spend a few months in Manchester in 1812, he amused himself by writing five critical essays on John Kemble in his chief characters. We may mention here that at a later period of his life he accuses the British Admiralty of deliberately defrauding him of his half-pay.

Settled now in England, he engaged in efforts of Italian patriotism; and, through Mr. Hamilton, was despatched to Italy on diplomatic affairs. How, while he was there, he met Sir Humphry Davy, Faraday, Cardinal Mezzofanti, and the Signora Tambroni, the lecturer on Greek; how he gave occasion to the Austrians to imprison him, through rescuing a woman from the brutality of an officer, and has the lowest opinion of the honesty of the Austrian officials; and, finally, how he predicted the escape of Napoleon from Elba, and vainly warned the British Government—we must refer to his book to show. As also how, in Paris, he aided Canova to thwart Talleyrand's machinations, and regain the works of art carried away by Napoleon; how, by hard work, he restored his shattered health; and helped to introduce to England Pistrucci, the Roman sculptor, who produced the Waterloo medal, and a cameo of whose was palmed off by Bonelli on Mr. Payne Knight at a great price as an antique; how he attended M^{de}. de Staël in her last illness, and thought her restlessness denoted that she almost believed she might be exempt from death; how he studied the art of the obstetrician in Paris and laid the basis for his great success and considerable fortune; the reforms he wrought in England, beginning with the Royal Society and extending down to the reports of dispensaries; how he almost ruined Buxton by his work on the Spas of Germany, and set her on her legs again, with Bournemouth for a southern sister, by his book on the Spas and Watering-Places of England; how he went to Russia to attend noble ladies; was fascinated; and defrauded when he presented a medal to the Emperor, and many things besides. But we must make

room for a tribute of justice to the painter John Martin, who, it seems, had designed the plan of metropolitan main drainage and embankment many years ago on a scale even more complete, but money failed the projected company; and for the story of Morrison the Hygeist's ball. The "Millionaire Anglo-Américain" filled his rooms with the *élite* of Paris:—

"At one o'clock in the morning a magnificent supper was served, following a most delightful concert, in which the best talent of the Italian and French operas achieved great success. At dawn of day the company began to disperse, and as each guest stepped into his or her carriage, he or she received a splendid enamelled card with an inscription which the increasing daylight enabled the curious to read: 'M. Morrison remercie, and begs to recommend the never-failing vegetable pills,' &c.

For proof "refer to the Préfet of Police of the time, or to any survivors among the *employés* of the British Embassy in Paris in June, 1817."

One subject of the utmost consequence receives illustration in this volume—the disastrous influence often exerted on human affairs by cerebral derangement assuming the aspect of moral obliquity or unreasonable obstinacy. A private letter from Dr. Granville to Lord Palmerston, which was sent to the *Times* shortly after the death of the late Emperor Nicholas, is reprinted here, containing evidence that the course adopted by him previous to the Crimean War was the expression of disease (apparently hereditary). But it is not only in exalted stations, and through the abuse of despotic power, that life is desolated by this cause; nor, perhaps, could the sum of human misery be diminished more effectually by any means than by a more truthful estimate and quicker apprehension of that form of disease which wears the mask of moral perversion. But this Autobiography touches, though but slightly for the most part, upon many subjects of interest, and we quit it with the feeling that we have been made the companion of a genial, affectionate, capable, and most industrious man, perhaps not of the loftiest aspirations, but of a real sincerity, who was impatient of any evils he saw his way to remedy, and willing to devote labour to objects from which he could derive no personal gain. He was a true physician; but still we would not advise his lay readers to treat their children in whooping cough with prussic acid. The discovery of new and successful modes of treatment has more difficulties than an inexperienced person perusing this volume might be apt to suppose.

JAMES HINTON.

Lucrezia Borgia, nach Urkunden und Correspondenzen ihrer eigenen Zeit. Von Ferdinand Gregorovius. Zwei Bände. (Stuttgart: Cotta, 1874.)

It is impossible not to sympathise with the feeling that makes Herr Gregorovius devote himself to a popular subject after having reached the end of his serious labours in the *Geschichte der Stadt Rom*. Ending that work as he does with the beginning of the sixteenth century, he had the characters and careers of the Borgias fresh before him. In his researches he had gathered much

material which he could not use for the purposes of his history, so he fixed upon one of those heroines of historical gossip and scandal, whose name is sure to attract the attention of the literary lounge, and has grouped round Lucrezia Borgia the result of his enquiries into the character of Alexander VI. and his sons. After having worked so long to benefit the learned few, Herr Gregorovius now comes forward to amuse the idle many: those who have no care for history shall be caught by gossip.

However, Herr Gregorovius has brought to his task, trivial as it may be, the care and patience of a skilled worker. He has never tried to be sensational, and has spent no time in idle declamation. He founds his conclusions on an accurate investigation of all the letters and documents which he can find with any bearing upon his subject, and he prints in a separate volume the more important of them. He contents himself with showing that, so far as they go, there is nothing whatever to justify the terrible character which romance, following a few mentions of contemporary writers, has given to Lucrezia. He does not, however, claim for her, as some apologists have done, the position of an injured saint: he merely aims at proving that she was an ordinary respectable woman of that age, who would not, if she had not been the Pope's daughter, have been in any way remarkable. It was the charm, rather than the force, of her nature that raised her above the ordinary level. So far from being a tragic heroine, she does not seem ever to have felt a real passion in her life. Like a dutiful daughter she obeyed her father, and believed that, though his arrangements were rather odd, he still had her interests at heart, and would make a good provision for her in the long run.

This conception of her character is certainly borne out by the letters which Herr Gregorovius prints; but perhaps he has been too ready to credit her with fixed principles, and has made too little allowance for her acute calculation of self-interest. Bred in an atmosphere of easy self-indulgence, she soon developed a graceful and languid selfishness, which accepted without much reflection any position which was tolerably comfortable. Her first husband was divorced at her father's bidding, for she knew a more prosperous husband would soon be provided for her. Her second husband was murdered by her brother to suit his own political plans, but Lucrezia soon dried her tears, for after all her own interests and her brother's were much the same. But when a third husband was brought to her, the heir of the ducal house of Ferrara, she felt that here was a position that would last for her lifetime. Herr Gregorovius thinks her marriage with Alfonso of Este was a great moral turning-point in Lucrezia's life. But he does not notice how entirely this must have been owing to the keenly-awakened sense of self-interest. When the marriage negotiations began, Lucrezia knew that her future husband disliked the alliance, and that his father was only brought to consent to it by strong political pressure from Louis XII. of France. She had never seen her unwilling suitor, and no feeling of

tenderness or affection can have influenced her. She saw that here was a great chance offered her of gaining a high and independent position, and she was determined not to miss it. She charmed the Ferrarese ambassadors by her courtesy; she wrote so prudently and respectfully to her intended father-in-law, that he began to lay aside his bad opinion of her. Whatever she had done before, henceforth she was determined to live cleanly.

At Ferrara she won golden opinions, and no voice was ever raised against her conduct there. It is from this fact, and from the tone of her letters, that Herr Gregorovius infers that she was really a quiet and respectable woman, who could not have been guilty of the monstrous charges which have been brought against her. Probably she was not guilty, but this particular argument counts for nothing. Becky Sharp was not the first person who discovered that it was easy to be virtuous on five thousand a year. Lucrezia came to Ferrara a mere adventuress. Her father had forced her upon an unwilling husband, and the position so hardly won must be secured by her own skill; at her father's death, which could not be far off, she would be helpless unless she helped herself. Moreover, Lucrezia was, as has been said, of an easy, yielding, self-indulgent nature. Such natures suffer little from remorse, for they have little feeling of responsibility, and they are easily moulded either for good or bad by their purely conventional surroundings. The position of Pope's daughter was one difficult to fill with decorum, since the restraints of conventional morality were entirely wanting to it. But it was far otherwise with the position of Duchess of Ferrara: when once her station in life was secured, Lucrezia fell naturally into the respectable performance of her duties, and carried away no strong feelings from her past.

Of this psychological possibility Herr Gregorovius has taken no account, and, therefore, his psychological argument is very far from conclusive. Lucrezia's stainless life at Ferrara does not prove she had been stainless at Rome, nor do her respectable letters show that she was incapable of iniquity. The blackest charge against her is certainly without any good authority, and perhaps, as Herr Gregorovius suggests, many slanderous tales were spread about her by her divorced husband Giovanni Sforza, who deeply resented the slight put upon him by his divorce. But about her presence at the disgusting orgies of Caesar Borgia, Burkard, the Pope's master of ceremonies, is our authority. Burkard's general trustworthiness Herr Gregorovius readily admits, but is willing to assume that, about so small a matter as Lucrezia's gleeful presence at a revolting scene of profligacy, Burkard must be mistaken; and his only ground is this:—"Who could believe that Lucrezia, who had been already legally declared the bride of Alfonso of Este, and was just on the point of setting out for Ferrara, should have been the laughing spectator of such a scene?" This is simple claptrap, which one who knows so much of the manners and feelings of the sixteenth century as does Herr Gregorovius must have written only for the very ignorant.

With the conception of Lucrezia's character which we have briefly sketched, such a feature is in entire agreement. Right and wrong were scarcely categories of her mind at all; she took things as they came, and made the best of them. She laughed with careless good-nature at the indecencies which amused her father and brother, and then she passed on to lead a strictly respectable life at Ferrara, where her fortunes depended on her good behaviour.

Herr Gregorovius makes very true remarks about many of the characteristics of the Renaissance epoch, when he stops for the purpose of generalising; but he does not keep these characteristics clearly enough before him when he is moving among the men to whose actions they apply. He can stop and remark on the difference between the moral views of our days and those, but in dealing with the men of those times he credits them with the consciences and moral perceptions of the nineteenth century. Profligacy at the era of the Renaissance left no stain upon the conscience; treachery and guile did not diminish fearlessness and self-respect: it was not hypocrisy, but a sense of aesthetic propriety, that clothed the outward forms of life with strict decorum.

The general result of Herr Gregorovius' enquiries into the life of Lucrezia Borgia is to prove that very little is known about her, and that the little that is known does not show her to have been a person of much importance. We learn much more from this book about Alexander VI., who is entirely freed from the gloomy atmosphere of unnatural wickedness to which historians have generally consigned him. We see him, on the contrary, as a man of great personal beauty and charm of manner. His beauty had a strange fascination over women even in his old age. His presence was commanding, and his public appearances as Pope were marked by the strictest decorum, and always produced a great impression. His character was joyous and genial, and the tragedies which have made his Papacy so memorable to later ages certainly did not affect his happiness or comfort at the time. It is impossible to conceive a character so full of force, so self-reliant, so strong in every element that makes the natural man, existing at all amid the complex organisation of modern life.

Herr Gregorovius' book brings together much new and useful matter, and in many points gives a lively picture of the times. But he has tried to be too popular, and perhaps his desire for that end has robbed his hand of some of its cunning, and made his view of his heroine a somewhat crude one. It is, no doubt, good to be popular, but it is well to avoid puerility, which Herr Gregorovius has scarcely done when he stops to point out that, if the occupation of Rome by the Italian troops in 1871 had taken place in the Middle Ages, the king would have made a triumphal entry on horseback, and would not have driven from the railway station. It is also hardly necessary to tell us that in the Renaissance epoch they could not make such an illuminated garden fête as the Emperor of Austria made for the Shah of Persia at Schönbrunn.

M. CREIGHTON.

NEW NOVELS.

Harry Heathcote of Gangoil. By Anthony Trollope. (London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.)

Looking for the Dawn. By James Burnley. (London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co., 1874.)

In Honour Bound. By Charles Gibbon. (London: R. Bentley & Son, 1874.)

Olympia. By R. E. Francillon. (London: Grant & Co., 1874.)

Harry Heathcote of Gangoil is a very pleasant, if not a very elaborate or important, result of Mr. Trollope's trip to the other side of the world. Harry Heathcote himself, the Antipodean counterpart of the ideal English squire, is sufficiently, if slightly, sketched; but the other characters are hardly even outlined. The interior of the Brownie family, however, is good, and the bush-fight capital. Mr. Trollope is artist enough to be aware, as he has before now shown, that a "scrimmage" is by no means the smooth, round, and Homeric thing which the ordinary novelist delights to depict. But there is one thing in the book which strikes us with some consternation. Do Australian young ladies *always* expect one to propose to them at the second time of meeting? We hope that, if it be so, the custom will be strictly confined to the bush. If people are to be allowed habitually to engage themselves with the undisciplined gluttony of Ferdinand and Miranda, what is to become of an art already maligned, misunderstood, and disgraced by bunglers—the great, noble, and intricate art of flirtation?

Looking for the Dawn is a very virtuous book, but its virtue unfortunately is rather antiquated in character. Mr. Burnley appears to have several fixed ideas, of which the following are samples. A Tory squire is a person who swears at his servants and occasionally knocks them down (we should like to see the modern Jeames submitting to this treatment), who behaves like a bear to his wife and daughter, and who, in short, is a survival of the Western class. A young man educated at Oxford in the society of the "best blood of the country," is, mainly in consequence thereof, a low debauchee, dividing his time between clumsy attempts at seduction, and still more clumsy attempts at cheating insurance offices. Another young man who, being heir to an ancient estate and name and in actual possession of a competent fortune, chooses to improve the latter by mill-owning, is *ipso facto* an angel. All "hands" are angels. Most policemen and soldiers are cowards. Captains in the British army, on an occasion when outward decency is usually observed (the reading of the will at a funeral), alternately ejaculate "dem" and "blahst." It is a pity that Mr. Burnley did not carry out his original intention, which was, he tells us, to embody the above convictions in a drama instead of in a novel. Two advantages would have resulted from his so doing. In the first place, the play would have been very popular at certain theatres, by reason of its fine full-bodied villains, its virtue triumphant, and, above all, its flattering morals, that the poor "in a loomp" are much better than their

betters, and that in miscegenation between the poor and the rich lies the only hope for the latter. In the second place, we should not have had to read it.

Mr. Gibbon has chosen for *In Honour Bound* a theme which admits of a good deal of pathetic treatment, and he has not been wanting in his development of its capabilities. Walter Burnett, of Dalmahoy, eldest son of a Scotch laird with a small estate and a large family, falls in love, or grows in love, with a certain Christina Thorston, daughter of a fisherman. But there is a sort of understanding in the family that he is to marry his cousin, Grace Wishart. In this difficulty Walter, who is a well-natured and honourable, but somewhat "chuckle-headed" young man, takes the rather incredible step of going to his cousin, stating his difficulty, and kindly offering to marry her if she likes. Grace, who is a little too angelic, requests him to marry his beloved, and promises perpetual friendship, aid, and countenance. So he marries Christina, or Teenie, as she is called, despite a little opposition from his father, who had at first favoured the match, imagining the girl to be heir to a fortune. Teenie's married life is made unhappy by an idea, partly founded on some words of the Laird's, that Walter had not been quite sincere in marrying her, or at any rate regretted that step, and by a not unnatural jealousy of Grace, though this jealousy, very unaccountably, does not produce any animosity in her mind towards that young lady. Various complications take place, and Teenie dies, principally in consequence of a wild escapade of hers, in which she runs away from her husband under the influence of the above idea. She being disposed of, everything ends happily. This is a plot not in all respects admirable, but the working out of it has produced a decidedly good novel, as novels go. The improbabilities lie chiefly in the conduct of the two heroines, Teenie and Grace. It is almost impossible that an uncultured nature like Teenie's (who is also represented as peculiarly hot-tempered), should take the disease of jealousy in a form so singularly mild in its display towards its object. And Grace in her patience rather surpasses Griselda, and the more wonderful woman in the *Heptameron* *qui réclamait son mari* by so strange a piece of complaisance. These two good ladies might explain their conduct as simply making the best of a bad job; Grace has no such excuse, but must have acted from a purely angelic nature. Mr. Gibbon must either have had very little experience of the feminine sex, or his experience must have been singularly favourable. He is much less complimentary to his male characters. Walter is, as has been said, a well-intentioned but foolish person; his father, though more tolerable, is a little too shameless to be natural. But the book is, on the whole, a good book. There is a great deal of real pathos in the description of Teenie's vague sorrows, and real pathos is not too common.

Readers of Mr. Francillon's novels should know by this time pretty well what they have to expect from him. His style and *faire* remind one, though with no servile or unpleasant similarity, of the late Lord Lytton's better manner. There is the same

affection for improbable incident and eccentric character, the same tendency to sharp and sudden contrast, and occasionally the same proclivity to rather cheap philosophising. But the author of *Pelham* was frequently absurd and not seldom dull, and Mr. Francillon, to do him justice, is not often either one or the other. When he writes carefully, the result is so good that one feels that the writer should make a permanent mark in fictitious literature; when he writes carelessly, one can only be sorry for it. The present book, taken as a whole, is not so good as *Pelham* and *Emerald*, but the heroine is a better study than Mr. Francillon has yet made. She is, in fact, so charming that one vigorously grudges her to the elderly but virtuous convict Forsyth, the most Lyttonish figure in the book. Virtue, unmerited evils, and age do not suffice, somehow or other, to make a man interesting, even though he superadd to these attractions the bluest of blood and the most consummate skill in art. And we object strongly to the not uncommon device of making a man marry his lost love's daughter. It is, as the Mosaic Law has it, "confusion," and ought to be included in the table of prohibited degrees. The fact that the other male characters are all pitiful scamps or obnoxious scoundrels, does not much matter. It is almost an accepted axiom with the modern British novelist that all male beings are one or the other, so that it is hardly worth disputing the point. It is much better to imitate the wise acquiescence of the late Bishop of Southwark, who being informed by a London street boy that he was "no gentleman," replied, "Perhaps not, my dear, perhaps not." Mr. Francillon has chosen to stand or fall according to the merits of one character, Olympia, and we think he stands. But we wonder whether, in these hasty days, it would be too much to ask of a novelist that he should not thus write books, but that he should bestow on at least one novel the same equal and pervading care which other artists are expected to give. We should not think much of a painter who should send in for exhibition a large and complicated picture, with one figure or one patch of foliage carefully drawn, and the rest a mass of blotch and blur. We should hardly admire a poem which had one good stanza and twenty bad ones. And yet in each of these cases the artistic defect would be less, because the parts would be more easily separable than is the case in a novel. There are not many novel writers who could do better than Mr. Francillon; it is rather a pity that he should choose to swell the mass of hastily written trash which to-day is, and to-morrow finds receptacles not quite so honourable as the oven.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Tiny Travels. By J. Ashby-Sterry, Author of "The Shuttlecock Papers," &c. (Tinsley Brothers.) The map of the world is for the most part completed. It is true that as we approach the poles the outlines become vague and finally cease, and the map of Central Africa is receiving almost daily additions; but it is plain that at some future time, perhaps not very distant, the limit to discovery will be reached, the

Geographical Society will dissolve itself, or continue to exist only as an office for registering the alterations in political boundaries, and those who desire to write a book of travels must follow Mr. Ashby-Sterry's example, and *travel at home*. The advantages of confining oneself to this limited range are evident: the traveller's is still a terribly serious occupation, and the man who sets himself to the task of exploring unknown regions, or extending our knowledge of countries little known, must be thoroughly in earnest, and must expect to encounter dangers and privations; whereas the traveller of Mr. Sterry's type may extend his travels to any length without being, or even wishing to be, in earnest. When it is said that the author travels at home, it is not to be understood that he has never been abroad. He has spent seven hours in Amsterdam, and writes very fluently about the place. He has also been at Antwerp, Venice, at the Italian lakes, and perhaps elsewhere. But whether at home or abroad, he never ranges far. He may diverge for a time to offer us a description of beautiful scenery, or of some amusing incident; but after a mere swallow-flight he invariably returns to the themes he most loves to dwell upon—himself and his idiosyncrasies, his genial laziness, his thirst, his intense susceptibility of heat. It is interesting to know that his tongue has all the delicate sensitiveness of a thermometer, and, as such, is to him an object of careful attention. Thus at one time "it feels like a kippered reindeer's tongue;" again, "it feels as if it had been sand-papered;" and once more as "dry and rough even as that of a parrot."

Apart from this too frequent reference to self there is nothing in the nature of the subjects of which he treats that is beneath the dignity of literature. Nothing is too small or too mean for intelligent treatment. The works of Dickens and Charles Lamb, of both of whom he seems at times to have caught the manner (of the former especially in the essay entitled "Sideboard Square"), and the *Tiny Travels* of Xavier de Maistre, furnish abundant illustration of this. But to treat of the infinitely little, a mind at least moderately large is required. The smaller the object the more powerful should be the lens. Dickens employs the minute description of things in themselves uninteresting, artistically as a framework for his characters; where these subjects are treated for themselves alone, the composition must derive its chief charm from the individuality of the writer. Mr. Sterry is too apt to give a bare and almost exhaustive enumeration of details, and then to content himself with striking an attitude of mild wonder, and with asking a variety of questions to which neither he nor they require any answer. If all philosophy begins in wonder, Mr. Sterry has assuredly mastered the first step: the phrase "I wonder" is with him a rigid formula for the transition from the things he sees to the things he does not see. His misfortune is to write too easily: did he find the process of composition a labour in any sense of the word, we may argue from his character, as portrayed by himself, that he would write less. If he wrote less, he would write better; and, by going one step farther in the same direction he would put himself beyond criticism. In which case we might not be tempted to urge him to carry out his own half-threat, "I would as soon pare apples and think of nothing as weave essays and drive quills for the British public."

Crusts: a Settler's Fare due South. By Laurence J. Kennaway. (Low and Co.) The author tells a good story, how a loaf of his baking proved too heavy for human food, and was finally built in to the wall of a house. The first impression created by his book was that the amateur baker's hand had not become lighter with time, and that, professing in his title (however modestly) to satisfy the public craving for bread, he had nothing better to offer than a stone.

The experiences of a settler in a new country,

however, are always worthy of attention so far as he endeavours to give a truthful account of the difficulties he has encountered, and of the way in which he has met them; and the present volume, in spite of faults in the execution, does give us a picture which is always pleasant to dwell upon, of an Englishman, with the obstinate pluck of an Englishman, persevering against difficulties, undaunted by apparent failures, and at length establishing a home in a desolate and uninviting country.

Mr. Kennaway was one of the earliest settlers in the province of Canterbury, in the Middle Island of New Zealand, about the year 1851. The tract which he had purchased was absolutely uncultivated, and almost destitute of animal life. We hear only of wild pigs, the degenerate and carnivorous descendants of a small stock left by Captain Cook, and of more than half-wild Australian cattle which roamed over the country near the coast, seriously interfering with the earliest efforts at agriculture. The settlers found a rich soil, but the great plain which extends half across the island between the South Pacific and the outskirts of the great range of the Southern Alps was totally devoid of timber. Twenty years of cultivation have worked great changes in this, as in other respects: we are told that the spot where the author's first camp was pitched is now occupied by a house, surrounded by belts of trees, among which is a blue gum seventy feet high.

The author is by no means wanting in descriptive power, examples of which are found in his accounts, perhaps too often occurring, of the discomforts of camping out in the severe winter nights, and in his vivid picture of the difficult operation of forcing a mob of unruly sheep across one of the rapid Australian rivers. But the narrative is carelessly put together, and its want of connexion is not altogether compensated by the accompanying chart of the district, which, for the reader's guidance, has been filled in with the titles of the chapters. These titles generally contain a jocular but occult reference to the events recorded in the chapters, and, distasteful in their proper place, become more than wearisome when repeated on the chart. The passages quoted *verbatim* from the author's journal have, as a rule, a considerable advantage in point of style over those parts upon which a greater amount of labour appears to have been expended. Here the effort to please a larger audience leads to an unnatural and unchastened playfulness, which displays itself among other ways in the use of such words as "smilable," "weepable." Of the illustrations nothing more need be said than that they would have been better omitted. The same applies to the two poetical compositions which occupy some four and twenty pages, and which are really too puerile for print, however gratifying they may have been to the friends who received them in England, as proving that some culture still survived in the settler. Upon the whole, since the author of *Crusts* appears to have placed himself by honourable exertions out of the reach of hardships, we may fairly congratulate him that he is not writing for his bread.

Past Days in India, or Sporting Reminiscences of the Valley of the Soane and the Basin of Singroulee. By a late Customs Officer, North West Provinces, India. (Chapman & Hall.) A very pleasant succession of sporting scenes, portrayed with great spirit, and illustrating an eventful *shikaring* expedition in the North of India. The author, "knowing the country and its ways, having been unanimously elected president of the mess as well as caterer, has the charge and management of things in general;" and, in rendering account of his trust to the reading public, shows clearly that a better or more experienced commanding officer could hardly have been selected. He can, moreover, chronicle as well as organise, as the present smartly-written volume will testify. There is no undue prefacing or introduction to the gist of his pages. Business

is entered upon at the outset, and kept up with unflinching vivacity until about a dozen chapters before the end (there are fifty-three), when some snatches of unlooked-for versification give evidence of exhaustion. The daily incidents of the tour, however monotonous in character, will have a charm for young sportsmen, and many of the episodic tales are exceptional enough to gratify the most ardent lovers of the marvellous. Two or three fables, borrowed from Indian oral or written tradition, have a smack of the well-known Akhwānu'-s-safa and Anwari-Sohaili. A map of the localities visited by the *shikāris*, and surrounding country, added to a few illustrations, would have contributed to the completeness of the book.

Men whom India has Known: Biographies of Eminent Indian Characters. By J. J. Higginbotham, F.R.A.S. Second Edition. (Madras: Higginbotham & Co.) This is a second edition "with emendations and considerable alterations;" and the book may therefore be considered, in its way, successful. A want of amplification in some cases, of condensation in others, and of general revision, is, however, apparent in the biographical sketches; and the selection of individuals is not always judicious. Perhaps the publication of the volume at Madras is the cause that so many names known chiefly to Southern India find place in its pages. There would be no need to cavil at this fact, but that their admission causes wonder at the absence of other names more widely famed in the Peninsula. While we are introduced to field officers, captains, and army surgeons, gallant and highly-respected men, but rather of local than historical repute, we miss Lord Keane, Thomason, Broadfoot, Lord Elphinstone, and many others who have played a conspicuous part in Indian annals. In like manner, Hindú Rajahs and Muslim Nawābs, with native chiefs of various grades and castes, appear on the scene; but we see nowhere Shir Muhammad, the "Lion" of Sir William Napier's history; Rústam Khan, the host of Alexander Burnes; Nasir Khan of Haidarabad, or, indeed, any of the ill-starred Amirs of Sind. Moreover, if living celebrities are mentioned, names such as Rawlinson, Clerk, and Kaye should not be omitted from the record; and we do not exactly see how Mrs. Hassan Ali (p. 166) belongs to a group of "men whom India has known." Among the more interesting biographies are those of Governor Macrae and Henry Martyn; but both might be greatly improved. The spelling is so far consistent as to be almost invariably opposed to the lately adopted system of transliteration; but it seems to us inconsistent in its assumed conventionality. "Zeinmaun Shah" (p. 478) shows a philological independence and wholesale indifference to precedent apart from any system whatever; and "Surajah Dowlah," "Abunzafier," and other occurring orthographical eccentricities, are in much the same boat.

EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE understand that the author of *Supernatural Religion* will contribute to the forthcoming number of the *Fortnightly Review* a reply to Professor Lightfoot's recent strictures in the *Contemporary Review* of the present month.

WE are informed that the income from the Anglo-Saxon Professorship Fund at Cambridge, given by Dr. Bosworth, amounts now to 460*l.* a year. As the required income for the Professorship is 500*l.*, we may look forward to Cambridge having in about three years, for the first time in its history, a permanent Professorship of Anglo-Saxon; and we trust that the first holder of it will be that resident member of the University whose admirable editions of *The Vision of Piers Plowman* and the Anglo-Saxon Gospels of Mark and Luke prove him to be the fittest Cambridge man for the post.

MAJOR POWELL, who commanded the Government expedition into Colorado, is writing a series of papers on his adventures and discoveries for *Scribner's Monthly*.

Two handbooks for students, one on the *Science of Language*, the other on the *Science of Mythology*—are preparing for press, both founded on Professor Max Müller's *Lectures on the Science of Language*. The Handbook of the Science of Language will comprise the subjects treated in the first series, and in the first four lectures of the second series, with maps and tables; the Handbook of Comparative Mythology will give the results of the concluding lectures of the second series, in a condensed form, and with many additions.

A HISTORY of the Famine in Asia Minor will appear shortly, compiled from the pages of the *Levant Herald*, with a preface by the editor.

SOME of our readers may like to know that the Rev. A. B. Grosart, who has issued so many interesting portraits of sixteenth and seventeenth century worthies, is about to issue prints of Wordsworth and his sister.

DR. THIBAUT, whose paper on the origin of geometrical conceptions in Vedic literature excited a very general interest at the International Congress of Orientalists in September, has been selected by Lord Salisbury, the Secretary of State for India, for a Professorship of Sanskrit in the Government College, Benares. Dr. Thibaut came to England some years ago, to assist Professor Max Müller in carrying through the press his small edition of the text of the *Hymns of the Rig Veda*, 2 vols. 8vo (Triebner and Co.), reprinted from the large edition, containing text and commentary, the last volume of which has just appeared. Dr. Thibaut is the grandson of the celebrated jurist of Heidelberg, well known also to musicians by his work *Ueber Reinheit der Tonkunst*, which has passed through many editions.

MRS. HUMPHREY WARD, one of the granddaughters of Dr. Arnold, is writing a short primer of English literature for children. It begins with "Beowulf," which is as good as any giant story; says something of Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*, as well as of later work; and is meant to interest young folk in the worthies of our literature.

THE New Shakspeare Society now numbers over 450 members. Its promised issue of publications is delayed for a week by the paper-maker's slowness.

THE Philological Society has just issued the fourth and concluding part of its *Transactions*, for 1873-4, including Mr. Henry Sweet's "Concise History of English Sounds" (with long lists of all the words containing the different vowel-sounds, arranged under each sound, in the three periods of English—Old, Middle, and Modern), and Professor J. B. Mayor's paper on some weak points in the metrical theories and examples of Dr. Guest and Dr. E. A. Abbott.

WE hear that Messrs. G. Bell and Sons are about to undertake a new translation of the greatly enlarged Shakspeare Commentaries of Professor Ulrich.

PROFESSOR WAGNER of Hamburg finds evident similarities between some passages in that unique copy of *Alcilia*, 1597, which we mentioned that he had discovered in the Hamburg Library, and Shakspeare's *Merchant of Venice*. He has therefore copied the poem out, and is preparing it for printing in the next volume of the *Annals of the German Shakspeare Society*. Dr. Wagner finds also that the author's initials in the first edition are I. G., and not I. C. as in the second of 1613 and later editions, so that a fresh writer has to be sought—possibly John Gouborne—instead of John Chalkhill, to whom Mr. Corser, Mr. Collier, and the British Museum Catalogue have attributed *Alcilia*. At the end of the British Museum volume that contains the 1619 edition, are some

witty manuscript poems. These will be printed for the Ballad Society at once.

WE learn from the *Nation* that the old story, according to which the regicide Goffe suddenly appeared at a critical moment among the people of Hadley, Massachusetts, and led them forth to successful battle against the Indians, and then as suddenly vanished, must be unhesitatingly relegated to the region of myth. There is no contemporary evidence whatever of Goffe's presence on the occasion; and it appears that the town was only alarmed, and not actually molested, by Indians.

AN English newspaper, called the *International Gazette*, is one of the latest literary speculations in Berlin, and the large increase of English and American travellers there of late years would seem to justify the attempt to establish it. Much useful information—such as lists of unclaimed letters left at the various Consulates, fresh arrivals, &c.—is added to a careful summary of home and German news.

THE Rev. C. Henry Daniel, Fellow and Tutor of Worcester College, Oxford, has printed twenty-five copies of *Notes from a Catalogue of Pamphlets* in his College Library. The little tract includes Brinklow's "Complaint of Roderyck Mors," 1542, now in the press for the Early English Text Society; "A Canterbury Tale, translated out of Chaucer's Old English into our now usuall Language. Whereunto is added the Scots Pedler. Newly enlarged by A.B.," 1641; "The Dolefull Lamentation of Cheapside Crosse: or Old England sick of the Staggers," 1641, with the Answer to it: "The Great Assises holden in Parnassus by Apollo and his Assessors," among whom are "The Lord Verulam" and Sir Philip Sidney; while among "the Jurours" the last two are "William Shakespeare, Philip Massinger;" "Ben Johnson, Keeper of the Trophonian Denne." Among the few early tracts are some on the Roman Catholic side. Most of the pamphlets catalogued belong to the Civil War time. Mr. Daniel says:—

"The echoes of the 'Hurle Burtle' still roll among us, the same follies still fire like passions, and the sectaries, maimed, in patched armour, offer battle with the same war-cries, inspired by the same crazes as their ancestors. An Episcopate still haunts the *Jus Divinum*; Surplice and Cope, and Cross and Image, still provoke the frenzy of the Puritan; while the clouds that encompass Altar and Font become more dense as fresh combatants shoot off the old artillery."

LAST Easter vacation, the librarian of the William Salt Library, Stafford, discovered in that collection an uncatalogued portfolio containing a number of drawings signed W. Hollar, many others signed J. E. (for Captain J. Eyre), and a mass of manuscript notes also by Captain J. Eyre, all dated either 1643 or 1644, and relating to the antiquities of Staffordshire and a portion of Warwickshire, and the changes wrought in churches and castles in those parts by the Civil War up to the middle of 1644. The first person to see them on the re-opening of the library was Mr. Robert Flamank, jun., who, struck with their artistic and antiquarian value, at once announced his intention of editing the MSS., copying the drawings in facsimile, and publishing the whole. He had copied several of the specially interesting drawings when, in one professing to represent Lichfield Cathedral as it appeared in 1643, he found some things hard to be understood, and, closer study making matters worse instead of better, Mr. Flamank confided to the librarian his doubts of the genuineness of this particular drawing. During August and September the library was closed, but, thinking the subject over and studying the facsimile, Mr. Flamank was able before August had passed to demonstrate that the original drawing had been made later than 1796. He continued to work at the portfolio—not now with a view to the publication of its entire contents, but merely of so much as might be required to prove the

Eyre drawings and MSS. forgeries, for the condemned drawing was too evidently by the same hand as the others. On the 3rd instant he found it expedient to inform the librarian of the results at which he had so far arrived. Mr. Flamank is completing his investigation, and will shortly publish a full account of his discovery, giving facsimiles of some of the drawings and of portions of the manuscript.

MR. SYMONDS writes to call attention to one or two points in our note, which should have been more carefully worded, on his article in the December *Fortnightly*. As he points out, Ford was a great artist in blank verse who can be proved to have read Italian, or at least to have used Italian phrases, but there is little or nothing to show that he was familiar with Italian poetry: even if he was so, he cannot have appreciated its metrical structure, for, as Gifford observes (p. 115 vol. i., Dyce's edition), he repeatedly uses Giovanni as a quadrisyllable. His metre, as a very able writer pointed out in the *Cornhill* some years ago, is almost identical with the metre of Shakspeare, and, like it, is based upon the metre of Marlowe, which is really iambic in structure. It is more than doubtful whether the metre of the great Italian poets is really iambic in structure, and hardly possible it can be iambic in origin; and the metre of Spenser and of Milton, the only two great poets of the period who can be proved to have been familiar with Italian poetry, though unlike in almost everything else, is alike in the presence of numerous lines which make the application of iambic scansion an impertinence or a violence. This points to the inference that both took as their base of operation not the iambic quinarium of Marlowe, but the free Italian hendecasyllable without the final syllable, which is superfluous in English, though in use of it they differ almost as much as Catullus and Vergil in their use of the hexameter. Milton subordinates his metre to periodic harmony in a way in which Spenser and the later Italians do not, but there is reason to think that they all wrote the same metre, which was independent of the metre of the dramatists.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN inform us that the note in our last number with reference to an enlarged edition of Mr. Green's *History of the English People* was somewhat premature. It should be added that it is a small history of Rome, not of Latin literature, which Mr. Creighton has in preparation.

THE untimely death of Professor Tischendorf is a severe blow to the study of early Christian literature. To the public in general he was only an editor of the Greek Testament, but scholars admired in him the most industrious collator of manuscripts in modern times, and one of the most productive editors. He was born January 18, 1815. His first critical edition of the Greek Testament appeared at Leipzig in 1841; his second, which gave the first complete exposition of his critical principles, in 1849; his eighth was only completed in 1872. In 1842 he brought out the celebrated Codex Ephraemi, a palimpsest MS. in the Imperial Library at Paris, containing portions of the Old Testament in the Septuagint and great part of the New; in 1846 the Codex Friderico-Augustanus, of which he was himself the discoverer, the same codex of which another part is familiar to every one under the name of Sinaiticus. The latter manuscript was not brought out till 1862; its value, especially in the New Testament, is sufficiently known to the readers of the *ACADEMY*. Tischendorf's own recension of the Septuagint first appeared in 1850. His labours on the text of the Vulgate were of less importance, and much still remains to be done. Yet it was he who in 1850 edited the New Testament portion of the Codex Amiatinus, perhaps the best, and certainly one of the oldest, of this version. We must also not forget his editions of the Apocryphal Gospels and Acts, and his treatise on the origin of

the former (1850-54). And these are only a few of his titles to the everlasting gratitude of theological and historical students. The romantic story of his last and most important journey to the East has been too often told by himself for us to repeat it here; indeed, he was not the man to put his candle under a bushel.

PROFESSOR SVEND GRUNDTVIG and Dr. Brandt are issuing a request, which is being published all over Scandinavia, that any persons possessing letters, poems, speeches, inscriptions, or any other materials for a life of N. F. S. Grundtvig, will graciously furnish them with the same. The public life of the veteran Grundtvig lasted over seventy years, and during that time he was equally prominent in all political, religious and literary movements in Denmark. Hence a good biography of him would be a history of culture in Denmark from 1800 to 1872. One has to go back to the lives of Titian and Michael Angelo to find a parallel for this poet's ceaseless energy from boyhood to extreme old age.

LAST week, Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson and Hodge completed, at their rooms, the sale of the library of the late antiquary, Mr. John Gough Nichols, which occupied eight days. The collection consisted mostly of works on topography, heraldry, family histories and autograph letters, making above 2,800 lots:—Lot (252) *Progress through Wales*, by the first Duke of Beaufort, 1684, sold for 15*l.* 2*s.* (325) A collection of original assignments and agreements between celebrated authors and their publishers, from 1703 to 1822, receipts, &c.: An assignment by Addison of *Cato* for 107*l.* 10*s.*; Colley Cibber, for 100 guineas, of *The Provoked Husband*, Rowe, of *Jane Shore*, with the signature of Pope, his attesting witness, and that of Savage as attesting witness for J. Smythe: Pope's receipt for his *Homer*, Gay's for his *Fables*, Lillo's for *George Barnwell*, and numerous others, all arranged alphabetically in three volumes quarto, by Mr. Upcott, and illustrated with portraits, 52 guineas. (439) J. G. Nichols, *Collectanea Typographica et Genealogica*, 5*l.* (637) Dallaway's *History of Sussex*, 57*l.* 10*s.* (712) J. Carter, a collection of Sketches of the Antiquities of this Kingdom, with several hundred original drawings, in thirty-seven volumes folio, 111*l.* (996) Gurney, D., *History of the House of Gournay*, 13*l.* 10*s.* (1131) Sir R. C. Hoare, *History of Wiltshire*, 12*l.* 10*s.* (1412) J. B. Nichols, *Obituary of Literary and Eminent Persons*, autograph MS., 25 guineas. (1434) Mr. Noble, *Biographical Anecdotes*, autograph MS., 31*l.* (1505) Ogilvie, *Anecdotes of all the Anglo-Norman Families settled in England since the Conquest*, MS., 15*l.* (1902) Publications of the Surtees Society, 27*l.* 10*s.* Willement's *Arms, Banners and Standards of the Royal Family and Nobility, temp. Henry VIII.* MS. with drawings, 13*l.* (2939) Seven brass and iron seals, 15 guineas. (2641) Seal found near Durham, 12*l.* (2642) Ancient metal shield of arms, 7 guineas. The sale realised 2,195*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

IN the Lansdowne MS. 121 is "A coppie of notes deliuered to her Maiestie [Q. Elizabeth] by Raphe Robbards," which contains seeming anticipations of the steam-boat, steam engine, and rifled guns:—

"A vessel, in manner of a Gally or Galliotte, to passe vpon the seas and Ryvers without oars or sayle.

The rarest Engine against wynde and tyde, swifter than euer was inuented, then any that euer hath bynne used for sea seruice. scene, of wonderfull effect, both for Intelligence and many other admirable exploitcs almoste beyonde the expectation of man (leaf 106)."

"A fry Chariott without horses to runne vpon the battaile, and disorder it, that no man shalbe able

A fry Chariott to abide or come nighe the same, be forct by Engine and wilbe directed even as manni of greate seruice. will, to tourne, to staye, or come directly backe, vpon any presente danger, or elles to followe and chase the enemye in their flighte (leaf 105)."

"A muskett or Calyver with dyvers strange an l

forcible shotte which no Armor will holde out, at three quarters of a mile or more. A rare Invention. And will also become a most forcible weapon in the hande, as good as a pollax, and with a trice become a perfit shotte agayne (leaf 105, back)."

These (with many others) Robbards groups under the head of "Fireworks." He complains to the Queen that "some workmen haue taken my money, and haue spoiled my modelles and devises," and hopes it will please God to put into her heart "to erecte some Academy or place of studdy and practice for Ingenious, Politique and learned men and apte Artificers, as in a corporation or bodie politique, maintayned partly by your Majestie, and partly by your nobilitie, your clergie, and your comons, for theis moste noble effectes."

A NOTEWORTHY contribution to the early history of Lincoln's Inn Fields is to be found among the State Papers, in the shape of a petition addressed to Charles II. early in the year 1664. It was drawn up by about twenty-five inhabitants and set forth that in the foregoing reign, under date 15 Dec. 1639, licence had been granted to one William Newton, Esq., to build fourteen new dwelling-houses and no more, in the said fields, for their ornament and the security of passengers; but that Thomas Newton, son of William, had lately erected several wooden houses or sheds and dug gravel pits in the middle of the fields, and had employed the said structures for "Puppet-plays, dancing on y^e ropes, Mountebanks, & other like uses," whereby multitudes of loose and disorderly people were daily brought together. These houses are also described as being on dark evenings lurking places and receptacles for thieves. His Majesty was therefore besought to direct the commissioners for highways to take down the sheds, &c. An interesting collection of signatures may be seen attached to this document. They all denote persons "of quality," and among them may be named those of Lords Middlesex, Cardigan, Bellasis and Henry Howard; Sir William Cowper, father of the Lord Chancellor, and George Cowper; and one which we take to be that of the learned and benevolent Lady Mary Armine. About the same time, the governors of St. Bartholomew's Hospital petition that a stop may be put to the proceedings of the Society of Lincoln's Inn, the latter being about to build a lane (Carey Street?) from Chancery Lane to Lincoln's Inn Fields, which will much prejudice some houses which they hold south of Lincoln's Inn Gardens.

Some of the inhabitants of Pall Mall at that time were also of good repute. The names of them are to be gathered from a memorial they addressed to Charles, representing that they had given great prices or rents for their houses, in the expectation of having the convenience of the highway between their houses and His Majesty's park wall, which expectation seemed likely to be balked. Among those who pray for a redress of this grievance are Lord Saye and Sele, Sir John Bennett, Sir Edward Brett, Sir George Penruddock, Sir Gilbert Gerard, Lady Ranelagh, and "Mr Serg^t Barcroft."

THE title given by Mr. Gardiner to his forthcoming work, namely, *A History of England under the Duke of Buckingham and Charles I.*, seems in strict accordance with the course of events. Buckingham was the actual ruler of England before the son of James I. was king, either in name or power. Many writers claim for the duke a complete control over affairs at a very early period of his career, and in matters of personal favour his influence was undoubtedly overpowering; but up to the end of 1623 James decided his own political course. From that date to his death Buckingham was supreme. We believe that the above-named history will differ very markedly from the works of recent authorities in the greater prominence given to the foreign relations of the kingdom, a vast amount of unused

material, in the shape of copies of French and Dutch despatches amongst the British Museum MSS. and foreign State papers in the Record Office, having been investigated by Mr. Gardiner. Due prominence will of course be given to the fresh elucidations of Wentworth's character, in connexion with which many new facts have already been made public.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

LIEUTENANT CAMERON has achieved a great geographical success. His letters come down to May 18; and he was to start two days afterwards for the Lualaba with the intention of following its course, believing that it will lead him to the Congo. He has sent home his journal, map, sketches, and botanical specimens. He has surveyed the whole of Lake Tanganyika, south of Ujiji, the examination of the northern part having been made by Captain Burton. He has also discovered the outlet of the lake, which proves to be a river called the Lukuga, about twenty miles south of the islands visited by Captain Speke. The current was flowing out of the lake at the rate of about 1·2 knots an hour, and the course of the river was, as is so frequently the case in Africa, much obstructed by floating vegetation. The services of Lieutenant Cameron to geography have been most important, for he is an accurate observer as well as an intrepid explorer. We trust that, for very shame, the Geographical Society will recognise the duty they owe to their zealous and gallant agent, and not, as now appears to be the intention, abandon him to his fate, after having sent him into the heart of Africa.

Not the least important of Lieutenant Cameron's services is the recovery of Dr. Livingstone's map and pocket-books which were left at Ujiji. It was ungenerously and incorrectly alleged by Mr. Waller, at the meeting of the Geographical Society on Monday, that this map was of little value. The map recovered by Lieutenant Cameron is of the greatest value, being that of the previously entirely unknown country between the Rovuma river and Lake Nyassa. Without it one of the most important portions of Dr. Livingstone's labours would have been inaccurately laid down.

We are glad to announce that Viscount Duprat, the Portuguese Consul-General in London, and a warm friend to geographical exploration, has already written to the Governor of St. Paul Loanda, and other officials on the west coast, instructing them to render all possible assistance to Lieutenant Cameron in the event of his succeeding in his chivalrous attempt to descend the Congo.

ONLY three officers have yet been selected for the Arctic Expedition. Captain Nares will command, and that officer will thus form a link between the old and the young race of Arctic naval officers. During his service, as a very young man, in the Arctic regions, on board the *Resolute*, he showed considerable aptitude in two very essential respects. He was among the foremost in providing amusements in winter quarters for the men; and he did his part manfully as a sledge traveller. We are happy to be able to announce that Commander A. H. Markham has also been selected. He was telegraphed for from Vigo last week. The third officer is Lieutenant Aldrich, who was with Captain Nares in the *Challenger*.

It should be remembered that the Arctic Expedition, after it has once passed the portals of Smith Sound, will be a little isolated world in itself, with all the requirements of the great world in miniature. Not the least important of these will be provision for the occupation and amusement of officers and crews during the winter. For much of the success of spring operations depends upon the men emerging from the winter in perfect health both in mind and body. There will cer-

tainly be a "Royal Arctic Theatre," in accordance with a good old precedent carefully followed ever since Parry wintered at Melville Island in 1819-20. We would invite the managers of our theatres here to come forward liberally in this matter, and to supply their Arctic colleague with such properties and dresses as they can spare.

A VERY important and interesting fact in botanical geography has been brought to light by the visit of Commodore Goodenough to Amsterdam Island, in H.M.S. *Pearl*, last year. Tristan d'Acunha, an isolated group of islands in the Atlantic, possesses a remarkable flora which was supposed to be peculiar to itself. Commodore Goodenough discovered on Amsterdam Island, an equally isolated spot in the Indian Ocean, a shrub called *Phyllica arborea*, which had previously been supposed to be peculiar to Tristan d'Acunha. The two places are separated by the continent of Africa, as well as by intervening oceans.

It had been intended to commence the marine surveys of India with the portion of coast bordering on the Bay of Bengal between Point Palmyras and Bimlipatam. But, owing to the delay in completing arrangements and appointing officers, it will be necessary to alter the programme. It is now probable, as the season will be too far advanced for work in the northern part of the Bay of Bengal, that the first survey will be that of the new coffee port of Colachul, on the Travancore coast; and that next the approaches to the Paumban channel, and Palk Strait, will be taken in hand. Captain Taylor (late of the Indian Navy) is the superintendent of marine surveys, and Staff Commander Ellis will be the chief surveyor afloat under him. Mr. Carrington, a most accomplished draughtsman, who has been many years in the Hydrographer's office at the Admiralty, will be superintendent of charts.

THE *South Australian Register* furnishes some details respecting Gosse's journey in Central Australia. He went over much the same ground as Giles had explored, but has added much to his predecessor's discoveries, though he agrees with him in thinking the greater part of the country traversed useless for settlers, on account of the want of water. Starting from Alice Springs on April 21, 1873, accompanied by four whites, three Afghans, and a black, he held a south-westerly course. No water was found until they arrived at Ayer's Rock, three months later. Ayer's Rock is an imposing mass of granite, about two miles long, running east and west, and abounding in grotto-like recesses in which traces of bushmen, who resort thither during the rains, were found. Some of the mountains to the north visited by Gosse proved to be higher than was imagined: Mount Gardiner, in the Reynold chain, being about 2,550 feet high; Mount Liebig, in the Mac Donnell range, about 1,900 feet above the plain, or 3,200 feet above the sea; while Mount Morris, he calculated as 3,750 feet high. During his journey he not unfrequently met some of the aborigines, and they were friendly, except on one occasion, when two of his party were attacked by about forty savages, on whom he felt compelled to fire. Gosse's general opinion of the country is that the lack of water will preclude all hope of establishing a route between the southern part of Western Australia and the line of the overland telegraph.

A RECENT number of the *Journal Officiel* contains a translation of two articles from Chinese papers, in which the writer, noticing the pressure put upon the Emperor's government by certain foreign merchants and others, to favour the introduction of railways, observes somewhat shrewdly, that in China such a step would infallibly lead to much loss of life from accidents, and that considering railways only date from 1835, Europeans are hardly justified by experience in prophesying unlimited blessings from their institution in any country.

DR. DALL, of the United States Coast Survey, recently gave the California Academy of Sciences an interesting account of some Indian mummies found in Alaska. The discovery was made by Captain Hennig, an officer of the Alaska Commercial Company. When removing some men from the island of Four Mountains, he with great difficulty effected a landing at the base of a cliff where fallen rocks formed a large cave, from which, assisted by the natives, he obtained twelve mummies in a good state of preservation, and some skulls of bodies that had suffered from exposure to the weather. The island is volcanic, and the soil in the cave was warm and the air hot. The mummies are the remains of Aleut Indians. The oldest of the mummies was deposited in the cave in the autumn before the spring in which the Russians first made their appearance at Four Mountains, rather more than a hundred years ago. This was an old chief, and many of his family had been deposited with him. One was a woman who, according to the tradition among the Indians, died in giving birth to a child prematurely, through the effects of an accident. The mummified body of a still-born child was found among the number. The bodies had been eviscerated, stuffed with grass, dried in a sitting posture, wrapped in furs and grass matting of very fine workmanship, and finally enveloped in a waterproof covering of seal-hide. The chief was in his usual dress, but covered with the wooden armour formerly worn by the Aleuts. The grass matting used to cover the mummies was finer and softer than any now made by these Indians. In the matting in which one mummy was done up into a triangular-shaped bundle, a Maltese cross was worked into a strip of another colour. This had, probably, been recently deposited in the cave, as the grass still retained its red and yellow colours. A large hoop made with wood and bone served as a base for the largest of the mummy-baskets. The best-preserved specimens appeared to have been at one time suspended in the air by cords attached to their envelopes. Lines made of sinew with which the coverings were secured were in a perfect state of preservation. Some stone knives and other implements, a child's fur shoe containing an ivory image of a sea-otter, and other carvings were also found in the cave.

THE *Geographical Magazine* for December contains a welcome announcement. From January 1 next the price is to be 1s., instead of 2s. as heretofore. That this is a change which will eventually benefit the proprietors, we cannot for a moment doubt. A shilling is the recognised price for most monthly magazines, and various events have combined during the last few years to lend so much interest to the study of geography that, in our opinion, the reduction in price offers every prospect of a large increase of popularity for our contemporary. A perceptible improvement of style is to be seen in the maps: the one presented to the readers this month being a well-drawn and executed map of the new Arctic land discovered by the Austro-Hungarians. The paper illustrated by it is the same as that read by Lieutenant Payer before the Royal Geographical Society. The most noticeable article in the number is one with the appropriate heading "From China to Peru." This paper, which bears the author's name, deserves careful attention on the part of the Aborigines Protection Society, who have recently raised such a vigorous outcry against the employment of Indian coolies in Peru. The author points out the systematic measures taken by the Peruvian Government to regulate the Chinese coolie traffic. To this he adds much valuable knowledge acquired by himself on the spot respecting the character of the Peruvian proprietors, and the nature of the reforms adopted by them for the protection of the emigrants. He adduces a good proof of the contentedness of the Chinese settled in Peru in the fact of their having in August last presented an address to the President on the occasion of his completion of his

second year of office, and warmly expressed their gratitude for the guarantees and protection secured to them. A short description of the new guano deposits in Peru follows, from which we observe that the value of these deposits amounts to 55 millions, or considerably more than the whole public debt of Peru. The number concludes with the usual careful notices of geographical books, and the work of geographical societies, both in this country and abroad.

PETERMANN'S *Mittheilungen* for December contains a communication from Lieutenant Weyprecht, in which he draws three conclusions from the recent Austro-Hungarian Arctic explorations. These are, first, that all theories about an open Polar Sea are as untenable as any hasty assumptions that the pack-ice southward of Francis-Joseph Land is impenetrable. Secondly, all conclusions which attribute the drift of the *Tegethoff* to the action of the Gulf Stream are utterly erroneous. Thirdly, Weyprecht still holds to the possibility of extensive exploration by way of the Siberian coast. He also states that the name of Weyprecht Island (given by Dr. Petermann to a small island south of the winter quarters of the *Tegethoff*), has been fixed without his authority, and requests that it may be withdrawn. Lieutenant Payer also contributes his views, which are that the best chance of achieving a high latitude is *via* Smith Sound, as urged by the English and Americans.

The continuation of the account of Lieutenant Wheeler's travels through New Mexico and Arizona is given, as well as an extract from Captain Nares' last official reports on the voyage of the *Challenger*. This last paper is illustrated by a semi-circumpolar map of the Antarctic regions, similar to the one by Signor Cora in the last number of the *Cosmos*.

BOSTON LETTER.

Boston : Nov. 18, 1874.

PROFESSOR WHITNEY'S *Oriental and Linguistic Essays*, Second Series, appeared last week. The most interesting of these essays are those on the lunar zodiac of India, Arabia, and China; the accent in Sanskrit; the elements of English pronunciation; and there are also reviews of Professor Max Müller's *Chips from a German Workshop*, and of Mr. Cox's *Mythology of the Aryan Nations*. In the essay on the lunar zodiac, Mr. Whitney writes with his usual critical caution, finding every theory unsatisfactory which derives either of the three systems—the Hindu, the Chinese, or the Arabian—from one of the others. In his opinion "the way is left open to anyone to prove, by good and sufficient evidence, that either" they or "that some fourth people, different from them all, may claim the honour of being inventors of an institution so widely diffused, and forming a cardinal element in the early astronomical science of the most important and cultivated races of Asia." He agrees with Weber in thinking it unlikely that the Hindus deserve the credit of originating the system; but this, he says, is merely an opinion rather than a settled conviction resting on satisfactory proof.

The essay on the elements of English pronunciation gives in full the interesting results of the investigations to which brief reference was made in my first letter. Mr. Whitney says, among other things:—

"The English is sometimes accused of an unpleasant predominance of hissing or sibilant sounds; and not without some reason, since the sum of sibilant elements amounts to nine and a half per cent., or nearly one-tenth of our whole utterance. In French, however, according to my reckoning, the proportion is even a shade larger, and in ancient Greek it was over twelve per cent.; of our modern Germanic relatives, the German and the Swedish have each about six per cent."

He gives a complete table of the scale and rate of frequency of English sounds, formed by the selection of ten passages, five in prose and as many in poetry, from authors of various periods. For

the standard of pronunciation he has taken his own, which he describes in full, and which represents very fairly the New England method of utterance. Objection might be made to his putting such words as *fruit*, *rheum*, and *brew* in the same class with *few* and *pure*, as representatives of the *u*-sound mixed with a preceding *i* or *y*-sound.

The reviews of the two books mentioned above are not wholly favourable, but they present a marked contrast to the Billingsgate with which Professor Steinthal, in his recent pamphlet, has seen fit to reply to his critic. This volume, it will be seen, confines itself to other classes of subjects than those treated in its predecessor. Of those essays Mr. Whitney says that "though they have provoked in one or two quarters a certain amount of vituperation, they have not been met on their own ground, of fact and argument." This volume is much less aggressive in tone than the other, and it is none the less valuable on that account.

In lighter literature there will soon appear in book-form Mr. Howells' *A Foregone Conclusion*, which for this last half-year has been coming out in the *Atlantic Monthly*. An earlier novel by Mr. Howells met with great success in this country a year or two ago: its name was *A Chance Acquaintance*. The story was a simple one, of the adventures of a young woman from the West who, while travelling in Canada with her married sister and her brother-in-law, meets a haughty citizen of Boston who falls in love with her and becomes engaged to her. In time there appear some ladies of more conventional elegance who make him ashamed of his betrothed, and the novel ends with their separation. This slender outline is filled in with delicate humour and gentle abuse of the peculiarities of the male sex of this town, and there is so natural a young girl for heroine that the book became very popular. Its good descriptions of Canada have made it an inseparable guide-book for Americans visiting that country. This later story, however, marks a considerable advance. The scene is laid in Venice, where Mr. Howells was American consul for four or five years. The most prominent character in the story is an Italian priest, Don Ippolito by name, who is a sceptic in religion, is very much interested in mechanics, and who looks to America with vague longing as to a land of promise, where he may prosecute his inventions, and thus secure his support free from the trammels of the church, which is fast becoming hateful to him. This feeling is soon intensified by the fact that he falls in love with a young American girl to whom he gives lessons in Italian. This girl is a charming creature, ardent, impulsive, and the soul of truth. When Don Ippolito confesses to her that he has no belief in the church, that his life is a lie, her horror at the deceit is only equalled by her pity for the sinner, and she urges him to leave the church, and to betake himself to this country. He is misled by her ardent expression of sympathy to declare his love for her. Such a love as Don Ippolito's, however, could have but one end. Although the girl has urged him to cease to be a priest, she cannot help regarding him as one, and he leaves her presence a heartbroken man. The girl herself is very attractive—she is by no means one of the American girls Mr. Ruskin laughs at—but the main charm of the book lies in the way Don Ippolito is drawn. All through the story the reader feels the hopelessness of the poor man's love, but he is set before us with so much sympathy and delicacy that it is impossible not to be interested in him. This is really a pathetic story of great beauty, and it has the rare advantage of being an American novel which can stand on its own merits without needing any superfluous aid of local colour to make it popular. It is a story of real merit, the best, indeed, that has appeared in this country since Hawthorne's time. There is no pretentiousness about the book; it is merely a pathetic story of an impossible love affair; but in

spite of all the attempts that are made to write just that, those who come so near the mark are very few.

I see that Mr. Longfellow's *The Hanging of the Crane* is announced in London. The poem has the pleasant grace that we have learned to expect from this author; the illustrations are somewhat better than usual. Mr. Longfellow is sure of striking a certain note, but those who undertake to aid his text by their illustrations often fall very far short of their intentions. In this case, however, the little sketches of domestic life suit the poem, and show more care and unanimity on the part of artist, engraver, and publisher than are sometimes found.

T. S. PERRY.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- BERNEAU, J. P. Calcutta: a Dutch Narrative of the Second Voyage of Vasco da Gama to Calicut (printed at Antwerp circa 1504). Pickering.
- DRAPEL, J. W. History of the Conflict between Religion and Science. (Vol. xiii. of the "International Scientific Series.") King. 5s.
- GEORGE, Ernest. Etchings from the Loire and South of France. Murray. 42s.
- INGLERY, C. M. Shakespeare's Centurie of Prayse. Trübner.
- PREDAGNEL, A. Jules Janin, 1804-1874. Paris: Lib. des bibliophiles. 3 fr.
- PROUDHON, P. J. Correspondance de, précédée d'une notice par J. A. Langlois. T. 1 et 2. Paris: Lib. internat. 10 fr.
- SKEAT, W. W. Selections from the Canterbury Tales. Clarendon Press. 4s. 6d.
- TOWNSEND, F. T. Wild Life in Florida, with a Visit to Cuba. Hurst & Blackett. 15s.
- WALLER, H. Dr. Livingstone's Last Journals in Central Africa, from 1865 to his death. Murray. 28s.

Theology.

- LUTHARDT, C. E. Der Johannische Ursprung des vierten Evangeliums untersucht. Leipzig. 4s.
- PROBY, W. H. B. Ecclesiastes for English Readers. Rivingtons. 6s. 6d.
- LIVISUS, R. Die Quellen der ältesten Ketzergeschichte. Leipzig: Barth. 2 Thl.

History.

- GERLACH, F. D. Die Verfassung der römischen Republik von den Gracchen bis auf Julius Cæsar. Basel: Schneider. 4 Thl.
- GONXVILLE, de. Souvenirs militaires du colonel, publiés par la comtesse de Mirabeau. Paris: Didier. 7 fr.
- ROSSY, L. de. Extraits des historiens du Japon. Partie I. Paris: Maisonneuve. 5 fr.
- SCHMIDT, E. Die Expedition gegen Chiwa im J. 1873. St. Petersburg: Rütger. 1½ Thl.

Physical Science.

- CHANTRE, E. Projet d'une légende internationale pour les cartes archéologiques préhistoriques. Basel: Georg. 1½ Thl.
- GERLAND, G. Anthropologische Beiträge. 1. Bd. Halle: Lipsch. 2½ Thl.
- HANSEN, P. A. Diptische Untersuchungen m. Berücksicht. der Farbenzerstreuung u. der Abweichung wegen Kugelgestalt. 2. Abhandlg. Leipzig: Hirzel. 2 Thl.
- Mission scientifique au Mexique et dans l'Amérique centrale. 4^e partie. Etudes sur les poisons, par MM. Léon Vaillant et Bocourt. 1^{re} livraison. Paris: imp. nat.
- SCHMIDT, O. The Doctrine of Descent and Darwinism. (Vol. xii. of the "International Scientific Series.") King. 5s.

Philology.

- CHOSAT, E. de. Classification des caractères cancéformes, babyloniens et nivites. Paris: Maisonneuve. 10 fr.
- MIKLOSICH, F. Ueber die Mundarten u. die Wanderungen der Zigeuner Europas. IV. Wien: Gerolds Sohn. 1 Thl.
- SMART, B. C., and H. T. CROFTON. The Dialect of the English Gypsies. Second Edition, revised, &c. Asher.
- SWEET, H. A History of English Sounds from the Earliest Period. Trübner.
- WORDSWORTH, J. Fragments and Specimens of Early Latin, with Introduction and Notes. Clarendon Press. 18s.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SHELLEY AND PETER FINNERTY.

In 1872 Mr. D. F. MacCarthy published his serviceable and very painstaking work, *Shelley's Early Life*, chiefly (it may be said) for the purpose of showing that a now untraceable poem, named *A Poetical Essay on the Existing State of Things*, by a Gentleman of the University of Oxford, brought out in 1811 "for assisting to maintain in prison Mr. Peter Finnerty, imprisoned for a libel," was written by Shelley. I reviewed Mr. MacCarthy's book in the ACADEMY (December 1, 1872, No. 61), expressing the opinion that he had fairly made out his case. I need not here go over the same ground. Suffice it to say that Mr. Finnerty was an Irish journalistic patriot, who was lying imprisoned in Lincoln jail within the period (1810-11) of Shelley's university career—his sen-

tence having been passed on February 7, 1811; and that Mr. MacCarthy's argument amounts briefly to this: Shelley can be shown to have published some poem for the benefit of Mr. Finnerty; the *Poetical Essay on the Existing State of Things* was published with the same object; various details favour the surmise that it might have been written by Shelley; therefore, in the absence of any evidence to the contrary, we may reasonably believe that he *did* write it.

I now find a strong (I think, a conclusive) confirmation of Mr. MacCarthy's ingenious and inciting suggestion. Moreover, there appears ground for thinking that Shelley published for the benefit of Mr. Finnerty, not only the unknown *Poetical Essay*, but also the well-known *Posthumous Fragments of Margaret Nicholson*. The new evidence on both points is as follows.

A work published by Mr. Colburn in 1838, named *A Diary illustrative of the Times of George IV.*, contains the ensuing passage (vol. i. pp. 54-56). It occurs in a letter signed C. R., from Christ Church, Oxford, dated March 15, 1811:—

"Talking of books, we have lately had a literary sun shine forth upon us here, before whom our former luminaries must hide their diminished heads—a Mr. Shelley, of University College, who lives upon arsenic, aqua-fortis, half-an-hour's sleep in the night, and is desperately in love with the memory of Margaret Nicholson. He hath published what he terms the *Posthumous Poems*, PRINTED FOR THE BENEFIT OF MR. PETER FINNERTY; which, I am grieved to say, though stuffed full of treason, is extremely dull. But the author is a great genius; and, if he be not clapped up in Bedlam or hanged, will certainly prove one of the sweetest swans on the tuneful margin of the Charwell. . . . Shelley's style is much like that of Moore burlesqued, for Frank is a very foul-mouthed fellow, and Charlotte* one of the most impudent brides that I ever met with in a book. Our Apollo next came out with a prose pamphlet in praise of Atheism, which I have not as yet seen; and there appeared a monstrous romance in one volume, called *St. Irvyne, or the Rosicrucian*. Here is another pearl of price! All the heroes are confirmed robbers and causeless murderers; while the heroines glide *en chemise* through the streets of Genoa,† tap at the palazzo-doors of their sweethearts, and, on being denied admittance, leave no cards, but run home to their warm beds, and kill themselves. If your Lordship would like to see this treasure, I will send it. Shelley's last exhibition is A POEM ON THE STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS."

Here we find it stated unmistakably that Shelley published *Margaret Nicholson* for the benefit of Mr. Finnerty; also that he had written "a poem on the state of public affairs," which the most cautious investigator, cognizant of the evidence adduced in Mr. MacCarthy's book, will not, I think, hesitate to identify with the *Poetical Essay on the Existing State of Things*, advertised in the *Oxford University and City Herald* of March 9, 1811, as brought out "by a Gentleman of the University of Oxford for assisting to maintain in prison Mr. Peter Finnerty, imprisoned for a libel."

The letter of C. R. is also interesting as showing with great distinctness how strong an impression Shelley's genius had made in the university; he was accepted as a predestined admirable poet, notwithstanding (for it was certainly not in virtue of) those heinous performances *Margaret Nicholson* and *St. Irvyne*—the latter of which is described by the writer in amusing and not far from accurate terms. Perhaps the clear perception of the influence which Shelley's genius and ardour must have upon his fellow-students weighed with the

* "Frank" is no doubt François Ravallac, and "Charlotte" Charlotte Corday: one of the poems in the *Margaret Nicholson* volume being an epithalamium for these denizens of Hades. The abrupt way in which, in the printed letter, these names are introduced by C. R., seems to show that the printer must have erased some other details bearing upon Shelley: not any of those that he gives are omitted in our citation.

† Misprinted "Genoa" in the *Diary*.

authorities of University College when they expelled him on account of his pamphlet (here also mentioned), *The Necessity of Atheism*. The phrase about "arsenic, aqua-fortis, half-an-hour's sleep in the night," bantering though it is, confirms what we previously knew, from other sources, of Shelley at this period.

I find only one other reference to Shelley in the *Diary illustrative of the Times of George IV.* A letter signed C. K. S. (but, it might seem, really written by this same "C. R."), from Christ Church, Oxford, dated October 1811, contains the following:—

"Meanwhile be it known unto you that the ingenious Mr. Shelley hath been expelled from the University on account of his atheistical pamphlet. Was ever such bad taste and barbarity known? He behaved like a hero. 'He showed to Fortune's frowns a brow serene,' and declared his intention of emigrating to America. I send his Romance; which would have reached you sooner, had not an impudent person cribbed it from my rooms."

To this passage (at the words "emigrating to America") the editor of the *Diary* has added a foot-note, which I transcribe exactly for your readers' diversion, even down to the triple note of admiration which terminates it:—

"In my opinion, Mr. Shelley merited the opinion* here formed of him. Nevertheless he had genius, he had power. But his genius was an evil one, and his powers were directed to a bad end, or (what was the same in effect) to no end at all. The best parts of his phrenzied compositions have all the deleterious qualities of alcohol; and Hamlet would scarcely think it necessary to apostrophize his shade in the questioning words—'Bring'st with thee airs from heaven, or blasts from hell.'—But *de mortuis*: he was drowned in a storm!!!"

The statement of C. K. S. that Shelley, when about to be expelled, "declared his intention of emigrating to America," is new to me.

The date of the second letter—October 1811—deserves a moment's notice. Shelley was expelled from Oxford on March 25, 1811. Yet C. K. S., writing seven months after the event, refers to it as if it were the last Oxonian news. Perhaps the assigned date is wrong, as well as the initials. The advertisement prefixed to the *Diary illustrative of the Times of George IV.* shows that the editor through whose hands the materials of that work first passed had purposely altered them in some respects; in especial, changing dates, and giving to letters which were really written by one woman to another the character of letters written by one man to another. W. M. ROSSETTI.

AN ALLUSION IN "HAMLET."

4 Victoria Road, Clapham: Dec. 12, 1874.

Mr. Furnivall's note upon Hamlet's introduction to the murderer's speech in the sub-play is of itself a striking illustration of a principle which I hope the New Shakspeare Society will not lose sight of—that the work of commenting should be postponed to the work of gathering materials. Hamlet does not quote any passage of the old play of the same name, but he does roll into one two lines of another old play, doubtless as familiar upon the Elizabethan stage. In the *True Tragedie of Richard the Third* is a speech of the King to the Lord Lovell, describing the terrors of his conscience, and his "hell of life":—

"Methinks their ghosts comes gaping for revenge

Whom I have slain in reaching for a crown."

Clarence, and his nephews, and the headless peers, all mankind, all nature, the sun, moon, birds, beasts, all clamour for revenge:—

"The screeking raven sits croaking for revenge

Whole herds of beasts comes bellowing for revenge."

I think that no one can doubt that Hamlet's line "The croaking raven doth bellow for revenge,"

* The editor evidently means "the unfavourable opinion;" though in fact no opinion regarding Shelley's character is expressed by C. K. S.

is a satirical condensation of these two lines. The speech is to be found at p. 61 of the [old] Shakespeare Society's reprint of the play.

RICHARD SIMPSON.

The EDITOR will be glad if the Secretaries of Institutions, and other persons concerned, will lend their aid in making this Calendar as complete as possible.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, Dec. 19,	1 p.m.	Sale at Christie's of the Collection of Pictures formed by the late T. C. Molyneux, Esq.
	3 p.m.	Crystal Palace Concert (Ouseley's <i>Harar</i>).
	"	Saturday Popular Concert, St. James's Hall (Schubert's Octett; Billow).
	8 p.m.	Royal Albert Hall (Irish Festival).
MONDAY, Dec. 21,	8.15 p.m.	Mr. Phelps as Falstaff in <i>The Merry Wives of Windsor</i> at the Gaiety.
	8 p.m.	Medial.
	"	Society of Arts; Cantor Lecture (Dr. B. W. Richardson on "Alcohol, its Action and Use").
	"	Royal Albert Hall: Ballad Night.
TUESDAY, Dec. 22,	8 p.m.	Civil Engineers: Annual General Meeting.
	"	Anthropological Institute: Col. A. Lane Fox on "Early Modes of Navigation, tracing the Development of Ship Forms."
	"	West London Scientific Association: Mr. B. Thompson Lowne ("A Sketch of the Anatomy of Insects").
	"	Royal Albert Hall: English Night (New Symphony by G. Lohr).
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23,	3 p.m.	Dr. Billow's Recital (St. James's Hall).
	8 p.m.	Royal Albert Hall: Classical Night (Mendelssohn's Reformation Symphony; Mme. Norman-Neruda).
THURSDAY, Dec. 24,	8 p.m.	Royal Albert Hall (<i>Messiah</i>).

SCIENCE.

Annales des Rois d'Assyrie. Par M. Joachim Ménant. (Paris: Maisonneuve & Cie., 1874.)

ONE of the most remarkable achievements of the present day has been the rapid progress made in the decipherment of the Assyrian inscriptions, and the startling results already obtained from it. Not much more than twenty years has passed away since the ruins of the great cities of the Tigris were laid open by Botta and Layard; but these twenty years have been sufficient to revolutionise our ideas of ancient history, and to make us almost as well acquainted with Sennacherib and his subjects as with the Norman kings of England. We possess contemporaneous records of the Assyrian monarchs from an early period down to the closing days of the Empire, besides chronological tables which range over more than 200 years, and have enabled us not only to fix the dates of Assyrian history, but also to correct the chronology of the Old Testament, hitherto the despair of historians. Assyria took its name from Assur, "the water-border," the primitive capital of the country, now represented by Kalah Shergat. It was the Ellasar, or Al Assur, of Genesis, over which Arioch was king. Its rulers were termed *patesis*, or "viceroys," and it was not until the sixteenth century B.C. that the monarchy of Assyria, properly so called, was founded, apparently by Bel-sumili-capi, whom M. Ménant erroneously names Bel-kat-irassou. One of the princes of this line overthrew the Elamite power in Babylonia (B.C. 1270), and established the Assyrian dynasty there which

lasted to the eighth century. A hundred and fifty years later lived a Tiglath-Pileser, whose annals have been preserved in a very complete state, and whose conquests extended from Chaldaea and Susiana to Cilicia and Cappadocia, then inhabited by the Tibareni and Moschi and their five kings. Shalmaneser, who reigned from 857 to 822 B.C., was the first to come into contact with the Israelites. Ahab and his forces formed part of a confederacy, under the leadership of Benhadar of Damascus, which was defeated in 853; and we may see the Israelites bearing the tribute from Jehu sculptured upon the Black Obelisk which now stands in the British Museum. Shalmaneser's dynasty ended in 727, when Tiglath-Pileser seized the crown, and carried his arms southward and westward, exacting tribute, among others, from Menahem of Samaria, whose conqueror has been transformed into Pul in the text of the Second Book of Kings, by the mistake of some early copyist. Tiglath-Pileser was followed by Shalmaneser, who laid siege to Samaria; but he died during the campaign, after a reign of five years, and the city was eventually taken by Sargon. Sargon claims also the conquest of Judaea; and the fragment of an unpublished cylinder, with which M. Ménant does not seem to be acquainted, tells us that the subjugation of Palestine took place in consequence of an alliance formed against Assyria by Judah, Edom, Moab and the Philistines, in conjunction with Egypt and Ashdod, the siege of which is alluded to in Isa. xx. Sargon was murdered, like his son and successor Sennacherib, who rebuilt Nineveh, and covered the walls of his palaces with the records of his victories. It was under his grandson, Assurbanipal or Sardanapalus, however, that the Assyrian Empire attained its culminating point; the ancient kingdom of Elam was devastated and overthrown, Egypt was ruled by Assyrian satraps, and Gyges of Lydia sent tribute to Nineveh. But signs of internal decay were already beginning to show themselves; the royal patronage of literature and science went hand in hand with the increase of luxury; and even during the reign of Assur-bani-pal himself, more than one revolt shook the monarchy to its foundations. Before the end of the century Nineveh saw itself encircled by the besieging armies of Media and Chaldaea, and the supremacy in Western Asia passed into the hands of the insurgent viceroy of Babylon.

The details of these events may now be read in the contemporaneous chronicles left us by the actors themselves. Most of the historical inscriptions have been published either in England or in France, and the general public will be able to study them by means of the translations given in M. Ménant's work. M. Oppert attempted some years ago to make the monuments tell their own story, and thus put the materials for the reconstruction of Assyrian history into the hands of everyone. The work has been taken up by M. Ménant; and the result is a handsome volume, with all the charm of type and paper for which the author is famous, containing the annals of Assyria literally translated from the inscriptions. The main bulk of the translations will be accepted by every Assyrian scholar, what-

ever difference of opinion there may be as to the sense of individual words or expressions. We are rejoiced to find that M. Ménant receives the native chronology, and refuses to tamper with the lists of yearly eponymes in order to harmonise them with the dates of the Old Testament. But why should he make the unfounded statement (p. 7) that "the name of Hoshea" is found among the tributaries of Shalmaneser? or place Accad in Northern Mesopotamia, and call it by the doubtful name of Chalauneh? It is refreshing, too, to meet with a writer who still believes in the personality of Shem and Asshur in spite of the monumental evidence to the contrary. We must not forget to add that the book is enriched by excellent maps and plans of the Assyrian world and the chief cities of the country, or to recommend to the historian what he will find an extremely useful work.

A. H. SAYCE.

UNIVERSITIES COMMISSION REPORT.—VOLS. II. AND III.

THESE two volumes, which conclude the labours of the Royal Commissioners who were appointed nearly three years ago to enquire into the revenues of Oxford and Cambridge, contain the actual returns and answers furnished by the Universities and Colleges to the elaborate sheets of interrogatories addressed to them. They are the very figures and words of the corporate officials, and therefore are entirely free from any imputation of having been manipulated by the Commissioners, and must form the most trustworthy materials for all enquirers into these interesting matters, though a useful introduction to their study is afforded by the first volume of the Report, containing the abstracts and synoptical tables framed on the authority of the Commissioners from these returns, which has been already twice noticed in these columns. The two present volumes weigh together eight pounds avoirdupois in their unbound form, and contain more than 1,400 pages, closely packed with figures, account sheets, and agricultural details. This enormous amount of statistical information, which forms a University Domesday Book and something more, is all arranged in an intelligible shape, and under appropriate headings; but, of course, the limits of our space do not permit us to do more than draw attention to such of the facts here recorded as are most important or interesting. The volume devoted to Oxford is the larger by nearly 400 pages, a circumstance which is to be accounted for not only by the greater number of colleges and halls at that place, and their greater wealth, but also by the fact that the University of Oxford has returned the accounts of its corporate and trust property with most extraordinary minuteness, and that New College and Lincoln have volunteered intricate forms of account which involve a considerable amount of repetition. At Cambridge, on the other hand, Sidney Sussex College occupies only two pages, for Dr. Phelps, the master of that college, who is also bursar, refused in an entertaining correspondence here published to fill up the questions of the Commissioners within any given limit of time, and contented himself with sending to them a polemical pamphlet of his own composition, concerning which he writes in the following style of ponderous badinage:—

"It was perhaps a too ambitious thought, but I hope nevertheless I may be pardoned if I confess that there was something irresistibly attractive to me in the idea of my poor little brochure finding itself embalmed for ever *in extenso* in a huge blue book, and deposited in the national archives where those inestimable treasures are preserved."

It is hardly necessary to add that the Commissioners have not favoured Dr. Phelps's project

of literary immortality, though they have used the figures of his pamphlet so far as they could in the preparation of their own abstract.

The greater wealth of the University of Oxford is made very clear in these returns, and also the fact that it is from endowments that this advantage is obtained; for Cambridge receives in dues and fees from its members nearly 20,000*l.* a year, and Oxford only 18,000*l.* The superfluity of wealth at Oxford would seem to have induced that University to indulge in considerable purchases of land, for within the last thirteen years it has not only bought land in the High Street of Oxford on which to erect new Schools, but also an agricultural estate at Elmley, in Kent, of 2,500 acres, and building ground in Oxford for seventy-seven small houses. It also owns a fishery in the Cherwell, let for 15*l.* Two curious items in the accounts of this University for the year ending 1868 are: "The Mayor of Oxford, towards expenses of soldiers during riots, 31*l.*;" and "expenses of division of police from London, for Commemoration on occasion of the visit of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and the Crown Prince of Denmark, railway fares 118*l.*, refreshments 38*l.*" Those yet *in statu pupillari* will be interested to learn that the fines exacted by the proctors at Oxford average about 315*l.*, varying between the wide limits of 44*l.* and 240*l.*; whereas at Cambridge these fines, for the one year which is alone given, amount only to 130*l.* The proctors and pro-proctors receive proportionately 1,000*l.* and 724*l.* at the two Universities, so that to the undergraduate mind there will appear some ratio between pay received and work done. The expenses of the Spinning House at Cambridge reach altogether 320*l.* a year; but at Oxford, "maintenance of prisoners confined by the authority of the University in city gaol," which seems to be the analogous item, costs 32*l.* The stipends to the various public officers at the latter University are throughout on a higher scale, and the examiners collectively receive nearly 800*l.* more than at Cambridge, where the mathematical tripos demands on this account not more than 236*l.*, while the classical honour final examination at Oxford, which occurs, it is true, twice in the year, requires 313*l.* It may further be noticed that the sites of the Logic School and the Botanic Garden at Oxford are held by the University from Magdalen College on two beneficial leases, which the college has refused to renew, and consequently they will both expire within the next twenty years.

The returns of the individual colleges are so voluminous, and so largely consist of the details of their landed property, its condition, and management, that no adequate idea even of their general character can be concisely given. They comprise the acreage of the estates, their situation, the buildings upon them, the name of lessee, duration of lease, rent, rateable value, with many other minor details. The external sources of income are arranged under no less than sixteen headings, of which the most important are estates on beneficial leases, and at rack rent; houses on beneficial leases, long leases, and at rack rent; copyholds for lives, and of inheritance, and tithe rent charges. The internal sources of income are not set out with the same regularity, and it is therefore difficult to obtain any rough estimate of the proportion between the income received from the members of a college, and the corresponding expenditure. Nine colleges only at the two Universities return the amount of the "gate fines" as a distinct item, and adding all of these together, they are on an average less, by considerably more than one-half, than the sums paid in porters' salaries. At Emmanuel, Cambridge, the gate fines come to only 30*l.*, and the porters receive 140*l.*; whereas, at Exeter, Oxford, these items are respectively 227*l.* and 169*l.* At Magdalene, Cambridge, the chapel fines appear to be very large, in 1868 amounting to no less than 154*l.*, being just one-sixth of what was received for tuition. The master of this college is credited with a peculiar

addition to his salary under the name of poundage, being five per cent. on the cost price of bread and beer. At Trinity, Cambridge, fines levied for various breaches of college discipline averaged 500*l.*, but neither at Christ Church, Oxford, nor at St. John's, Cambridge, is an analogous entry to be found. The expenditure out of corporate income is returned with the same irregularity as the internal receipts. Some colleges include under this title many of the expenses of management, &c., such as the permanent outgoings on estates and rent dinners; some pay their common-room servants out of corporate revenue, while others do not pay any of their servants from this source; and many, including a majority of the Cambridge colleges, set aside a certain percentage out of divisible revenue for a reserve fund, which they call by many different names. Owing to these various modes adopted for keeping accounts, it is almost impossible to institute any fair comparisons, but it may be perhaps calculated that the Cambridge colleges spend more than twice as much as those at Oxford on "extraordinary entertainments," the total amount at the two Universities being 4,726*l.*, and the average respectively 192*l.* and 87*l.*, the highest at Cambridge being St. John's with 898*l.*, and at Oxford Queen's with 206*l.*, while some colleges spend either nothing, or a trifling sum. Even the inferences to be drawn from these figures are not really quite so clear as they seem, and the heading under "ordinary commons and fixed allowances" is yet more delusive. A report of a committee at All Souls' College, here reprinted, reveals some of the secrets of the bursary, and suggests the astonishing conclusion that, through the means chiefly of an euphemistically named "song book," about 1,800*l.* is annually paid from corporate income toward the kitchen and common-room expenses of the Fellows, and to this 400*l.* more may not unfairly be added for the salaries of the servants in the kitchen and buttery departments, for not much of this can be apportioned to the four undergraduate members of the college. At Worcester, on the other hand, the Fellows receive absolutely no advantage from such sources. Among the more curious items of expenditure may be noticed—at Magdalen, Oxford, 60*l.* for candles for the chapel, 400*l.* for the gardens and the walks, 70*l.* for portraits of Bishop Philpotts and Dr. Daubeny; at New College, 98*l.* for the Progress, including outriders' fee; and at the same college an average of 75*l.* is obtained in sconces from scholars, applied to the exhibition fund, and there is a casual receipt of 10*l.* for the shooting of Widdington Wood. At Cambridge, Trinity pays about 40*l.* a year for the entertainment of the judges at the assizes, and St. John's has obtained for 50*l.* a bust of Sir John Herschel.

With reference to the landed property of the colleges, the returns from Cambridge are both the more simple and the more minute. Their estates are smaller, better situated for supervision and for agricultural profit, and mostly at rack rent. The characteristics of the system of beneficial leases, which is still so prevalent at Oxford, are indicated in certain remarks appended by the bursar of Christ's, Cambridge, to his account of the college property in Leicestershire of 1,500 acres in extent, formerly let in one beneficial lease:—

"The grand lessee had the power of granting beneficial sub-leases; and the present occupiers and their forefathers have in many instances been occupiers on the estate for several generations. The estate is much more subdivided than is desirable, the land is in a poor state of cultivation, and the farm-buildings are of an inferior description and in bad repair; the cottages also are very poor and in bad repair."

The change to the rack-rent system not only demands that the thrice-recurring fines must be foregone, but also a large immediate expenditure on improvements. The bursar of St. John's, Oxford, thus describes a farm, now let at rack-rent, of about 500 acres,

"formed on the expiration of various beneficial leases and the dropping of lives. The land was generally in

a very bad state, and the buildings unfit for present occupation. In order to obtain a substantial tenant, the college covenanted to erect a good dwelling-house and a large set of farm-buildings, as well as to drain the land and cut down all the copses and grub up many of the hedges. These operations, which necessitated a loan of 4,500*l.*, have been entirely successful; and when the charge is paid off (as it will be in thirty-one years, interest with principal at 6 per cent.) will be very profitable to the college."

The bursar of Magdalen College also estimates—"that when the beneficial leases fall in, the value of such property will be increased by at least one-half, after taking into account the expenses which will be entailed on the college for new buildings, &c. When the copyhold property held upon lives falls in, the worth of the land will, it is presumed, be increased fivefold."

Despite these circumstances, which are notorious at the Universities, Brasenose still retains the old system for rather more than 87 per cent. of its entire property, and thus receives from these estates only 14*8.* 4*l.* per acre; whereas the Commissioners have calculated that these same estates, if changed to rack-rent, would within twenty years give an increase to the income of the college of at least 9,000*l.* a year, which is more than double the present income. From tithe rent-charges some of the colleges receive a large portion of their revenue, in the case of Trinity, Cambridge, amounting to as much as 26,000*l.*; and these also have been let on beneficial leases, often at a nominal rent to the incumbents of the parishes from which they issue, in which case they are merely augmentations of benefices, though not so returned. The number of copyholds for lives is proportionately very great, and as the colleges, with hardly an exception, are allowing the lives to drop, these properties, except in the case of cottage copies, will soon be turned into freehold. Copyholds of inheritance are much less frequent, and their value is comparatively small, but as yet the privilege of enfranchisement has in few cases been resorted to.

A considerable amount of real property law, and of mediaeval usages might be gathered from these volumes by a curious student. The extensive powers of a tenant in fee may be illustrated by an estate belonging to St. John's, Oxford, which was conveyed to the college in 1636 subject to a lease for 300 years, at a reserved rent of 200*l.* The names of free bench, borough English, customary tenant right, executor's year, tenure by the curtesy, heriots, and quit rents, constantly recur in the case of the copyholds; and the common law obligation of the parson to keep chancels in repair causes a regular deduction from the gross amount of tithe rent-charges. The returns of Brasenose show that the existence of heriots is not confined, as has often been erroneously supposed, to lands of copyhold tenure, and also disclose a mysterious accompaniment to these heriots by the name of "brawners." It may serve perhaps to illustrate this item, to state that Merton receives from its house property in Holywell Street, Oxford, fifteen capons a year by way of part payment of rent, and that in the case of all old beneficial leases a certain proportion of the reserved rent is payable in wheat and malt. Trinity, Cambridge, for example, receives for the tithes of Cuxwold, in Yorkshire, a fine of 4,000*l.*, a rent of 20*l.* in money, 79 quarters of wheat, and 105 quarters of malt. The accounts of Lincoln College are presented in their original Latin, curiously interspersed with modern English. Among the items of annual recurrence are the following:—

"Exposita pro focalibus calcei-teroris, 1*l.* 10*s.* Chapel marker, 5*l.* Pro carne suilla et ostreis, 17*s.* Domus wine bill, 12*l.* 9*s.* 6*d.* Solutio Rectori pro visitatione apud Combe, 6*s.* 8*d.* License for college arms, 1*l.* 1*s.* Majori et camerariis Oxon., pro portione terrae infra situm Collegii et pro acquit, 1*s.* 2*d.* Brown, ironmonger, for common room lamp, 4*l.* 16*s.* 6*d.*"

Christ Church receives many quit rents for land within the city of Oxford, among which may be noticed "from the Professor of Botany, 4*l.* for encroachment in the meadow," and "from the

Union Society, *Id.*" Nowhere among the returns is there to be found any allusion to the value of the college plate, nor do the Commissioners comment upon this omission, for the fault is their own.

JAMES S. COTTON.

THE WASHINGTON ACADEMY OF SCIENCES.

If Boston deserves to be regarded as the literary centre of the United States, and New York as our commercial metropolis, it is equally safe to say that Washington is the scientific as well as the political capital of the country. In no other city of the Union can there be found so many institutions devoted to the pursuit of both practical and theoretical science. In support of this statement, I need but enumerate the Smithsonian Institution, the National Observatory, the Bureaux of the Coast Survey, of the Nautical Almanac, of Weights and Measures, of Statistics, of Navigation, and of Steam Engineering; the Patent Office, the Census Office, the Hydrographic Office, the Signal Corps Office, the Engineer Department and the Ordnance Department of the Army, the Medical Departments of the Army and Navy, the Agricultural Department, the Botanical Gardens, the Lighthouse Board, &c. &c. And connected with these several institutions are found valuable special libraries, as well as apparatus and collections for the promotion of original research in the walks of science and art to which they respectively pertain. It hardly needs to be added that in no city of the United States, considered in proportion to the number of its inhabitants, can so large a body of men be found actively engaged in the pursuit of science as in Washington; and it gives one pleasure to say that, among these scientific workers, a considerable number are devoted to *original* investigation in the fields which they are specially called to cultivate.

Among the scientific institutions of Washington there is, of course, no one which is so widely known as the institution built on the foundation of the bequest left to the Government of the United States by James Smithson, a British subject (he was the natural son of the third Duke of Northumberland), who died in the year 1829. The condition on which the bequest was to take effect in favour of the United States did not occur until the year 1835, and it was not until three years later that Mr. Rush, the American Minister, was able to deposit the legacy in the Federal Treasury at Washington. The proceeds of the legacy as thus deposited yielded the sum of 515,169 dollars—somewhat more than 100,000*l.* By additions made to this sum from the accrued interest, it was subsequently raised to 655,000 dollars, and in the year 1846 the Institution was formally organised by Act of Congress, and placed under the direction of Professor Joseph Henry, the most eminent scientific man in the United States.

By the terms of his will Smithson had bequeathed his property to the United States of America, "to found, at Washington, under the name of the Smithsonian Institution, an establishment for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men." There were no other guiding words to regulate the disposition that should be made of his bequest, but Professor Henry in his conduct of the Institution has consistently maintained that these words point to the erection of an establishment which was designed by the testator for the benefit of all mankind, and that it should be equally devoted to the *increase* and to the *diffusion* of knowledge in all departments of enquiry. And under his wise and efficient direction the annual income of the fund has been devoted in the first place to the increase of knowledge in all departments, by the promotion of original research in each, and then to the dissemination of any and all scientific gains thus acquired, by means of the press, under the form of "*Transactions*," "*Collections*," "*Reports*," or "*Contributions*."

The policy thus impressed on the Institution has now been in operation more than a quarter of a century, and has yielded results which sufficiently confirm its wisdom. By a judicious expenditure of the small revenues annually placed at his command, Professor Henry has been able to touch the springs of original investigation in almost every department of scientific research, and the positive results of these investigations have been diffused throughout the whole civilised world by the valuable publications issued under the auspices and in the name of the Institution. In determining the appropriations to different objects of research, the advice of persons of established reputation in the different branches of scientific pursuit is sought by the Director, and in all cases, before an article, memoir, or contribution is accepted for publication, it is referred to a commission of experts, who report upon its fitness for adoption by the Institution as containing an addition to the existing stock of knowledge in the department to which it belongs. In the field of natural history it has been the established usage of the Director to make large collections of specimens illustrating the fauna and flora of the American continents, and then to make these specimens up into sets for distribution to scientific and educational institutions in all parts of the world.

From the last annual report made by Professor Henry to Congress, I cite the following paragraph:—

"One prominent maxim of the Institution has been 'co-operation not monopoly,' and another, 'in all cases, as far as possible, not to occupy ground especially cultivated by other establishments,' or, in other words, not to expend the money of the bequest in doing that for which provision could be obtained through other means. To gratify men of literature as well as to advance an important branch of knowledge, from the first much attention has been given to anthropology, including linguistics, antiquities, and everything which tends to reconstruct the history of man in the past: this being a common ground on which the man of letters and of science could meet as harmonious collaborators.

"From the foregoing sketch it will be evident that the theory of the Institution is that of an ideal establishment for the collection of facts, the elaboration of these into general principles, and a diffusion of the results among men of every race and of every clime. That an institution of this character, in which the accumulation of ideas and not merely of material objects is the great end, should not have been properly appreciated at first in a country so eminently practical as ours is not surprising. But we are happy in knowing it has been from year to year growing in public estimation, and we are encouraged to cherish the belief that it will not only realize the ideas of the benevolent founder of the Institution, but also serve as an example of imitation, while the errors which may have been committed will also be of service in an opposite way."

The publications of the Institution fall under three categories: The Annual Reports made by the Director to Congress; the Miscellaneous Collections, and the Contributions to Knowledge. The first, besides giving a popular *résumé* of the operations of the establishment, its expenditures, condition, &c., contain valuable translations from works not generally accessible to American students, reports of lectures, memoirs, extracts from correspondence, &c. The Miscellaneous Collections are composed of works intended to facilitate the study of natural history, meteorology, &c., and are particularly designed to aid individuals who may be engaged in special studies under any one of these heads. It is the aim of the Institution, by these means, to increase the number as well as to facilitate the labours of persons engaged in those studies as specialists. The volumes known as Contributions to Knowledge consist of memoirs supposed to contain positive additions to science, resting on original research initiated or promoted by the Institution, except in the case of independent works whose publication is assumed by the Director because of their ascertained merit, and

which may be freely offered by their authors in the absence of any other channel for the communication of their labours to the scientific public. In this way the Institution offers itself as a medium for the publication and dissemination of works possessing an inestimable value to scientific students, but which, through being addressed to a "fit audience though few," would otherwise entirely fail of publication, because their unremunerative character, considered in a financial point of view, would leave them a prey to "dumb forgetfulness" if they were compelled to depend on the ordinary resources of publishers engaged in the book trade.

The publications of the past year, as stated in the last Annual Report of Professor Henry, embrace tables and results of the precipitation of rain and snow in the United States, and at some stations in adjacent parts of North America, and in Central and South America. In the words of Professor Henry:—

"This memoir is one of a series embodying the results of all the labours of the Smithsonian Institution in regard to the meteorology of the United States. These will include not only all the observations which have been made under its own direction, but also the discussion of all that has been made by other parties. The whole series will embrace the tabulation and discussion of observations on the temperature, atmospheric pressure, direction and force of the wind, moisture of the air, and miscellaneous phenomena."

Another work, that of Dr. Horatio C. Wood, of Philadelphia, treats of "*Fresh-water Algae*," and forms a complement to the great work of Dr. Harvey on the Marine Algae, as published by the Institution in the year 1858. The memoir embraces all families of the fresh-water Algae except the Diatomaceae, which are so numerous as to constitute in themselves a special object of study.

Another investigation embraced in the last publications of the Institution is a contribution to the science of Tides, by Mr. William Farrel, of the United States Coast Survey.

Believing that most of the hitherto unexplained apparent anomalies in the tides are due to the friction of the water on the surface of the earth, the author has given special attention to the effects of this in all the various cases, not only on the hypothesis of its being in direct proportion to the velocity but also as the square of the velocity.

In forming his tidal theory Mr. Farrel makes comparisons

"with the extended series of observations of the United States Coast Survey, and with the results obtained by the Tidal Committee of the British Association from the analysis of tidal observations of various ports by means of the harmonic method of analysis. The memoir also contains the discussion of the published series of observations of the French Government at Brest, with a comparison of the results with theory, and a chapter on the retardation of the earth's rotation on account of the tides, and its effect upon the apparent secular variation of the moon's motion in its orbit."

Of the great and laborious investigation instituted by Professor Simon Newcombe, of the National Observatory, into the orbit of Uranus, as given by the Smithsonian Institution to the astronomical world, I need not speak more particularly, that work having already received the highest applause which can be bestowed on its learned and distinguished author.

The Smithsonian Institution having collected large numbers of vocabularies of the several Indian languages of North America, these materials have been placed in the hands of Mr. George Gibbs, for critical study, that they may yield their proper contingent to current ethnological and linguistic science.

Professor Theodore Gill, an eminent naturalist connected with the Smithsonian Institution, has prepared three catalogues to facilitate the re-arrangement of the collections of the National

Museum in Washington. One treats of the arrangement of the families of molluscs, referred to in previous reports; another of the arrangement of the families of mammals; and a third of the arrangement of the families of fishes. A large demand has been made for these catalogues for the arrangement of other museums and collections.

The National Academy of Sciences, whose proceedings at its annual meeting, held in this city early in the month of April last, I reported to you at some length, has recently closed its intermediate session at Philadelphia, where interesting papers were read on many scientific subjects. Among these I can only indicate for special remark, without, however, intending any reflection on other memoirs which, for want of space, I must pass over in silence, the papers of Professor Elias Loomis on the "Results derived from an Examination of the United States Weather Maps for 1872 and 1873;" of Professor Alfred H. Mayer on "The Composite Nature of the Electric Discharge;" of Professor Charles A. Schott on "The Secular Change of the Magnetic Declination in the United States and adjacent Countries of North America;" and of Professor Henry on "The Effect of Wind upon Sound-Waves."

The discussion contained in the last-named paper relates to a most interesting question raised with regard to the propagation of sound, where the problem is complicated with considerations derived from the presence of contrary winds as well as of fogs; and Professor Henry controverts some of the recent conclusions reached by Professor Tyndall in his kindred experiments on the waves of sound. Professor Tyndall, in seeking to account for the variable rate of the transmission of sound, and the apparently contradictory effect at times of the wind's action, refers the phenomena to a flocculent condition of the atmosphere produced by the mingling of air and vapour, and by patches of air of different temperature. On this induction Professor Henry spoke as follows:—

"Fog has been shown to have no apparent effect on the penetrating power of sound. A sound has been heard twenty-five miles through a dense fog. Snow storms have no effect. Vapour in the air could not, therefore, produce the phenomena, as Tyndall supposes. The fault with Tyndall's experiments was that they were all made in one direction, and from these partial experiments he derived his theory of the acoustic opacity of the atmosphere. Last summer he (Professor Henry) placed a large steam trumpet on a steamer. The wind was from the west, and the trumpet was pointed northward. The steamer sailed toward the wind and carried the sound only $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles, but in sailing in a contrary direction the sound was heard for a distance of eight miles. If Professor Tyndall had observed the sound from one direction only, he would have called the day opaque; if from the other only, he would have concluded it was quite clear."

The explanation offered by Professor Henry to account for the deflections with which sound is propagated under the action of variations in the direction and intensity of the wind is as follows:—

"In a river of air of considerable depth moving over the surface of the earth, the lower part moves with less velocity on account of friction than the upper part, and consequently the tendency would be to tip the sound-wave so as to throw the sound downward toward the earth in the case of the sound moving in the same direction as the wind, and to deflect it upward in case the movement is in an opposite direction, throwing it into the air above the head of the observer."

This hypothesis gives, he thinks, a ready explanation of all the phenomena observed, and was fully confirmed by a series of experiments which he made last summer, and the details of which are reported to the Academy with Professor Henry's accustomed clearness in the paper above specified.

JAMES C. WELLING.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A New Astronomical Photometer.—Professor Thury describes, in a paper read before the Société de Physique et d'Histoire Naturelle of Geneva, a modified form of the photometer with variable aperture, which he has applied successfully to the determination of the brightness of stars. The principle on which this instrument depends is, that the apparent brightness of a star varies with the aperture of the telescope, and M. Thury's contrivance consists in a diaphragm composed of sixteen rectangular plates of metal arranged radially in a circle, and sliding to and from the centre by a pin moving in a spiral slot cut in each, so that they all approach the centre equally, and form a nearly circular aperture of variable size. In this way the aperture could be reduced till the star (if not too bright) was extinguished, and the aperture of the diaphragm when this occurred would be a measure of the star's brightness. This is the method which has ordinarily been employed in photometry, and is known as the method by extinction. One great objection to it is that the disc of the star increases as the aperture is diminished, the result of the wave of light being limited by the object glass to a small portion of a spherical surface. To get over this difficulty, or rather to keep this variation within moderate limits, M. Thury never reduces the aperture below 28 mm., which, with an object glass of 121 mm. to start with, diminishes the light to one-twentieth. Where smaller apertures would be required, he views the star's image as reflected from a plane surface of glass at an angle of 45° , the brightness of such an image being only one-twentieth of what it is when viewed directly; a second reflection of the same kind reduces the light to one four-hundredth of its original brightness, so that M. Thury is able to measure any star which is not more than eight thousand times as bright as the faintest star visible in his telescope. The brightest stars are, however, out of his range; thus, Sirius requires the aperture to be reduced to 4 mm. to extinguish its light.

Another difficulty is the comparison of stars of different colours; but though such observations do not appear satisfactory to the observer, the results for any one individual are more accordant than might be expected, Fraunhofer and others having found that after a little practice, measures of the relative brightness at different parts of the spectrum might be made with tolerable accuracy, though doubtless different observers would differ greatly in their estimates. The question, however, of the colour of stars can be satisfactorily treated, though not on the principle adopted by M. Thury. As the base of the scale of magnitudes, Professor Thury proposes the faintest star visible to the naked eye, and to eliminate errors of observation he suggests that the mean of a considerable number should be taken, which comes to the same thing as the plan adopted by previous observers of selecting a number of sixth magnitude stars: in his scale each magnitude would be twice as bright as the one below; but though this ratio is proposed on account of its convenience, it is not really so simple as the ratio 2.512 (proposed by Pogson), the logarithm of this number, required for calculating the magnitude, being 0.4, making a first magnitude star exactly 100 times as bright as a sixth, and a second magnitude 100 times as bright as a seventh, and so on; and further agreeing with the relative brightness of first and sixth magnitude stars on the usual scale, as found by Sir W. Herschel. M. Thury does not give any of his observations, but contents himself with discussing the theory of the photometer with variable aperture.

Eclipse of the Sun.—The beginning and end of the eclipse of October 10 were observed by Secchi with the spectroscopic directed to the sun's limb in the ordinary way, so as to see the black moon advancing over the chromosphere, as an experiment

on the applicability of this method to the Transit of Venus, the object in that case being to observe the external contact with the sun's limb, which cannot be done accurately unless the advancing planet can be seen outside the sun on the chromosphere.

The results obtained by Secchi are given in the *Bullettino Meteorologico del Collegio Romano*, the conclusion being that his method of using a prism in front of the spectroscopic, so as to throw a prismatic image of the sun on the slit, is better, as it allows the whole of the sun to be seen, the red light from one part, the yellow from another, the blue from another, and so on, falling on the slit and being afterwards spread out by the spectroscopic, so that the corresponding parts of the sun appear at the red, yellow, and blue parts of the spectrum, and an image is thus formed in which the different points appear of different colours, the chromosphere being seen when the adjustment is such that the limb of the sun is seen at the part of the spectrum corresponding to the red line of hydrogen. In this way the difficulty of placing the slit exactly at the point of contact is avoided, though Secchi's method requires a more powerful instrument and very perfect prisms. But with either method it is necessary, as appears from the observations of this eclipse, that the sky be quite free from light cirrus clouds, which are the worst enemies of the spectroscopist.

If the telegram from Japan is to be trusted, it seems that Venus has been seen passing over the sun's *corona*, outside the limb, presumably without the use of any spectroscopic; but further explanation of this is required.

The Tail of Coggia's Comet.—Mr. Cleveland Abbe, of Washington, has communicated to the *Astronomische Nachrichten* a series of careful eye observations of the tail of Coggia's comet, extending from June 18 to July 22, the positions and breadths of sections at different distances from the head being given, as well as the length. These positions and the careful notes which accompany them will give the means of deciding several interesting questions—such as, whether the tail pointed directly away from the sun; how much it was curved; and whether this curvature changed—matters which have a very important bearing on the question of the physical nature of comets.

Spectra of Stars.—From his examination of the spectra of stars, Professor d'Arrest has come to the conclusion that colour cannot be taken as a certain indication of the nature of the spectrum, and that the connexion between colour and temperature, though not improbable, has not been satisfactorily established; while the assertion that the red stars are older than the yellow, and the yellow than the white, is, according to M. d'Arrest, entirely without foundation. The spectroscopic examination of stars which M. d'Arrest has made at Copenhagen has resulted in increasing the number of stars of Secchi's third type threefold. These stars are distinguished by channelled spectra, indicating that their temperature is so low that combination of the elements in their atmospheres has taken place. M. d'Arrest's observations are given in the *Astronomische Nachrichten*, Nos. 2,009 and 2,015.

Solar Photography.—Dr. Lohse calls attention to a very simple method of obtaining photographs of the sun without the use of an instantaneous slide or photographic chemicals. In the ordinary method an exposure of a few thousandths of a second is given, and the latent image developed afterwards; but if the exposure be a thousand times as long, i.e., a few seconds, an image will be obtained without development, as was done in the earliest photographic processes, though in the case of the sun a comparatively long exposure is rather an advantage than otherwise. Dr. Lohse uses the ordinary paper for photographic printing, sensi-

tised with chloride of silver, which he has found by the experience of several years to give very good results.

Photographing the Red Rays.—Dr. H. C. Vogel has extended his researches on the effect of adding colouring matter to ordinary collodion for photography. Some time ago he found that the presence of a substance such as corallin, which absorbs red rays of a certain refrangibility, rendered the bromide of silver sensitive to those rays, a discovery which seems likely to be of the greatest importance in photography, the great defect in photographs being that red and yellow come out black. Dr. H. C. Vogel now finds that the sensitiveness to the red rays decreases as the quantity of corallin is increased, which he supposes to result from the absorption of a thick layer of the colouring matter being so great that the red light does not reach the particles in contact with the bromide of silver, while with a thin film these particles take up the red vibrations and communicate them to the bromide of silver, causing a partial decomposition of the latter, which forms the latent image to be afterwards rendered visible by the further decomposition produced by the developer.

With this sensitiveness to red rays there is a marked decrease of sensitiveness to the green and blue rays, so that the chemical action is more nearly equalised for the different parts of the spectrum.

Greenwich Observations.—The Greenwich Volume of Observations made in 1872 has just been published. It is generally similar to its predecessors, the only special feature being some lithographed tracings of the photographic registers of magnetic elements and earth-currents of electricity on February 4, 1872—a day remarkable for a magnificent display of aurora and for great disturbance of the magnetic needle, accompanied by earth-currents of electricity which interrupted telegraphic operations all over the kingdom.

Transit of Venus.—A telegram received from M. Struve this week announces that the Transit of Venus has been successfully observed at the very important station of Nertschinsk, in Siberia, with the heliometer and 4-inch telescope; and also at Teheran and Kiakhia, where a photoheliograph and a 4-inch telescope were erected; and, further, that the photographs taken at Port Possiet have proved satisfactory when developed—an operation which, with the dry plate process adopted, may be performed at any convenient time after the exposure.

Observations of the Satellites of Uranus and Neptune.—The great refractor of the Washington Observatory, of 26 inches aperture, has been used by Professor Newcomb and other observers to determine the positions of the satellites of Uranus and Neptune, which are too faint to be seen in any but the very largest telescopes. Sir W. Herschel with his great 40-foot reflector repeatedly observed the two outer satellites, but though he is believed to have seen the two inner, it was only once or twice under exceptionally favourable circumstances, and he did not recognise their existence as satellites, so that the credit of discovering these two was left to Mr. Lassell with his reflector of 4 feet aperture in the pure sky of Malta. The excellence of the Washington telescope is shown by the fact that the two outer satellites of Uranus are visible when the central part of the object-glass is cut off by a central screen of 20 inches diameter, leaving a ring only 3 inches wide.

Phenomena seen during Eclipses of the Sun.—In the eclipse of October 10, Mr. Brett, who observed at Guernsey with a three-inch refractor, noticed a ray of light from the cusp of the sun just at the instant that a deep notch or valley on the moon's limb came to the cusp, a phenomenon which he had seen previously in the eclipse of December 22, 1870. He considers that this may arise from reflection from the moon's surface, the light having

been first bent down very slightly by the refraction of the very rare lunar atmosphere, which would be sensibly confined to the deepest valleys.

A New Observatory in South America.—M. Gonzalez, the Director of the National Observatory of Columbia, is about to establish a private observatory for astronomical physics at Bogota, at an altitude of 10,000 feet, and nearly on the equator, a most favourable situation for the application of the spectroscopy to the sun and planets, as they may there be observed in the zenith, while the observatory will be removed above the grosser portion of the atmosphere.

M. HALÉVY's paper "On the Pseudo-Turanians of Mesopotamia" will probably mark the beginning of an important controversy. The paper was read before the Académie des Inscriptions et Belles-Lettres, and if we may judge from abstracts published in the French journals, it is a decided challenge addressed to the small but valiant army of Cuneiform scholars. M. Halévy denies *in toto* the existence of an Accadian language unconnected with the Semitic dialects of Assyria and Babylon. He protests against the use of any Turanian dialect as a key to the decipherment of Assyrian inscriptions; he denies, in fact, any scientific value to a number of works published during the last ten years by some of our most distinguished Assyriologists. His paper is divided into three parts. In the first M. Halévy examines the linguistic resemblances which have been supposed to exist between the so-called Accadian language and some of the Ugro-Finnish dialects, and he shows that the phonetic system of the Accadian inscriptions differs completely from that of the Ural-Altaic family, that the grammar and the vocabulary of the Turanians are diametrically opposed to all we know of the language of the people of Accad. In the second part M. Halévy tries to find out whether there are any traces in Mesopotamia of the former existence of a non-Semitic race, conquered by invaders who afterwards founded the Second Babylonian Empire. He sums up by saying that the oldest works of art discovered in Chaldaea bear the impress of a purely Semitic genius; that the geographical names of Mesopotamia show no traces whatever of a non-Semitic race; and that the traditions preserved by sacred and profane writers, and by the cuneiform documents themselves, are opposed to any theory that would ascribe the foundation of the first Babylonian Empire to any race but that of the Assyro-Babylonians. In the third part M. Halévy examines the characters of the Accadian idiom, and tries to show that the texts are purely figurative. His arguments are as follows:—

1. The principle followed in Accadian of reinforcing an action by the repetition of a radical, is entirely in accordance with the spirit of the Semitic languages.
2. In Accadian one sign is frequently replaced by another, possessing an analogous ideographic power, and differing only in its phonetic form.
3. This takes place particularly with regard to the termination of the plural of nouns.
4. The only numeral in Accadian of which the pronunciation is certain, viz. *me*, hundred, is clearly Semitic.
5. The pronouns in Accadian have a clearly figurative character. Thus, the demonstrative pronoun *bi* does not change in the plural, because the monogram by which it is expressed conveys the collective idea of double. The personal pronouns have each different types, representing respectful or humble epithets, which take the place of the real pronouns of the spoken language. The reflexive pronoun is *im* (glory), copied from the Assyrian. The relative pronoun *sa* (for things) is written as in Assyrian, and Accadian scholars are wrong in pronouncing it *gar*, in order to remove the affinity, which is palpable.
6. The little that is known of the Accadian verb shows that it follows the modifications of the

Assyrian verb. It has the same number of tenses and voices; it has real verbal voices like those of the Semitic languages; nay, certain ambiguities in Assyrian are slavishly reproduced by corresponding expressions in Accadian. If on some points the Accadian verb seems to follow its own way, this is due to difficulties arising from the incorporation of suffixes used in the spoken languages which the scribes could not pass over in the figurative writing. Besides, that writing assumed very soon a sacred character, and was cultivated with great care, even independently of the spoken language. The Babylonian priests considered the figurative system as the language of the gods and spirits. This explains the law of euphony, which determines the grouping of the signs of pronouns and prepositions in accordance with the termination of the preceding word.

7. The Accadian employs many prepositions copied from Assyrian.

8. The Accadian employs the Assyrian copula *ua*. The adverb is formed by means of a preposition signifying *within*, or by the addition of the suffix of the 3rd person, again as in Assyrian.

9. With regard to the vocabulary, M. Halévy shows that in the so-called Accadian texts every Assyrian expression has one or more equivalents, not only for ordinary conceptions, but also for the proper names of gods, men, countries, towns, mountains, and rivers. There are numerous examples with regard to proper names, and the explanation which M. Halévy offers is that they are not different names, but only different signs intended for the same name.

M. Halévy sums up against the theory which ascribes the invention of the cuneiform alphabet to the Turanians, and treats the admission of a Turanian foundation for the civilisation of the Assyro-Babylonians as a gratuitous hypothesis, fraught with serious danger to the progress of all historical and philological studies.

We have no doubt that such a challenge will not long remain unanswered.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—(Friday, Dec. 4.)

REV. DR. R. MORRIS, President, in the Chair. A paper by Mr. J. F. Stanford was read, on "Anglicised Foreign Words and Phrases" from the time of Chaucer to the present day. The paper was accompanied by a list of 300 foreign words and phrases in illustration of the writer's object. It would appear that we have enriched our language with words taken from *nineteen* different languages, including Chinese. The writer of the paper has finished his articles on about 6,000 foreign words and phrases, and expects to complete his work with about 13,000 more.

PHYSICAL SOCIETY.—(Saturday, Dec. 5.)

DR. J. H. GLADSTONE, F.R.S., President, in the Chair. Mr. T. Hearson, of the Royal Naval College, described and exhibited the *Strophometer*, an instrument for measuring and indicating speed of rotation. The indications depend on the changes of form of a parallelogram, formed by four equal double links, which revolves about one of its diagonals. The centrifugal force due to rotation tends to make the angles of the parallelogram which do not lie in the axis of rotation move away from the axis and from each other, and thus shorten the distance between the other two angles, which are pressed apart by a spiral spring. Thus, as the velocity of rotation varies, the ratio of the forces acting along the two diagonals varies, and so the shape of the parallelogram changes. One of the angles which lie in the axis of rotation is fixed to the revolving spindle, while the other is capable of motion along the spindle, and the movements of this are communicated to a pointer which indicates on a graduated circle. The essen-

tial novelty of the instrument consists in the means by which it is made to show the average speed for some moderate number of revolutions, instead of the speed at each instant, which, even in a machine that is running steadily on the whole, is often liable to considerable and rapid variations. This is effected, partly by putting a heavy fly-wheel on the axle of the jointed parallelogram, and partly by using a specially contrived friction-gearing to give motion to this axle, whereby changes of velocity in the machine are only gradually communicated to the strophometer. Mr. Hearson finds that the length of the diameter about which the parallelogram rotates is connected with the speed in a manner expressed by the formula

$$n^2 = \frac{kx}{l-x}$$

where n is the number of revolutions per minute, l the extreme length of the axis of rotation supposing the sides all to become parallel, x the difference between the actual length and the extreme length, and k a constant factor. In accordance with this formula, the speed is nearly proportional to the value of x , except when this is very small or very great.—Professor G. C. Foster exhibited an arrangement for making visible to a class the magnitude of any small motion, such as that produced by the expansion of solid bodies by heat. A piece of glass, with a short scale of millimetres engraved upon it, is attached to the body whose motion is to be measured, so that the length of the scale is parallel to the direction of motion. If a powerful beam of light is allowed to traverse the glass, a magnified image of the scale can be thrown on a screen by means of a lens, and the amount of motion is then indicated in millimetres by the number of divisions that pass a fixed mark on the screen, the fractions of one division being estimated by eye. In order, however, to make the estimation of fractions of a division more accurate, a scale of equal parts is drawn upon the screen, and the distance and magnifying power are so adjusted that the fixed scale drawn on the screen serves as a vernier for reading the moveable scale formed by the optical image of the graduation on the glass. The application of the method was illustrated by using it for determining the coefficients of linear expansion of iron and brass. For convenience, the metals were employed in the form of tubes, which were heated or cooled by allowing a current of steam or of cold water to flow through them, it being assumed that in this way the temperature became sufficiently uniform for the purpose of a lecture demonstration. Measurements made during the meeting gave results which were fair approximations to the values given in the books for the expansion of the metals used.

ROYAL ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY (Friday, Dec. 11).

PROFESSOR ADAMS, the President, in a few appropriate words, expressed the regret with which the Council had heard of the death of their Assistant Secretary, Mr. John Williams, who had held that office for twenty-eight years. Sir George Airy read to the meeting the telegrams which had been received from the various Transit of Venus expeditions, the substance of which was given in the ACADEMY last week. He afterwards read part of a paper (not yet completed) on the treatment of the different classes of observations of the Transit of Venus, the chief point being that the system must be such that every observation should contribute its proper quota to the result, a large number of equations involving symbolical corrections to the position of Venus and to the assumed value of the Sun's parallax being formed, one from each observation or measure of a photograph, and the values of those corrections which best satisfy all the observations, obtained by the method of least squares.

Mr. Berthon described an "equestrian equatorial," so called from the circumstance of the telescope

riding above the declination axis. This instrument had been made under his supervision for Mr. Evans, of Wimbleton, and though making no pretensions to great accuracy, the mounting was stated to be remarkably steady and well adapted to a Newtonian reflector of 12 inches aperture, the size adopted in Mr. Evans's equatorial, which was exhibited to the meeting. Mr. Knobel then described a simple contrivance for varying the aperture of a telescope so as to determine photometrically the magnitudes of stars on the well-known plan of reducing the aperture till the star is extinguished. Mr. Knobel adopts the form of an equilateral triangle for the aperture, but this, though convenient mechanically, is open to the grave objection that instead of the disk and concentric rings formed by diffraction at a circular aperture, a six-rayed star is the result of a triangular opening.

Mr. Dunkin read a paper in which he gave the results of a comparison of the transit observations of the sun's first and second limbs made by the different Greenwich observers, from which it appeared that there was great personality in this respect, so that the time of passage of the centre deduced from those of the two limbs was affected to the extent of 0.12, when the results obtained by the two extreme observers were compared, one of these observers systematically making the errors of the tables 0.12 (equivalent to 2") greater than the other. This agreed with what Mr. Dunkin had found previously in the case of the moon, and there was no doubt that such a personality would introduce a considerable error into the determination of longitudes by the method of moon culminations; an error of 2" in the position of the moon's centre producing an error of 4' in the resulting longitude. Mr. Dunkin further stated, in reply to a remark by Professor Adams, that the Astronomer Royal was so impressed with the importance of this matter in its bearing on the longitudes of the Transit of Venus stations, that he was having a transit instrument erected for the determination of this personality in the case of the Transit of Venus observers.

LONDON ANTHROPOLOGICAL SOCIETY (Friday, Dec. 11).

DR. CHARNOCK, F.S.A., President, in the Chair. The papers read were: 1. "On the Hunebedden or Cromlechs of Drenthe, Holland," by Dr. Lubach. The Hunebedden, which resemble some of the ancient stone erections in Bretagne, contain stone weapons, urns, and burnt bones, which are supposed to belong to a pre-Germanic race. The author also described certain tumuli containing metal weapons, urns, &c. 2. "The Scaphoid Skull of a Pole," by Dr. Isidor Kopenicki. 3. "Crania of the Round Barrows of a Section of the Yorkshire Wolds," by J. R. Mortimer, Esq. 4. "On certain Difficulties in Ancient Theologies and Modern Science," by Dr. Inman.

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY (Monday, December 14).

THE paper read at the usual fortnightly meeting of the above society on Monday evening was by Lieutenant Grandy, on his recent exploration from the west coast of Africa. Before the commencement of the paper, Sir Henry Rawlinson, who was in the chair, related the recent intelligence which had been received from Lieutenant Cameron respecting his journey along the west coast and southern end of Lake Tanganyika. During his cruise Lieutenant Cameron had been fortunate enough to solve the mystery which had puzzled physical geographers for so long, i.e., how the waters of a lake without an outlet could remain sweet. It appears now that the lake has an outlet called Lukuga, about five miles south of the islands explored by Speke. Livingstone had passed it in the night, on his northward journey, and had not proceeded far enough to touch it on his return journey. The current was only from one to two knots per hour.

Lieutenant Cameron had followed the course for four or five miles, but further progress had been stopped by floating grass and large rushes; he had hoped to get boats of light draught, and through a friendly chief to conduct a successful exploration; but in this hope he was disappointed, through the difficulties of navigation, which required a large number of natives to cut away the grass, and of procuring stores. The outlet led, he believed, into the Lualaba, and to identify this river with the Congo was, in Lieutenant Cameron's opinion, a much more important task to accomplish. He had questioned many Arabs as to whether the Lualaba flowed into the Albert Nyanza, but they all said it joined the Agarawa, while one declared he had travelled along it for fifty-five days from Nyangwe, and had eventually reached the sea, where the white men had ships and factories. He said the river was as broad as Tanganyika and had numerous inhabited islands. Cameron, in conclusion, proposed to write from Nyangwe and thence strike for the sea. After some remarks from the President, Mr. Markham proceeded to read the account of Lieutenant Grandy's expedition to relieve Livingstone, which had been generously organised by Mr. Young, of Kelly, at a cost of 3,000*l*. Lieutenant Grandy left Ambriz for Bembe, the advanced post of the Portuguese on the road leading into the interior. At Bembe he visited some caves and copper mines of interest in the neighbourhood. Preparations are being made by the Portuguese for abandoning Bembe, a measure which the Lieutenant thinks a great misfortune, as at present the country is kept open by their presence there. After collecting carriers he started for the south bank of the Congo on April 8. He was well received by the King of Congo, but found much difficulty in obtaining carriers, an outbreak of small-pox having carried off a large number. During his stay in Congo he ascertained that the oil-palm grew abundantly, but that it is principally used for the distillation of an intoxicating liquor. The king, however, was struck with samples of stearine shown to him, and promised to encourage the growth of the palm to that end. The india-rubber tree also grows plentifully, but its commercial utility is unknown. After numerous obstacles Grandy managed to reach Tungive on July 17, but here further progress was stopped by the King of Makuta, who would allow no passage through his dominions. While the Lieutenant was preparing to adopt a circuitous route round Makuta's territory, the news of Livingstone's death arrived, and together with it the recall of the expedition.

Lieutenant Grandy explained his views with regard to the head waters of the Congo, which are that they consist of two branches, one of them draining Angola to the south, and the other to the north, being probably connected with the Lualaba. To penetrate the country he considers impossible, except with an armed force strong enough to overcome all opposition.

The proceedings terminated with the usual vote of thanks.

LINNEAN SOCIETY (Thursday, Dec. 17).

DR. G. J. ALLMAN, President, in the Chair. Sir John Lubbock read a paper "On Bees, Ants, and Wasps," being a continuation of observations read before the Linnean Society last year, for the purpose of testing the power of communication possessed by these insects. When bees were placed on honey, if the honey was out of sight and in a place not frequented by bees, few, if any, others came to it; although those bees which had possession of the honey began to work in the morning before the rest, and continued to do so even in weather which drove all the rest into the shelter of the hive. With reference to the affection which bees are said to entertain for one another, the author states that though he had repeatedly seen them lick a bee which had smeared herself with honey, he never observed them to show the

slightest attention to any of their comrades which had been drowned in water. So far from manifesting any mutual affection, they appear to be thoroughly callous and utterly indifferent to one another. Their devotion to their queens is generally quoted as a most characteristic trait, but appears to be of the most limited character. A queen-bee placed in a box containing some comb along with a number of workers was entirely deserted by them; and when placed close to a number of working bees which were passing through a window, they took not the slightest notice of her; though when afterwards put in the hive she immediately attracted a number of bees. With regard to the partiality of bees for certain colours, Sir John found, as the result of a number of experiments, that they were invariably attracted by honey placed on blue in preference to orange paper. On one occasion when the papers had been transposed, a bee returned to the place where the blue paper had previously been, but, observing the change of colour, without a moment's hesitation dashed off to the blue. He then proceeded to recount some experiments on the sense of smell possessed by bees, on their power of recognising their own companions, and on the different occupations of different bees, mentioning observations which seem to show that the bees act as nurses during the first few weeks of their life, and only subsequently take to collecting honey and pollen. He then mentioned some experiments on wasps, which show that they possess the power of distinguishing colour. In conclusion, he recorded a number of experiments on ants, which seemed to show that, whatever may be the case with bees, ants do possess the power of communicating detailed facts to one another. It is remarkable, however, how much individual ants appear to differ from one another in character.

The President then read "A Diagnosis of New Hydroids."

FINE ART.

Masterpieces of the Pitti Palace. Photographed from the Original Paintings by Alinari of Florence. (London: Sampson Low & Co., 1874.)

THE publishers of this book have done good service in the cause of art. The volume before us contains photographs of twenty of the best-known pictures of the Pitti and Uffizj Galleries, taken directly from the original paintings, and presented to us in all their integrity. By this means the terrible blemishes which three or four hundred years have wrought are of course rendered visible, but unless the painting be in a very bad state, a faithful reproduction of it is generally far more satisfactory than a photograph from an engraving. In the present volume Perugino's *Assumption* comes out clearest; the rapturous expressions of the Madonna and of the Saints on earth are admirably reproduced, and the whole tone of the picture, except where the light blues are rendered by nearly pure whites, is wonderfully preserved. Fra Filippo Lippi's *Coronation of the Virgin* comes out fairly. There are upwards of sixty figures in this work—mostly portraits of Florentines in their holiday garments, and the face of each is distinctly given. Among them is the portrait of the Frate himself, holding a scroll bearing the inscription "Is perfect opus." Botticelli's *Holy Family* gives well the expression of the Virgin and the Holy Child and some of the attendant angels, but it is evident that this picture does not hang in a good light for the photographer. The *Madonna in Adoration*, by

Lorenzo di Credi, is painted in colours too dark for adequate reproduction, though even here the faces are given with much detail.

But the page which everyone will regard with the most enthusiasm contains Raphael's *Madonna della Sedia*. We suppose that no painting in the world has been copied and reproduced more often than this. Garavaglia's charming engraving is known to everyone, but if we seek for a faithful transcript of the great painter's work, we can hardly hope for anything better than this photograph of Alinari's. The crack in the panel, the contractions of the varnish, the spots and blemishes, are, alas! plainly to be seen; but even in the photograph we fail to notice these as we gaze on the majestic beauty of the Virgin and the unspeakable grace of the Child.

Contrasting with the *Madonna della Sedia* of the Roman period, we have an admirable photograph of the simple and lovely *Madonna del Gran Duca* of the Florentine period, and another of the more elaborate *Baldacchino Madonna*. The other pictures of the collection are: Titian's *Flora*, Fra Bartolommeo's *Resurrection*, Andrea del Sarto's *Madonna in Glory*, Guido's *Sybil* and *Cleopatra*, both admirably reproduced; *St. John*, by Carlo Dolci, a *Holy Family* by Bronzino, and a *Madonna* by Murillo.

It is perhaps only fair to state that this charming collection will probably only commend itself to connoisseurs and students of art. Admirers of smooth steel engravings and worked-up photographs will scarcely appreciate its merits. MARY M. HEATON.

ILLUSTRATED CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

VERY few of our readers, we fear, remember the times of the "Annuals." Then it was nearly everyone bought and presented to their friends or family one or other of many lovely little books, 12mo size for the most part, and those who had no friends or families bought the *Genus*, *Keepsakes*, or *Landscape Annuals* for themselves. In them were to be found the latest new poems, by all but the few greatest living poets who lived out of the sphere of current literature; and the prose was the most varied *mélange* of light and shady literature—from Thomas Miller, but lately deceased, without having attained his reward; or Mrs. S. C. Hall, who is still writing as excellently as then, to the Rev. Edward Irving or Lord Normanby. And the illustrations were all as novel as the literature, and showed what the majority of the leading painters had been doing in the way of invention during the year, and where the landscape men had been sketching: and all these prints were engraved in the most lovely way by a school of miniature engravers now utterly vanished and gone.

What a different sight is the editor's table at the "festive season" to-day. The majority of the volumes to be now considered as the successors of the *Annuals* are much more ambitious in size, of a splendour demoralising to the sense, not at all like the watered silk or stamped leather of the former time, and for the most part they are books professing great things, dealing with the most important subjects in the history of art, but in nine cases out of ten they have been merely made to suit the illustrations, which have been intimate acquaintances from time immemorial. Such is a large class, but there are various classes. What does the reader think of a book of extracts, called *From Dawn to Sunrise: or, Gleams from the Poets of Twelve Centuries*, which is, nevertheless, a treasure house of pretty woodcuts to popularise the *Gleams*? Or the vaguely ecstatic title of *Beautiful Pictures*, which one would say is devised for the exclusive attraction of the outsiders, whose apprehension of a picture is only to be qualified by the three degrees of comparison as to its attractions in the way of "beauty." But there is a third order on our table, and that is, such works as have a subject of their own of something like original and permanent interest, earning their right to be classed with the others only by the luxurious style of printing, illustration, and binding.

One of the very best of these, a book that proves itself at once to be the result of loving study and complete acquaintance with the subject, and so deserving a very large share of success, is *Life on the Upper Thames*, by H. R. Robertson, published by Virtue, Spalding, and Co. This has been, no doubt, partly printed before in the *Art Journal*, and the pictures in it partly seen there also, one of them, representing a girl steering a barge called *The Pride of the Thames*, has been made public enough by posters nearly as large as life; but this only proves its popularity, and both literature and art show us the work of a living man of cultivation in the full enjoyment of the scenes he describes, infinitely more interesting than thousand times repeated Rembrandts and Raphael's Madonnas, with information about them threadbare before one was born. The next book we take up is another edition, elaborately decorated, of Keble's *Christian Year*, published by Cassell, Petter, and Galpin. This cycle of lyrical compositions, although of really moderate intrinsic value, has become so associated with the Church of England services, and so general a favourite, that any number of new editions succeed. The present is profusely adorned both with picture illustrations and ornamental borders; the majority of these, we think, American in origin. The taste in design of this kind, borders and purely decorative headings and tail-pieces, on the other side of the Atlantic, is really the most absurd muddle of intricacy ever yet seen in the world. To call it bizarre or florid, to apply to it, indeed, any word that might be applied to a work of art, is out of the question.

The American artist at this moment does not know one style or ornament from another, but yet he designs. Nevertheless, we fancy this edition may very exactly meet the aesthetic requirements of a very large class. *Military and Religious Life in the Middle Ages and at the Renaissance*, by Paul Lacroix, has been just issued by Chapman and Hall, and may, by externals, be treated as a Christmas book. It is as excellently and profusely illustrated as were the previous volumes on "Arts" and on the civil life "Manners and Customs," with about 400 woodcuts and seventeen very perfect chromolithographs. Unhappily, the section "Religious Life" gives M. Lacroix an opportunity for exhibiting his extreme partisan attachment to anything papal, and the anonymous translator seconds him apparently. Thus, he introduces a chapter on the Inquisition rather unnecessarily, in which he eulogises that blessed institution for having kept Spain pure, without seeing that it kept Spain back till that country is now but half civilised. This chapter is mainly illustrated by cuts exhibiting the cruelties practised by Huguenots and other reformers on Catholics in France and the Low Countries!

Coming to the artistic works that now form the regular corps of gift-books, we find Messrs. Virtue, Spalding, and Co. in great force, as well as Messrs. Chatto and Windus. *Pictures by Etty, with Descriptions and a Biographical Sketch*, by W. Cosmo Monkhouse, and *Pictures by Italian Masters, Greater and Lesser*, with an essay on the division of Italian art into schools which may be really of use to the student, and *Notices of the Painters*, by William B. Scott (the present writer), are contributed by the first firm. Mr. Monkhouse has done his work in an admirable and genial spirit, and the biography of Etty turns out a work of art itself in a way. It does not, however, quite answer to the idea of the slovenly, fat, little morose

man some of us still remember. The engravings give us some of his good things, "Youth and Pleasure" being the frontispiece. It is amusing to find Mr. Monkhouse renaming some of these: that called by the painter himself—whose "book-learning" and notions of the poetic were nearly as uncritical as those of Turner himself—"Venus and her Youthful Satellites arriving at the Isle of Paphos," is now "The Coral Finders;" and the other, "Cupid sheltering his Darling from the approaching Storm," is now, "Cupid and Psyche." Etty's "Satellites" of Venus—and of course he used the phrase in a perfectly frank manner—are like portraits of young ladies with the coiffure of that day, painted by Inskipp or Chalon, only without the millinery.

The Italian Masters, Greater and Lesser, contains excellent engravings from some of the best Venetian and other masters, and also from a number of the artists of the seventeenth century, Guido, Guerino, Carlo Dolci, and others. The author, in writing of these men, whose biographies have been very little treated of in English books, has taken advantage of the labours of the German writers Adolf Stern and Andreas Oppermann, in their *Leben der Maler, für Künstler und Kunstfreunde bearbeitet*, so that the English reader may find some new information with regard to the lives of some of the later Italian leaders in art. *Beautiful Pictures* is a series of exceedingly good engravings from the best works of our living English painters, Noel Paton, Marks, Faed, &c. These have been seen before in the *Art Journal*, but the impressions here given are still as perfect as proofs; each plate has a couple of pages of description by Mr. Sydney Armitage. *The National Gallery*, a selection from its pictures, engraved by Doo, Burnet, Finden, Pye, &c., with descriptive letterpress, issued by the same publishers, is a large and splendid volume, but the plates are in a very different state from the last. They are, in fact, the copper-plates done many years ago by the associated engravers, now very much the worse for wear. *Flemish and French Pictures, with Notes concerning the Painters and their Works*, by F. G. Stephens (Sampson Low and Co.), is the modest title of an exceptionally admirable book of its class. This is a series of twenty of the most perfect etchings ever produced—at least half of them may be so described, the others being rather of the makeweight character. They have appeared before in Paris, but are still perfect, we should like to know how. They must be etchings on steel. Those by Rajon and Flameng are certainly charming. The practised hand of Mr. Stephens has written to these a more than usually elaborate sketch, not of the artists represented or the works given, but of the schools of painting in Holland, Flanders, and France. He has gone over again this oft-trodden fruitless subject, and has added an index at the end as if it were a book of reference. Finding the name of Jacob Walch here, and having been lately spending some time in an attempt to learn something of this painter and engraver, called the "Master of the Caduceus," who lived in Venice, and afterwards in the service of Lady Marguerite in Antwerp, we turned up the page referred to, and found this luminous account of him: "Jacob Walch, an esteemed portrait-painter of Nürnberg." WILLIAM B. SCOTT.

TWO RESTORED REYNOLDSSES.

ONE of the pocket-books of Sir Joshua Reynolds, so valuable to his biographers, contains the entry, "1785, Sep. 13. Duke de Charter, 2621." This sentence, slightly shaky in its foreign spelling, records the production of one of the finest portraits of the artist. The Duc de Chartres, subsequently Duc d'Orléans, and better known as Philippe Egalité, was at that time on a visit to the Prince of Wales, for whom the picture would seem to have been painted. Leslie mentions the fact of the Duke having sat beneath it at the Royal Academy dinner in 1786, and in another page re-

fers to it as being seen by him in 1803, fresh and brilliant as when it left the painter's easel, with a concluding note that it was destroyed by fire at Carlton House. It was of life size, and represented the Duke in scarlet hussar uniform with tight boots (such, one may fancy, as he objected to pull off upon the scaffold), with an attendant in the background holding his charger, partly concealed behind a bank.

The picture was destined to undergo strange misadventures. It hung for some years in the west ante-room of Carlton House, with the portraits of two Dukes of Cumberland, the portly victor at Culloden, and Henry Frederick, brother of George III., both habited in the robes of the Garter. The portrait of the Duc d'Orléans was, however, for many years not allowed to be visible, having been removed from its place of honour. Nor is this wonderful. When the Duke, as Philippe Egalité, commenced that career of wild opposition to the Royal Family, which after culminating in his vote for the death of his sovereign conducted him to the well-deserved guillotine, his portrait could not be a welcome object to the eyes of a neighbouring prince. As above mentioned, it was again in its former position in 1803; is engraved in Pye's *Royal Residences*, as in the same place in 1817, and probably remained there till 1824, when a serious fire broke out in the room where it hung. The fire, which arose by the brown holland bag of the central chandelier becoming ignited, was happily confined to the room where it originated, but not before the flames had done serious mischief to the paintings, which were, indeed, supposed to have been entirely destroyed.

Such, however, was not the case. Some years ago Mr. Redgrave, R.A., the careful surveyor of the pictures in all the Royal collections, observed among what may be called some lumber at Hampton Court two large fragmentary canvases, which though frightfully charred were clearly recognisable as the remains of the Philippe Egalité portrait, and that of the younger Duke of Cumberland. The picture of the elder Duke, known as the "Butcher," has not been found, and was probably too utterly consumed to be worth preserving. Finding that the effect of the flames, serious as they undoubtedly were, was confined mainly to the varnish, and that the canvas still exhibited ample means for judging of the scale of colour and general character of the work, it was resolved that an effort should be made to retain a memorial of two important works by our great portrait-painter. The pictures were entrusted to the care of Mr. C. Buttery and, under the able supervision of Mr. Redgrave, have been thoroughly restored, and put into a state which, though it makes no pretension to be considered an actual resurrection of the lost treasures, is truly marvellous as affording to the present generation a reminiscence of works they had long ceased to regard as in the category of existing things.

Mindful of the attacks to be expected from critics, who "contund and vilipend" (as a good old Cambridge professor used to say) all matters in which they themselves have had no part, Mr. Redgrave has taken care to have photographs taken of the condition of the two paintings when first discovered. The dreadful appearance of the entire surfaces, split as they were into hundreds of minute fragments, and parts even of the canvases destroyed, forms a sufficient guarantee against any intent of offering these paintings as "real Reynoldses," and leaves us only to wonder at the hopeful mind which could conceive, and the patient skill which could carry out so seemingly impracticable a task as that which has been here achieved. The pictures are now, we believe, at Hampton Court, and will doubtless ere long be exhibited to the public gaze.

It should be noted that great aid was available for an accurate revival of the original portrait of the Duc d'Orléans in the mezzotint engraving by

J. R. Smith, as likewise by copies on a reduced scale, of which three at least exist; one by Drummond, now at Petworth, another by Briggs in the collection of the late Mr. Jacob Bell, and a third by Camille Roqueplan in the collection of Sir Richard Wallace, now exhibited at Bethna Green Museum. C. C. BLACK.

THE "SPINA" CHURCH, PISA.

SOME time ago report attributed to the authorities of Pisa a proceeding which naturally excited surprise and displeasure in many—no other than the demolition of one of the fairest adornments of their ancient city, and one of the finest examples of mediæval architecture in Italy—the small church, or rather chapel, originally built for the devotions of mariners, which rises in gem-like beauty above the Arno between the southern bank of that river and the public walk on the same side, well-known as the "Lung' Arno" of Pisa. This edifice, originally called Santa Maria del Ponte, was founded A.D. 1230, and conformably to a decree of the Pisan magistrates was enlarged, completed, perhaps entirely rebuilt in 1323, to which period (or to what may be regarded as the second building) its luxuriant architectural ornaments and statuary no doubt belong. Considered at the time of its completion, as we are informed, a veritable miracle of art, it is well described by G. Knight as an "architectural gem," being built entirely of white marble with broad horizontal bands of black, in the usual Tuscan style; the general characteristics those of the Italian Gothic in its most elaborately wrought and profusely ornate development. Numerous statuettes, standing in tabernacles under graceful canopies, with crocketed pinnacles and acute arches, adorn the exterior; those on the façade, a Madonna and Child with two angels (or adoring saints) in the centre, and five saints along the sky-line, being the works of Giovanni Pisano. Having obtained information on the spot, I am able to refute erroneous reports, and rejoice to state that no demolition has been either proposed for, or carried out in, this beautiful building.

The project actually sanctioned is similar to what has been adopted in recent years with respect to several other Italian churches where the hand of time has weighed heavily on the features and marred the beauties of mediæval construction—as, in the most remarkable instance, at St. Mark's, Venice. The Pisan church in question has been called Sta. Maria della Spina since 1333, in which year its most precious relic, a reputed thorn from the Saviour's crown, was placed here by the descendants of a merchant who had brought it from Palestine during the Crusades. The restorations now in progress here are accomplished by the same method as in other instances—i. e., by taking down and again building up the ancient materials, replacing every piece of marble, every detail of sculptured adornment, statuary and relief work, without any substitution of the new for the old save where decay or irreparable injury has rendered such renewal indispensable. In this case, indeed, a more than usually difficult task has been deemed necessary. The works here, ordered about three years ago, and commenced soon afterwards, will effect not only such repair as is requisite, but the elevation to a higher level and the translocation of the entire edifice to a short distance from its original standing. The Church of the Sacred Thorn will henceforth stand on a socle higher by 1 metre 60 centimètres than formerly, and will occupy an area nearer by 80 centimètres to the river-bank, thus leaving more space for transit on the narrower of the two "Lung' Arno" quays, with more security against the often disastrous inundations of that river. In the actually attained stages of the restoration the edifice now rises with its façade 80 centimètres in advance of its original line; all the valuable sculptures on this, the western front, having been replaced without (as I un-

derstand) any retouching of the statuettes of Giovanni Pisano. None of the sculptures on the exterior of the church have been removed to give place to works absolutely new, except a few of the relievo heads or pinnacles, so injured that it was necessary to substitute copies, two of which, lovely in character, and well executed by a young Pisan artist, I saw in an adjoining workshop. In the restoration of the traceried windows all the glass will be renewed, and with colouring, which had almost entirely faded away from the much damaged glass of the fourteenth century. Some of these windows had been long walled up, but will be re-opened and supplied with coloured plates like the rest. In so far as it has been necessary to renew the white and black marble, such material has been obtained from the same quarries in the neighbouring mountains out of which the ancient S. Maria del Ponte was built; but I am glad to see that much of the marble structure remains so firm as to require no substitution of new for old material.

As this exquisite little church now rises before us, it looks, when seen from a distance, forlorn, and in part ruinous, excepting the now re-erected façade and the eastern end, which has not yet been touched. The whole is roofless; and the lateral walls overlooking the river are but in part restored, though three windows with delicate tracery on that same side have been replaced according to the method here carried out. An exquisitely wrought wheel window, with a lamb in the central panel, and a superb frieze below it of truly classic character (a relic, no doubt, from some more ancient, perhaps from Roman architecture), require no restorations. That frieze which, together with the wheel window, surmounts a doorway on the southern side, is an example of the admixture of the classical with the mediæval exemplified also in some rich details on the outside of the Pisan Duomo. The eastern front, which has not yet been touched in the course of these works, is so dilapidated that its condition may be deemed the measure and example of that disintegrating process for the arresting of which these labours have been undertaken. The architect engaged is Signor Michele, a Florentine, under whom is placed a superintendent charged with the daily direction of the works. The head-mason, an intelligent person, gives full information to those visiting the spot and desirous to learn what are the plans for the future fate of this justly celebrated edifice—a glory and a grace to the city of Pisa.

We may regret the dilapidation which has induced the undertaking above described. We may rejoice to remember what that marvellous church of the "Spina" was before any restorations had been attempted; but must it not be owned that those responsible have, in this instance, acted from a correct sense and just feeling of what is due to their patria and to its world-famous monuments?

C. I. HEMANS.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. HOLMAN HUNT has recently been engaged in painting a portrait of his son. The child is represented on his return from a successful birds' nesting expedition. He is accompanied by a couple of Pomeranian dogs. As one leaps up to him, the boy throws himself back, laughing wildly, and holding out the nest in triumph.

A VERY handsome catalogue of the plates of Turner's *Liber Studiorum*, accompanied by an introduction and notes, and illustrated with three heliotype facsimiles of three of the etchings, has just issued from the University Press of Cambridge, U.S. The editor is, we believe, Mr. Charles Norton, who has previously made many contributions to art literature. In the notes and introduction all the more important passages concerning these engravings which occur in Mr. Ruskin's various works have been brought together. The more special bits of criticism find their place under

the title of the plate to which they refer, while remarks which apply to the series as a whole are gathered into the preface. Mr. Norton has also enriched the catalogue with many pertinent comments and references. A list of the unpublished plates, and a note on the present market value of the engravings, completes the work, which should be in the hands of every collector of the *Liber Studiorum*.

IN the large miscellaneous collection of engravings sold this week at Sotheby's, there was little to demand notice, save two of the unpublished proofs from Turner's *Liber Studiorum*, which, as they are even rarer than the published prints, are by some collectors even more eagerly sought after. The *Glaucus* and *Scylla* was knocked down for 22l. 10s., and the *Apulia* for 29l. 10s. Both were brilliant impressions.

THE marble head in the Louvre, known from its former possessor as the "Talleyrand head," and of late generally described as representing either Dionysos himself or some person of his suite, has been brought forward by Professor Kekulé, of Bonn (*Arch. Zeitung*, 1874, p. 94), as a head of Zeus, and not only that, but as reflecting in its essential features the type of Zeus in the Pheidias age. If it were really known or possible to know what the Pheidias type of Zeus was, from a better source than a coin of Elis, or the injured figure in the frieze of the Parthenon, both of which after all are only identified by conjectures, the discussion would be more profitable, since it would proceed from a more solid base. No doubt there is something of the aspect of Zeus in the Talleyrand head, and it is not to be denied that the diadem ornamented with lilies, which hitherto had furnished an argument in favour of Dionysos, is now by Professor Kekulé's paper shown to be appropriate to Zeus above all other deities. At least so much is proved as regards the lilies. The form of the diadem itself has not, however, been accounted for.

THE well-known painter, Mr. J. B. Bedford, has been elected to the Professorship of Drawing at Queen's College, London, on the resignation of Mr. Cave Thomas. While congratulating the college on the accession to its staff, we cannot but express a hope that the duties of the Professorship will not interfere with the production of those scholarly and graceful works of which Mr. Bedford now exhibits only too few.

BARON GUSTAF WAPPERS, historical painter to the King of the Belgians, died on the 6th instant, in the eighty-second year of his age. He was born at Antwerp, and first learned his art as a pupil of Van Bree and Heyrens in the Academy of his native city. He afterwards went to Paris, where he adopted the style of the Romantic school, which he subsequently endeavoured to unite with the national traditions of Rubens. In 1830, he exhibited his *Devotion of the Burgomasters of Leyden*, a work which established his reputation as an historical painter and placed him at the head of a school of his own. He successively painted *Christ at the Sepulchre*, *Charles I. taking leave of his Children*, *Charles IX. on the Night of St. Bartholomew*, *Peter the Great at Zaardam*, *Execution of Anne Boleyn*, and many other well-known works. Louis Philippe ordered him to paint the *Defence of Rhodes by the Knights of St. John* for the Gallery of Versailles, and by command of Her Majesty he painted the *Great Fishery of Antwerp*. Baron Wappers died at Paris, where he has resided for the last twenty years.

In a sale, on the 7th, at the Hôtel Drouot, the tapestries were sold at a high price:—(103.) Four arm-chairs and two chairs, period Louis XIV., covered with Beauvais tapestry (Fables of La Fontaine), 1,000 fr.; (123.) Three panels of Gobelin tapestry, pastoral subjects, 4,920 fr.; (124.) Gobelin tapestry, pastoral subject, after Boucher, 5,000 fr.; (126.) Four tapestries, pastoral subjects, in the style of Boucher, 3,940 fr. On the

same day were sold some modern pictures:—(7.) Daubigny, *Banks of the Oise*, 3,060 fr.; (9.) Dupré, *Jules*, Sea piece, 1,225 fr.; (12.) Landelle, *Fellah Woman*, 1,460 fr.; (14.) Merle, *Hugues*, *The Seasaw*, 840 fr.; (15.) Plassau, *Reading*, 3,200 fr.; (16.) Ribot, *Cooks*, 1,205 fr.; (20.) *Venetian Artists*, 1,550 fr.; (24.) Van Marcke, *Animals on the Sea-shore*, 5,200 fr.; (30.) Ziem, *View of Venice*, 7,000 fr.

THE model which has been prepared by the German sculptor Hutterer, from Hansen's design for the new parliamentary buildings in Vienna, appears to give general satisfaction. German critics, and even rival architects, speak of it in the highest terms of praise as being "one of the most imposing and the same time beautiful conceptions of modern architecture." The difficult problem of adapting Greek architecture to modern service has in this instance, it is declared, been solved. The building is very rich in plastic decoration.

A SUCCESSFUL series of photographs from the pictures in the Augsburg Gallery has been issued by the well-known photographers Röhring and Frisch, of Lübeck.

THE Italian sculptor, Gaetano Barzaghi, is at present working upon an equestrian statue of Napoleon III., which is to be set up in Milan. It represents the late Emperor responding to the enthusiastic reception he met with on his entry into Milan, and is designed as a memorial tribute from that city. The statue is of life-size, and will be cast in bronze and placed upon a base of marble decorated with bas-reliefs.

THERE has lately been exhibited in the Royal Manufactory for Glass Painting at Munich a splendid window designed for a church in Melbourne. The subject of the painting is the Ascension of Christ, from a design by N. Blaim.

IN the *Portfolio* for this month, Mr. C. T. Newton, continuing his article on "Greek Art in the Kimmerian Bosphoros," gives some interesting details respecting the painting on Greek vases. The earliest in date of these were simply painted in black on a red ground, afterwards red on a black ground was introduced, but up to the age of Pheidias the vase painters kept strictly to monochrome outlines, and seldom attempted foreshortening. The polychrome paintings belong to a later period. Several beautiful examples of these are quoted, in particular the vase found by MM. Biliotti and Salzman, in Rhodes, now in the British Museum, on which is represented in brilliant but harmonious colour the myth of Peleus and Thetis. The jewellery found in the Crimean tombs is also investigated.

The illustrations of the number are: an effective etching by L. Gaucherel from a water-colour by Inchbold, representing Charing Cross Station and Bridge from the other side of the river; the usual National Gallery picture, this time an etching by Rajon of Nicolas Maes' *Dutch Housewife*; and two little plates by J. Vaillant exhibited last year at the Dudley Gallery.

With this number the editor, P. G. Hamerton, finishes his "Sylvan Year," and the volume for 1874 is completed. It is published as a handsomely bound volume by Messrs. Seeley and Jackson, and forms one of the most charming and artistic gift-books of the season. The programme also for next year promises well.

ACCORDING to the *Augsburger Allgemeine Zeitung*, Eugène Plon, Thorwaldsen's French biographer, is empowered to prepare a Thorwaldsen Museum within the precincts of the Louvre. This has been suggested before. In 1849 Charles Blanc went to Copenhagen in an official capacity to make arrangements for receiving casts of the Danish master's statues, and actually returned with some completed. In 1851 what he had brought back with him, and others since received, were taken into the Louvre, where they disappeared. Eugène Plon's perseverance and energy have just unearthed

them from a mass of rubbish in a vault, and soon they will be exhibited to the public, and the collection made as complete as possible.

HERR F. BODENMÜLLER has received an intimation from high quarters that it would afford satisfaction to the German and Austrian Imperial Courts if he would exhibit at Berlin and Vienna his great painting of the battle of Wörth, which has been seen and cordially approved of by the German Emperor. The picture has been exciting considerable notice at Munich, where it was exhibited for public inspection in the Royal Art Academy, and it is understood that Herr Bodenmüller intends, in the event of his failing to meet with a purchaser for it, to send it for exhibition to the chief garrison towns of Germany, before he consigns it to the hands of the engraver.

GREAT interest is being excited at Vienna through the discovery by Professor von Engerth, director of the Vienna Academy of Arts, of several pictures by Jakob Seisenegger, the Court-painter of Ferdinand I., whose works have hitherto not been known, although there existed sufficient documentary evidence to show that his contributions to art had been entitled to the respect and admiration of contemporary and later critics. Herr von Engerth has recently published a report, divided into two parts, in which he has set forth at length the proofs by which he has been led to consider it as an established fact that the miniature of Queen Anna on the title-page of the Prayer-Book of her husband, Ferdinand I., is the work of Seisenegger; and that the portrait of the Emperor Charles V. in the Belvedere Gallery, which was long attributed to Titian, is in reality the production of the same long neglected Court-painter. The clue to this discovery was originally supplied by Herr Joseph Bergmann, the deceased Director of the Imperial Numismatic and Archaeological Museum, and by Councillor Birk, Director of the Court Library, through whose suggestions Professor von Engerth was led to ascribe, on apparently incontrovertible grounds, this assumed Titian to a genuine German master. It would appear from the facts established by these zealous and trustworthy investigators, that Jakob Seisenegger was born in 1505, and obtained the appointment of Court-painter to Ferdinand I. at the age of twenty-six, with a salary of 60 ducats. In the year 1533 the Emperor Charles V. offered him an annual pension of 200 ducats if he would enter his service, but he remained true to his master, with whom he went to Augsburg in 1550. He has left us a list of his paintings, drawn up by his own hand, and from this it is made evident that he painted a large portrait in oils of the Emperor while the latter was at Bologna, whither Titian had also been summoned for a similar purpose. According to Seisenegger's description of his own work, the Emperor was represented in a white mantle, embroidered in silver and lined with fur, and wearing a white gold-laced close-fitting vest, white hose and white velvet shoes. In his hand he held a black baret cap, with a long white feather, and carried at his side a Spanish rapier and a gold dagger. He was standing on a marble pavement with green silk draperies behind him, and an "English" dog at his feet. The price of this work was 50 Rhenish gulden, a very modest sum when compared with the 60,000 silver roubles which, we are told, is to be the remuneration awarded to Herr Angely, that favourite painter of royalty in our times, for his proposed picture of the Russian Imperial family at Livadia. It is evident that Seisenegger in this work, which is believed to be identical with the Belvedere portrait, has taken Titian for his model; and to the success with which he has done this, in regard to certain points, is mainly due the misconception which has long existed as to the real master. Since this discovery of Seisenegger's Charles V., several other portraits by the same hand have been detected at Madrid and in other Spanish and Austrian collections. The most noticeable of

these are a fine large picture of the Empress Isabella and her children, one of Philip II., and also of the Princess Anna, daughter of the deposed King Christian II. of Denmark.

THE STAGE.

The Romance of the Stage. By Percy Fitzgerald, M.A., F.S.A. In Two Volumes. (London: R. Bentley & Son, 1874.)

THE romance of the stage is probably greatest to those who see it from the stalls or the pit. To do that is the good fortune of most of us, who can thus preserve our illusions—thus even unconsciously credit every well-graced actor with at least a little of the sentiment of his part. And yet, of course, we all know secretly that nothing can be more prosaic than the daily exhibition of emotion produced to order. Most professions, not dealing with emotion, leave it untouched and apart. But actors, in giving poetry to our prose of life, are apt, one supposes, to make prose of what might be their own poetry. In obedience to their vocation, they must be exalted with love raptures very punctually at half-past eight, and in the depths of despair as punctually at a quarter before nine. Thus there is bred perhaps in some of them a very matter-of-fact mind. A draper's apprentice may be romantic, but hardly an *ingénue*: a grocer, but hardly a comedian. The romance of the stage is for Pendennis, and not for Arabella. But now and again, of course, the stage, like any other profession, offers careers which may be romantic. These rare careers Mr. Fitzgerald has seized, and grouped their stories together into a couple of volumes.

And now that the interest in the stage is distinctly reviving—now that it is getting to be a little old-fashioned to have a polite contempt for the theatre—this book is sure of a welcome by a large circle of readers. Other writers, and Dr. Doran the last of them, have attempted more systematic histories of the stage. There is no system in the book before us, except the easy system of aiming only to be interesting. The summits of stage life, and its depths, have alone been chosen here for a kind of treatment which the libraries will find popular. We have the story of starving Gerald Griffin, knocking to no purpose, with his manuscript tragedies, at the only three stage doors the town then boasted of. We have the story of Edmund Kean's triumph, and the story of the faithful love which Florizel made to Perdita—a Prince of Wales to Mary Robinson.

There has not been any great research in the getting together of these stories. It is true Mr. Percy Fitzgerald has been to the British Museum, has turned over the file of a thousand play bills, and has read the memoirs which many actors who led strange lives a hundred years ago either wrote of themselves or got to be written for them. These memoirs were for the most part penned long after the incidents which they record took place. It is natural that actors' memories should be very good, but we begin to doubt the accuracy of the recollections that enable them, now and again, to describe far away incidents with some-

thing of the particularity of Mr. Crabtree when he mentioned to Lady Sneerwell the course of Sir Peter's ball, which, though it missed, "struck a little bronze Shakespeare that stood over the fire-place, grazed out of the window at a right angle, and wounded the postman, who was just coming to the door with a double letter from Northamptonshire."

Mr. Fitzgerald, we say, has not pursued very profound researches, but he does not claim to have done so. What he says is, that nothing hitherto published has placed before the public "what may be considered the most interesting and characteristic feature of theatrical memoirs. Their chief attraction is found to be the air of personal confession, and simplicity of the revelations furnished—the naïveté, the humour, the almost garrulous confidence; above all, the quaint turn of expression in which everything is unfolded. A selection," he says, "of such entertaining passages seemed likely to present a better idea of the player's nature and character than the more official and historical accounts with which the public is already familiar." We are rather at issue with Mr. Fitzgerald—as a remark above will have implied—as to whether these selections afford to the public the best idea of the player's "character," but they do afford to the public the opportunity of reading an entertaining book, and of getting some picturesque glimpses of last century life in various corners of London and the country: they plant us quickly in the midst of an old-world social Bohemia, which had its headquarters now in Drury Lane, and now at York, or at Bath—a Bohemia not so poetical as Henri Murger's; as impecunious as Mr. T. W. Robertson's; and differing from the Bohemia of the present day in that its inhabitants did not, to recall the French proverbial phrase, finish at the Morgue just because they could not finish at the Academy. It was a not altogether unhealthy Bohemia, such as Hogarth painted in his *Strolling Actresses dressing in a Barn*: a Bohemia of dearly-loved freedom, such as Mr. Browning has suggested in *Fifine*.

There was one check, however, upon the strolling player's or provincial player's freedom, and that was the position in which he stood to his habitual patron, the stolid and well-to-do inhabitant of the country town. Dickens, in *Nicholas Nickleby*, has wrung some humour out of that position.

"The bespeak," says Mr. Fitzgerald, "the waiting on local patrons at their houses, the rude devices for scenery and properties, of which the 'pumps and tubs' were a figure—these were but lingering remnants of the old days in the last century, when Tate Wilkinson commanded at York and Hull, Austen at Chester, and Stephen Kemble in the North. Their necessities and shifts had taught the players wit, or at least liveliness and good humour; and nearly all were remarkable for social gifts and oddities which excited a sort of interest and tolerance in the town and country folk who were their supporters. It is evident, however, that this fellowship must have entailed a certain dependence which was rather humiliating. We hear of the squireen at the indoor calling on the landlord to "turn that actor out of the bar," of officers in the boxes requiring other unfortunate players to beg pardon on their knees, with other stories of servitude. And yet, odd as the conclusion may appear, this contempt

may argue a keener relish in the drama than is found at present, when, in rural districts, the interest has grown too languid even to take offence."

Perhaps the best specimen of the country theatre in the second half of the eighteenth century was that at York. It was managed by Tate Wilkinson, and was really a provincial "school" for actors, but—unhappily perhaps for London—a school in which they were willing to remain. Still, many of them—nearly all indeed whose fame remains to this day—did sooner or later come to town. Mrs. Siddons, having first failed in London, was well received in York. Kemble, Fawcett, Jordan, Inchbold, and many others, were trained in York, and went up to town on the strength of York successes. One actor, much esteemed in York, went up to London to see and to criticise, but by no means to act. This was Frodsham, who had formed himself as an actor on a model of his own designing. He was in person rather like to "Powell of London," so his manager tells us; "but Powell," he continues, "had the opportunity of strictly observing real artists—Garrick and Barry—in all their modes and shapes of grief. Inattentive Frodsham, unhappily, was his own master, and a careless one." Therefore it was more from curiosity than with the intention of learning, that Frodsham, with his York honours upon him, journeyed to London. There is a funny story of his interview with Garrick, which illustrates Garrick's conscious eminence. The greatest English actor knew his position so well, that he was not so much offended as amazed and confounded when anybody else was put into comparison with him. "Mr. Frodsham of York" presented his card, and was eventually admitted to Garrick's presence:—

"Pray, now, have you seen a play since your arrival in London?"—"Oh, yes," quickly answered Mr. Frodsham, 'I saw you play Hamlet two nights ago,' to which he added it was his own favourite character. 'Well,' says Garrick, 'pray now, how did you approve, Frodsham? I hope I pleased you:' for that night he had judged his performance a lucky hit. Frodsham replied, 'Oh yes, certainly, my dear sir, vastly clever in several passages; but I cannot so far subjoin mine to the public opinion of London, as to say I was equally struck with your whole performance in that part.' I do not conjecture that any actor who spoke to Garrick ever so amazed him. Garrick stammered, and said, 'Why—why now, to be sure now, why I suppose you in the country—Pray now, Mr. Frodsham, what sort of a place do you act in at York? Is it in a room, or riding-house, occasionally fitted up?'"

"Well, Mr. Frodsham, why now, well, that is, I suppose you saw my Brute last night? Now, no compliment, but tell Mrs. Garrick; well now, was it right? Do you think it would have pleased at York? Now speak what you think!"—"Oh!" says Frodsham, 'certainly, certainly; and, upon my honour, without compliment, I never was so highly delighted and entertained—it was beyond my comprehension: but having seen you play Hamlet first, your Sir John Brute exceeded my belief; for I have been told Hamlet, Mr. Garrick, is one of your first characters; but I must say, I flatter myself I play it almost as well; for comedy, my good sir, is your forte.'"

And then Frodsham himself began to recite, never daunted by the strange power of Garrick's eyes fixed upon him. When he had

finished Hamlet's first speech, Garrick encouragingly said, "You have a smattering, but you want a little of my forming. You have acquired tones I do not by any means approve." "Tones! Mr. Garrick. To be sure I have tones, but you are not familiarised to them."

In stories the like of this Mr. Fitzgerald abounds, and they are more legitimately placed in his volumes than are the records of the life of Miss Ray and Mrs. Robinson; for Miss Ray can hardly be considered as other than an opera-singer who was the mistress of a peer and was murdered by a clergyman; while Mrs. Robinson, though Garrick thought well of her making her *début* in Juliet, would never have been remembered at the present day but for the loves with which the future George the Fourth pursued her. She was Perdita, as all readers of old scandals know—an actress of no great talent, but of much beauty: a woman neglected by her husband, and courted by the Prince. She began her life under the shadow of the Bristol cathedral; was taught by the sisters of Hannah More; and from that quiet life passed on to be the woman most remarked in all London, and afterwards to write, in paralysed old age, romantic and high-flown narratives of the fascination of her Prince. The chapter on Elliston is amusing: the man's eccentricities were remarkable. Some of them—such as the faculty of drawing up theatrical advertisements which belonged only to the "puff indirect"—were profitable also. But since his day, genius has been shown more frequently in advertising. The advertisements of Mr. Robins, the auctioneer, are historical, and the theatrical announcements "over the clock" in the *Times* newspaper any morning bear entertaining evidence that this genius is not extinct. Elliston, master of the puff indirect, has at least one worthy successor; but we thank Mr. Fitzgerald for exhuming for us these forgotten and amazing compositions of his, which prove surely enough that genius is not of yesterday. Mr. Fitzgerald's volumes, with all their drawbacks, are the "abstract and brief chronicle" of many a character. It behoves us, then, to see that, like the players themselves, they be "well bestowed."

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MISS HELEN FAUCIT appeared as Beatrice in *Much Ado About Nothing* last Saturday afternoon at the Haymarket Theatre, for the benefit of the General Theatrical Fund. By those who are accustomed to the theatre the audience was easily remarked as a peculiar one, for while it included many actors now practising their art, and several illustrious players now retired, it included also very many persons who go but seldom to the theatre, and who, whatever may be their culture and whatever the range of their interests outside the playhouse door, are little fitted to pronounce upon an art with which they are unfamiliar. Thus it was that Miss Faucit's representation was most applauded at a moment by no means its best, and thus it was, no doubt, that she was summoned to re-appear upon the stage while yet some necessary business of the scene remained to be transacted by her comrades. This invitation, we are delighted to say, Miss Faucit declined, though when the comedy was done she properly received her

bouquets. Her performance, on the whole, was not below her reputation, when we make allowance for the obvious disadvantages of a lack of youth, and a lack just now of constant practice at the theatre. Her reading of the character of Beatrice is that of a singularly vigorous mind: her execution is that of a clever woman still fully possessed of many gifts and acquisitions, though a little unaccustomed to the use of them. Her voice preserves much of its freshness and flexibility; her happiest gestures continue admirably the sense of a phrase, prolonging its significance. But her gestures are not always happy, in that there are sometimes too many of them, and that thus there is forced upon us a want of repose: continual motion—never actual restlessness. Her studied method suits the bright sword-play of Shaksperian comedy better than its more serious situations: the elaboration is well placed in a measured combat of wit, but at points more intense, though the emotion comes, it comes a moment late. But no one can witness her performance of Beatrice without in some degree profiting by it, and the younger actors and actresses who were present on Saturday took note, it is to be hoped, not so much of the absence of spontaneity, fire, and passion, as of the value of concentrated attention, perfectly balanced understanding, and elaborate care. Mr. Creswick, who was Benedick, did not look the part very completely, but he played it with thoughtfulness, discretion, and spirit. Mr. Fernandez was Don Pedro, Mr. Charles Creswick was not a good Claudio, nor upon the part of Leonato did Mr. Rogers throw any new light. Dogberry was acted by Mr. Compton, who gave a finished performance, disfigured to our thinking by certain mannerisms which it is perhaps now too late to amend. They are equally perceptible in his Dogberry and in his First Gravedigger in *Hamlet*. The Verges of Mr. Righton was an admirable representation of extreme old age and helplessness. The gaze, sometimes vacant, but more often bewildered; the reliance upon Dogberry's less tottering wisdom; the satisfaction and relief when that wisdom came to the rescue of his own irresolution—all these things were excellently marked, yet were never exaggerated. Mr. Righton's performance therefore appealed not so much to the admirers of traditional stage humour as to those playgoers who observe closely in life, and know the value of delicate touches and delicate effects in art. As Hero Miss Minnie Walton was befittingly simple and ingenious, though in the marriage scene rather lacking in force. It was difficult to believe that she thoroughly realised all the situations through which Hero was passing. Yet the performance had promise in it. In addition to the actors and actresses we have already named, Messrs. Russell, Cooper, Weathersby, Bruce, McIntyre, Cathcart, Barsby, Maclean and Temple, and Miss Eleanor Bufton, and Miss E. Farren, took part in the representation, and Mr. George Perren sang the incidental song.

MR. JOHN MITCHELL, who died on the 11th inst., was neither actor, author, nor critic, yet for some time the direct influence he exercised upon the higher stage was second to none. For fifteen seasons he managed the French plays at the St. James's Theatre, where he introduced Mdlle. Rachel to the English public. She was but one, though the most prominent, among many of the greatest artists of the day whom Mr. Mitchell was instrumental in bringing to London.

MR. AND MRS. KENDAL have been acting at the Crystal Palace. On Tuesday they played Claude Melnotte and Pauline in *The Lady of Lyons*, and on Thursday, Orlando and Rosalind in *As You Like It*.

A COMIC play, by the late Captain Hartopp, now begins the evening at the St. James's Theatre, where the *Black Prince*, with Lecocq's music, and the singing and acting of Miss Dolaro, is continually attractive.

MISS LYDIA THOMPSON and her company will go, as has been announced, from the Charing Cross to the Globe Theatre at Christmas, when the burlesque of *Blue Beard* will renew its youth and be a pantomime; and Miss Thompson's place at the Charing Cross will be taken by Miss Carry Nelson.

THE play of *David Garrick* is announced to be in rehearsal at the Haymarket.

AN early comedy of Mr. Henry J. Byron's—*War to the Knife*—is now performed before *Laion* at the Opera Comique Theatre.

It is understood that M. Emile Augier is writing a play for the Paris Vaudeville. He works very slowly, and since the war he has produced but one important piece—*Jean de Thommeray*, at the Français—and it must be remembered that the production of a new play by him is as much of an event in the literary world of Paris as is the production of a new novel by George Eliot in the literary world of London.

MDME. CHAUMONT has just been acting at the Grand Théâtre of Lille.

MDME. MARIE-LAURENT played *Athalie*, in Racine's tragedy, at the second matinée at the Paris Gaiety last Sunday.

MDLE. SARAH BERNHARDT has re-appeared at the Français, in the very witty little one-act comedy by Paul Ferrier, called *Chez l'Avocat*.

ARE those good days coming again for the old and seemingly somewhat decayed Théâtre de l'Ambigu? M^{me}. Fargueil is to act there the principal part in an important drama, *Rose Michel*, and M. Regnier, of the Porte Saint Martin—whom nobody must confuse with the late *doyen* of the Théâtre Français, and present professor at the Conservatoire—is also to be included in the cast.

Les Deux Comtesses—the new three-act comedy by M. Eugène Nus, at the Gymnase—has recalled to more than one spectator certain scenes in Balzac, in which "le Colonel Chabert" figures most prominently. Of course the new piece lacks, as M. Auguste Vitu says it lacks, the magic colour, the *chiar-oscuro*, of pages that are remembered vividly by readers of Balzac. On the other hand, it has the advantage of presenting several characters in forms less repulsive, if less powerful:—"La comtesse Feraud, de Balzac, est une femme odieuse que le troupier Chabert avait ramassée dans la fange, et qui, traduite à la scène, n'eût excité qu'un dégoût inconciliable avec le sacrifice que lui fait une rivale légitime." M. Eugène Nus, en homme de goût, qui connaît les conditions du théâtre, n'a mis en présence que des malheurs involontaires, entre lesquels se partagent également la pitié et l'intérêt du spectateur. Tous les personnages sont d'honnêtes gens, qui ont fait leur devoir et tout prêts à le faire encore. C'est là, un genre de mérite qui devient très rare au théâtre." The piece, it is further said, gives a true picture of the manners of the period of the return of the Bourbons—manners which preserved something of the dignity of the old régime—and moreover it is written by a man of delicate and acute observation. Achard and Pujol appear in it successfully, but it is M^{me}. Legault who has most distinguished herself in a heroine's character that is fresh and sparkling.

THERE was an impression in theatrical society that the *Maitresse Légitime*, by a little-known author—M. Louis Davyl—would be sure to fail at the Odéon, and it was only produced with the hope that it might fill the interval between two notable successes. It had a dangerous title, if "legitimate mistress" meant, as it was said to mean, a woman who by reason of her long fidelity to her lover established some claim at least not to be classed among the wholly abandoned of her sex. The whole ground was dangerous, and there can be little doubt that the author did at first intend to attack the views of Society, in defence of such

a woman as this. Before long, however, he seems to have perceived that arguments of the kind he wished to use were by no means fitted for the theatre. Thenceforth he confined himself to the regions of sentiment, and by a rather unusual *tour de force* managed to write a story both witty and touching. The cast, which is a strong one, includes M^{lle}. Blanche Baretta—who is making way towards the Français—M^{lle}. Léonide Leblanc, M. Talien, and M. Porel.

THE Vienna Stadttheater has made a hit with a one-act comedy, *Ein Feuilleton*, by Karl Gross (a journalist), and with the three-act play of *Feder und Schwert*, by Gustav Gerstel. The Stadttheater has produced about two dozen pieces within the last two months.

MUSIC.

CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERTS.

THE announcement of Schubert's great Symphony in C major in the programme of last Saturday's concert at the Crystal Palace was sufficient to attract a large number of enthusiastic hearers; and those who went were amply rewarded for their trouble by one of the most magnificent performances of the work that has ever been given even under Mr. Manns. It is very interesting to notice the change in public opinion with regard to this work since it was first produced in London. I have before me as I write a criticism from the pen of one of our ablest musicians of the first performance of the symphony by the late Musical Society of London in 1859, in which it is spoken of in very cool, not to say disparaging, terms; and it is no doubt the fact that at first it failed to gain the public ear. But frequent repetitions have rendered it familiar to our audiences, and there are now few, if any, works of its class which are more heartily enjoyed by amateurs. Nor is this at all to be wondered at. In spite of its great length—it occupied on Saturday, even with the omission of all the repeats, forty-eight minutes—it is so full of delightful melody, of those magical changes peculiar to Schubert, and of exquisite instrumentation, that it rivets the attention of the hearer to the last bar. In this, the last of the composer's symphonies, written but a few months before his death in 1828, at the early age of thirty-one, we find him (as also, in his great Mass in E flat, and his quintett for strings in C, which were written in the same year) breaking entirely new ground; and one cannot but think what he might have given us had his life been spared to the age of Haydn, or even of Beethoven, and regret the loss to art occasioned by his premature removal. The present symphony is a unique work; and not the least striking thing about it is its complete freedom from the Beethoven influence, though written shortly after that great master's death, and in Vienna, the place where at that time his music was probably the best known. In some of Schubert's earlier compositions it is easy enough to find traces of Mozart and Beethoven, but he subsequently completely emancipated himself, and in this work there is nothing approaching a reminiscence, even in style. Nor, on the other hand, has it served as a model to more recent writers. With the exception of one or two faint echoes of the music in Schumann's symphonies in B flat and C, I know of no modern composition which in the least reminds one of this. A detailed analysis of this symphony would be most interesting, but would far exceed the limits possible for this notice. To those readers of this paper who can procure it, may be recommended the excellent notice by "G." printed in the programme of last Saturday's concert. Only one point can be touched on here, and that is the extreme novelty of the orchestration. In the whole of Beethoven's scores nothing can be found at all resembling Schubert's treatment of the wind instruments, especially the horns and trombones.

And this novelty is the more remarkable if it is remembered that the composer was guided, so to speak, solely by musical instinct, as he had few opportunities of ever hearing his works played by an orchestra. But from his earlier days he was an innovator in this respect. In his very first mass (that in F, written at the age of eighteen) are to be found effects for the brass (especially in the "Domine Deus" and "Credo") which seem to foreshadow passages in his last symphony. These effects have frequently since been imitated, but to Schubert undoubtedly belongs the credit of their invention.

The performance of this great work, as already mentioned, was magnificent—it might almost be called an ideal one. It was not merely note-perfect, but it was characterised by an attention to the *nuances*, and a finish of phrasing such as can be heard nowhere in such perfection as at Sydenham. It was indeed a veritable triumph, both for Mr. Manns and his band.

Of the remainder of the concert only a few words need be said. The overtures were Mendelssohn's *Meeresstille (Calm Sea and Prosperous Voyage)*, and Wagner's *Rienzi*. The former, though highly effective in its details, is less satisfactory musically than many of its composer's works; and the latter, while extremely brilliant in its orchestration, is the least "Wagnerish" of all Wagner's preludes, being in parts (what its author very rarely is) commonplace. The only absolute instrumental novelty of the concert was Raff's "Evening" Rhapsody, an effective little movement, which, it is stated in the programme, has been arranged by the composer from one of his pianoforte works. The vocal music, it is pleasant to say, was of more than average excellence, and contained none of those weak and even trashy ballads which sometimes disfigure the Crystal Palace programmes. It should, in passing, be said, in justice to Mr. Manns, that when these are given they are selected not by him but by the vocalists themselves; and the singers last Saturday, M^{me}. Lemmens-Sherrington and M^{me}. Patey, showed alike their good taste and their respect for their audience by their choice of pieces. The former sang Weber's scena "Non paventar," from *Ines de Castro*, and two of Rubinstein's quaint and interesting "Persian Songs;" while M^{me}. Patey brought forward a song from Mr. W. G. Casins' oratorio *Gideon*, and Gounod's "Berceuse." That all were well sung it is superfluous to add.

Ebenezer Prout.

A DISAPPOINTMENT was experienced by visitors to Monday's Popular Concerts—the last before Christmas. The *pièce de résistance* of the evening was to have been the ever-popular "Kreutzer Sonata" of Beethoven, played by Mr. Charles Hallé and M^{me}. Norman-Néruda. Unfortunately the lady was so unwell that although she had bravely gone through her previous share in the programme in spite of illness, she was unable to continue, and an apology had to be made for her. Mr. Hallé substituted Beethoven's Sonata Pastorale. The novelty of the concert was a "Sonata da Camera" for violin with pianoforte accompaniment, composed by Locatelli, and played by M^{me}. Néruda, Mr. Hallé accompanying. The name of Locatelli will probably be new to the majority of our readers. He was a distinguished violinist of the last century, a native of Bergamo, and a pupil of Corelli's. His compositions, which are mostly for the violin, are not only elegant but, considering the time when they were written, remarkable for the novelty of their effects. As a proof how far they were in advance of their age may be mentioned the fact that a French reprint of one of his sets of Caprices bore the title "Caprices Enigmatiques." The quartett with which the concert opened was Mozart's No. 9, in B flat, one of three which he composed for Frederick William II. King of Prussia. As his Majesty was an amateur player on the violoncello, the part for that instrument in these works is

especially prominent. It will be readily imagined that in such hands as those of Signor Piatti on this occasion it lost none of its importance. The work was led by M^{de}. Norman-Néruda, the second violin and viola being sustained by Messrs. Ries and Zerbini. In place of a sonata, Mr. Hallé played two solos by Chopin (the nocturne in E, and the barcarolle in F sharp major). Mr. Sims Reeves being still too unwell to appear as announced, his place was filled by Mr. W. H. Cummings. This afternoon the last for the present of the Saturday concerts will be given, with a most interesting programme; and the next of the "Monday Populars" is announced for January 11, when M^{lle}. Marie Krebs will make her first appearance at these concerts.

The excellence of the programmes of the Royal Albert Hall concerts has been fully maintained during the past week. In consequence probably of the difficulty of getting sufficient rehearsals for so exacting a work as Beethoven's Choral Symphony, which had been originally announced for Wednesday, a "Mendelssohn Night" was substituted for an evening with "Beethoven: Third Period." The change was doubtless a judicious one; for an inefficient rendering of Beethoven's masterpiece would be, for performers no less than for the audience, little short of a martyrdom. It is rumoured—though not yet, we believe, officially stated—that after Christmas these concerts are to be given on three evenings a week instead of nightly. The change seems a probable one, for it is hardly possible to see how they are to be made pecuniarily successful as at present carried on. Thoroughly as they deserve support, they labour under great difficulties in consequence of the position of the Albert Hall, which is so far distant from a great part of the metropolis that the time occupied in the journey to and fro is a serious matter. Whatever action the directors may see fit to take in the matter, it is to be earnestly hoped that their enterprise may not ultimately fail. During the few weeks since the concerts commenced, an amount of good has been done by the production of new or seldom-heard works which is worthy even of the Crystal Palace itself.

THE last number of the *Musikalisches Wochenblatt* gives a detailed criticism of the recent performance by the Riedel'sche Verein at Leipzig of Friedrich Kiel's oratorio *Christus*. With reference to the work it says: "Kiel's oratorio does not belong to those creations which surprise through originality of invention and novelty of conception; but, on the other hand, it is a proof how a thorough comprehension of the subject can lead, even within the limit of traditional forms, to achievements of real effectiveness. . . . We must add that Kiel's oratorio is not in all parts maintained at the same height of excellence; nevertheless, it is as a whole a work which few of its class will be found to equal."

It is intended to erect in Nivelles (Belgium) a monument to the old musical theorist Johannes Tinctoris, the author of the first musical lexicon, entitled *Terminorum Musicae Diffinitionum*, who was born in that town in 1435.

A NEW theatre is to be erected in Paris on the site formerly occupied by the hotel of Prince Metternich in the Rue de Grenelle-Saint-Germain, at a cost of 2,000,000 francs.

BEETHOVEN's great "Missa Solennis," has recently been performed in the church of St. Gudule at Brussels.

In the last number of *Dwight's Journal of Music* is reprinted from the *Daily Advertiser* a most amusing description of the recent performance of Wagner's *Tristan und Isolde* at Munich. The writer must either have intentionally misrepresented the argument, or be most imperfectly acquainted with the German language, as his description of the plot is a mere burlesque. The effect produced on him by the work he thus describes: "On the whole, I was very much

interested throughout, but glad to be released, as the tension on the nerves is too great, and lasts too long."

EDVARD GRIEG has just published his music to Björnson's drama of *Sigurd Jorsalfar*, and has been lingering in Copenhagen expecting to be required to set parts of that poet's new piece for the Royal Theatre. However, through some mysterious misunderstanding, not yet revealed to the public, neither of Björnson's comedies will be performed this winter, and Grieg has accordingly travelled to Leipzig, to bring out there his music to *Arnljot Gelline*.

THE Christmas performances of oratorios with allegorical pictures at the Vienna Musikverein were begun last week. The "Christmas Cantata," by the Russian composer Friulein Ella Adajevsky, which was produced on this occasion, had but very little success.

WE learn from Cologne: "At the last Gürzenich-Concert, Tuesday, 15th inst., Grieg's pianoforte concerto, known in London through Herr Dannreuther's admirable performances, was to be played by M. Louis Brassin, of Brussels, and Sir Julius Benedict was to conduct his own G minor symphony."

MDME. OTTO-ALVSLEBEN commences next week a concert tour in Germany, and will return to England in the first week of February, 1875.

A CORRESPONDENT writes to us from Vienna: The first performance of the first act of the *Walküre* took place on the 4th of this month, in the large concert-room of Bösendorfer's pianoforte depot. The reception was rapturous, and there was not the least sign of counter-demonstrations, although the performance was given without an orchestra. Kapellmeister Sucher, of the Komische Oper, and Dr. Paumgartner played the orchestra-part on two pianos. Beauties were revealed, especially in the great duet, which one would never have suspected even in a Wagnerian score. The duet has been called by critics the diamond among Wagner's works. Frau Friedrich Materna, Herren Labatt, the first tenor, and Scaria, the first basso profundo, of the Vienna Hofoper—sang their parts grandly, and received much applause. Herr Sucher and Dr. Paumgartner played the extremely difficult piano parts admirably. Another Wagner concert is being arranged for January 6, 1875, by our "Wagner-Verein," with Herr Glatz, the young tenor who is to take the part of Siegfried at Bayreuth, and on whose *début* at Pesth the ACADEMY reported last week; Dr. Krauss, the bass of our opera; the orchestra of the Opera, and the "Akademischer Gesangsverein." The programme is: Wagner's fragments from *Tristan und Isolde*, *Die Walküre*, and *Siegfried*, and Liszt's *Faust* Symphony. Hans Richter is to conduct, and the profits will be devoted to the Bayreuth Fund. Richard Wagner has addressed the following letter to Herr Scaria: "I really have the intention of coming to Vienna—perhaps about the end of February, 1875—to give to the Viennese some fragments—of course only orchestral 'Zwischenspiele'—of the *Götterdämmerung* ('Den Wienern zum Besten zu gehen'). I object to give whole scenes with vocal music; I may perhaps give 'monologues.' If I could find an introduction and a finale to Hagen's monologue in the first act, I should think of producing it. But yet I do not know how to begin it and how to close it. I am in great anxiety about Frau Friedrich-Materna, that she may not allow herself to be used up by the exigencies of the *répertoire* ('sich abnützen lässt'). She really has all we want ('allerdings hat sie das rechte Zeug'); but after all, man is man, and singer is singer. If I was only a Meyerbeer, I should take her away at once from the stage, in order to preserve such talent. For you I am not afraid; if you only stick to me faithfully, then all will be well. Entirely yours ('Ganz der Ihrige'), Richard Wagner." This letter has been reproduced in the *Neue Freie Presse*.

POSTSCRIPT.

THE *Temps* gives some extracts from a letter received by M. Lacaze-Duthiers from one of the members of the scientific commission to the remote island of St. Paul, lying to the north-east of Kerguelen. The transport *La Vire*, which brought the commission, disembarked its freight without much difficulty. The members at once took possession of some huts built of wreckage by the crew of an English steamer, which had been lost on this dangerous coast, and pressed six native fishermen into their service. They returned every evening on board their ship, but on October 5, the physicist of the party, M. Cazin, was so engrossed in the adjustment of his instruments that he refused to leave the island. During the night a great storm came on, the *Vire* dragged her anchors, parted her cables, and finally found herself, with her rigging and engines sadly damaged, about 150 miles from St. Paul. It took her twenty days to return to the island, where M. Cazin had remained with the six natives, and his colleagues had some difficulty in finally effecting a landing. However, the commission succeeded in its object, and the *Vire* is now at Ile Bourbon for repairs.

THE Rev. John Posthumus Parkinson, D.C.L., F.S.A., of Ravendale Hall, near Grimsby, Lincolnshire, died on the 7th inst. When Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, he edited for the Library of Anglo-Catholic Theology *The Sermons of Bishop Andrewes*, in five volumes octavo. At a later period he published an *Analysis of Bishop Butler's Analogy*, and a poem called *Giles Witherne*. The name by which Dr. Parkinson was known at Oxford was Wilson. He assumed the name and arms of his wife on his marriage with the heiress of the old family of Parkinson of Scunthorpe.

AN "Eastern Society" has just been founded in Vienna, for the purpose of exchanging products and promoting commerce with Japan and other eastern countries. A museum will be established in connexion with it, and the fullest information regarding these countries for the benefit of travellers and merchants will be published in a species of journal issued by the society.

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LITERATURE.

Memoirs of the Civil War in Wales and the Marches, 1642-1649. By John Roland Phillips, of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister-at-Law. In Two Volumes. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

WE have no hesitation in at once expressing our opinion that this contribution to the history of Wales during a most eventful period is an important and interesting one. The subject, so far as this part of our island is concerned, has been hitherto untouched, and the vast inedited materials in the British Museum, amongst the State papers, and in private collections, which Mr. Phillips has brought to light in the course of his researches, have, apart from their local attractiveness, great value in illustrating the general phases of the vital struggle between King and Commons.

The condition of the Welsh was not of a kind to enable them to form anything approaching to a fair and dispassionate opinion on the matters at stake when Charles finally broke with his Parliament and left London. The intense ignorance of the lower classes was perhaps owing in great part to the difficulties of internal communication, and the consequent seclusion from intercourse with any but their immediate neighbours. We perhaps hardly needed our author's grave assurance that in those days there were "no railways, not even canals," but it is certainly necessary for us to bear in mind that the highways of the period were so indifferently kept as to be quite impassable during the greater part of the year, and that such journeys as were imperative must be made on horseback or on foot. Not that the personal expenses of travelling would sound very alarming to modern ears, for from the accounts of the steward of an extensive estate at the beginning of the seventeenth century, which have been preserved, we may gather that the cost of a journey from Carnarvonshire to South Wales was but fifteen shillings, and half-a-crown was pocket-money enough for a man who had to go from Tremadoc to Oswestry and back. In giving us these facts, however, as well as the price of different commodities about the same period, it would have been better if the writer had furnished us at the same time with some information about the incomes or wages out of which these seemingly small charges were to be defrayed.

Having regard, then, to the debased state of the ordinary Welshmen, it is matter for no surprise that they were entirely led by such views as their superiors in position and education were pleased to take. The gentry

generally possessed houses in the towns nearest to them, and, unlike their more modern representatives, did not disdain to maintain their influence over the inhabitants by appropriating to themselves the mayoralties and chief offices of power. It is a noteworthy circumstance that, whilst the minds of the English people were to some extent enlightened on the merits of the dispute between King and Parliament by countless pamphlets and papers issuing from the presses of London and York, not a single sheet of printed matter in the Welsh language has been found which in any way bears upon the same question. There seems to be no doubt that the people of Wales as a body were at first brought to consider Charles in the right, their Parliamentary representatives having almost all of them adopted his cause; but when they found their towns filled with Cavalier soldiers, and their country generally grievously taxed for free quarters, the heavy material losses thus caused made them hesitate to believe that the comfortable doctrine of the divine right of kings was a sufficient excuse for such treatment. They found that the money raised under colour of paying the soldiers their arrears was generally lavished upon the Cavaliers at Oxford, while the poor fighting man was left to help himself as he best might. Under such circumstances we need not wonder at the indiscriminate sacking and plundering, both of friends and foes, which went on all over the country. For the Welshmen to have to provide money as well as food to their unwelcome guests seemed bad enough; but a time soon came when they had to part with their clothes also. A large body of Irish was landed in Flintshire, in November 1643, to help the King, much in the condition of Falstaff's immortal troop, with but a shirt and a half in the whole of it. Equally as confident as the latter of finding linen enough on every hedge, they pushed into the country, and commissioners were soon scouring through North Wales, impounding now whole suits, now doublets, now breeches, shoes, stockings and hats, besides cloth and frieze enough to rig out a thousand of them, which were sent to Chester to be made up.

The fighting capacities of the Welsh were first tried at the battle of Edgehill. Their equipments were, however, of the poorest description. According to a contemporary writer, "arms were the great deficiency," and the men stood up in the same garments as those in which they left their native fields; with scythes, pitchforks, and even sickles, they cheerfully took the field, and "literally like reapers descended to that harvest of death." In spite of these many drawbacks they fought most valorously at first, some of them even with cudgels, and they did not behave worse than many much better furnished companions when the panic produced by Hampden's arrival set in.

The prospects of the Parliament seem to have reached their lowest point in Wales and the Marches at the beginning of 1643. Pembroke was the only town in the principality which had declared against the King, and the position of the royalists in all parts else was almost impregnable. A large force was placed in Raglan Castle by the Marquis

of Worcester; and equally strongly garrisoned was Hereford, with Sir William Coningsby for its governor, backed by the influential Lord Scudamore of Holme Lacy. Cardiff Castle and Ludlow were quite as secure, while Shrewsbury was protected by Sir Francis Ottley and the Shropshire Cavaliers. Lord Keeper Williams had suspended for the nonce the exercise of his spiritual functions as Archbishop of York, and was hard at work converting the dilapidated and ruinous Conway Castle into a formidable stronghold. In Cheshire the royal cause was in somewhat less repute, and its opponents there were making themselves ready for action. Around Nantwich lived men of great weight, whose sympathies went entirely with the Parliament; this town, therefore, became the head-quarters of the party. Sir William Brereton, member for the county, took the lead in military matters, putting his soldiers in good confidence early in the year by defeating a strong force sent out from Chester under command of Sir Thomas Aston, with a view to capture Nantwich and to disperse the Roundheads there; the Cavaliers in this skirmish beat a disorderly retreat, lost most of their horses and arms, and many of them were made prisoners. As was the manner of all fighting Puritans, Brereton was content to ascribe his victory, not to the power of flesh and dry powder, but to the Lord of Hosts, and set apart a day of solemn thanksgiving. The subsequent events of this year, which are very clearly set forth by Mr. Phillips in the fourth chapter of his work, cannot have been quite so conclusive in Sir William's mind of the direct intervention of Providence. The close of 1643 saw the surrender of Hawarden Castle to the Royalists after a spirited defence by a mere handful of men, and the short but cruel campaign of Lord Byron, which nearly emptied North Wales of Parliamentary soldiers. Nantwich was again the only place of refuge in Cheshire, the distressed state of which town, we may note, is well depicted in a letter in Lord Denbigh's collection of original papers (an account of which may be read in the last report of the Historical MSS. Commissioners). This letter, dated December 21, 1643, and addressed to Humphrey Mackworth, describes the enemy as most potent in Cheshire, Nantwich surrounded, the country round about plundered, nineteen colours more of the Irish come over, and the Parliament men with no considerable force to contend against the enemy; and concludes with an entreaty to Mackworth

"to represent our forlorn condition to y^r Parliamt, for whom wee have desperately engaged our estates and lives. Wee hope they account us friends worthy of some consideration and pity, and not to suffer us to perish in the midst of merciless men."

In commemoration of the raising of this memorable siege by Fairfax early in the following year, on January 25 or St. Paul's Day, the inhabitants, until quite recently, wore sprigs of holly in their hats upon every anniversary of it.

By the time that Charles himself thought it needful to withdraw into Wales, after the crushing defeat of Naseby, the feelings of the countrymen had undergone a complete change. No part of the kingdom at the

beginning of the struggle had been more liberal with arms and money, but now was seen great cause to regret the reposed trust. The honourable fellow-countrymen, such as Lords Capel and Carbery, under whose lead they had ventured their lives and fortunes without hesitation, had been removed to other commands or had withdrawn in disgust altogether from the fight, and their places were filled with grasping adventurers bent on their own enrichment rather than on the King's interest. Of such unscrupulous characters Lord Byron in North Wales and Sir Charles Gerard in the South were fit commanders. The revulsion of feeling is largely commented on by the Parliamentary newspapers at this time; we give a short extract from one called *The Parliament's Post* for August 19, 1645:—

"Could he get no recruits in Wales? Could not His Majesty's orations (which were eloquent enough) prevail nothing on the people? Could Digby's warrants draw no more into the sad and fatal list, although they used and abused the authority of the King? The King now complains of Wales and the hearts of the people there, which, he says, are as hard and rocky as the country. Wales is at length grown wise and happy; it was as full of corrupt and malignant blood, which being now let (like a ruinous body after a long fever) it begins to recover into health and strength."

Ignorance, however, still led some people to the King's side; at least, so the Parliament thought when it determined to educate them by drawing up a declaration about this time "to inform them aright of the Parliament." The services of a writer acquainted with the country and its folk were speedily engaged, and an edifying pamphlet written and dispersed over the six counties of North Wales. This seems to have put the finishing stroke to Charles's power in the principality. Mr. Phillips writes—

"A notable fact, that the two last fortresses in England or Wales, which were held for the King, were under the governorship of two brothers. Conway, governed by Sir John Owen, was . . . surrendered to Mytton on November 18 [1646]; but Harlech Castle, of which Col. William Owen, of Brogintyn, was the Governor, was not delivered up to the Parliament before March 13, 1647, and even then on very honourable conditions."

This is scarcely correct, for one instance to the contrary occurs to us in the case of the Castle of Pontefract, which was not finally surrendered to the Parliament until about two years after the latest date mentioned above. It was under siege at the time of the King's execution, and when the news of it reached the defenders, Charles II. was at once proclaimed within the walls.

The second volume of this entertaining history is filled with copies of, and extracts from, the original letters, papers, pamphlets, &c., of the Civil War period, from whence the authenticity of the work is derived.

J. J. CARTWRIGHT.

Autobiography and other Memorials of Mrs. Gilbert (formerly Ann Taylor). Edited by Josiah Gilbert. (London: H. S. King & Co., 1874.)

In the midst of great political or religious excitement there is always a danger of books being overlooked which, whatever their in-

trinsic merit may be, deal with topics distinct from those which agitate the hour. And if this be true in a general way, the life of the wife of a dissenting minister must needs run small chance of even suitable recognition in a crisis like the present when the air seems charged with lightning, and the newspapers are full of the burning questions of the day. It appears to us, therefore, that Mr. Gilbert could hardly have published his mother's memoirs at a more unfavourable moment—unless, indeed, he had put it off any longer. In this book a passage occurs referring to an incident which happened when there was an idea of burying some one in the vault of a church which chanced to be a wine-cellar. The question was suggested, "How far does consecration go?" and it may be that Mr. Gilbert has assumed the existence of a substratum of British humanity about whom the query how far excitement about current topics penetrates is as hypothetical as the degree of consecration claimable by a wine-cellar under a church. But, however this may be, it is indisputable that he has succeeded in painting a remarkable and attractive portrait, of which the setting is at once graceful and appropriate. In effect, too, the task has been all his own, for though the first volume is mainly made up of autobiography, it strikes us that some of the very qualities which make Mrs. Gilbert so fascinating a subject for her biographer are precisely the points which militate the most against the necessary qualifications for successful personal reminiscences. Her humility and genuine self-depreciation make her tend to slur as much as possible when it is necessary for her to speak of herself as distinct from other members of the family circle, but the lines added by her son to the outline she herself has traced are as incisive as those on the copper-plate engravings, with which all the earlier portions of his mother's life and the lives of his nearest relatives were taken up.

It is impossible to imagine anything grayer than the colouring of the young Taylors' early days after the father (a book-plate engraver, who subsequently, in 1796, became a Nonconformist minister) removed, on account of his rapidly-increasing family and its consequent expenses, from the busy locality of Holborn to the village of Lavenham, in Suffolk, where he rented a largish house and garden for the ruinous sum of six pounds a year. This expensive establishment was unapproached by either coach, road, or canal; the London waggon nodded in about once a week; and it is not exhilarating to read of the flat rivers and cold slopes, and the general damp tameness of a Suffolk landscape which surrounded it. The cheerful spirits of the subject of the memoir seem to have been quite independent of external circumstances, but something of the blight seems to have settled on her sister Jane, of whom glimpses are given just often enough to make one wish that they were more frequent. With all her morbid timidity and her objection to being "drawn out" in society, she could be smart enough at times, as witness an occasion when she was suddenly asked before a largish company, "What she considered the chief defect in

the Quaker system?" "Expecting women to speak in public, sir," was the prompt reply; and we are not sure whether there is anything in the united rhythmical effusions of the two sisters more truly poetical than the few lines by Jane Taylor descriptive of the view from her bedroom window over the Roding valley after the Taylor family had removed to Ongar:—

"Twilight already stealing over the landscape shades yonder sloping corn-field, whence the merry reapers have since gathered up the precious fragment. Now all are gone; the harvest moon is up; a low mist rising from the river floats in the valley. There is a gentle stirring among the leaves of the tall elm that shades our roof—all besides is still."

This is of a higher order of merit than "Twinkle, twinkle little star," one of her contributions to *Original Poems for Infant Minds*, by which she and her sister are entitled to the gratitude of two generations of children. At Lavenham most of the family occupied themselves with line engraving, and we feel that in future we shall be unable ever to look again at an old copper-plate without a sensation of pity for the author of the weary process which Ann Taylor so minutely describes, and in which the credit and satisfaction gained are so incommensurate with the pains it entails. At first it was intended to bring Jane and Ann up as engravers by profession, but the first was relieved by death, and the second by marriage, from the necessity of working for her bread. Moreover, literature had for both more abundant charms. Ann wrote more or less all her life, leading off with an election song, and contributing occasional reviews to a then leading publication, the *Eclectic*, written in the vigorous prose which characterises all that is given of her correspondence. Therein (the *Eclectic*) she handled Hannah More's *Christian Morals* with a caustic fearlessness which quite took that worthy lady, then in the zenith of her fame, by surprise, and about which she expressed her displeasure in a manner unworthy of her genius. A review of Miss Edgeworth's *Tales* was among the same, and the last, contributed after she married Mr. Gilbert, had for its subject Miss Hamilton's popular essays, which drew forth her opinion upon a question on which she always felt strongly, viz., the proper sphere of women, and of which her whole life gave evidence how qualified she was to speak. After her marriage and the removal of Mr. Gilbert to a pastorate near Sheffield, her mind was characteristically filled with the duties of her new position, and in her letters to her mother she solicits advice, from that competent authority upon "ironing" and "getting-up," the composition of mince-pies and the mystery of puddings for the sick; and her ordinary literary occupations suffered serious eclipse at one time through the superior charms of her baby boy, whose attractions form the burden of innumerable letters to her brother and sister, though she is afraid that Jane and Isaac might find the child troublesome, "yet, I assure you, we can hardly help thinking it exceedingly interesting when he breaks a plate, pulls over the tea-cups, and drags the green cloth with everything upon it off the table." Nevertheless, amid the cares of a

large family, not unvisited by sickness and death, her interest in politics seemed to increase with the requirements of the age. Her philanthropic instincts caused her to take a keen interest in the anti-slavery movement, and she contributed with her pen considerably towards the literature of the question in the newspapers and elsewhere; and a memorial to the Queen, praying for the repeal of the Corn Laws from the women of Nottingham, was drawn up by the same forcible and earnest hand. On this subject she felt strongly, being convinced that bad legislation was at the root of the distress, and that, when the violence of the counter-current may be gathered from the fact that a respectable northern paper spoke of an expected visit of "that Bright" to a northern county, adding that it was to be hoped some stalwart yeoman might be found ready to treat the disaffected vagabond as he deserved. In the potato famine she saw the very finger of God, causing as it did the withdrawal of the Peel Government and the summoning of Lord John Russell to repeal the Corn Laws; and when after all Sir Robert carried the measure, in spite of the unparalleled obloquy with which his own party visited him, she exclaimed: "Oh! brave Sir Robert. How nice to see that a soft potato slung by the hand of Providence has killed the giant." Her enthusiasm for progress, however, stopped short at Women's Rights, about which she wrote a remarkable letter when solicited to join the agitation for the franchise. "My left hand has much to complain of," she says in conclusion thereof—"never either wears a thimble or holds a pen! But I do not find myself injured by this partial arrangement: one has the work and the other the needle, and so I manage between them." With all her love of the picturesque and her intense clinging to old associations, she was never repelled by the prosaic accessories of a useful change. With her large correspondence, it was perhaps natural that she should welcome "the glorious penny post;" but one who was moved to tears by the picturesque associations of the old stage-coach, and who during the happiest days of her life had ridden behind her husband on a pillion among the Lincolnshire fens, must have been severely tried by the introduction of railways. But it was otherwise with her. In the neighbourhood of Nottingham, many acres used to be covered with purple crocuses—a perfect flood of lilac, rivalling, according to William Howitt, whatever has been sung of the fields of Enna. Always on March 20, Mr. Gilbert's birthday, did the two walk down to the crocus meadows, and it may be conceived with what unutterable pain, after he was no more, the devoted wife and sensitive poet saw the crocuses gradually disappearing in enclosures, or the ground being turned up with the spade or harrow. Few could have blamed her if in consequence she had permitted her subjective impressions to colour all her future views on this aspect of modern improvement and progress; yet to her the sod of a sweet pasture turned up by the ruthless navy was a necessary oblation to make room for the great power which, conquering time and space, would weave together

all the peoples of towns and lands, and destroy the long and bitter separation between families. In her seventy-first year she crossed the Border for the first time, arriving at Edinburgh "not a bit tired with our 400 miles' journey, thanks to that blessed Stephenson. How kindly I thought of him all the way, but especially at Newcastle, the cradle of his greatness," adding, however, "Who ever can exist in such a smoke!" She did not prolong her stay there: she had no such severe means of testing a sentiment which she later on, in her eighty-second year, expressed: "There is something almost of poetry to me in a large place of business," and added: "The clatter of a factory has music in it, and suggests, if one but listen with the right ear, not simply pounds, shillings, and pence." This is among the noblest developments of the larger poetic faculty, which, while keenly alive to, and acutely suffering from, the disappearance of conditions which display picturesque aspects, yet, nevertheless, sees beyond them the wiser issues which are involved in their destruction.

We feel that in spite of all we have tried to do, we have lamentably failed in conveying a graphic picture of this remarkable and peculiarly interesting woman, who would, if one felt inclined to classify her, occupy a sort of sphere distinct from both the type of Mrs. Somerville and the ideal wife of the poet, "a creature not too bright and good for human nature's daily food," which it has been wittily observed is, after all, no more than a savage might say of the missionary he was about to eat. It is with regret, too, that we must perforce be brief in speaking of Isaac Taylor, not the least remarkable of the family group, whose drawings, for their original power, drew forth the praise of William Haydon, and who contended with Sir William Hamilton for the Chair of Logic and Metaphysics at Edinburgh in 1836, which he lost by three votes. It was characteristic of the generosity and humility which was common to the whole family, that he always considered his rejection in favour of so distinguished an opponent fortunate for both the University and himself. As an author, too, he was likewise famous in his day; but we forbear to quote his works, fearing they will not convey much impression to an oblivious generation. And indeed, in the eyes of many, the interest of this memoir itself may possibly be impaired by the contrary assumption of the editor in speaking of the lions of the time he deals with. One requires to refer to Mrs. Gilbert's own writings to justify her natural pride that an article by Dr. Olinthus Gregory had been put aside for one of her own, or realise, with regard to those particular persons, the enthusiasm awakened in her girlish heart by a personal introduction to Joanna Baillie, Dr. Aiken, and Mrs. Barbauld. Hannah More, William Haydon, and Kirke White are ghosts of the past; and even Sir Robert Peel, in spite of his recent biography, is to the present generation little more than a sort of spirit of conscience made colossal through the mirage of time. But the tender womanliness, the wide intelligence, and intuitive sympathies of Mrs. Gilbert, and the energy, affection, and fidelity of the family group of which she was one of the

central figures, are of no time, but are part and parcel of the happier inheritance of humanity. No one will deny to the compiler a right to the pride with which he regards his relations, or fail to feel, after reading his book, that the sod covers few hearts more tender and true than those where, to quote his own words, across the sweet valley of the Roding, the bells of Stanford and Navestock "answer each other through the mist."

FRANCES M. CHARLTON.

Essays, Political, Social, and Religious. By R. Congreve. (London: Longmans & Co., 1874.)

THIS volume is apparently intended to be in some sort a public manifesto of Positivism, for it is a republication, with some few exceptions, of all the utterances, public and semi-public, which have been delivered during the past eighteen years by Mr. Congreve, who is the acknowledged leader of Comte's complete disciples in this country. Most of the contents have been already published as occasional pamphlets, and when they appeared received the least possible amount of public attention; so that Mr. Congreve has done well to collect them in this permanent shape, by which he secures a larger audience and also proclaims the common aim which has animated all his writings. They may be most properly classified, not so much by their subject matter as by the different audiences for whom they were originally intended: and thus the book will divide itself into two parts, the one containing appeals to the general public advocating the political and social doctrines of Comte, and the other sermons addressed to an inner circle of professed adherents touching the development of the religion which Comte founded.

To commence with that department of politics to which the followers of Comte in this country have especially devoted themselves, as affording them the most appropriate field for influencing the public mind. By far the greater number of the popular essays in this volume are concerned with International Policy, including under that term the relations of England with all other peoples in Europe and elsewhere who do not form a permanent and integral part of her own community. In his treatment of this subject Mr. Congreve does not confine himself to an historical retrospect, wherein the Positivist system is admitted to be very strong, but in direct fulfilment of his "onerous duty as a conscious servant of Humanity," takes up one by one the burning questions of modern politics, and with unbending austerity offers for acceptance or refusal the one practical solution which Positivism dictates. Gibraltar, India, Ireland, and the Ashantee war, are the headings of a class of essays by which the whole may be best judged, for the principles they lay down are typical of the entire system, and the line of conduct which they recommend is most opposed to the cherished sentiments of ordinary Englishmen. The whole of the Positivist doctrine on this subject may be summed up in a moral duty based upon an historical theory; of which neither the one nor the other ought to sound strange to

English ears, but yet they have met with scarcely any favour outside the body of strict Positivists. The aid of history is called in to establish as a fundamental conception the existing State system of Europe as an organic whole, depending for its reality upon the close mutual action of its independent members, and standing out in marked contrast against the less civilised nations in Asia, Africa, and elsewhere. Upon this conception, which, if rightly understood, requires for its acceptance the mere recognition of the plainest facts in universal history, is based the scheme of international morality, which in its outline is equally simple. It merely consists in the transference of admitted moral duties from private to public life, so that the states of Europe may be guided in their conduct to one another not by their own fancies of national interest, but by the obligations of universal morality, and thus at harmony within themselves may be strong enough to exercise a joint protectorate over all the less advanced tribes of mankind. Such in their most general form, and divested of a certain amount of peculiar phraseology, are the Positivist principles of international policy, against which little can be alleged, except that their realisation lies rather in the remote than in the immediate future. It is certain that they will favourably bear comparison with any other theory of foreign policy which is popular in this country, and that they present the special merit of comprehending all possible questions of international conduct, for they apply to our relations to our colonies and our dependencies no less than to our equals in Europe. It is Mr. Congreve's special object in the essays referred to above to do his best to hasten on the future, by recommending the immediate adoption of these principles by England, which involves a more thorough reversal of her course of foreign policy than most Englishmen would care to admit. In this continual reference to practical conduct consists the peculiar merit of Mr. Congreve's method. He permits no popular illusions to interfere with the entire appreciation of that which he has to teach. He will not leave his scheme of policy merely in the region of theory, where it is probable that many would approve of it who would not follow it into its applications. He knows that to be successful he must achieve a fundamental revolution in public sentiment, and he will have no half-hearted adherents who shrink from the logical consequences of their admissions. To take the case of Gibraltar, as being perhaps the least involved in its circumstances. Tried by the standard of international morality, our retention of that fortress is utterly unjustifiable. Does it not violate the moral conscience of Europe just as much as the occupation of Venice offended the just desire of the Italians for national unity? Its advantage to England is doubtful, and if its advantage were never so great, ought we to consider anything beyond our clear duty to Spain? These are the sort of questions which Mr. Congreve asks, and presents a plain case, in which there is no alternative but to refute his principles, or to accept his conclusions. To pass to the subject of India, which is somewhat more complicated, Mr.

Congreve's essay on this subject was first published during the sepoy mutiny, on an occasion when it was yet doubtful whether we should be able to reconquer our empire, and when the attention of those at home was more turned to Indian affairs than ever before or since. It is now republished without the slightest alteration at a time when the government is acting not with the severity of an executioner, but with unexampled benevolence, and when the English people are priding themselves on the bounty of their charity, no less than formerly on the justice of their vengeance, but yet this change of circumstance in no wise impairs the permanent value of the principles which it lays down. There were many at that time who thought that an empire that could be maintained only by a cruel use of the sword was not morally defensible, and all doubted whether it was politically safe; but when judged by the broad rules of duty, our position would not be justified, even if we have this year in Bengal saved hundreds of thousands of lives, as it is certainly not rendered thereby one whit the more secure. It is granted on all hands that we cannot look forward to the retention for ever of India as a conquered country; the maxim of "India for the Indians" has been recognised both in royal proclamations, and in the admission of natives to posts of honour and emolument. It is commonly said that our government is a trust, of which the obligations are most onerous, and the advantages very small. No one, however, either in writing or speaking has attempted to define the process by which we are to prepare India for self-government, or to fix the time at which she shall go free. In this, as in so many similar subjects, we are content to drift with circumstances, and to shirk the responsibility of the future, salving our consciences with the fallacious boast that we do not rule India for our own benefit. Here again Mr. Congreve compels us to look our inconsistencies in the face, and if we confess our duty to be our guide, then to follow that guide whithersoever it shall lead. He himself pronounces that we ought to leave India at once, merely waiting long enough to soften the violence of the change. It may be doubted whether he has laid sufficient stress upon the probable consequences that would result to India from such a step; for he passes them over with a few words, and without distinctly indicating their nature. It may be true, as he argues, that the plain moral conclusion overrides all other considerations, and that we are incapacitated owing to our personal interest from judging impartially as to these future contingencies. But yet before the question can be regarded as settled, even in its moral aspect, we are bound to picture to ourselves what the probable condition of that great peninsula would be when we were gone; and this Mr. Congreve absolutely refuses to attempt. This, however, is a small fault, which might be remedied almost by any one tolerably acquainted with the history of India. It is more important to draw attention to the weakest point in Mr. Congreve's treatment of all political questions. He has not taken sufficient pains to place himself in that attitude which would give

most weight to his opinions. He continually appears to dictate rather than to persuade. All his public writings seem to have been published with the object of disburdening his own soul, and not of influencing the minds of others. As a consequence of this, a deep tinge of melancholy pervades the whole, which only does not become despair, because of his absolute confidence in the future victory of his views. To this same cause may be traced his imperfect appreciation of the difficulties which stand in his way. He seems to imagine that the particular duties which he recommends England to perform are more important than the general adoption of his principles. There is a disagreeable bluntness in the directness with which he persistently opposes himself in season and out of season to the national sentiments. In disregard of the Positivist maxim, "inflexible in principle, conciliatory in practice," he presses on the details before the foundations have been sufficiently prepared. For example, during the Mutiny when the lives of hundreds of English families were in jeopardy, he expresses a fervent hope that India may not be reconquered; not considering that, though the occasion was most opportune for a reconsideration of our national obligations, the feelings of an honourable patriotism should at such a crisis be treated with respect, even if they ought not to override the higher duties to humanity. Yet further, supposing that the English had at that time been driven out of India, little would have been gained for the principles which Positivism holds dear. It might have been better both for India and for England, and therefore no cause for regret, but it would not necessarily have contributed towards the introduction of international morality, without which as a deep-seated conviction in the mind of a nation, any isolated event is of little value. The one thing wanted is to convert public opinion by inculcating that foreign policy should not be abandoned to the caprice of professional diplomatists and to the chances of the future, but that it is the duty of every citizen to interest himself in these questions, so that the moral sense of the people at large may rise superior to temporary prejudices, and to the interests of any particular class. Towards this consummation Mr. Congreve's book will no doubt afford much assistance, but it would have done yet more good, if he had been more careful to treat our national weaknesses with consideration.

Those essays in which Mr. Congreve addresses himself to the limited circle of strict Positivists have a peculiar interest for such as have extended their sympathies to the singular religion which Comte founded as his latest creation, but to the general reader, who may not be familiar with that system, they will appear repulsively strange, from their curious admixture of the practical with the visionary, and of Catholic reminiscences with a belief that repudiates God. They place before us as in a picture the actual condition of the Positivist Church, neither exaggerating its strength, nor concealing its failures, and they also reveal the peculiar bent of Mr. Congreve's own character, and the changes which it has undergone. The first two of these writings, to which alone the title of sermon is prefixed, were delivered

in London in the years 1859 and 1860 on the anniversary of Comte's birth, and are intended to inaugurate the English branch of the Church of Humanity; and both in their general aim and in their style they stand in marked contrast to the remainder. It is not only that they are more cheerful and hopeful in their tone, for that might be expected at the first gatherings of newly converted disciples, but they are inspired with genuine eloquence, and couched in conciliatory language. In them Mr. Congreve represents himself not as the authoritative exponent of a small and exclusive sect, but merely as one who, having transferred his zeal from Christianity to that which recommends itself to him as a less inconsistent and more comprehensive faith, desires above everything that other men should share in his own satisfaction of soul. In them too he spares no pains to make Positivism attractive rather than to render it systematic: no appeal to the sentiments is omitted and no aid from the imagination is disregarded: while the whole is hallowed by his ardent devotion to the memory of his dead master, and by the deliberate adoption of phrases which have passed from the Bible and the Liturgy into the common language of the spiritual life. The two essays printed in French, which were delivered as addresses to the French Positivists in Paris mark an intermediate stage; for Mr. Congreve seems to have felt as much at home with his audience as with their language, and in their presence to have freed himself from that overwhelming consciousness of responsibility, which is evidently growing upon him. It must be added also that the Positivist doctrine wears its original French dress with better grace than its adopted English one, and that some of its features which in English offend by their extravagance appear in French but little worse than legitimate figures of speech. With Mr. Congreve especially is this consideration forced upon the reader, for his own English style is not free from the imputation of Gallicism. Indeed the idea forcibly suggests itself that through long pondering over the volumes which contain the beginning and the end of Positivism, he originally thinks in French, and that the somewhat singular French of Comte, and then has to translate his thoughts into his native tongue. This defect of style is particularly apparent in the last portion of this volume, which contains his annual addresses to the Positivist Church for the last six years: and in other respects too this forms the least pleasing part of the book. To these later addresses Mr. Congreve has perhaps justly ceased to give the name of sermons; and in truth, though they are no less concerned with religion than the two earlier ones, they may properly be called lectures following out the system into practical details, and expounding what the conduct of Positivists should be with reference to the political circumstances of the time. It is part of their object also to review year by year the condition of the Positivist Church, to state what progress it may have made, and to remark upon whatever symptoms there may be which show that its influence is spreading. In all

these matters the lecturer fully acts up to the responsible duties he has undertaken, and he has laid down much that is of value, and is unduly neglected by others, both in his general principles and in his occasional suggestions. The essay headed "Education" is more particularly deserving of attention, as being a most thorough and novel contribution to a subject which has of late become the favourite topic of every political charlatan; and in the essay next but one following are to be found some original remarks upon the moral disadvantages that attend the propensity towards emigration, which is at present so much encouraged as the one safety-valve for political discontent. However, despite all their merits, which are many, there is a certain tone pervading this latter division of the essays which it is not agreeable to notice. Mr. Congreve writes as if he were aware that his position is growing daily more isolated, and that the Positivist solution of social questions is making less way in the world than he had once expected. His own character seems to have hardened, and to have become less enthusiastic: and the system which he offers for our acceptance has become more exacting in its details, and is less softened by any condescension to human frailty. The comprehensive and genial charity of the first sermon is in the last lecture changed almost into bitterness. At page 298 we read with reference to Positivist sympathy with earnest Christians:

"We can look on you as unconscious servants of Humanity. We are glad that you should look on us, as I know some have done, as the unconscious servants of Christ."

But in the few last pages of the book:

"The professed servants of Humanity must lead in the struggle to eliminate God; and that this is the essential element in the whole existing perplexity is forcing itself upon all. . . . We must make it necessary for men to take their sides in the fight: openly and avowedly to take service in one or other of the opposing camps, to bring face to face the two beliefs, the belief of the Past, the belief in God, and the belief in the Future, the belief in Humanity, and to choose deliberately between them."

These are the closing words of the last essay in the volume, and deserve quotation, not only from the prominent position they thus occupy, but also as being a strong expression of that tendency in Positivism already commented upon which so greatly weakens its influence for good.

The limits of our space prohibit us from examining at greater length the vast amount of interesting matter which this volume contains: but it has been of deliberate purpose that no allusion has been made either to the sacred objects of the Positivist religion, or to the peculiar forms of its worship. There is much scattered through the book which an uncandid critic might select for ridicule, and no quotations illustrative of this subject could be appreciated apart from their context, nor could they be fairly offered to anyone who has not taken some pains to comprehend the entire system. It only now remains to notice some of the general causes which have retarded the growth of Positivism in this country, and will to a certain extent interfere with the favourable acceptance of Mr. Congreve's work. First of all,

modern science, under the influence of Mr. Darwin and Mr. Spencer, by its hostile declarations, has weakened the scientific foundation of Comte's philosophy. The late downfall of France has produced an unreasonable contempt and antipathy for any social scheme that originates on the other side of the Channel. Material prosperity, that has spread so widely among all classes, has brought with it in company with a political reaction a general indifference to all fundamental forms of spiritual revival, so that the new faiths of Comte and Mazzini are held of less importance than minute questions of merely sectarian interest. But above all these causes, the Positivists themselves, in their premature desire to realise the Utopia which their master conceived, have been their own worst enemies; for by the terrible definiteness of their system they have repelled disciples, who would otherwise have been attracted by the lofty standard of their morality, and the simplicity of their lives.

JAMES S. COTTON.

The University of Cambridge from the Earliest Times to the Royal Injunctions of 1535. By James Bass Mullinger, M.A., St. John's College, Cambridge. (University Press, 1873.)

THE title of Mr. Mullinger's excellent book hardly does justice to the subject as he has treated it. So little is known of Cambridge in the early part of the Middle Ages that he has, as a necessary preliminary to its later history, given us a full account of the system of education as it grew up in Europe gradually, especially at the great mother university of Paris; since the institutions of both Oxford and Cambridge, as well as those of Prague, Vienna, Heidelberg, and Cologne, were modelled on those of their French teachers. We have hitherto had no satisfactory book in English on the subject. The preface to Mr. Anstey's *Munimenta Academica* only contains a slight sketch, and that solely in reference to Oxford. A glance at our author's table of contents will show that he has endeavoured to trace the connexion between the mental culture of the country and its general history, "to point out in how great a degree the universities have influenced the whole thought of the educated classes, and have in turn reflected the political and social changes in progress both at home and abroad."

The University age commences in the twelfth century, up to which time nearly all learning had been the exclusive possession of the Church. The traditions of Roman culture lingered long in Gaul, at Autun, Trèves, Lyons, and Bordeaux; in the works of men like Antonius and Sidonius we can trace the transition into the Barbarian age. This is clearly described in an essay on "Heathen and Christian Culture in Gaul during the fifth and sixth Centuries," in Von Raumer's *Historisches Taschenbuch* for 1869. It was the merit of the great men of the last classical age to have maintained the struggle with barbarism until the barbarians had become partially civilised, and this again was the great service rendered by Charlemagne and Alfred when fresh hordes of heathen tribes renewed the work of destruction.

The dreadful state of society drove men to the monastic system, for in the monastery alone could many of the best men live an honest and true life. The growth of monasticism may almost be taken as an index of the state of society; when such a life becomes again possible in society, monasticism at once tends to decline. The early glories of Ireland may be connected with the fact that her cloisters were places of refuge for many fugitives, and she repaid her debt to Europe by evangelising nearly all England and part of the continent. In the eighth century Northumbria is the main home of European culture under Bede and Alcuin; and Alcuin imparts his knowledge to the Court of Charlemagne. The piety of Gregory the Great is said to have been injurious to the cause of classical learning, and unfortunately Charlemagne's son Louis the Pious, and Alcuin himself, were equally averse to the poetry of their German ancestors. Louis threw his father's collection of the heroic lays into the fire, and we find Alcuin saying, "What has Hiniold (Ingeld) to do with Christ?" (Ep. 81, ed. Jaffé). Alcuin actually mentions, in his *Life of S. Willibrord* (p. 47, Jaffé), King "Ongendos," whom we only know of else from the famous poem of Beowulf, so that he might have preserved for us invaluable materials. Yet Alcuin was perhaps the main author of the educational revival which marks the close of the eighth century. Hitherto the privileges of the monastic schools had been jealously confined by the Benedictines to their own order; they were now thrown open to the secular clergy. A slight element of lay education existed in the Palace School, where Charlemagne himself participated in the instruction given. That instruction was almost entirely founded on the works of five authors—Orosius, Martianus, Boethius, Cassiodorus, and Isidorus—all for the most part compilers from greatly superior Greek and Roman treatises. Orosius had written a sort of Christian school history at the request of S. Augustine; his contemporary Martianus gives a general sketch of the seven liberal arts, which transmitted to the universities of Europe the ancient division of the Trivium and Quadrivium. Cassiodorus wrote a similar manual half a century later, but its meagre remarks on all subjects except logic show how the traditions of pagan culture were dwindling before the combined influences of a narrow theology and barbaric rule. The *Origines* of Isidore, compiled yet half a century later, in the comparatively undisturbed Visigothic kingdom of Spain, is a kind of encyclopaedia of sacred and profane learning, a collection of the fragments of knowledge still discoverable. Boethius wrote for a higher class than the others, for the old Roman patricians, still in large measure heathen, to whom Jupiter Optimus Maximus was still the lord of heaven and earth; and we owe to him the transmission of that element of purely Greek thought which was during seven centuries nearly the sole remaining tradition of the Aristotelian philosophy preserved by Western Europe. Of course the chief writers also knew their Latin poets, and Alcuin gives (p. 128, Jaffé) a curious list of the authors known in the

School of York, fitting their names into his hexameters as he can, e.g.:—

"Quidquid et Althelmus docuit, quid Beda magister,
Quae Victorinus scripsere Boetius atque,
Historici veteres, Pompeius, Plinius, ipse
Acer Aristoteles, rhetor quoque Tullius ingens."

But our concern here is not with what individual writers knew, but with the school teaching of Europe, such as it continued until the rise of the University of Paris. The Cambridge historian, Carter, quotes, without any apparent doubt, a letter from Alcuin to the scholars of Cambridge! but Mr. Mullinger gallantly gives this up, and allows that Ingulphus himself is only an "historical novel," and that we really know next to nothing about Oxford and Cambridge prior to the college era, which begins with Merton (or with William of Durham's foundation of University College) at Oxford in 1264, and with Peterhouse at Cambridge in 1284. He therefore proceeds to give a full account of the progress of education at Paris. And this is right, for the course of study there, the collegiate system, even the regulations of the Sorbonne, were imitated with scrupulous fidelity in England. So much was this acknowledged to be the case, that when Henry VI. set up a new University at Caen, Paris was able to make a strong protest at the Council of Basle against this dangerous rival (Bishop Bekynton's *Correspondence*, pref. p. cx). The English, however, maintained that if Oxford and Cambridge owed their constitution to Paris, the debt had been more than repaid in the teachers whom Paris had received from England.

The monastic and episcopal schools continued to exist long after the rise of the Universities, but they represented only the stationary and traditional element, and therefore naturally declined as the new institutions began to widen the domain of knowledge. In the latter part of the twelfth century there were three great Universities in Europe—Bologna, Paris, and Salerno—the first famous for its Civil Law, the second for Arts and Theology, the third for Medicine. All three grew up naturally; their legal incorporation as Universities followed at a later time. The teaching of Bologna grew up round the Pandects, that of Paris round the *Sentences* of Peter Lombard—as expounded to an audience not composed of the religious orders, and more in sympathy with the secular power than with the Papacy.

In the year 1109 Anselm died, whose works, like the *Proslogium* and the *Cur Deus Homo* created scholastic theology. In that same year William of Champeaux opened a school of logic at Paris, and Abelard was his pupil. Abelard's *Sic et Non* contained a series of quotations from the Fathers on the positive and also on the negative side of many theological questions. Peter Lombard, in his *Book of Sentences*, put forward propositions tending to explain these difficulties either by subtle "distinctions," or by resolving them into a higher unity. His book was not at first favourably received by all; and one of his pupils, John of Cornwall, attacked his views on the "Incarnation" (in the *Eulogium ad Alexandrum Papam III.*), and advocated their condemnation at the Council of Tours, 1163, at

which Becket was present. Still the book made its way, being the first of a long series of attempts to obtain for the doctrines of the Church a scientific system. The name of Aristotle never occurs in the treatise, but before the death of Thomas Aquinas, in 1274, the whole of Aristotle's writings, in versions either from the Greek or the Arabic, became known to Western Europe: one of the former is by John of Basingstoke, two of the latter by Adalard of Bath (who also translated Euclid) and Michael Scot. These translations also awakened the jealousy of the Church, and it was only gradually that the Aristotelian views were incorporated into the scholastic philosophy. The new teaching drew numbers of foreigners to Paris; but one of the usual quarrels between the students and the citizens in 1228, in which Queen Blanche took the side of the latter, caused a general migration—to Rheims, Angers and Orleans. It was at this juncture that Henry III. issued a general invitation to them to come and settle in England. Many settled at Oxford and Cambridge, and it was from these refugees that Matthew Paris heard the whole story. In a writ issued in 1231 for the better regulation of the University, the presence of many students "from beyond the seas" is distinctly adverted to. Another writ provides that every student shall be under the tuition of some Master of Arts, the earliest trace perhaps of any organisation. Henceforward the intercourse with Paris was very close. Some of our most eminent men, such as Giraldus Cambrensis, Robert Grosseteste, Roger Bacon, Stephen Langton, studied at both Oxford and Paris—a custom which lasted down to the time of Wiclif. Similar affrays between town and gown led in England to attempts at founding new universities at Northampton and Stamford, but these attempts at establishing another *studium generale* had little success. Long afterwards we find a Bishop of Durham giving leave of absence to some of his clergy to go and study at any place where there was a *studium generale* (see the *Registrum Palatinum Dunelmense* of Bishop Kellawe, 1311–1316, e.g. p. 155). Hitherto the Dominicans had the lead at Paris, and the Franciscans in England; but the popularity of the mendicant orders waned as rapidly as it rose. Grosseteste, Bishop of Lincoln (Oxford was in the diocese of Lincoln then), and Roger Bacon still looked for reform within those bodies, but in that very generation the change came from without. Statesmen, such as Walter de Merton, began to entertain the idea of establishing colleges in which men might be trained for the service of God in Church and State, and into which no monk or friar was to be admitted. Law and medicine were then professed by the "clergy" as well as theology, and the word, in fact, included all the professional classes. One of the Merton fellows was especially ordered to teach grammar, and it is to be noted that English as well as Latin enters into his province of instruction. Balliol, University, Oriel, Peterhouse (Cambridge) all copied the Merton statutes, Merton having from the first taken a decided lead. Within its walls were trained the minds that chiefly

influenced the thought of the fourteenth century. There Duns Scotus was educated and taught. Thence came William of Occam, the revolutioniser of the philosophy of his age, and the champion of the Civil Power against the Papacy. Richard FitzRalph too was the precursor of Wiclif. With the advance of the century the palm of intellectual superiority had been transferred from Paris to the English Universities, and Oxford now began to supply some of the ablest and most influential teachers at Paris. The spirit of nationality too was becoming strong. In 1348 the University of Prague was founded in connexion with Oxford; in 1365 that of Vienna, "the eldest daughter of Paris." To Paris, therefore, little more than France was now left.

The commencement of the University of Paris, its mental activity under the influence of the Mendicants, and its rapid collegiate growth, are the three cardinal features in its early annals, which Oxford reproduced with singular fidelity. Mr. Mullinger regrets that no equally full sketch can be given of the growth of Cambridge; he therefore fills up the gap by a more detailed account of the early institutions of the place. The hostels (i.e. lodging-houses under a principal) provided for and absorbed the pensioner class in the University. The college was originally composed only of a master, fellows, and sizars. But we can only here refer to our author's detailed analysis of the early statutes, which has an interest even at the present day.

In the remarkable year 1349 the "black death" fell on the Universities with peculiar severity, and to recruit the thinned ranks of the clergy no fewer than three colleges were created at Cambridge, including Trinity Hall in 1350—which, however, was designed only for students of civil and canon law—and in this we trace an echo of the traditions of Avignon, traditions anything but beneficial in a centre of culture of the higher order. And it was against the canonists of Avignon that William of Occam and Marsilius of Padua waged war in the interest of the scholastic philosophy. William and Marsilius were both Franciscans, for the mendicant orders had again obtained influence in the Universities; but the next great leader, Wiclif, though a follower of Occam in matters of ecclesiastical polity and religious belief, was the most formidable opponent of the Franciscans, and instituted his "simple priests" to be an example to the world of evangelism without mendicancy. The systematic opposition to the corruptions of the Church which had begun to manifest itself in Occam, and was carried out by Wiclif, was essentially a university movement. The Universities thus became the strongholds of Wiclifism, and the Bohemian students carried the new doctrines to Prague. But the movement was suppressed in England, and Paris once more took the lead in Europe. Her champion Gerson is the great name in that "Age of Councils," though he failed in his efforts to reform the church, and the enmity of the Papacy led to the creation of new centres of learning. In the thirteenth century only three universities had arisen on the model of that of Paris; the first half of

the fourteenth century witnessed the rise of the same number; the second half seven; but the fifteenth century saw the creation of eighteen. The English "nation" at Paris was known after 1430 as the "German nation," but ten years afterwards no German student remained. During the fifteenth century the English Universities were in a comparatively dead state. Mr. Mullinger here gives a full account of the foundation of King's College and Queens' College, and ends his third chapter with a sketch of the various libraries in the University. Peterhouse then possessed from six to seven hundred distinct treatises. The fourth chapter contains a most interesting account of "Student Life in the Middle Ages," but an abstract of it would take up so much space that we must refer our readers to the book itself. Our difficulty throughout has been to give any adequate account of a book in which so much interesting information is condensed, and we must for the present give up any hope of describing the chapters on "Cambridge at the Revival of Classical Learning," and "Cambridge at the Reformation," though a better account nowhere exists of one of the most eventful periods of our history. The book ends with the Royal Injunctions of 1535, which mark the downfall of scholasticism and the triumph of the new learning. "In each college and hall there shall be two daily public lectures, one of Greek, the other of Latin." "No lectures shall be read upon any of the doctors who have written upon the Master of the Sentences; but all divinity lectures shall be upon the Scriptures." The men, too, of that generation "saw in the foundation of Trinity College the rise of a new conception of college discipline under Protestant auspices, and with the statutes of Elizabeth they saw the constitution of the University assume that form which, with but few modifications, has lasted to our own day. But with these changes we find ourselves in the presence of new characters and new ideas; and the final triumph of the Humanists seems to mark the point at which this volume may most fitly close." "This volume," yes; but we trust that Mr. Mullinger will yet continue his history, and bring it down to our own day. The materials ought to be as ample, and the interest at least as great, for the state of the Universities is in some respects an index of the state of English society.

In the appendix, as if half regretting his mystic ancestors, Mr. Mullinger quotes Lydgate's account of how "Cassibero at Athens schooled in his youth, and brought Anaximander and Anaxagoras to Cambridge," and how Julius Caesar—

"On Cassibelan, after his victory,
Took with him clerks of famous renown
From Cambridge, and led them to Rome town."

C. W. BOASE.

A VERY searching and able review of M. Brachet's *Nouvelle Grammaire Française*, by M. Arsène Darmesteter, appears in the current number of the *Revue Critique*. It is evident that the present edition of the book is not good enough to be translated into English; we must wait for the second edition "en bonne partie refondue," which M. Darmesteter urges M. Brachet to set to work on at once.

Ismailia; A Narrative of the Expedition to Central Africa for the Suppression of the Slave Trade organised by Ismail, Khedive of Egypt. By Sir Samuel White Baker, Pacha, F.R.S. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

THE news that was published in the *Times* of the 19th instant to the effect that an official notification had been issued at Cairo on December 6, sanctioning the despatch of two expeditions for the exploration of the countries adjacent to the Upper Nile, serves to increase the interest with which the two handsome volumes now before us will be regarded by the public. It certainly seems to us, after a careful perusal of the story therein so modestly told by Sir Samuel Baker, that whatever other results may be claimed as the outcome of his expedition, it can hardly be asserted that, whether as regards the civilisation of Central Africa, the stoppage of the slave trade, or the introduction of a system of regular legitimate commerce, its effects were likely to be otherwise than of an exceedingly evanescent and temporary character. Had they not been persistently and immediately followed up, the incursions of the Christian Pacha and his soldiers, and the severe lessons he taught to the slave traders and native tribes opposed to his authority, would probably in the course of a few years have only been remembered as a bad dream; while the slave trade would have gathered increased vigour from its temporary cessation. The Khedive, however, has not been long in giving the world renewed proofs of his *bona fides* with regard to the extinction of the slave trade on the Upper Nile. Sir Samuel Baker had no sooner returned from his expedition than Colonel Gordon was appointed to succeed him; and now we learn that two more expeditions have already left Cairo for the further exploration of the regions adjacent to the Upper Nile and the African equatorial lakes, while the construction of the Soudan Railway to Khartoum has also been determined on. It is evident, therefore, that the Khedive is really in earnest in his design of annexing and civilising the enormous extent of territory which forms the field of exploration for the various expeditions now employed. In view of the immense interests that will be developed should this enterprise prove successful, it is satisfactory to have so excellent a text-book as the one now before us to which to refer for information as to the procedure of the first organised expedition on a large scale that penetrated into these regions, and from which to deduce the probabilities of the eventual success of the second.

It was in the spring of 1869, during the visit of the Prince of Wales to Egypt, that Sir Samuel Baker was entrusted by the Khedive with a commission to subdue to the Egyptian authority all countries south of Gondokoro; to suppress the slave trade; to introduce a system of regular commerce into Central Africa; to open up to navigation the great lakes of the Equator; and to establish a chain of military stations and commercial depots distant at intervals of three days' march. His commission was to

last for four years, and gave him supreme authority over all the countries belonging to the Nile Basin, south of Gondokoro, which, situated on the Upper Nile, at a distance of 3,000 miles from Cairo, was to be the base of operations. Nothing whatever is said as to the right of the Khedive to confer such authority with reference to tribes and peoples who did not then recognise his rule, and apparently never had done so. It was probably taken for granted that the proposed annexation would be regarded by all concerned as an unqualified boon.

The task confided to Sir Samuel Baker was of sufficiently gigantic proportions to satisfy the ambition of any one man, and from the commencement he did his best to justify the confidence reposed in him. But he soon found that the firman of the Khedive, backed up as it was by what seems to have been an unlimited credit, did not ensure plain sailing when once he was beyond the range of communication with Cairo. An apparently limitless purse enabled him, with the advantage of his former experience, to provide every conceivable article that might possibly be required by the expedition during a four years' absence from civilisation (provision and prevision of which Colonel Gordon's expedition has since reaped the benefits); but after he had called his vast mass of *impedimenta* into existence, and conveyed it safely as far as Khartoum, he was at once met by the question of its transport. This was found to be incapable of solution; and we may at once say that, in our opinion, it eventually proved fatal so far as the great ends of the expedition were concerned. Not that the Egyptian authorities at Khartoum had not the power, if they had had the will, to have all the baggage conveyed as far as Gondokoro, together with the animals necessary for its further transport inland. But, away from Cairo, every one was hostile to the ends of the expedition; the very officers and men composing it had no wish to put down the slave trade, and evinced their sympathies in a very practical manner by themselves purchasing 126 slaves between Khartoum and Gondokoro. The difficulties that Sir Samuel Baker had to contend with were simply tremendous, and everyone who reads this narrative cannot fail to be impressed with admiration and astonishment at the determination and energy that never would acknowledge a defeat.

It was not until the beginning of February, 1870, that he started from Khartoum with 800 troops, but he did not reach Gondokoro until April 15, 1871, by which time two years of his commission had expired. Between Khartoum and Gondokoro there is a distance of 1,400 miles, the principal part of which consisted at that time of a dismal swamp of drift weed and morass, beneath which the river had completely lost itself. Through this the vessels had to be dragged by sheer brute force; no dry land, no clear water was visible anywhere; it seemed as if the region of chaos had been reached where earth and water were mixed up in inextricable confusion; at this dismal and hopeless work, men and officers laboured in a state of absolute despair, not caring to live, and not fearing to die; and after weeks of toil, when open water was at last reached, found that

the actual river had decreased so much that further progress was hopeless, and, indeed, that no start should have been attempted at all at that season of the year. There was nothing for it but to return to the point at which they had first entered the morass—men and officers being in high spirits at the thought that the expedition would now be abandoned. Little did they know their chief. Sir Samuel Baker pitched upon a convenient spot on the west bank of the Nile, which he named Tewfikyah, and there organised an admirable settlement. He released many cargoes of slaves passing up the river, married the females to his black troops (the refinement of the newly liberated negroes rejecting the "brown colour of the Egyptians"), and had the satisfaction of learning that many of them shortly afterwards bolted with their own Government clothes and their husbands' kit as well. He also revisited Khartoum, and became acquainted with the system by which the monopoly of trade in the countries which he was to annex was leased to Arabs, who made it a cloak for the slave trade; and for the first time met Abon Saood, the representative of Sheikh Agád, the principal of these traders. This Abon Saood is the man who appears throughout the rest of the book as Sir Samuel Baker's evil genius. He can find no language too strong in which to expose his persistent villany, and he indicted him personally at Cairo for every species of diabolical treachery, but was not permitted to appear as a witness. This man is now assistant to Colonel Gordon. Sir Samuel Baker naturally feels aggrieved at this, and occasionally expresses his regret that he did not proceed to extreme measures while he had him in his power. We would, however, wish to hear the other side before condemning every one concerned in his recent appointment. It seems to us from the narrative before us, that Abon Saood might well have something to say on his side of the question; and in any case we should remember the old saw that tells us of the advisability of setting a thief to catch a thief. If Abon Saood is purged of his former villainies, his knowledge of everything connected with the slave trade of the Nile must be absolutely invaluable to Colonel Gordon, and he is, in our opinion, quite judicious in employing as a means to success any individual, even if of ever so exceptionally black a character.

The second start for Gondokoro was made in December, at which season the river was very high, and after superhuman difficulties the expedition, which had been considerably reinforced, managed to get through the morass, and eventually reached their base of operations in April, 1871. They had not brought a single transport animal with them, and though from this time the forces of nature ceased to be hostile to them, they had now for a long time to contend with the enmity of man. It was soon apparent that the chiefs and natives in the vicinity of Gondokoro would not be made to understand the advantages of annexation. They refused to enter into any amicable relations with the new comers: declined to sell them either their grain or their cattle; and seemed utterly unimpressed for good by a grand,

and we must think a somewhat premature military ceremony, held for the purpose of officially proclaiming the annexation of the country to Egypt, and saluting the Ottoman flag. Little by little unfriendly feelings grew into open hostility, and "war" was proclaimed against the Baris. It could have but a speedy ending—of course the smaller and better armed and disciplined body of troops were for the time completely successful; and the end of the year 1871 found the expedition firmly established at Gondokoro. The narrative of the stern measures by which the Baris were repressed, and of the active share which the leader of the expedition himself took in teaching them the accuracy of the Snider rifle, is, however, the least pleasant reading in the book; we do not wonder that the wretched natives had some difficulty in distinguishing between the tender mercies of the Christian Pacha and the more intelligible cruelties of the Arab slave trader. The opening of the year 1872 was marked by an incoherent mutiny among all the troops, encouraged by their officers, who said there was no corn, and that the men would starve. Sir Samuel replied by confiscating immense numbers of the Bari storehouses and flooding the camp with grain; at the same time he ordered all sick men to be sent back to Khartoum, and found that during his brief absence the Colonel Raouf Bey had carried out his directions with such hearty good will, that out of a force of 1,200 men 700 had been sent away. To this and to all other instances of bad behaviour on the part of the general body of the troops, Sir Samuel Baker's picked bodyguard, which he named the Forty Thieves, must be noted as forming a marked exception; they were always found to be loyal, courageous, and quite devoted to their leader.

Leaving 300 of his reduced force to garrison Gondokoro, Sir Samuel now started with 200 men to explore and annex the southern districts, taking with him, in boats, the sections of the steamer which he hoped ere long to see floating upon the waters of the Albert Nyanza. Up to the foot of cataracts in N. lat. 4° 38', to which point the Nile is navigable, all went well; there remained but the question of transport for the contents of the vessels overland to the navigable portion of the Nile in N. lat. 3° 32', from whence there was a clear water-way to the lake. There were no camels; the only hope was that the Bari tribe would provide carriers; this they absolutely refused to do, and the difficulty became at once insurmountable. The sections of the steamer with the English engineers were sent back to Gondokoro, and Sir Samuel determined to push on with his wife, remaining English companions, and 212 troops. From this point the record of the journey, with its chequered accompaniments of constant bloodshed and fighting, reads more like the narrative of the adventures of a Vasco di Gama or a Pizarro, than the progress of an Envoy sent solely with the great objects of pacification, civilisation, and annexation. We think, indeed, that it must always remain a matter of opinion whether, under the circumstances, a further advance at this time was not altogether a mistake. It was one thing to have entered the country as a

great and independent Pacha, envoy of a still greater Prince, with a force sufficiently strong to render all hope of resistance impossible, and with a pomp and dignity certain of producing a lasting effect on barbaric minds; another to have to march through it in mortal peril from day to day, dependent on the very natives who were to receive the aegis of the Khedive's protection for the means of transport and support, and with a force sufficiently small to invite constant attack, though always able to ward off such attacks successfully. Sir Samuel Baker, however, did not hesitate for a moment, and in this narrative our readers can learn for themselves how nobly and steadfastly each man of the expedition did his duty, from the time that they first set their faces to the south, to the day when, a greatly diminished number, they re-entered their camp at Fatiko.

It would take too long for us to trace, however briefly, the journey of the expedition to the South. Sir Samuel arrived at Fatiko without difficulty, and after having established the "government" there, started again for Unyoro in March, 1872. He arrived at Masindi, the most southern point reached by the expedition, in N. lat. $1^{\circ} 45'$ at 133 miles from Gondokoro, and was at first hospitably received by the king, Kabba Rega. Suspicious feelings, however, were soon engendered, and eventually broke out into open hostility, and on June 14, 1872, the expedition had to set fire to their camp, fort, and magazines, and retreat in imminent peril to Rionga, a neighbouring chieftain at war with Kabba Rega. The story of their march for eighty miles through grass eight or nine feet high, among which their active enemy lay in constant ambuscades, is unparalleled. But they managed to reach Rionga with the extraordinarily small loss of eight killed and ten wounded. When once they had arrived there, they were in safety, and there we must reluctantly leave them. Sir Samuel himself returned to Fatiko, managed to clear out the slave traders completely from that neighbourhood, established the government there, and eventually returned by Gondokoro to Cairo in the spring of 1873.

His return voyage down the Nile must have given him sad proof how little all his efforts had done to stay the slave traffic: for he passed several dhows with slaves on board, and there was no attempt made at their concealment. One piece of good news he learnt at Khartoum of great importance. Owing to his representations, the Khedive had sent down orders to remove the sudd or obstruction to the navigation of the White Nile, and this was being vigorously proceeded with.

We have endeavoured in the above columns to give the merest outline of this extraordinary narrative. Our readers must, however, study it for themselves; and though in our opinion these two bulky volumes might well have been abridged by half (very many petty and superfluous details being omitted), still they have very much in them that will well repay perusal. The illustrations are full of life and vigour, though they too would have been more valuable had they been sketched from personal observation, instead of, as is often quite evident, from mere *ex post facto* description; and the sporting anecdotes alone, on which we have for-

borne to touch, will have a peculiar charm of their own for many readers.

The appeal which in these volumes Sir Samuel Baker makes to the civilised world as to his conduct of the expedition cannot be answered now. For any correct knowledge of its permanent results we must wait for reports from that officer who has been despatched so speedily to follow in his footsteps. We shall soon know from him how deep are the traces left behind by his predecessor and his companions: whether their advent was really the beginning of a new life for Central Africa; or whether their passage was as that of a boat over the sea. But on one point Sir Samuel Baker may fearlessly challenge the opinion of the world, and may ask with confidence whether the history of English travel affords a more striking instance of what English courage, energy, and dogged determination can achieve, than that which is with such modesty set forth in these delightful pages.

Of Lady Baker we have forborne to speak: not because her influence does not appear in every relation of the scenes described, but because we really do not know how to do her justice. Her name is synonymous, wherever the English language is understood, with a courage and a devotion surpassing that of women; and her self-denying heroism will be a household word wherever the English race and language may spread long after she herself shall have passed away. Most heartily do we echo the sentiment of her Egyptian escort: "May God grant her long life."

EUAN SMITH.

Premiers Lundis. Tome I. Par C. A. Sainte-Beuve. (Paris: Michel Lévy Frères, 1874.)

Premiers Lundis are a collection of the earliest critical work of M. Sainte-Beuve, of the reviews which he contributed to the *Globe* and to other papers. It seems from the statement of the editor, M. Jules Troubat, that M. Sainte-Beuve at first disliked the idea of reprinting these papers, but that on second thoughts he was desirous that they should be collected. His second thoughts were best, for though these essays want the biographical interest of the later *Lundis*—and though several of them are slight reviews of ephemeral books—they show how firm, how acute, and temperate was M. Sainte-Beuve's taste from the very first, and they recall, too, some quaint fragments of literary gossip. It would be well if, now that M. Victor Hugo's poetry has ceased to have the attraction of novelty, his admirers could write of him as dispassionately as M. Sainte-Beuve did in 1827. He was not carried away by the enthusiasm of the Romantic school, any more than he was influenced by the frigid and formal taste of his master, M. Daunou. He observes about Victor Hugo, "Les fautes habituelles sont les fautes de goût, de la trivialité pour du naturel, du précieux pour de la force." And nothing can be more true, no criticism more permanent than this on the same poet:—

"Sensible et ardent comme il est, la vue d'une belle conception le met hors de lui; il s'élance pour la saisir, et s'il ne l'a pas enlevée du premier coup à son gré, il revient sur ses traces, s'agite en

tous sens, et se fatigue longuement autour de la même pensée, comme autour d'une proie qui lui échappe."

Sainte-Beuve is much more sensible to the perilous force than to the sweetness of Hugo:—

"Il vise à la grace et à la simplicité, et il va jusqu'à la mignardise et à la simplissime; il ne cherche que l'héroïque, et il rencontre le gigantesque; s'il tente jamais le gigantesque, il n'évitera pas le puéril."

These are consoling sentences for readers who neither feel a call to be fanatics for Hugo, nor to sneer at him as a *fou furieux*. It must have required all the balance of Sainte-Beuve's mind to venture, in speaking of Hugo in 1827, to praise "the adorable choruses, the quiet, the serenity" of Racine's *Athalie*. When men of letters were divided into *les flamboyants* and *les grisâtres*, Bohemians and periwigs, the critic did not cast in his vote with either.

There is an article on Hoffmann's tales in this volume which expresses with perfect clearness and terseness, as well as with admirable illustration, the limits and nature of the fantastic in art. It is curious to look at a contemporary review of the same writer by Sir Walter Scott, and to admire in how accomplished and certain a style the young critic says what the old poet labours vainly to express. The contrast is very strange and touching. Scott was noting in his diary that his brilliant and sparkling fancies were leaving him, that "the wine is somewhat on the lees, perhaps it was but indifferent cider after all." In his review of Hoffmann it is too plain that his hand is out, that his genius has deserted him, that the right word will not come to him, that he cannot seize and shape his thought.

Well that essay was written in a time of great sorrow, and pain, and poverty, to help a poor brother author. And this, with many such acts, is the answer to M. Sainte-Beuve's attack on Scott's *Life of Napoleon*, as a mercenary work. Scott did compile it for money certainly; it was part of that struggle to pay his creditors, which killed him. But there was nothing sordid in his motives. If he spoke hardly of Napoleon, then Lanfrey more; if he made slips and errors, then M. Thiers not less; if he smiled at Napoleon's eloquence, his taste was at one with the taste of his countrymen; and as for "the strange and grave imputation on General Gourgaud," Scott established it by documents, and was only too anxious to give the General the usual satisfaction. "If a quarrel be fixed on me, Jackie, I will not baulk him," Scott wrote to William Clerk. M. Sainte-Beuve's review of the *Life of Napoleon* is excusably bitter, and he carefully distinguishes between the poet he admires and the historian he disparages. But Goethe praised what Sainte-Beuve despised. Perhaps the most characteristic article in the collection is that in which Sainte-Beuve dwells on the fatal force of the revolutionary fever: "Les forces humaines, égarées de leur sphère, se manifestent sous des formes inaccoutumées, et semblent emprunter aux forces physiques quelques-uns de leurs caractères: comme elles, sourdes, aveugles, inflexibles, accomplissant jusqu'au bout leur loi sans la comprendre." This was

written in answer to a charge of fatalism against M. Thiers, who then as now seems to have been very ready in his acceptance of accomplished facts.

On the whole, the impression left by the book is that Sainte-Beuve's was a calm impartiality, "contemplating all." It would not easily be guessed that he ever lent himself, half as spectator, half as partaker, to any of the ideas and movements of his time. His article on his own poem "Joseph de Lorme," is one of his many little elegies over the poet dead within him. But it might have been written by an onlooker. If Sainte-Beuve, the born sceptic, had any of the bitterness of scepticism, he disguised it wonderfully, at least in his prose.

A. LANG.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

A Rare and Choice Collection of Kings and Queens and Other Things. (Chatto & Windus.) It is hard to understand why this book is so gorgeously bound and "imprinted in gold and many colours," unless it is written by royalty or for royalty. As we look through its richly decorated and would-be funny pages, we are reminded of the King in *Alice in Wonderland* who, when his subjects did not appreciate his jokes quickly enough, said that "it was a pun;" and then they all laughed.

Here is a specimen of this "rare collection." "The great Grand Duchess. Born Paradoxically. Died Perpendicularly. It seems under these circumstances almost a pity we have not got her portrait. It is said she was freckled, but her uncle was an ornithologist." Here we are meant to laugh—but we sigh and pass on.

Boys. By Lady Barker. (Routledge & Sons.) No one understands writing for boys better than Lady Barker. To prove this we have only to catch any schoolboy of our acquaintance in a lazy mood, and read him a chapter out of this book. A subdued chuckle will be the running accompaniment of the story, and will every now and then break out into a hearty laugh, showing how completely the boy feels that the writer is in sympathy with him, and how surprised he is that a woman can know so much about him. The book consists of short stories about different types of boys. The Emigrant Boy, the Soldier Boy, and the Invalid Boy, are three of the best chapters, but all the twelve are worth reading.

Here is a quotation which shows the spirit in which the book is written:—

"If I could make a model boy, I'll tell you what he should be like. He should love cold water, and hate a lie. He should be frank and unsuspicious as becomes a noble trusting nature, and yet he should be neither silly nor soft; he should have plenty of manias, for I do not believe in a boy who does not go heart and soul into whatever he fancies for the time being. These manias might be for anything out of doors that he liked, from bird-nesting and butterfly hunting up to carpentering and canoeing. He shouldn't be a dunce, though—not a bit of it. We have got rid of a good many stupid old ideas, among them that it is impossible for a man to be a sap and not a muff. Some of the most promising cricketers, the straightest cross-country riders, and stoutest oarsmen I know, have come out uncommonly well at these stiff examinations. Well, my boy should have an appetite like a wolf, for I should like him to be tall and strong, but he must not be a bit greedy. He should not be ashamed of loving and reverencing all that is good and holy and pure, but with nothing of the molly-coddle about him. He should have a fine sweet temper. Yet he should be, as the American song says, 'an orkerd man in a row,' and he should know how to take care of himself with his fists. I think I would rather he did not play practical jokes."

¶ *From Nowhere to the North Pole: A Non's Arkæological Narrative.* By Tom Hood. 11.

illustrated by W. Brunton and E. C. Barnes. (Chatto & Windus.) This is a book of really clever fun. A little boy called Frank goes to sleep in the act of arranging the animals belonging to a Noah's ark. His dreams are haunted by these animals, and he has many wonderful adventures with them, until he is at last rescued from a monster at the North Pole by Noah, who came in his ark and carried him off. The story of the "Latest Invention for Writing Poetry by Machinery" is one of the most amusing parts of the book; and the success of Mr. T. Marzials' poems is too well assured for him to mind the allusions in "A Song."

"The inventor led Frank to a large shallow drawer, divided into small compartments. 'In each of these little boxes you will find a number of words rhyming together. You choose what you please, and place them along the edge of the table of this machine,' and he pointed to a machine something like a printing-press. 'Above you will see several large reservoirs. Each is filled with words printed on small pieces of wood, just like these rhymes. Each contains words suited for the different styles of measures you have to choose from; when you have fixed on the style, you connect the feeder of its reservoir with the machine by pulling out this damper.' The machine is then set going, and the result is a poem." Frank, after several failures, produces the following:—

A Song.

"Merrily roundelay happiness blue
Sicily popular meet tumtiddy,
Poppingjay calendar fiddle-strings grew
Capering mulberry feet tumtiddy."

"'Now,' said the inventor, 'observe the ingenious system of double-feeding. You see the word "tumptiddy" which is mere nonsense, and therefore easily distinguishable from the rest of the words. That is supplied by the second feeder, which is turned on by a small pin in the wheel, which at the same time applies a break to the other feeder. When all is done you have only to remove the "tumptiddies," thus—and there is the poem.'"

The pictures are a series of cleverly-conceived nightmares.

Little Wide-Awake. By Mrs. Sale Barker. With 400 pictures. (Routledge.) This is a pretty book, full of pictures and stories for very little children.

With a Stout Heart is a boy's book by the same author. It is too sensational and crowded with violent incident to be a useful present for boys, but the Indian life and shooting adventures described in it will ensure it a certain measure of popularity.

Sunday Evenings at Home. By the Rev. H. C. Adams. (Routledge.) This is a well-meaning book, consisting of stories from history for every Sunday in the year. This volume extends from Advent to Ascension. Some of the stories are dull, and some are inappropriate, as, for instance, the story of Mr. Wedderburn walking through a tunnel when two trains were passing, which is supposed to illustrate the words, "Walk as children of light." On the other hand, the trial and death of Socrates are well told in illustration of the Jews' imprecation, "He is a Samaritan, and hath a devil." Also the story of Columbus on the deck of the *Santa Maria*, when mutiny was threatened just before America was discovered, is given in connexion with the words "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith;" but the best story is that of St. Vincent de Paul taking the place of the galley slave at Marseilles, and bearing his punishment instead of him.

What Katy did at Home and at School. By Susan Coolidge. (Warne & Co.) This is an American story for girls. What Katy did at home was chiefly to tumble out of a swing and become an invalid for some years, learning many useful lessons during her long illness. What she did at school mainly consisted in a very fruitless endeavour to suppress that spirit of flirtation which seems such an inherent part of the American schoolgirl's career. The story is a very lively

one, full of fun and childlike life. The first half of the book is better than the second. The little boy's journal is specially charming:—

"March 12.—Have resolved to keep a journal.

"March 19.—Forgot what did. John and me saved our pie to take to schule.

"March 21.—Forgot what did. Gridel cakes for breakfast. Dobby didn't fry enuff.

"March 24.—This is Sunday. Corn befe for dinner. Studied my Bibel lesson. Aunt Issy said I was greedy. Have resolved not to think so much about things to etc. Wish I was a better boy. Nothing pertikler for tea.

"March 25.—Forgot what did.

"March 27.—Forgot what did.

"March 29.—Played.

"March 31.—Forgot what did.

"April 1.—Have dissided not to keep a journal enny more."

Andrew Marvell and his Friends: A Story of the Siege of Hull. By Marie Hall. (James Clarke & Co.) We do not know whether there is any historical foundation for the romance which is connected with Andrew Marvell's life in this book; but we think the name ought to have been "Andrew Marvell and his Enemies," for never was any man worse used. His story is the same as that in the ballad of "Auld Robin Gray." He is engaged to Alice, daughter of Colonel Lister, of Hull, and goes abroad. The news of his death at sea is brought to his betrothed, and her father in dying implores her to marry Sir Ralph Hildyard, a gallant and apparently honourable man. Alice is perfectly reckless in her great sorrow, and promises to fulfil her father's wish in six months. Before the end of that time Ralph learns that Andrew Marvell is alive, but leaves Alice in ignorance of the fact, and persists in marrying her. Andrew and Alice never see each other again until after the Restoration, when they meet at Whitehall at the King's birthday party. The writer has hardly dwelt enough upon the brilliant wit or the lofty morality and integrity of Marvell's character; he is represented too much as the man of letters, and the poet.

"Annihilating all that's made

To a green thought in a green shade."

It also seems unnatural that Alice should ever have forgiven her husband when she found out how grossly he had deceived her; but the story, as a whole, is interesting and picturesque. We must notice, in passing, that Andrew Marvell is not likely to have attributed to Marlowe the lines—

"If she be not so to me,

What care I how kind she be?"—

which, if he knew them at all, he would have known were written by his contemporary, George Wither.

What might have been Expected. By Frank Stockton. (Routledge.) This is a most original American story. Two children undertake to keep an old negro woman out of the alms-house by their own exertions. If the book had been written in England, "what might have been expected" would have been that they would get tired of their good work and fail in it. But with American children the case is different. They collected sumac leaves, shot game, and finally started a telegraph company and fulfilled their mission. The story is full of interest and of fun, and the humorous side of negro character is admirably shown. As soon as Aunt Matilda learns the benevolent intentions of Harry and Kate, she exhibits the most amusing combination of gratitude, suspicion, and cunning; and they have hard work to keep themselves from supporting a whole colony of her friends in addition to herself. The scene in which little Kate tries to make up her mind to shoot a hare for Aunt Matilda's benefit, and fails from pity, is delightful; and ends naively with the reproof of the old negro Uncle Braddock: "All right, Miss Kate, that may be a werry pious way to go a huntin, but it won't bring you in much meat."

F. M. OWEN.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A VERY interesting document was presented by Dr. Diamond to the Royal Society at their last meeting, viz., the Original Memorial from the President and Council of the Royal Society to George III., praying that observers might be sent out to observe the Transit of Venus in 1769. Among the signatures are those of Lord Morton, Nevil Maskelyne, Gowin Knight, and B. Franklin.

THE Early English Text and Ballad Societies' books now in the press for 1874 cannot be finished this year, but they will be issued in January, 1875. A large Part II. of Dr. Morris's edition of the *Cursor Mundi* is now ready as the first volume of the Early English Text Society for the new year.

THE publications of the English Dialect Society for 1873 and 1874 are at last all but completed. Of the six publications for the two years, No. 1 was sent round to members last March. Nos. 3 and 4 have been sent round during the past week; and Nos. 2, 5 and 6 will be sent in January, 1875, accompanied by the Annual Report for 1874.

In addition to the above (by an arrangement made with the publisher, and with the author's permission), a copy of the Rev. W. D. Parish's *Glossary of the Sussex Dialect* will be sent to every member of the English Dialect Society who has paid his subscription for 1874.

The year 1875 will be left clear for the immediate commencement of the publications for that year. Indeed, some contributions by Mr. Atkinson, the author of the *Cleveland Glossary*, are already in type. Mr. F. K. Robinson, of Whitby, has nearly completed his extensive glossary of words in use at Whitby, which will shortly be sent to press. For the rest, the success of the Society is now assured, as more material has been already promised than can be printed in the next three years.

THE College for Men and Women in Queen Square, Bloomsbury (expanded from the Working Women's College), has proved a great success. It has over 450 students, of whom above sixty are men. The classes have been well attended, the lectures too, the reading and coffee rooms well filled; and the kindly feeling prevalent among the students and between them and their teachers is evident even to the casual visitor. Mrs. Malleson and her friends are to be congratulated on the success of their liberal enterprise. We hope soon to hear of the College taking premises double or treble the size of their present ones.

MR. FURNIVALL is to give a course of six lectures on the Literature of the Elizabethan Period to the Bedford Ladies' Association in February and March of the new year.

MR. HORACE HOWARD FURNES has presented his Variorum editions of *Romeo and Juliet* and *Macbeth* to the Sunday Shakspeare Society; and Mrs. Furness has also given the Society her *Concordance to the Minor Poems of Shakspeare*.

THE *Revista Europea* for this month has an article on Signor Girolamo Picchioni, an Italian philologist of some note, who died last year in Milan, where he filled the chair of Professor of Greek Literature. Exiled for political causes for twenty-nine years, he had passed the years between 1840 and 1848 as Italian master at Eton, under Dr. Hawtrey. Some quotations from his account of Eton are interesting, as showing an Italian's view of our public school education. Signor Picchioni is a great admirer of Eton. The excellence of the masters struck him very much, and he thinks it due to their high social position, and to their security from all anxiety, and freedom from the interference of ministers and the change of educational regulations. Signor Picchioni's enthusiasm, however, is rather high pitched, or a change for the worse has lately come over our schoolmasters; for he says that it was the custom of the masters to meet once a month under the head master, and after

discussing school matters each master produced some original work, either in print or in manuscript, as a sign that he was not growing rusty, but occupied himself continually with new studies. We should like to hear of the revival of this custom. Signor Picchioni was much struck with English scholarship, and defends classical education in Italy from utilitarian objections by referring to the example of England. To the study of the Greek and Latin authors he attributes not only the excellence of English orators and writers, but their political moderation. To show the superiority of classical knowledge in England, he tells an anecdote of Ugo Foscolo in 1822, who, having been esteemed a good Greek scholar in Italy, found on coming to England that he must begin afresh with the Greek grammar.

WE take from the *Revista Europea* the following notices of Italian literature:—Signor G. C. Sansoni has published a lecture delivered before the Philological Society of Florence, called "I Precursori di Dante" (Florence, 1874); in which he treats of the contemplative, political and poetic visions of writers before Dante's time, which may have influenced the *Divina Commedia*. The first volume has appeared of a complete translation of Shakspeare's works, with notes by Signor G. Carcano (Milano: Ulrico Hoepli), who has already published separate translations of several of Shakspeare's plays, which have been received with great praise. The present work is to consist of ten volumes, with illustrations. There is no good complete Italian translation of Shakspeare, and this bids fair to supply a want in Italian literature.

SIGNOR ATTILIO HORTIS has published a descriptive catalogue of the works of Petrarch existing in the library called the *Petrarchesca Rossettiana* at Trieste (Trieste). The library contains 416 printed volumes, 30 manuscripts, and a collection of engravings.

SIGNOR BARTOLI has begun a new critical history of Italian literature, the first volume of which, *I Primi due Secoli della Letteratura Italiana* (Milano, Valiardi), has just appeared. The leading characteristic of the book is that the author is not content with stopping at great names, but examines the anonymous popular literature.

THE *Nuova Antologia* notices the appearance at Naples of a new magazine called the *Casanova*, which is to be devoted to questions connected with education.

THE Academy of Inscriptions has elected M. Georges Perrot an honorary member in place of M. Guizot.

THE annual meeting of antiquaries, etc., to celebrate the anniversary of the birth of Winckelmann, took place at Berlin a week or two since. The French papers remark that one of the speakers, in mentioning the works of Raoul Rochette, took occasion to express himself very warmly on the subject of French science—almost the first act of justice, they say, done to the French nation by German subjects since the war.

M. MÉZIÈRES delivered his *discours de réception* before the French Academy on the 17th instant, on succeeding to the chair of M. Saint-Marc Girardin.

AT the two December meetings of the Society for Tartar and Japanese studies, the following papers were read:—by M. Imamura Warau, on the origin of the race now inhabiting Japan; by M. Ogura, on the etymology of the Japanese words borrowed from the Chinese; by M. Marre, on some interesting fragments translated by him from the native chronicles of Malacca. M. Ph. Bury presented with a number of remarkable Japanese paintings some new observations on the plastic arts in Japan; M. Léon Cahun sketched the civilisation of Central Asia in the sixteenth century, and commented on some passages from old Turkish historians relating to the origin of the Turks and Mongols. M. E. Burnouf gave a

summary of the progress of Asiatic studies from Abel de Rémusat to the present time.

THE following Parliamentary Papers have lately been published:—Reports on the Vienna Universal Exhibition of 1873, Part I. (price 5s. 9d.); Fifth Report of the Rivers Pollution Commission on the Pollution arising from Mining Operations and Metal Manufacturers, Vol. I. (price 2s. 8d.); Return (B) on Poor Rates and Pauperism (price 7d.); Copy of Correspondence between Mr. Plimsoll and others with the Board of Trade on the Draught of Water Records (price 10d.); Returns relating to Public Analysts (Ireland), &c.

WE reviewed a few weeks ago *Adonis*, a very short and very beautiful poem by Paludan-Müller. The other great Danish poet, Christian Winther, has just broken his long silence by producing a work, also very short and very pretty. *I Naad-sensaaret* (In the Year of Grace), is in prose, not verse; but as Winther is almost as distinguished a prose-writer as he is a lyricist, this is less a matter of regret. This new book is a tiny love-story, of life in Denmark sixty years ago. There is nothing very unusual in the treatment; those accustomed to Winther's manner will expect to find it sparkling with humour, slightly bizarre in plot, full of exquisite studies from nature, and microscopically true in its descriptions of the phenomena of emotion. To speak adequately of a little perfect work like this in a short notice is impossible; it is like trying to describe the texture and perfume of a flower, or attempting to analyse the pleasure one receives from the sudden flight of a bird through the leaves of a silent wood. Winther is the Wordsworth of Scandinavia; he says, in this last book of his: "I know still where the first wild strawberries are to be found in the spring woods, and the best nuts in September; and I listen to the song of all the birds, and their voices are the familiar voices of old friends." It is much to be able to say that when one has long passed threescore years and ten.

THE German periodical press is commenting upon the marked and extraordinary dearth of readable poetry in the book-shops of Germany at the present time; and it points out how utterly the reading of poetry has passed out of the sphere of men, and is now nearly limited to that of women. The strain and competition of social and political life may perhaps be somewhat answerable for this state of things; but certain it is, that nearly all the extracts and selections from the best works of the poets of Germany are generally floated into publicity under the persuasive titles of "Presents for Ladies," "Mothers' Albums," and "Daughters' Poetical Extracts," showing the character of the readers to whom they address themselves.

THE following little account of an eye-witness of the execution of Lord William Russell seems worth printing. It is to be found in a letter addressed by Sir Charles Lyttleton to Lord Viscount Hatton, governor of Guernsey—a portion of the Hatton collection lately added to the British Museum:—

"London, July 21, '83.

"My Lord,

"I have only time to tell you that my I^d Russell was beheaded this morning. he sayd not much but that he did not design to murder y^e K^t, nor y^e Gov^t, but to keepe out poperie. he sayd the evidence ag^t him was true as to y^e place and company, he was in, but he took that to be but misprision, for w^{ch} he did not ask God or y^e K^t pardon. I saw him die at a distance and he seemd very stout. The Hangman gave him 3 blows besides sawing wth y^e ax before he cut his head off. he came to y^e scaffold in his own coach w^{ch} was not in mourning nor his livery; himself was in black. Doctor Tillotson, Mr Burnet, and y^e sherrife was wth him."

A FEW noteworthy letters, interesting rather as autographs than for any instructive matter to be learned from them, are to be found among recent

acquisitions at the British Museum. Dr. John Donne, the satirical Dean of St. Paul's, writes: "Sept. 17 At my house at Drury house," to Sir Nicolas Carew, Kt., at Beddington, and to the same person is addressed a letter signed "Willm. Camden, Clarenceux," from "Chesil-hurst, this Sunday morning 20 September," mentioning his journey to Canterbury for the funeral of Sir John Blois. The antiquary Browne Willis dates a note "Plough Inne Cary street near Lincolne Inne March 17 1748;" and there is an appeal from Guildford, dated July 11, 1727, signed "Ar. Onslow" to Lady Isham, for support as a candidate for the county of Surrey at the approaching election, the writer of which was shortly afterwards to enter on his long and distinguished career as Speaker of the House of Commons.

AMONG the vast mass of papers and correspondence collected by Carte, and now deposited in the Bodleian Library, are numerous letters addressed to the Duke of Ormonde during the reign of Charles II., by friends whose care it seems to have been to keep him informed of occurrences at the Court, or of the state of parties in Parliament. These letters convey a lively image of the manners and events of the time. Colonel Daniel O'Neill, Colonel Edward Vernon, Colonel Legg, Colonel Cooke, and others detail some of the scandals of the day. Sir Robert Southwell, Sir William Temple, Sir George Lane, and others, apprise him of the political occurrences at Whitehall, or describe practices, designs and intrigues of the parties at Court or in Parliament, from Oxford or Westminster. In a letter of Sir George Lane, dated December 29, 1674, there is an account of the death of Lord Clarendon, at his place of exile in France, of apoplexy,

"the last fit whereof was soe violent. that his tongue being caught between his teeth they pierced it thorough, inso much as when he came to himself, as he did for a while before he died, he could hardly make use of it for sorenesse, whereof he complained very much, but his phisitions kept him in ignorance how it happened, least the knowledge of it should administer discouragement unto him. One passage I have heard is very extraordinary and remarkable, which is that about a month before his death, writeing in his closet, his pen fell suddenly out of his hand, and being in no discomposure at all, endeavouring to resume it, he found himself for a while unable; which they say he reflected upon as an omen of the shortnesse of his life, and therefore from that moment neglected all the concerns of this life, and betook himself to the serious thoughts of that which is eternal."

WE print the following letter as an admirable instance of the delicate manner in which, at the same time, a gift may be conferred and a substantial favour sought after in return:—

"Noble Sir

"I doe not write this to putt you to the trouble of an Answer, because I know yr employments are so great, and weighty; But my wife hath A minde you should tast of a country dish, and therefore presents you with a chine of Porke and A Turkey; I call it A Turkey because it hath no fellow, But it had one, before Reynard surpriz'd her; And therefore wee dare not keepe this any longer, for Feare shee should follow her many Brothers and sisters that have gone before her: I heare Dr Gillingham Prebend of Winsor hath bin dead these five weekes; I once supplied his moneth for him, and the charges attending, But I shall not looke to bee repaid by succeeding him, especially if all bee true that I heare, that there is A mandate lyes ready for the Place;

"I am Sir

"Yr troublesome and much obliged
Servant

"1 Febr. [16]68

"HENRY VINTNER

"For my much honoured and Hon^{ble} friend

Mr Joseph Williamson at Whitehall

"I pray leave these at Ladye Andersons House in the Strand with A parcell."

THE subjoined extracts from an original letter we have seen, written in December, 1752, to "Mr. John Mason, at Peter House, Cambridge," are

not unworthy of notice from a student of social history:—

"With regard to my journey into the North, I never had a pleasanter or more satisfactory one in my life, the company that went along with me being very agreeable, and the inhabitants of the northern parts far exceeding the southern in points of hospitality, simplicity of manners, and most other qualities that a stranger could wish to meet with. The gentry even of the highest rank are plain, familiar, hospitable men, and extremely civil to strangers, and the meaner sort according to their abilities equally the same, but seem rather given to merriment than industry; and though the southern generally boast of exceeding them in points of religion, yet this I dare to affirm that the virtues of the northern further exceed their vices than those of the southern. And this eonimium I can justly add to their honour, which can be attributed but to too few about us, that is, in going from Bradford in Yorkshire till we got thither back again, I did not hear so much as one oath sworn, save by the soldiers in the garrison at Carlisle. I know this account of their simplicity and integrity is far contrary to the common opinion.

"Butter [at Carlisle] seldom is above two-pence per pound, though it sold at Carlisle for 2½d. when I was there, but was reckoned very dear. Salmon abounds in great plenty, there being very large quantities caught in the river Eden, just by the walls of Carlisle, and seldom sells at above 1d. or 1½d. per pound, and often under. Here is greater plenty of coal than in Westmoreland, there being several great coal works in the county, and much more wood both for timber and fuel; but the meaner sort that live within a mile of the coal-pits seldom burn any, but fetch peats (elding as they call them), perhaps two or three miles, and affirm them to be better fuel. Their butter exceeds ours for sweetness, but their cheese is stark naught, chiefly owing to their bad way of making it. The soil in Cumberland being for the most part good pasture land, their cows are larger than ours in Derbyshire and long-horned, much like the breed at Skipton in Craven, Yorkshire, and though they have a great many Scotch cattle, but buy them only to feed, kill, and really their beef exceeds ours both for fatness and sweetness."

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE announcement which has appeared in the daily newspapers, to the effect that no civilians will be appointed to the Arctic Expedition, is incorrect. We understand that there will certainly be one scientific civilian in each ship, and each officer will take up some special branch. No pains will be spared to secure all the scientific results of Arctic exploration, and, with the advice of the President of the Royal Society, there can be no doubt that the Admiralty will secure the services of the best men that can be obtained.

THE Royal Society and the Geographical Society have been invited by the Admiralty to submit detailed memoranda on the scientific results to be obtained from Arctic exploration. The councils of both societies have appointed committees to prepare these memoranda, which will doubtless be comprehensive and practical. Too much must not be expected from officers engaged upon so difficult and hazardous a service; but it is most important that a careful scheme for their investigations should be provided, and we may be well assured that all will be done, and done well, that it is in the power of brave Englishmen to achieve.

AFTER the annexation of the Fiji Islands, Commodore Goodenough had a map of Viti Levu, the largest of the group, drawn and lithographed, which will be published in a future number of the *Geographical Magazine*. At his suggestion the Hydrographer has also published a new chart of the Fiji Islands, illustrated at the side by a column showing the outlines of other principal islands and groups, with their areas and populations. The Fiji Islands have an area of 7,400 square miles, and a population of 140,000 souls; as compared with Jamaica having an area of 6,490 square miles and a population of 441,264; Sardinia with 9,547 square miles and 573,115 souls; the Canary Isles with 3,220 square miles and

227,000 souls; and the Sandwich Islands with 8,000 square miles and 64,000 souls.

THE *Basilik*, commanded by Captain John Moresby, R.N., son of the venerable Admiral of the Fleet, has returned to England, after having done much surveying work in Torres Strait and on the coast of New Guinea. The work done in 1872, including the discovery of "China Strait," was fully recorded in the paper by Captain Moresby read before a meeting of the Geographical Society on November 24, 1873. This year Lieutenant L. Dawson was attached to the *Basilik* on special duty as surveyor, and some additional work was done along the north side of New Guinea. Lieutenant Dawson is now engaged in the preparation of the new charts. The first sheet has already been submitted, and the others will follow in a couple of months.

ONE of Lieutenant Cameron's best qualifications as an African traveller is the friendly feeling he always establishes with the people he has intercourse with, whether of Arab or Negro race, owing to his invariable courtesy and tact. With the Arabs of Ujiji he is on the most friendly terms. In one of his recent letters he says:—

"They have noble ideas of their duty towards a guest, although an uninvited one. I have found a way of repaying them by reading Steere's Suahili tales to them, which they enjoy immensely. They have no professional story-teller up here, and are always ready to hear them over and over again."

By the latest date (May 19) Lieutenant Cameron had completed all his preparations at Ujiji, and was to have started for the Lualaba on the next day, May 20.

The journal of Lieutenant Cameron, giving the details of his discovery of the outlet of Lake Tanganyika, has not yet come to hand. The criticism in an occasional note of the *Pall Mall Gazette* on the 18th is therefore premature. The writer of this note characterises Lieutenant Cameron's letter as "vague to a degree." It is brief, because his fuller journal will follow; but it is not vague. It informs us that he has discovered the outlet, has measured the force of its current, and has gone several miles down it. He also gives its position. There is certainly nothing vague in this, and the criticism is unfair; but the *Pall Mall* critic has been still more unfortunate in his onslaught on Lieutenant Cameron's Arab informant, whom he politely designates as a "Father of Lies." This he may be, but certainly not for the reasons adduced by the *Pall Mall* geographer. The Arab appears to have said that he had been down the Lualaba to the sea, and he used the word Congo. His critic asserts that no Arab has ever been on the west coast of Africa south of the equator; never having heard, among others, of the three Arabs who reached Benguela from Zanzibar on April 3, 1852. He caps this blunder by a second, asserting that Congo is a Portuguese name, and that if an Arab had gone down the river he would have said it is called the Zaire. Congo certainly is not a Portuguese name, and Zaire is not the name generally applied to the Congo by the natives except below the falls. We by no means pin our faith on the unsupported statements of Arabs, any more than Lieutenant Cameron is likely to do; but in this case the blunders owe their parentage, not to a dweller on the shores of Lake Tanganyika, but to a would-be geographer much nearer home.

Lieutenant Cameron's arduous undertaking must necessarily be attended with great expense; and we trust that any appeal for funds will be generously responded to. He has already done most important geographical service in exploring the southern half of Lake Tanganyika, and discovering its outlet. He is now believed to be pushing westward with the intention of descending the Congo and reaching the west coast. If he succeeds, it will be the greatest African achievement of this century. If he fails, he will at least have done good geographical

work. Under any circumstances, the expenses must necessarily be very heavy, and must be met by a public subscription. Englishmen, we are convinced, will never allow a countryman engaged in so noble an attempt to be deserted in his need. We understand, and are delighted to announce, that the Council of the Geographical Society has resolved to invite further subscriptions to the Cameron Expedition Fund, and to head the list with 500*l*. We heartily congratulate the Society at having taken the lead, and we cannot doubt that the appeal will be met as it deserves. Such an undertaking as that of Lieut. Cameron is national in its scope, and should have the support of the nation.

A GOVERNMENT mission, having the character of an exploring expedition, was to have left Mandalay for the Chinese province of Yunnan this month. The head of the mission is Colonel Browne, and Mr. Ney Elias, who recently made an important journey across Chinese Tartary, will accompany him. This mission will, it is hoped, have the effect of opening the routes between Burmah and Yunnan, and of developing a trade which was once considerable, but which had dwindled away owing to the Panthay rebellion. The despatch of such an expedition is certainly a step in the right direction.

A REPORT recently sent to the Colonial Office from Labuan gives a curious account of the edible birds' nests, which are included among the "articles imported for the export trade to Singapore." These nests, we are told, are found on the walls of caverns in limestone and sandstone hills all along the coast, but by far the greater part of the supplies received at Labuan are brought from Sandakan Bay and the Kina Batangan River, on the east coast of Borneo. The devourers of these dainties, it seems, distinguish three qualities of them, known as white, red and black. They are produced by two kinds of small swallow; the black nests are by far the most common, and are of much inferior value, one especial drawback being that they are "much mixed with dirt and feathers." Of the finest quality are the white nests, which are without admixture of refuse matter, and of a semi-transparent white substance, resembling isinglass or gelatine. The red nests are of intermediate appearance between the white and black, and are supposed to be made by the bird which constructs the white nests, but at a different season of the year. There is a marked distinction in the price of these delicacies; the white nests sell for 45*s*. the "catty," the red for 20*s*., the black for 4*s*. 2*d*.

Another article of food esteemed by the Chinese as economical and nourishing is the trepang or dried sea-slug, which is collected in abundance amongst the reefs, islands, and bays of the east coast of the Sooloo Seas, and of Palawau.

Pearls are also largely dealt in at Labuan; the smaller kinds are exported to India and China for the purpose, it is said, of being used in medicine and burnt into lime for the Rajahs to chew with their betel and sirih leaf.

THE *Nation* has the following somewhat startling paragraph, announcing the probable emigration *en masse* of the Icelanders to the recently acquired province of Alaska:—

"When Alaska was transferred to the United States the annexation was generally supposed to be for glory and the extension of the national sovereignty, and Mr. Seward was much laughed at for his folly. The speeches delivered, too, over our new Polar acquisition were popularly treated as so much buncombe. It seems, however, that the purchase is very likely to prove a piece of good luck for us, and perhaps in after-ages will redound to the credit of Mr. Seward's statesmanship, as having, at least, annexed more wisely than he knew. The Icelanders, after having lived what, from all accounts, must have been an uncomfortable life in Iceland for a thousand years, are preparing to celebrate their "millennial" period by emigrating *en masse*; and, in looking round over the globe for some place of settlement which shall at once

be habitable, possess a comfortable climate, and at the same time remind them of home, they have hit upon Alaska. Some time since they appointed a commission to visit the country; and the United States, with very thoughtful liberality, lent the commissioners a ship to make the trip in. The *Portsmouth* has just returned, and the commissioners are reported as very much pleased with their visit. They consider the country an improvement on Iceland, and report that it is not only capable of sustaining life, but also profitable industries. The Icelanders are an intelligent and industrious people, who have had centuries of education and civilisation of no mean kind, and probably only need a good country—such as they declare Alaska to be—to enable them to become a creditable addition to the population of the United States. The only opposition to the scheme anticipated is that likely to be made by the trading companies which have monopoly rights."

FOR many years past the wolf has been growing rarer and rarer in Scandinavia, and has practically been confined to the northern uplands of the remoter provinces of Sweden. This winter, however, an inexplicable revival of vitality has taken place among these dangerous brutes. The inhabitants of Lappmark are complaining bitterly of the ravages made upon the reindeer of that province, and *Morgenbladet* announces that a flock of wolves has invaded Norway from the Swedish side, and is at present haunting the woods of Gudbrandsdal. The people of Lappmark complain also that the reindeer are making terrible havoc among the haystacks. It is a curious fact, and one which the Lapps themselves are unable to account for, that in certain years, and often when moss is most abundant, the reindeer take a fancy for hay, and show the most mischievous ingenuity in smelling it out.

NEW YORK LETTER.

New York: Nov. 28, 1874.

A volume entitled *Life and Literature in the Fatherland*, by J. F. Hurst, D.D., has just issued from the press of Scribner, Armstrong and Co., of this city. Dr. Hurst, who is himself an educator, gives in the pleasant pages of his book some very interesting gossip about University life in Germany, the process of book-making, and the pleasures of rambles in the Tyrol.

Biographical sketches appear to be in high favour among our publishers. The *Bric-a-Brac* series, published by Scribner, Armstrong and Co., and edited by Mr. R. H. Stoddard, has just reached its fourth volume, which is composed of selections from the personal reminiscences of Barham, Harness and Hodder. G. P. Putnam's Sons announce a series of volumes of contemporary biography, and Henry Holt and Co. have in preparation a series of biographies which will be also a history of poetry, painting, sculpture, war, and other arts.

Miss Kate Field's *Ten Days in Spain*, which first appeared in the form of letters to the *New York Tribune*, have been collected and published in book form by J. R. Osgood and Co., of Boston. Miss Field is perhaps best known as a correspondent, and the very clever letters which form the contents of this neat little volume will go a great way towards strengthening a reputation which is as pleasant as it is well deserved. Her style is bright and bold; she is quick at observation, and unhesitating with an opinion. The book is dedicated, "in sweet revenge, to 'the Blinker,'" the author's courier through Spain.

Miss Field has just entered upon a career which, although new to her, was followed with honour by her parents. She has now turned to the stage as a profession, although she has no idea of deserting the field of literature. Miss Field made her *début* as Peg Woffington upon the same stage where a week before Miss Cushman bade her farewell. Her audience was composed principally of the *littérateurs* of this city and vicinity, and it is seldom that a more critical assembly has been collected to witness the *début* of an actor. With due allowance for the difficulties of a "first night," Miss Field's effort may be called a success. Her personation was marked by intelligence, vi-

vacity, and an excellent knowledge of stage "business." Rarely has a *débutante* made a better impression upon an audience. Certain critics who measured Miss Field by the standard of an experienced actor and not that of a beginner, were inclined to cavil; but her audience, among which were many members of the theatrical profession, look upon these criticisms as unnecessarily harsh. If she does not at the outset reach the highest rank, she certainly surpasses many of the old and acceptable performers.

Verdi's *Messa da Requiem* has just been sung in this city by the Italian opera company (I believe it has not been heard in London yet), and has met here with general favour. The first quartett of the opera company, excepting Mdlle. Albani, together with a largely-increased orchestra and chorus, under the able leadership of Signor Emanuel Muzio, a nephew of Verdi's, gave the *Messa* at the Academy of Music. To Miss A. L. Cary, the contralto, belong the honours of the performance; not only for her fine voice, but for the intelligence and feeling displayed in the rendering of her part. Verdi is a great favourite with American audiences, but in his *Messa* they looked in vain for that which they love so well in *Il Trovatore* and *La Traviata*. The present work is more suggestive of *Aida* than of any other of its composer's works. It is beautifully melodious and wonderfully original, but shows the influence of the new German school. In his two later works Verdi has evinced a strength and originality for which his enemies had not given him credit.

D. Appleton and Co., of this city, are about to publish a new poem, entitled *The Evangel*, by Dr. A. Coles, author of *Thirteen Translations of the Dies Irae*, *The Microcosm*, &c. Dr. Coles has been engaged upon this work for years, and has devoted the greatest care to its preparation. This volume, the proof-sheets of which I have just glanced over, is, in fact, the Gospel story in verse, and will be profusely illustrated with Albertype reproductions of engravings from Rembrandt, Paul Veronese, Ary Scheffer, Gérôme, Holman Hunt, and others. A good deal of the book seems to me exceedingly uninteresting versification; and the foot-notes swell into the proportions of a commentary; but there are some really noble passages. The Appletons have recently completed arrangements for issuing an American edition of the London *Art Journal*, which will from time to time contain the work of some of the most distinguished American artists.

A series of "Old Letters" will appear in *Scribner's Monthly* for 1875, which should attract some attention in England. They were written by a young American matron—a humble member of that "brilliant galaxy of wits, artists, poets, and statesmen, that, with the aristocracy, made the society of London in the years 1832, 1833, and 1834." Here is a bit from the advance sheets of the January number:—

"Our dinner at the Boddingtons' went off very well. It was a round table. [The guests were Mr. Sharpe, Stuart Newton, the painter; Macaulay, Col. Webster, Mr. Kennedy, Lord Ossulston; a famous beauty, Mrs. Webster; Christopher Hughes; Mrs. Kennedy; Mr. Boddington; his son. Mr. B. was a banker.] Mr. Sharpe is 'Conversation Sharpe'; he was a hatter, but is everywhere sought after on account of his intellect and conversation. He is self-educated, and reads and has read everything. He handed me in to dinner. Macaulay is the young man who is making such a noise in the world—an M.P.—makes famous speeches, and is thought by the Whigs the cleverest man in England. I think he talks too much for so young a man, and he impressed me as a conceited person."

"Rogers sent a little volume of charming engravings to me as a present—illustrations of Sir Walter Scott's novels."

"Friday evening Lady Holland sent her son, Colonel Webster, to call upon us. She is too ill to go out herself. Colonel Webster was the person who first carried the news to Lord Wellington of the approach of the Prussians in the battle of Waterloo, at a ball given by Lady Charlotte Greville. . . . We went

to see old Jekyll, which you would have enjoyed intensely. He is seventy-seven; was the intimate friend of Fox and Pitt, and of George IV., who, he said, 'was the best bad man he ever knew.' He was dressed in blue, with bright buttons buttoned up to his chin, his hair powdered, and his hands entirely misshapen, or, rather, shrunken from the gout; he was looking as delicate and neat as possible. He was seated in a large arm-chair, with books and writing materials, and pictures about him, and antique jars and vases. He has an intimate friend living next door to him. They never meet more than once a year, but correspond twenty times a day and always in Latin. When I went in he held up both hands to welcome me. I drew a chair up to his side and spoke distinctly (for he is deaf), though not loud, as I was requested. He told me Joe had told him I was ugly and stupid, and he saw it was true. He asked if there was 'the same law about beating a wife in America as here;' that he 'understood that we had increased the number of stripes from fifteen to seventeen,' which was dangerous; that the tri-coloured flag was not necessary here, that they were satisfied with black and blue, and that the Union flag was not much in vogue. (A hit at connubial life in London society.) He is a renowned wit, and the brightest old man I ever knew. He said Mirabeau told him that Diderot used to hide himself in his bookseller's store to see who bought his books, and that a person came in and asked if he could buy the prints without the lettered part. He asked if I would let him come and see me (he couldn't walk out), and said that he had learned more of America and American women than he ever knew before."

The musical event of the season was the revival of Wagner's *Lohengrin*, and the first appearance of Mdle. Albani in the rôle of Elsa, which took place at the Academy of Music on the 25th instant. This opera was first given in New York last spring by the Italian Opera company, with Mdme. Nilsson-Rozaud as Elsa, and Signor Campanini in the title rôle. It was not unnatural that we should compare the singers of last Wednesday evening with the artists whom we last heard in the same parts, and we cannot but acknowledge that the former suffered by the comparison. If I had never heard Mdme. Nilsson, I should probably say that Mdle. Albani was a remarkably fine Elsa; but having heard Mdme. Nilsson, who was so much better, I can only say that Mdle. Albani was good—more than good, perhaps. She did not throw into her interpretation of the rôle the poetry for which Mdme. Nilsson's personation was remarkable, neither did her voice fulfil all the requirements of the part. Mdle. Albani's Elsa is a most artistic performance—Mdme. Nilsson's is a unique and wonderful creation. The music of this opera is exceedingly difficult and most trying to the voice. In certain parts—notably the song on the balcony and the duet with Ortrud—Mdle. Albani is unrivalled. She was not, however, equal to the requirements of the prayer-scene in the first act, or the duet with Lohengrin in the third act. This duet takes over twenty minutes in singing, and becomes exceedingly tiresome unless more than well sung. Mdle. Albani's conception of the rôle differs from Mdme. Nilsson's in some important particulars. Taken all in all, however, there is nothing about it with which to find fault, and a great deal in it to praise. Signor Carpi sang the rôle of Lohengrin with taste and expression, but he acted it miserably. Campanini looked every inch the holy knight; there was something inspiring in the very way he walked about the stage. Carpi, as far as bearing goes, might have been one of the chorus. Miss Cary sang Ortrud, and Signor del Puente Frederick, rôles in which they made a most favourable impression last year. The audience at the Academy was the largest of the season. It is very generally regretted that this opera was not given earlier in the season, as the troupe leaves the city on a tour through the eastern and western States on Monday. *Lohengrin* will of course be sung again on its return to New York. The reason for its postponement was, that Mdle. Albani had to learn her rôle in the short time she

has been in America, no small task when taken in connexion with her other professional duties.

Scribner, Armstrong and Co. announce among their holiday books, *Myths of the Rhine*, translated from the French of X. B. Santine by Professor Schéle De Vere, with 150 illustrations by Gustave Doré. This is the first translation made into English of this volume by the author of the famous *Picciola*.

A very readable book of Arctic exploration is Captain Tyson's *Arctic Experiences*, recently published by Harper Brothers. The book is edited by a lady, E. Vale Blake. Captain Tyson belonged to the ill-fated *Polaris* expedition, and this volume gives the results, and holds up to the light the weak points in the expedition. The editor thinks that the *Polaris* expedition was "not a failure, but a grand success," and gives excellent reasons for her opinions. The facts of which the book is made up were given to its editor by Captain Tyson for preparation, and the task has been cleverly accomplished.

J. L. GILDER.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- CLÉMENT, C. Léopold Robert d'après sa correspondance inédite. Paris: Didot.
- DENIN, A. Encyclopédie historique, archéologique, biographique, chronologique, et monographique des Beaux-Arts plastiques. Paris: Furne, Jouvet, et C^{ie}. 80 fr.
- ESCUDET, G. Les Saltimbanques: leur vie—leurs moeurs. Paris: Levy. 10 fr.
- HALLIWELL, J. O. Illustrations of the Life of Shakespeare. Part I. Longmans. 42s.
- HARRY, T. Far from the Madding Crowd. Smith, Elder & Co.
- HARR, A. J. C. Days near Rome. Daldy, Isbister & Co. 24s.
- MARKHAM, CLEMENTS R. Statement exhibiting the Moral and Material Progress and Condition of India, 1872-3. Stationery Office.
- MAZZINI, Joseph, A Memoir of. By E. A. V. With two Essays by Mazzini. King. 3s. 6d.
- PAPWORTH, J. W. Ordinary of British Armorial. Edited by A. W. Morant. Mr. Wyatt Papworth, 33, Bloomsbury Street. 105s.

History.

- BAVELIER, A. Essai historique sur le droit d'élection et sur les anciennes assemblées représentatives de la France. Paris: Firmin Didot.
- COOPER, C. H. Memoir of Margaret, Countess of Richmond and Derby. Bell. 7s. 6d.
- DORAN, Dr. Lives of the Queens of England of the House of Hanover. New edition, revised and greatly enlarged. Bentley. 25s.
- GRASBERGER, L. Erziehung u. Unterricht im klassischen Alterthum. 2. Thl. Würzburg: Stahel. 3 Thl. 4 Ngr.
- KREMER, A. V. Culturgeschichte d. Orients unter den Chalifen. 1. Bd. Wien: Braumüller.
- MÉNANT, J. Babylone et la Chaldée. Paris: Maisonneuve. 15 fr.
- PETRICK, A. Zur Geschichte d. Grafen Bothwell. Berlin: Nauck. 4 Thl.
- THIEKNER, A. Acta genuina ss. oecumenici concilii Tridentini sub Paulo III., Julio III. et Pio IV. PP. M.M. ab A. Massarello conscripta. Vol. I et 2. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel.

Physical Science.

- BAIRD, S. F. History of North-American Birds. Trübner. 185s.

Philology.

- ELLIS, A. J. Practical Hints on the Quantitative Pronunciation of Latin. Macmillan.
- OTT, J. N. Die Substantivierung d. lateinischen Adjectivum durch Ellipse. Tübingen: Fues.
- PERCIVAL, P. Tamil Proverbs, with their English translation. King. 9s.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TURNER'S LIBER STUDIORUM.

18 Church Row, Hampstead, N.W.: Dec. 19, 1874.

The writer of an Art Note in to-day's *Academy* on the new American Catalogue of *Liber Studiorum* has, I think, omitted to notice how much that compilation owes to the earlier catalogue of *Liber* prints issued by the Burlington Fine Arts Club to its members. Mr. Norton, the American compiler—no doubt a true and excellent enthusiast for Turner—acknowledges, though chiefly in general terms, his own obligations, and indeed most of the "pertinent comments and references" with which your contributor credits him, are due to the writer or writers of the earlier Catalogue.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

BACTRIAN COINS AND INDIAN DATES.

Kensington: December 16, 1874.

Those of your readers who concern themselves with the vexed question of Indian dates may be interested to learn that evidence of some importance, in that direction, has recently been obtained from the coins of the Bactrian Greeks. Since Bayer's premature attempt to interpret a Mint-monogram on a piece of Eukratides as 108,* Numismatists have not lost sight of the possible discrimination of dates as opposed to Mint-marks on the surfaces of these issues.†

In 1858 I published, in my edition of Prinsep's *Essays on Indian Antiquities*, a notice of the detached letters OF as occurring on a coin of Eukratides (No. 3, p. 184, vol. ii.) and HΓ as found on the money of Heliokles (No. 1, p. 182), which letters would severally represent the figures 73 and 83; but these numbers were apparently too low to afford any satisfactory elucidation in their application as dynastic dates.

On a chance visit to the British Museum, a short time ago, Mr. Percy Gardner was so obliging as to show me all the latest acquisitions of Bactrian coins, and among them a specimen of Heliokles with the full trilateral date, after the manner of the Syrian mints, of ΠΠΓ or 183,‡ which when tested by the Seleucid era (311-183) brings his reign under the convenient date of B.C. 128, and authorises us to use the abbreviated figures, under the same terms, as OF = 73 for 173 Sel. = 138 B.C. for Eukratides, and the repeated ΠΓ = 83 for 183 Sel. = 128 for Heliokles, a date which is further supported by the appearance of the exceptionally combined open monogram [A] (ΠA), or 81 for 181 = 130 B.C. on his other pieces.

In addition to the value of these data as fixing definitively, though within fairly anticipated limits, the epochs of these prominent Bactrian kings, the conventional use of the abbreviated definition introduces us at once to local customs, to which the Greeks so readily lent themselves, in their adoption of the method of reckoning by the Indian *Loka Kāla*,§ which simplified the expression of dates, as we do now, in the civilised year of our Lord, when we write 74 for 1874.

The domestication of the Seleucid era and its incorporation of Indian methods of calculation, leads on to the consideration of how long this exotic system of computation maintained its ground in Upper India, and how much influence it exerted upon the chronological records of succeeding dynasties. I have long been under the impression that this influence was more wide-spread and abiding than my fellow antiquarians have been ready to admit,|| but I am now prepared to carry my inferences into newer channels, and to suggest, as a commencement, that the Indo-Scythian "Kanishka" kings continued to use the Seleucid era, even as they retained the minor sub-

* *Hist. Reg. Græcorum Bactriani*. St. Petersburg, 1738, p. 44.

† H. H. Wilson, *Ariana Antiqua*, pp. 235, 238. General A. Cunningham, *Numismatic Chronicle*, ix. n.s. p. 230.

‡ The unique coin of Plato lately purchased by the British Museum, which is closely associated in its obverse device with the money of Eukratides, is also dated, apparently, PMZ = 147 Sel., or 164 B.C.

§ Albiruni writing in India in 1031 A.D., tells us, "Le vulgaire, dans l'Inde, compte par siècles, et les siècles se placent l'un après l'autre. On appelle cela le Samvatsara du cent. Quand un cent est écoulé, on le laisse et l'on en commence un autre. On appelle cela Loka-kāla, c'est-à-dire compté du peuple." (Reinaud's Translation, *Fragments Arabes*, Paris, 1845.) Albiruni was a great authority on dates, and wrote a book about eras, in which he recounts the existence of an ancient Khārismanian era of 980 years before the Seleucid initial point. (Sir H. Rawlinson, *Quarterly Review*, 1866, p. 491.)

|| J. R. Asiatic Society, xii. 41; J. A. S. Bengal 1855, p. 565, and 1872, p. 175; Prinsep's *Essays*, ii. 86; *Journal Asiatique* 1863, p. 388.

divisions of the Greek months which formed an essential part of its system: and under this view to propose that we should treat the entire range of dates of the "Ilushka, Jushka, and Kanishka" family of the Rāja Taringini,* which their inscriptions expand from ix. to xxviii,† as pertaining to the fourth century of the Seleucid era, an arrangement which will bring them into concert with our reckoning from 2 B.C. to 87 A.D. A scheme which would moreover provide for their full possession of power up to the crucial "Saka" date of 78-79 A.D., and allow for the continuance of certain local reigns as claimed by their subordinate public epigraphs.

The Saka era, with its Indian months as recorded in the Gupta inscriptions,‡ belongs to a new order of things, but this much may be added in conclusion, that the earliest epigraph of Chandragupta, the third of that race, dated in 82 Saka, or 161 A.D., leaves a satisfactory margin for the heroic efforts and successful conquests of the second Vikramāditya (of Albinus's legends) and his immediate successors. EDWARD THOMAS.

TREVANDRUM MAGNETICAL OBSERVATIONS.

4, Abercorn Place, N.W. : Dec. 18, 1874.

In the very favourable notice of my work in your journal of the 12th inst. (p. 639) there occurs the following passage:—

"We miss in the volume any investigations bearing on that most interesting class of magnetic phenomena, magnetic storms, so ably treated of by Sir E. Sabine and the Astronomer Royal, in numerous papers in the *Philosophical Transactions* and elsewhere. Mr. Broun seems to have discussed together the whole of the observations without first separating the disturbed readings from the undisturbed, a course which it appears not improbable may account for some of the differences between his results and those of other magneticians."

Anxious as I am that the amount of work bestowed on these discussions should neither be underestimated nor misunderstood, I trust that I may be excused for offering a few remarks on the passage cited.

Not only has the subject of magnetic disturbances been considered in the discussions of the Trevandrum Observations, but perhaps in no other case have those investigations been carried out to the same extent. In the volume itself the laws of magnetic disturbance usually sought have been treated—the decennial, the annual and diurnal laws of mean disturbance, the diurnal laws of easterly and westerly disturbance, &c., &c. The method by which these results are obtained is not that with which Mr. Whipple is probably most conversant, but it is the same as that previously employed by Dr. Lloyd in his discussion of the Dublin observations, and by myself on the Makerstoun observations. Mr. Whipple's oversight, however, is probably due to the fact that these discussions occupy comparatively few pages of the volume (pp. 141 to 146, and 185 to 189). Besides these investigations, others, never previously tried, were made by me, involving an immense labour: the results, though alluded to, have not been given, since no laws could be deduced from them.

It is, however, particularly the suggestion made by Mr. Whipple, that the separation or non-separation of disturbed from undisturbed observations may explain the differences between my results and those of other investigators which requires notice. It is quite true that no separation of disturbed from undisturbed observations has been made in the discussions given in the volume.

The separation of the so-called disturbed readings from the undisturbed has been strongly ob-

jected to by several magneticians, and the whole question has been thoroughly investigated by me many years ago. The Astronomer Royal has gone so far as to say:—

"I cannot think myself justified in separating any single magnetic indication, or any series of indications defined only by their magnitude; nor do I entertain the belief that any special value could attach to the results which I might derive from observations from which such indications have been removed."

(*Phil. Trans.*, vol. cliii. p. 167.) This is, I believe, the strictly scientific view—one which certainly appears to throw some doubt on the results of the other magneticians referred to. But the fact is, however unscientific the process may be, no separation or exclusion of extreme readings which has been employed, and which leaves a sufficiently large number of observations for discussion, affects the general laws and conclusions sought. I have discussed many years ago the Makerstoun observations of declination (with reference to the lunar action, that which is here most in question), both including all the observations and excluding all those made on days of considerable magnetic irregularity, without altering the general result.

If this be true for a high magnetic latitude like that of Makerstoun, where the effects of the larger disturbances on the magnetic needle (the difference of the directive forces being allowed for), are ten times greater than at Trevandrum,* it will be easily understood that the separation of disturbed and undisturbed readings will have a much less effect at the latter place. This is, however, not a matter of supposition merely, since the method of separation of disturbed days was also employed at Trevandrum on the whole calculations without the general results being at all affected.

The separation then (or non-separation) of the disturbed from the undisturbed readings has nothing whatever to do with the differences referred to; these are really due partly to the particular position of Trevandrum on the magnetic equator (a region of great importance in connexion with the solar as well as the lunar action on the magnetic needle), and partly to the laws having been sought for under conditions and by methods which other investigators have not tried.

JOHN ALLAN BROWN.

AN ALLUSION IN "HAMLET."

3 St. George's Square, N.W. : December 21, 1874.

While congratulating my friend Mr. R. Simpson on his having hit on such an admirable parallel to Hamlet's "croaking raven," which shows too that his father's ghost was then in his mind, I cannot see how Mr. Simpson proves two other points in his letter: 1. "That Hamlet does not quote any passage of the old play of the same name;" for neither Mr. Simpson nor any other known man living has seen the old play. 2. That "the work of commenting should be postponed to the work of gathering materials." In the present case the material was gathered—*The True Tragedie* was printed—in 1844. People have since gone on gathering instead of commenting: hence it has taken thirty years to get these two parallel passages put together in print. Mr. Hickson's and Mr. Spedding's remarkable articles or comments on *The Two Noble Kinsmen* and *Henry VIII.* had been practically overlooked for over twenty years till I had them reprinted for the New Shakspeare Society.† The true moral of these facts seems to me to be, "Comment carefully at once on all freshly gathered material as it comes in. Don't lose

yourself in merely pioneering after fresh material. Use up first what you have in hand." Seeing that Malone's discovery of ryme-tests lay untouched in England for nearly 100 years, that Bathurst's insistence on the value of the stop-line test was pooh-poohed for some twenty years. I think one is now justified in desiring rather study of, and insight into, Shakspeare's plays, his characters and himself, than material for illustrating special passages in him, valuable as that is in its way. I would rather have Mr. Tennyson or Mr. Spedding "comment" on Shakspeare than any other hundred men "gather materials" about him. F. J. FURNIVALL.

The EDITOR will be glad if the Secretaries of Institutions, and other persons concerned, will lend their aid in making this Calendar as complete as possible.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, Dec. 26,	3 p.m.	Royal Albert Hall: Grand National Concert (Madme. Lemmens-Sherrington).
MONDAY, Dec. 28,	8 p.m. 5 p.m.	London Institution: Professor Armstrong on "The Life-History of Plants and Animals." Actuaries' Institute.
TUESDAY, Dec. 29,	7 p.m. 3 p.m.	Royal Institution: Prof. Gladstone on "The Voltaic Battery: The Cell and its Effects." (Juvenile Lecture).
THURSDAY, Dec. 31,	3 p.m.	Royal Institution: Prof. Gladstone on "The Voltaic Battery: The Replacement of Metals." (Juvenile Lecture).
FRIDAY, JAN. 1, 1875,	8 p.m.	Geologists' Association.

SCIENCE.

The Philosophy of History in France and Germany. By Robert Flint, Professor of Moral Philosophy and Political Economy, University of St. Andrews. (Edinburgh and London: Blackwood & Sons, 1874.)

THIS work is the first tolerably complete account of the attempts which have been made in France and Germany to divine the nature of historical movement, and to formulate its periods and portions in terms of this supposed nature. The speculations themselves are very heterogeneous in character—some of them sketches, some of them systems. Some seek a principle of systematisation and put the gist of the past in the categories supplied by that principle. Others seek the law by which one period or state of society follows another, hoping to foretell the coming times. The first class propose to square the circle; the second, to invent a machine with perpetual motion. The difference of these views points to a deeper division, long maintained as absolute, between the historical and the scientific, or between mind and nature. The present age, however, is, as Professor Flint observes, one in which "all history has been for some time rapidly becoming scientific, and almost all science still more rapidly historical." The fundamental idea of progress or development suggested by history proper, and the fundamental idea of natural law suggested by the observation of physical facts, more and more tend to combine in forming our conceptions of the world. They are not ideas peculiar to the science of history; and to be studied aright must be examined on more comprehensive ground than that of any special science. The distinguishing feature of historical science comes in with the idea of freedom: and the difficult problem is to reconcile this idea with the omnipotence of general law. For

* Professor Wilson. *Asiatic Researches* xv.; Troyer, *Histoire des Rois du Kachmir*.

† *Jour. R. A. Soc.* v. n. s. p. 182. "Ancient Indian Weights," 1874, p. 46. General Cunningham's *Arch. Rep.* iii. p. 29.

‡ Prinsep's *Essays*, i. 231, et seq.

* The greatest deviation of the magnetic needle from its mean position at Trevandrum during eighteen years' observations was only about nine minutes of arc (9'); deviations of twenty times this amount were observed by me at Makerstoun.

† Messrs. Clark and Wright noticed Mr. Spedding's article a few years back.

the science of history assumes that the course of this world is beyond the control of individual agency: that the passions contribute to fulfil the ends of the Spirit, or of Nature, and that the continuous influences of social laws are inevitably, even if gradually, preponderant.

The fact is, that the idea of progress, on which we find some interesting remarks in the "Introduction," is not so simple as it seems. It has both the meaning of development, and of improvement; and while the former sense is tolerably realistic and applies in science generally, the latter contains an idealistic element. Nor is the ambiguity which belongs to this idea less striking in the case of the other idea of unity. The idea of unity, like that of progress, and even more fundamentally, lies at the root of science, or is involved in its very possibility. There is a unity in history in the sense of a solidarity of the human race in all places and times;—in the sense of a continuity in the operation of every force of humanity;—in the sense of a solidarity between all the different forms of human activity;—and in the sense of an unbroken record, where no one point is an absolute end, and no one point an absolute beginning of history. These ideas Professor Flint has in some measure examined: but it would have been well if he had gone more thoroughly into the idea of freedom, which is perhaps more specially interesting to the historical philosopher than either of them. When he remarks that "the present is the necessary product of the past," he may be right, if the past be not understood as the only factor in that product: but when he goes on to say that this view is "compatible with freedom of choice and action," we look for some proof of the statement, and some explanation how this compatibility stands to that held by other thinkers whom he criticises. On these subjects a *quantum sufficit* of metaphysics is a necessary dose for the reasoner who wishes a well-digested doctrine.

There are other points of great importance which Professor Flint has reserved for a future volume. The philosophy of history has yet to be traced as it appears in Italy and England. And the discussion of the character, scope, and method of historical science, its relation to psychology and to theology, its dependence upon the combined and methodical application of all the sciences, as well as questions touching the worth of human life, and the aim and significance of history, remain to be taken up, after the historical theories of the past have been described and criticised. This adjournment, if it be to some degree inevitable, is also to some degree unsatisfactory. The present account seems occasionally like holding a court of justice before the laws constituting its authority have been established.

Professor Flint has brought to the investigation a strong sense, even a fervent zeal, for what is true and right; a vigorous impatience of shams and sophisms of every sort, no matter by whom recommended; and a conviction that the freedom of man must be the keynote to any philosophy of history. The work before us bears ample evidence to the range of his researches and to his power of mastering and repro-

ducing the great systems of historical theory. His exposition is clear and readable, and though often heavy, is relieved by occasional digressions. Its generally lecturesque style refreshes by the directness of personal communication, and may perhaps serve as an excuse for the dogmatic tone of some passages in the book. Still one could wish that decisions were not given *ex cathedra* on many points that are yet considered by tolerably competent critics to admit of a good deal being said on both sides.

In such a work it is difficult to preserve a due proportion. Whilst some of the highest names are also best known, the account of their theory can be safely curtailed; whereas the minor lights call for a good deal of collateral information. This leads without fail to inequality: for although "philosophy advances not by a series only of great steps, but by every labour that extends the limits and increases the wealth of human thought," still great minds perhaps deserve a higher place in that advance than Professor Flint seems disposed to accord them. On the other hand, thanks are due to him for rescuing from comparative oblivion the interesting speculations of Wegelin on historical method, and for explaining at some length the peculiar system of Krause. Even Quinet is not so much read in this country as he ought to be. And if M. Odysse-Barot is not a profound philosopher, his generalisations, beginning with the definition, "*Une nationalité, c'est un bassin*," are at any rate amusing.

The standpoint of the work is professedly scientific and inductive. It holds that "the ultimate and greatest triumph of historical philosophy will really be neither more nor less than the full proof of providence." This proof is to come, not by dragging in religious dogmas, instead of facts of experience, nor by attempting to constrain the phenomena of history in arbitrary categories directly borrowed from the higher logic, but by patiently elaborating facts through the help of ideas, and ideas through the help of facts. On which two remarks suggest themselves: first, a doubt whether the book keeps quite clear of metaphysics and theology; and secondly, that the means at the command of the philosopher seem miserably inadequate to the end and "triumph" suggested.

The theories of which this book gives an account leave various impressions on the mind. At times they dazzle the imagination by their comprehensive schemes, their suggestive analogies, and glimpses of profound unities. But when examination passes from this generality and penetrates deeply at some one point, the charm of the great idea, and its evidence in the phenomena, fade away. Philosophy in their case means, as Kant has said, "not logical exactness in defining notions, or careful distinguishing and verifying of principles, but a far-reaching and flitting glance, a sagacity which is apt in discovering analogies, and an imagination bold in employing them." The philosophy of history has generally taken the motto *Aut Caesar aut nullus*; either all-comprehensive, or unfit to explain anything. In these circumstances the historical enquirer closes his ears to mere reflections and rough generali-

sations, and restricts himself to ground where, if he cannot gain so much, he is certain of what he does gain. He traces the history of a single period, a single nation, a single event, or a special line of human action. And such specialist history has its merits as against vague speculation. But the philosophy of history remains as an end to which all histories yet written are fragmentary contributions—to which all philosophising attempts are approximations, required by the instinct which in different epochs insists on rounding the fragmentary facts. The need of such comprehension is a growing power which strengthens with the widening and increasing complexity of social ties, with the extension of our knowledge of the past and of the various forms of mental manifestation, and with our deepening acquaintance with the conditions of life. Philosophical systems of history, as of other sciences, are but the perpetually recurring anticipations of a finality which we cannot wait for, rendered necessary by the craving of intellect after unity, and having for their aim to bring into a clear light the achievements of the past and the questions of the future. Herein lies at once their weakness, and their strength. They are useful, when by their suggestions they accelerate the consummation of science; injurious when they cramp investigation, or send it upon wrong tracks.

In connexion with the various values of historical philosophy it is well to bear in mind the change in the contents of history itself. From the *naïve* presentation of striking actions, and of marvels in nature and art, it grew to be a record of political movements; and when Christianity entered upon an inheritance of civil power, ecclesiastical interests began to act upon the whole conception of history. The industrial and economical features of society; the influence of arts and sciences; the nature of religion and superstition; the varieties of manners, laws, and languages, have at different times swelled the current of historical narration. And with palaeontology there has been evoked a faint record of things before the point at which history in the older sense began. There is no good ground for supposing that we have yet reached the end. And this growth in the knowledge of what history really means is another aspect of the changes in the philosophies of history themselves.

General and abstract as the results of speculation upon history must often be, they become still more empty and lifeless when summarised. To put them in a nutshell is to make the nutshell scarcely worth the trouble of cracking. The summarising expositor must, to a large extent, erase the background on which the philosophy of history rests.

As the sources from which it draws vary in nature and amount, so does the philosophy vary too. To trace these influences would give meaning and interest to what otherwise seems remote and arbitrary, and, by letting us see the changing element in which the philosophy of history moves, would enable us to judge how far it has in each age advanced. There are occasions when Professor Flint has referred in this way to the environment of the specula-

tive historian; but he has done so too seldom and given too exclusive importance to political considerations.

The subject examined in this volume scarcely carries us more than a century back. It was the central idea of Christianity which, combined with the prophetic vision of empires and with the impression of Roman conquests and perennial sway, first gave a point of vantage from which the kingdoms of this world could be effectively surveyed. Thus arose the view of Augustine in the beginning of the fifth century, with which the view of Bossuet in the seventeenth was substantially the same. A glimpse of a truer method of historical science was gained by the Frenchman Bodin; but it was reserved for the humanitarian and cosmopolitan thinkers of the eighteenth century to initiate, and in large measure to execute, a comprehensive survey of human history.

The list is headed by the comparatively specialist enquiries of Montesquieu on the Spirit of Laws and on the fluctuations in Roman power. But the general aspects of the historical field were more properly exhibited by Turgot and Condorcet. The principal features in the historical philosophy which grew up with the spirit of the Revolution were a hopefulness and enthusiasm, which in many cases continued unabated after many hopes had proved illusory. The favourite theme was the doctrine of universal progress, and of the perfectibility of man. The emancipation which had been won in a few years by the intellectual and social *élite* of France, seemed to promise a speedy realisation of the same freedom of thought and the same extended knowledge for the whole mass of mankind. The charm of new ideas, and of intellectual conquests, made them forget that the bond of custom and nationality was still potent, and that humanity was more than a machine, or even than a vegetable.

The ripe result of the scientific labours of the eighteenth century, as they bear upon humanity, was seen in Herder's *Ideas towards a Philosophy of the History of Mankind*. Natural history, new geographical and ethnological facts, and the study of older civilisations had widened the range of popular conceptions. Goethe's discovery of the intermaxillary bone was not without its effect. Hume's suggestions on Natural Religion, and the educational theory of Rousseau and Basedow, coloured the prevailing tone of thought. Education was the pet project of the day: only the education was to be freed from the schoolmaster's rod, and a royal road was to be discovered for the learner. Pictures and maps and playthings were to lull him unawares in the cradle of science. Culture would have fain been free, but it objected to paying the price of liberation.

The idea of Herder's book is that the end of man's life is a free and fair humanity, and that every country has ample happiness of its own, conditioned by its habits and tradition. Man is a child of the earth, to be explained by his organisation, and by the social strata of custom and language amid which he lives and learns. But after all, this conception of history as education in the open school of nature was almost obliterated by the prominence given to happiness as the

end which was realised by the islanders of the Pacific as well as by the citizens of Berlin. Whilst emphasis was laid on the welfare of men and their equally sufficient development in all lands; the progress of mankind in art and science, which is realised by means of men's instincts and passions was disregarded. But in the contemporaneous suggestions of Kant on a cosmopolitan history the opposite point of view comes forward. Nature according to him is only careful of the kind; and the passions of men and women are a mere play which nature turns to her own end—that end being the full development of reason. Others who have recognised that the individual in this life never attains the full perfection of his nature have sought to complete what was wanting, by supposing, like Leroux, that the soul returns in transmigrations through successive generations on this earth, or like Reynaud, that it rises higher and higher in a series of lives in other worlds than this. But according to Kant, what cannot be accomplished in the individual may be achieved in the race. He supposes the end to be first realised in the State, and most perfectly in a federation of States, by which reason secures a ground of advance in all directions. Hegel attempted to combine this view, that the state is the means of liberating man, and the substratum of all spiritual life, with the view of Herder that each land has a development of its own, or represents the place of the world-spirit at a special epoch. It is, however, in the Commonwealth that moral and intellectual life, as well as art and religion, first reach a real existence; and thus the Commonwealth is the focus of the history of mankind. The several states in their day represent the rounded development of humanity; each good in its kind: but the end is not yet.

The other exponents of historical philosophy at the beginning of this century in Germany call for little notice. Schlegel is the type of a number who were dominated by religious, and in the main Catholic ideas, though none of them possessed the same experience in the facts of history. Schelling made various contributions to historical theory; but his most notable service was rendered in the days of his Nestorhood, when he proposed to define the true time and place of mythology and religion in reference to history.

Since the restoration of the Bourbons in 1815, French theories on history have run in at least three distinct lines. Nearly all of them, with the probable exception of Comte, have been more or less affected by German speculations; and not unfrequently they have caught very distorted glimpses of the doctrine of their masters. It is probable that they have often set forth these ideas with more style than the original thinkers did; but the philosophic value of their utterances is a very different matter. The first of the directions mentioned was that of the Catholic and royalist reaction, preached by De Bonald and De Maistre. The second was the school of Cousin and of Guizot. While the philosopher sought ideas from Germany, the historian got from England the "horribly metaphysical" idea of a constitutional govern-

ment. Cousin's philosophy of history is mainly an exaggeration of some of the more salient features in Hegel, and has little claim to be regarded either as a faithful exposition, or as an independent theory. Thirdly, there was a divergent series of revolutionary thinkers, vigorous, but chaotic. Beginning with the vision of a *carrière physico-politique*, it gave rise finally to the Positive Philosophy. The main achievement of that school is the enforcement of the principles of a science of society, which shall at once consider the organisation of social order, and the method of social progress. Similar attempts to introduce scientific accuracy into social investigations were previously made by Buchez; but even Professor Flint is obliged to confess that Buchez is sometimes too hard for him.

Two of the least satisfactory chapters in the book are those on Comte and on Hegel. And the fault is partly the same in both cases: loose general remarks on the total systems, instead of their special relations to history. In the case of Hegel Professor Flint probably over-estimates the dependence of the Philosophy of History upon the system of the idea. And it was scarcely Hegel's fault that he had not studied Dr. Legge's Chinese Classics.

There are one or two points of lesser importance to which objection might be taken. One is the estimate of war. Professor Flint is scandalised by those who hold that "war is divine in itself, since it is one of the great laws of the world." Exaggeration on these topics is only too easy. Of course war springs from human passions. But the question does not concern these passions—it concerns their place in the economy of nature. The problem really coincides with the much larger issues raised as to the universal competition for existence; and cannot be profitably studied apart from them. It is closely connected with the question of Optimism. Popular optimism means that everything in our immediate surroundings is as good as can be, and that we in particular could not be better off than we are. But philosophical optimism is different from this. The world may be a reasonable world, and yet Number One may not possess all the bliss of which he can form a conception. Professor Flint seems to think that a dash of pessimism is not a bad thing, and that Schopenhauer and Hartmann have added this ingredient to the philosophical cup which their predecessors had made too sweet. This view is at present in fashion: its truth is another matter, not to be found out without much and close examination of both doctrines.

W. WALLACE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Electrical Excitability of the Cerebral Hemispheres.—H. Braun in a recent number of Eckhard's *Beiträge* gives the results of some experiments he has undertaken with a view of ascertaining the accuracy of Hitzig's statements, some account of which was given in a former number of this journal. He finds, in opposition to Hitzig, that the dura mater is not highly sensitive, even when it has been laid bare for some time. The experiments on the brain were made upon narcotised dogs with feeble induction currents, and were

generally confirmatory of those of Hitzig. A new point, however, was the discovery of two centres in the same hemisphere, the irritation of which called forth similar movements. Thus there were two for the muscles of the neck. On irritation with weak currents, not only did muscular contractions take place during the passage of the current, but often subsequent contractions occurred when the current was broken, and these sometimes spread so that the animal became generally convulsed. In regard to the question as to whether the contraction observed in Hitzig's experiments depends upon the conduction of the current through the tissues to distant parts, Braun shows that section of the fibres springing from the vicinity of the irritated surface stops all manifestation of nervous excitation, the movements suddenly ceasing. So also if the grey matter be sliced away, the application of the electrical current to the cut surface of the whole substance, *i.e.* to the ends of the nerve fibres arising from the cortical substance, the same groups of muscles were thrown into action as when the surface of the grey matter itself was stimulated in this region.

Inoculation with Bee Poison.—Mr. G. Walker, a writer in the *British Bee Journal* (December 1, 1874), opens up the interesting question as to whether immunity from the pain and other injurious effects of the sting of the bee can be obtained by inoculation. Visiting the Hanwell Apiary, he was struck with the mode in which the owner managed his bees, and asked him the length of time it required to render a person sting-proof. The reply was, that the son had only been a short time working with bees, and that he was quite free from any of the usual effects of bee stings. Mr. Walker made the experiment upon himself, his *modus operandi* being to catch a bee, place it upon his wrist, and allow it to sting him, taking care that he received the largest amount of poison, by preventing it from going away at once; then he let the poison-bag work, which it does for some time after being separated from the bee. The first day he stung himself twice. The effect was rather severe cutaneous erysipelas, disorder of the motor nerve, with the usual signs of inflammation. A few days having elapsed, and the symptoms having subsided, he caused himself to be stung again three times in quick succession. The attack of erysipelas was on this occasion not nearly so severe, still a stinging sensation ran up to the shoulder, and a lymphatic gland behind his ear increased considerably in size, the poison being taken up by the lymphatic system. A few days subsequently he was stung thrice, and the pain was considerably less though the swelling was still extensive. At the end of the next week he had had eighteen stings, and by the close of the third week thirty-two stings. After the twentieth sting there was very little swelling or pain, only a slight itching sensation with a small amount of inflammation in the immediate neighbourhood of the part stung, which did not spread farther.

The Dependence of the Perception of Colour upon Time.—In a recent number of Pfüger's *Archiv*, Band ix., and *Medical Record*, November 11, 1874, M. Kunkel describes some experiments made with a view of determining the time requisite for particular colours of the spectrum, especially red, green, and blue, to produce their greatest effect. The following results were obtained:—1. The different parts of the spectrum take different times to produce their maximum of excitation; and in all cases the time taken by red is the shortest, then follow blue and green, of which, with equal subjective brightness, blue has the precedence. Thus, *e.g.*, to produce the maximum excitation (with equal breadth of the slit admitting the light, red required 0.0573 sec.; green 0.0971 sec.; and blue 0.1018 sec. With about equal brightness, the numbers obtained were, for red, 0.0573; for green, 0.133; and for blue, 0.0016.

2. For the same colour it holds good that the

greater brightness takes a shorter time to produce the maximum of excitation than the less. This appears clearly from the following table:—

Colour.	Degrees of brightness.		
	1 sec.	2 sec.	4 sec.
Red . . .	0.071	0.073	—
Green . . .	0.133	0.097	0.0309
Blue . . .	—	0.102	0.0916

3. With the brightness vary also colour-tone and saturation. This fact (the author adds) has already been experimentally proved by Helmholtz, and may be expressed by the statement that with increasing brightness of coloured light the sensations called forth tend towards the white. M. Kunkel observed that blue without change of its colour-tone passes into white, whereas green and red approximate to the white through yellow.

He further observed a marked influence of time on the perception of brightness and of colour-tone. It appeared, especially in the case of green, that the intensities of the coloured light, with short time of action (sufficient to produce maximum excitation), produced uncommonly high values of excitation and an extensive change of colour-tone; whereas the same parts of the spectrum, with the same objective brightness, but with continued looking, excited the eye much less intensely, and thus always made the impression of the colour belonging to that portion of the spectrum with great saturation.

4. With very short action of homogeneous light on the eye the colour-tone is also altered, and in such a way that the whole spectrum now appears divided into two parts, one of which gives the impression of red, the other that of blue. If the excitation be made in still shorter time or with less intensity, we come to a point where there is perception of light but no perception of colour. Only the red end of the spectrum behaved differently to M. Kunkel's eye; here then was always a perception of colour.

Action of Interrupted Currents on Muscle.—In a communication made to the *Archives de Physiologie*, 1874, p. 5, M. Ranvier states that he applied to the semi-tendinosus of the rabbit, which is a red muscle, for the period of one-seventh of a second, an induction current which was interrupted 357 times in the second. The muscle became tetanised, and its curve of contraction, taken by means of a myograph, showed only a single constant elevation. When the same stimulus was applied to the adductor longus muscle of the same animal, which is a white muscle, the curve presented as many crests as there were interruptions to the current. Even when the number of interruptions of the current was reduced to fifty-five in the second, the semi-tendinosus became permanently contracted (tetanus), while the adductor marked each interruption by a distinct contraction. This difference between the two muscles was as equally marked when the excitation was applied indirectly, as when it was applied directly, and it occurred also in curarised muscles. This difference of behaviour appears to result from a difference in the physiological properties of the two muscles. Ranvier has estimated the duration of the latent excitation myographically for the two muscles, and found that in the case of the pale muscle it amounts to one-eighth-third of a second, and for the red muscle one-eighteenth, and is therefore four times longer in the latter.

Phenomena of Life common to Animals and Plants.—Resuming our notice of M. Claude Bernard's lectures reported in the *Revue Scientifique*, we find an elaborate account of the process of development in the fowl's egg, of which we shall only mention a few particulars. The shell of the egg is permeable to air, and the egg respires during incubation, as the adult fowl does. The seed that sprouts and the egg that develops, both take oxygen from the air and give out carbonic acid. As the albumen and yolk matter are modified to form the tissues of the embryo, there is an absorption of oxygen, and a gradual loss of carbon, nitrogen, sulphur, and water, which are

exhaled. Before incubation a certain quantity of sugar is found in all eggs, the mean proportion being 3.70 grammes in 1,000 grammes of egg. The result of a series of observations showed that there was a gradual loss of sugar from the first to the tenth day of hatching, when the quantity was as low as 0.88 per 1,000. It then gradually rose again, till on the nineteenth day it was 2.05 grammes. Here we notice a consumption of sugar corresponding with the growth of the embryo, and likewise a power of forming fresh sugar by what M. Bernard calls the "glycogenic function," which is in operation from the birth to the death of the organism, whether it be animal or vegetable. As sugar is indispensable to the existence of the embryo, it might have been supposed that the egg would contain the quantity required for its evolution; but this would not conform to the physiological law, that the anatomical constituents of an organism compose their own nutriment by synthesis, and decompose it by a process of analysis. It is an error to regard digestion as merely a kind of dissolution which introduces alimentary matters into the blood. There is an active process by which digestible substances are decomposed, and their elements recombined so as to secure the blood being of nearly the same composition in carnivorous and herbivorous animals. With the embryo in the egg the destruction of the sugar may be considered as a result of respiration. M. Bernard regards the saccharine state as the ultimate phase of evolution of all the substances that serve for respiration. Chemists, he says, imagine that amylaceous and hydrocarbonous materials are fit for the combustion of respiration; but physiologists have shown that they pass to the state of glucose before ministering to vital actions. The physiological production of sugar results from the transformation of an amylaceous substance, glycogen, which is converted into sugar by taking up the elements of water—a purely chemical operation, accomplished under the influence of a ferment extensively distributed in the organism, and existing in the blood. Glycogen (closely resembling starch) has not yet been formed by purely chemical means, but is the result of a vital process. M. Bernard gives directions for proving that glycogen exists in egg, and for its examination. At the commencement of incubation, he tells us that if the germinal vesicle is treated with tincture of iodine acidulated with acetic acid, glycogen granulations and cells may be seen under the microscope coloured red. These cells multiply as the development proceeds, and small masses form along the vitelline veins, but not along the arteries. The granules of glycogen are found in the heart of the embryo, and at a later period diffused through all the tissues. As the development of the embryo approaches completion, this diffusion tends to cease, and the glycogen begins to appear in the liver, which, like the other glands, did not at first contain any. When the hatching time comes, the physiological division of labour is complete, and the liver is exclusively charged with the production of the glycogenic matter, which is essential to nutrition. In the embryo the formation of this substance is independent of the nervous system, and in the adult, nerve power is only connected with it through its action on the circulation. After giving many illustrations of the presence of glycogen in various animals, M. Bernard says:—

"If we examine the embryos of very young calves not more than four centimètres long, we may watch the formation of muscular tissue. We see it composed of threads of embryonic cells which exhibit no traces of glycogen. A little later, when the embryo is three or four times as large, the histological elements begin to differentiate, and in the muscular sheath, filled with nuclei, we notice granulations of glycogen, which give the characteristic appearance with acetic acid and iodine."

The glycogen gradually dissolves as the muscular fibre becomes complete, and its striæ appear.

M. Bernard protests strongly against purely chemical theories of nutrition, involving a direct utilisation of aliments, or their modification by processes the French call *dédoublement*, a separation of a complex body into two simpler ones. He contends that by the action of a vital process, the elements of the food substances are separated and rearranged in new forms, so that there is not the distinction that has been supposed between animals and plants, the former being imagined to require complex aliments, and the latter to compound them from inorganic materials. He considers the proof of the opposite theory complete as regards amylaceous substances, and remarks, that although there is more difficulty in tracing similar actions with respect to nitrogenous and fatty matters, he is convinced they follow the same rule. The albumen of the blood, and the albuminoid substances in the tissues are not derived directly from the food, but the stomach probably transforms albumen into peptone—a product ill-determined and little known, but analogous to gelatine—and it is through the action of the organic cells that the albuminous and nitrogenous matters are formed by a fresh synthesis.

M. Bernard proceeds to trace the connexion between "embryonic evolution and reintegrative evolution." The cell and the egg, he observes, are constructed on the same type. The egg divides, segments, and engenders cells in infinite number. These phenomena of proliferation are at a maximum of activity in the embryo, but cell multiplication continues in the adult. In the development of organs their *form* precedes the details of their structure: at first all are similarly composed of embryonic cells. The researches of H. Müller and Rouvier show that neither cells nor tissues are directly transformed into other cells or tissues. When a cartilage, for example, is about to ossify, the cartilage cells disappear; embryonic cells reappear, and it is those that become osseous. The labours of Duhamel and Flourens have shown that a bone is developed at the expense of the internal layer of the periosteum, and M. Ollier has transplanted portions of periosteum with its inner layer of young cells to parts of the body in which there are no bones, and they have grown there and developed bone. Thus the elements of an organism have an individual life, with a certain independence of the position in which they may be placed. But this independence is limited, and in the case of the bone developed from the periosteum in an abnormal position, it is found that absorption occurs, and it disappears. We shall not follow M. Bernard through his exposition of the renewal of limbs, or parts that have been destroyed in animals, nor in a series of protests against dualistic theories that place animals and vegetables in opposition instead of recognising their vital unity. In each living thing, whether plant or animal, may be recognised

"phenomena of combustion, or disorganisation; phenomena of reduction, of synthesis or organisation; cellular or organic energies which control the manifestations. The phenomena of disorganisation, or combustion, are under the empire of physico-chemical forces, for the most part known. The phenomena of synthesis, or organisation, although subject to the general laws of chemistry, require the aid of a living organism, a germ, a cell. A theory of nutrition that does not embrace this side of the question is necessarily false and incomplete."

In another passage M. Bernard remarks that nutrition stops at the close of life, not because aliments are absent, but because the original nutritive impulse handed down from the primordial cell has exhausted its energy.

ONE of the most interesting plants figured in the last number of the *Botanical Magazine* is *Rheum officinale*, the species that furnishes the true medicinal rhubarb. It is called the true species, simply because it possesses the properties upon which the value of the drug depends in a more concentrated degree than any other, not because it is the only

one employed in medicine. But until recently the plant producing the rhubarb of commerce was unknown to botanists. It was obtained by the French missionaries in China, and Dr. Dabry, the French Consul at Hankow, sent plants of it to Paris in 1867. It flowered in 1871, and Baillon published a description of it in the *Adansonia*, vol. x. p. 246.

In the *American Journal of Science and Art* for November, Mr. Armsby gives the results of some experiments on the decay of nitrogenous organic substances. These experiments fully bear out the results obtained by Messrs. Lawes, Gilbert and Pugh (*Phil. Trans.* 1861, ii. p. 501), that during the decay of nitrogenous organic substances in presence of free oxygen, nitrogen may be evolved in large quantities in the free state. The method adopted was to allow organic matter containing a known amount of nitrogen, to decay under such conditions that all the ammonia given off could be collected and estimated, and at the end of the experiment to determine again the nitrogen.

WE have before us a specimen number of a new high-class German weekly paper devoted to the science and practice of agriculture, viticulture, and other branches of rural economy. Its title is *Oesterreichisches Landwirthschaftliches Wochenblatt*, edited by Dr. G. Kraft, assisted by a most formidable array of contributors. Judging from the specimen, it will rank with the best of its class in this country; and it certainly has a wide field of action before it. In the matter of agricultural colleges for the instruction and training of land stewards, foresters, &c., Austria has the advantage of us, but, as observed in the paper in question, the peasant farmers adhere to old customs and routine with the greatest obstinacy; and agriculture in many parts of the wide Empire-Kingdom is still in a very primitive state. Immense areas of land yield nothing, or less than half the crops intelligent management would bring. In original articles there is the first part of an apparently exhaustive history, &c., of the vine pest, *Phylloxera vastatrix*, illustrated by excellent woodcuts.

BARON F. MUELLER, the Government botanist of Victoria, has recently published some contributions to the phytography of the New Hebrides and Loyalty Islands. The enumeration embraces about one hundred species, including a few new ones, and is based upon the collections of a Mr. Campbell. It is perhaps of more importance as suggesting what remains to be done, rather than for the novelty of its contents. A new scitamineous plant, *Guillania noro-ebudica*, is an interesting addition to the flora, but we expected much that was new. The rich and peculiar vegetation of New Caledonia, the Sandwich and Fiji Islands, and other groups partially explored, promises a rich harvest for botanists in those yet unexplored. Now that the Government has finally taken the Fijis under its protection, we may look for further information.

At the opening of the seventh winter session of the Eastbourne Natural History Society, the president, F. C. S. Roper, F.L.S., &c., read his address, and a paper on the Flora of Eastbourne as compared with that of West Kent and West Surrey. This society, although in its infancy, is in a flourishing condition, and numbers several distinguished members. Thanks to the zeal and perseverance of the president, the flora and fauna of the neighbourhood are undergoing strict and systematic investigation. A good rule has been made to include in future publications only such species as have been actually found or seen, and satisfactorily determined by members of the society. It is also proposed to extend the limits of the area under investigation, in order to make it correspond to Mr. Hemsley's Cuckmere district, and thus form a more easily defined contribution to a complete Flora of the county.

WE have received a paper by the Rev. W. Webster, entitled "Sur le Culte anté-chrétien de

la Madeleine à Tardets de Sarrance et de Bétharram," the purport of which is to show that traces of a worship of a Juno Lucina still survive in the Basque country. A Roman altar-inscription found at the chapel of Tardets proves that the site was already a holy one in pre-Christian days; and a genuine phallic-worship may be discovered not only in the conical rock of Sarrance, now dedicated to the Virgin, against which the peasant-women rub themselves in the hope of offspring, but still more in the so-called "Saint of Bidarray." This is a curiously-shaped stalagmite in a grotto near the summit of Mount Artza, which is held in great sanctity and visited by numerous pilgrims. A similar incrustation is found not far off on the Spanish side of the frontier, and goes under the name of "the Son," the one on Mount Artza being termed "the Father."

BASQUE philologists will hear with interest of an important discovery lately made by Mr. W. J. van Eys. The origin and character of the auxiliary verb in Basque has long been a *veata quaestio*, but a small pamphlet which Mr. van Eys has just published, under the name of *Le Verbe auxiliaire Basque*, furnishes a solution of at any rate a part of the problem. A comparison of the Basque dialects makes it clear that the auxiliary which corresponds to "have" is nothing more than the Biscayan *erom*, "to remove," a contracted form of *erazo-joan*, "to make go." The transition of meaning undergone by the verb reminds us of the use of the Italian *andare* in such phrases as *se va dicendo*. In the course of his investigation, Mr. van Eys explains the phonetic changes to which the Basque verb has been subject, and others besides Basque philologists will find material for reflection in the action of phonetic decay thus exemplified in the case of an agglutinative language.

THE first part of Mr. Hershon's *Pentateuch according to the Talmud* (i.e. Genesis), has appeared. It is not a commentary on passages of the Pentateuch, as some readers might imagine from the title of the book, the Talmud being in no sense a commentary on any book of the Bible; the Doctors quote biblical passages either for matter of *Halakiah* or *Agadah*; the collection of those quotations from Genesis is contained in Mr. Hershon's first volume. As for ourselves, we do not consider it of great value either for biblical students or for Rabbinical scholars. The latter miss the quotations from the Talmud of Jerusalem and from all *Midrashim*. As to the passages from the Talmud of Babylon which are contained in Mr. Hershon's book, we must regret that the compiler has simply copied them out of the last edition of Warsaw, which is not one of the best, without consulting the earlier editions of Venice and Amsterdam, and without paying any attention to the *variae lectiones* from the Munich MS. in course of publication by the distinguished Rabbi Raphael Nathan Rabinovitch. We hope that the second and following parts will be more complete, inasmuch as the gaps alluded to above could be filled up without great trouble by following the full indices of Talmudic passages referring to the Bible arranged by R. Aaron Pesaro in his *Toldoth Aaron*, and the supplement *Beth Aaron*, by Aaron ben Samuel; the former is to be found in most of the Rabbinical Bibles.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY (December 7).

SIR SIDNEY SMITH SAUNDERS, C.M.G., President, in the Chair. Lieutenant H. C. Harford, 95th Regiment, Charles C. Dupré, Esq., and Owen Wilson, Esq., were elected members; and Major Greenwood, Esq., a subscriber to the society.

Mr. E. A. Fitch exhibited some Oak Galls formed by insects of the genera *Dryocosmus* and *Aphidothrix*, of which descriptions had been published in a recent number of the *Entomologist's*

Monthly Magazine, together with three curious bud-galls, unknown, from Rayleigh, in Essex.

Mr. Champion exhibited a box of *Hemiptera* collected by Mr. J. J. Walker in different places near the Mediterranean.

Professor Westwood forwarded a letter he had received from Mr. Harris Stone, accompanying a sample of tea imported from Shanghai, infested by a small beetle, which proved to be *Plinus hololeucus*. Also, a letter from Professor Forel, of Lausanne, stating that the *Phylloxera vastatrix* had made its appearance among some vines at Pregny, in the Canton of Geneva, which had been introduced from England into the graperies of the Baron Rothschild, and that the *Phylloxera* had been discovered in two of his greenhouses, among vines planted in 1869, sufficiently distant from each other to render it improbable that the insect could have been communicated one from the other; and he therefore concluded that the disease had been introduced in 1869 from the graperies in England. He was anxious to ascertain whether the vines in the English graperies were less influenced than those out of doors; but none of the members present were aware of the occurrence of the insect out of doors, as it had hitherto appeared in greenhouses only.

Mr. C. O. Waterhouse communicated some "Synonymical Notes on Longicorn Coleoptera."

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY (Wednesday, December 16).

J. EVANS, Esq., F.R.S., President, in the Chair. In the Arenig and Llandeilo rocks of St. David's, described by Dr. Hicks at the last meeting, large numbers of graptolites have been found; and a collection of these fossils was described on the present occasion by Messrs. Hopkinson and Lapworth. The dendroid forms, which are especially numerous in the Lower Arenig series, were grouped together in a sub-order for which the name *Cladophora* was proposed. Certain changes of nomenclature were suggested, such as that of *Dictyonema* into *Dictyograptus*, and nearly twenty new species were described. Mr. H. F. Blanford, of Calcutta, read a paper "On the Age and Correlations of the Plant-bearing Series of India, and the former Existence of an Indo-Oceanic Continent." Perhaps the best development of this series is to be seen in the Rāniganj coal field, where it attains a thickness of more than 11,000 feet. At the base of the series is the Talchir group, followed by the Barakar beds, which contain a good deal of coal; these are succeeded by certain ironstone-shales, which in turn are overlain by the Rāniganj group, in which coal occurs, with well-preserved plant-remains; above this group are the Panchet beds, containing Labyrinthodonts and *Dicynodon*; whilst the series is completed by what are termed the Upper Sandstones. It appears well established that the upper zones of the plant-bearing series may be referred to the Uppermost Jurassic horizon, but the lower part of the series is by no means easily correlated with other beds of well-defined age; probably, however, it is either Permian or Triassic. It is notable that the base of the series is formed by a conglomerate which exhibits signs of glacial action, thus resembling the Permian breccias with ice-borne blocks described many years ago by Professor Ramsay. Evidence is thus found that glacial conditions must at one time have extended to so low a latitude as within 17° of the equator, and the author entered into a discussion of the probable causes to which glacial epochs were due. Bringing the plant-bearing series of India into correlation with somewhat similar beds in South Africa and Australia, Mr. Blanford argued that it was highly probable that in the Permian period India, Africa, and Australia were connected so as to form a great Indo-Oceanic Continent; and he agreed with Professor Huxley in supposing that the connexion between India and Africa was probably maintained until the Miocene age.

FINE ART.

Joh. Seb. Bach's 'Passionsmusik nach dem Evangelisten Matthäus, mit ausgeführtem Accompagnement bearbeitet. Von Robert Franz. (Leipzig: Breitkopf und Härtel, 1874.)

THE question of additional accompaniments in general, and of to what extent and under what circumstances it is justifiable and even expedient to add to, or in any way modify the works of the great masters, is one which has often been debated, and on which at the present time widely divergent opinions are entertained by musicians. Some maintain that the older masterpieces should, if presented at all, be given precisely as they are written, and look upon the slightest alteration as an impertinence, if not something worse. Others, again, allow themselves to take all kinds of liberties, not only with the dress in which the music is presented, but with the very ideas themselves; while a third class would take as a general axiom that anything is allowable which helps to bring out more clearly the original intentions of the composer, while everything that would deface and disfigure the same must be most carefully avoided. To the first named of these classes, while fully acknowledging the purity of the artistic feelings by which they are prompted, it may be replied that with many of the works of the older masters, especially Handel and Bach, the performance of what is printed in the score is in some cases impossible; and that even where it is practicable it does not and cannot (as will be seen presently) reproduce the full intentions of the author; and that as such music is too precious a legacy to be allowed to remain unheard, some alterations, and, at times, additions, must be made to fit it for performance. To those who would tamper with the text itself, and caricature great masterpieces with their own interpolations, no reply need be given. It would, besides, be useless to argue with them. This kind of "arrangement" is unfortunately only too common; nor are we without instances of it even in this country. The right principle of procedure is undoubtedly to add with discretion where addition is a necessity, while above and before all things respecting the composer's original intentions.

Probably the earliest examples of additional accompaniments are those which Mozart wrote in the last three years of his life to Handel's *Messiah*, *Acis and Galatea*, *Alexander's Feast*, and the *Ode for St. Cecilia's Day*. It should be stated here, for the information of those not familiar with the subject that the necessity for some addition to the scores of Handel and Bach arises from the fact that it was their custom (as it was that of their age), not to write out in full the parts for the organ and harpsichord, but simply to indicate the harmonies by what musicians call a "figured bass." As the composers mostly at the performances played these parts themselves, they would, of course, have no difficulty in supplying the necessary details; and even when they were not personally presiding, the art of playing from a "figured bass" was so general that whoever replaced them would

be able, at least approximately, to fulfil their intentions. But as the modern orchestra developed, and strings and wind acquired greater prominence, the organ and harpsichord were to a great degree supplanted, and the art of which we have spoken fell into desuetude. At the present day it would be a perilous thing to entrust even to a good organist the task of filling up the harmonies extempore in one of Handel's, or still more in one of Bach's scores; and as the effect of a performance of what in many cases would be the mere skeleton of the music, if the organ part or an equivalent for it were altogether left out, would be meagre in the extreme, it is obvious that some course must be taken to fill up in some way or other the often bare outline, if the works are to be made presentable at all. This is the legitimate province of additional accompaniments; the mere increase of noise by the introduction of brass and drums, which are often used, like charity, to cover a multitude of sins, is in the majority of cases only an indication of bad taste. Precisely those musicians whose additions to the original have been most artistic—as, for instance, Ferdinand Hiller and Robert Franz—are also those who are the most sparing of the brass.

Since Mozart set the example, many have, with more or less success, followed in his steps. Of foreign composers Mendelssohn, Mosel, Hiller, and Franz may be named; while in this country Mr. G. A. Macfarren, Mr. Arthur Sullivan, the late George Perry and Vincent Novello, and Sir Michael Costa have all turned their attention to the re-scoring of Handel. Nobody, however, has devoted himself to the task so systematically and one might say "scientifically" as Robert Franz; and as one of the best as well as one of the most prominent workers on this part of the musical field, our readers may perhaps be interested to know something of the system on which he works, and the results he has achieved.

It is not very often that we get a glance into the secrets of an artist's workshop; but when this is vouchsafed to us, the glimpse is almost sure to be both interesting and instructive. In the present case we are not left to speculate on the process by which Franz obtained his masterly power of reproducing the missing portions of the old scores. In a pamphlet he published in 1871, entitled *Offener Brief an Eduard Hanslick; über Bearbeitungen älterer Tonwerke, namentlich Bach'scher und Händel'scher Vocalmusik* (Leipzig: F. E. C. Leuckart), he takes musicians into his confidence; and a short abstract of this pamphlet will best prepare for an examination of his score of Bach's great *Passion*, now lying before us.

He begins by saying that inclination, and perhaps also natural ability, led him to the study of Bach's and Handel's works; and that his post as conductor of the "Singakademie" at Halle gave him the opportunity of producing them. Of Handel, the only works accessible were those arranged by Mozart and Mosel; and we may remark, in passing, of the latter, that they are little better than pasticcios, as Mosel sometimes actually takes a movement out of one oratorio and inserts it into another! Bach's Cantatas

and Masses Franz only knew in the old and imperfect editions by Marx:—

"We performed the pieces," says he, "just as they lay before us, and imagined, simply enough, that the whole contents of the music were exhausted. True, the public sometimes opened its eyes when in a Bach Cantata a curious dialogue between flute and double-bass was played, or when the 'continuo' gave us the benefit of a long and sullen monologue—but such things did not trouble us further, but were set down to the account of the good old times, which we thought ourselves obliged to take as we found them."

The publications of the German Bach and Handel Societies, however, suddenly threw a new light on the subject. Here Franz found that the music bore a totally different aspect, especially in the case of Bach. Instead of the bare basses which he had met with in Marx's editions, he found the harmonies copiously figured—evidently, as he says, with some definite bearing on the way in which they were to be performed; so that it was plain that the mere outline which he had been in the habit of giving by no means reproduced the composer's ideas. His first method of dealing with the difficulty was a very simple one, and consisted merely in leaving out those movements which depended largely for their effect on a figured bass, and performing only those for which Bach had provided a tolerably full orchestration. He soon found, however, that this would not do; because most of the songs were in the former predicament, and by their wholesale omission, the connexion of the whole work was ruined, to say nothing of the fact that many of them were far too beautiful to be so ruthlessly rejected. He therefore resolved to try to complete the accompaniment. At first he experimented with simple chords; but this method again was unsuccessful. The harmonies, he says, fell as heavy as lead among Bach's parts, and besides could nowhere find a firm resting-place on his constantly moving basses; instead of supporting they only impeded the flow of the music. For a considerable time the task appeared to him impossible, and he deeply regretted the loss of many a fine song the accompaniment of which was only sketched. The sequel shall be told in his own words. He says:—

"One day, however, I went to work again, but this time with the intention of trying, for the sake of variety, the polyphonic method of harmonising. And lo! to my joyful surprise, everything suddenly became alive, the parts seemed only to have been waiting to be written down, and were evidently premeditated. I soon perceived that the sketches were no mere hasty outlines, but just as finished and complete as the movements which were written out in full. When the old masters wrote them down they conceived at the same time in their minds the web of harmony which was still wanting, and could dispense with it the more safely as they usually themselves undertook the accompaniment at the performance. The main task of the arranger must therefore be to arrive at the actual intentions of the authors, and to fashion his accompaniments accordingly; if the reconstruction must for obvious reasons be always problematical, still in many cases results may be realised which will not greatly differ from the intentions of the masters. Bach's figurings especially, often go into the minutest details—it required only a keen eye and a clever hand to be able confidently to reproduce his exact intentions. Nevertheless, the work is not everywhere so easy; many a time have I sat for whole days helpless

before a couple of bars, and know passages which it is hardly possible for our art-technique to solve satisfactorily."

Our author then proceeds to explain in more detail his method of procedure, both as regards the structure of the parts and the choice of instruments. Into this, however, we will not follow him here, as the subject can be better treated of in speaking of the score of the *Passion* itself, to which we will now draw our reader's attention.

Franz has prefixed to the work an introductory notice ("Vorbemerkung"), in which, after stating concisely the general necessity for some filling up of the figured bass, a point on which we have spoken above, he explains in some detail the plan he has pursued. In the score, all his additional parts are indicated by an F, and in other respects the original is faithfully reproduced. He has, however, added marks of expression throughout—in Bach's scores, they are for the most part "conspicuous by their absence"—and has also, where necessary, replaced obsolete instruments by their modern substitutes. Thus the air "Komm süßes Kreuz" has an *obligato* for the *viola da gamba*. In giving this part to the violoncello some slight modifications were necessary, as on the older six-stringed instrument various chords could be played which on the violoncello with only four strings are quite impracticable. The needful changes, it should be added, are made with the utmost discretion. Again the old *oboi d'amore* and *oboi da caccia* are replaced by clarinets. These are certainly less accurate representatives of their predecessors than *corni inglese*; and Franz recommends that the latter should be used where they can be had. At the performance of the *Passion* last Easter under Mr. Barnby, the *corni inglese* were used with excellent effect.

Another point in which we think Franz has shown admirable judgment is his treatment of the numerous airs in which the first part, according to the very common custom of the last century, is repeated. This long *Da Capo* is to our modern taste in the large majority of cases extremely tedious; and therefore the arranger, while retaining the original indications, has in several numbers given a compressed repetition of the first part of the air, which can be used by those who prefer it, while those who wish to have Bach, the whole Bach, and nothing but Bach, can simply turn back and repeat the whole first portions of the songs just as they stand.

The additional instrumentation is mostly given either to stringed instruments or to the clarinets and bassoons. In those cases in which Bach's original parts are chiefly for the wind—as for example in the airs "Buss und Reu," with two flutes, and "Ich will Dir mein Herz schenken" with two oboes, the string quartet is employed to fill up the necessary harmonies, so as not to interfere too much with the original tone-colouring; while in those pieces in which Bach scored chiefly or entirely for strings, such as the songs "Erbarme dich, mein Gott," or "Gebt mir meinen Jesum wieder" clarinets and bassoons are used, both to contrast with the strings, and as a substitute for the organ tone, which latter on account

of its "stiff and unpliant quality," Franz dispenses with altogether except in the choruses and chorals.

With respect to the use of brass instruments and drums, which are altogether wanting in the original score, Franz considers that their absence may probably be accounted for by the fact that at the time Bach wrote these instruments were almost exclusively used in brilliant and joyous music. The editor has introduced them with the greatest reserve; and for the sake of those who may prefer to omit them altogether, has nowhere made them *obligato*—that is, the harmony is always complete without them.

In the treatment of the plain recitatives (*recitativo secco*) Franz has not made use of the organ because of its unyielding quality of tone. He was not able to avail himself of the string quartet without violating Bach's obvious intention of confining its employment to accompanying the recitatives of our Lord. He has, therefore, had recourse to the piano, except in the case of a few of the more expressive passages, in which he has given the harmony to the clarinets and bassoons. His practice has been generally followed at recent performances of the work in this country, and those who expected that the use of the piano in sacred music would impart a secular tone to it, and be out of keeping with the character of the work, have been agreeably disappointed.

It is impossible, without the aid of musical quotations, to give more than a very general idea of what the additional parts are which Franz has added to the original score. In the choruses his work was, for the most part, tolerably easy. In many he has done nothing but add an organ part, while in others—as, for example, in the wonderfully fine chorus which concludes the first part, "O Mensch, bewein' dein' Sünde gross" and the "Lass ihn kreuzigen"—he has reinforced the wind parts, because Bach designed his music for so small a number of performers, that, with the large force now employed in our orchestras, the passages for the wind would be nearly, if not quite, inaudible. A word of praise must be given to his very judicious introduction of trombones and drums in the great chorus, "Sind Blitze, sind Donner in Wolken verschwunden," at that stupendous burst on the words "Eröffne den feurigen Abgrund, O Hölle," as well as for the fine effect of the employment of horns and trombones, *piano* with muffled drums in the noble elegy, "Wir setzen uns mit Thränen nieder," with which the work concludes.

If in the choruses Franz's task was not particularly difficult, it was far otherwise in the airs. Of these there are at least three the accompaniment of which, as printed in the score, is little more than a mere sketch. These are the bass song (No. 29), "Gerne will ich mich bequemen," which contains only a two-part accompaniment for violins in unison and basses, the tenor air (No. 41), "Geduld," in which nothing but a figured "continuo" is given, and the air for alto (No. 61), "Können Thränen," accompanied in the same way as No. 29. Besides these there are detached passages, which similarly required filling up, to be met with in nearly

every song throughout the work. Of the manner in which Franz has acquitted himself of his task in these pieces it is impossible to speak too highly. Perhaps the most remarkable example is in the tenor song "Geduld." Here the string quartet, flutes, clarinets, and bassoons are added to the figured bass, and the additions are so ingeniously founded upon suggestions of the original, and developed with such masterly command of the polyphonic style, that it is hardly too much to say that the score as it appears in this edition might have been written by Bach himself. Scarcely inferior are the other songs to which reference has been made. The great merit of the whole is reverence for the composer's ideas; the arranger obtrudes himself so little that it is only by comparison with Bach's own score that one sees how much has been done.

In one place, and in one only, do we venture with diffidence to disagree with Franz's additions. This is in the recitative No. 73, describing the earthquake at the crucifixion. Here Bach has relied for his effect solely on the bold modulations of the music, his only accompaniment being the customary "continuo" with a *tremolo* for the basses. Franz has introduced the full orchestra. The *tremolos* for all the strings, with chords for the trombones, and a roll on the drums impart a somewhat theatrical character to the passage, which makes it sound strangely out of keeping with the context. It is so evidently unlike Bach's manner that the remarkable tact and good taste shown by Franz throughout the rest of the work only makes this one passage the more surprising by the contrast.

At the performances of the *Passion* in Germany these accompaniments are, we believe, generally if not invariably used. In this country, however, they have as yet only partially been employed. It might be an experiment worth trying at some future performance to give the work just as Franz has arranged it; the airs at least, in which we have been too much accustomed to the "dialogue between the voice and the bass," of which our author speaks, would certainly benefit by the process. The whole score is a most interesting study to the musical student, and may be especially recommended as a model to those who are about to write "additional accompaniments" to any works of the old masters. EBENEZER PROUT.

THE EXHIBITION OF THE PAINTINGS OF CAROLUS DURAN.

I HAVE already spoken of the painter Carolus Duran, *à propos* of the last Salon, to which he contributed a nude figure of a young girl standing in a meadow. He called it *Deu*. I had seen him sketching it the summer before at Fontainebleau, where he takes a country house for the season. He had had a cage built, entirely of glass, about 13 feet square, in the park under the trees, in which his model could undress without fear of catching cold, while he could see the human flesh in full light, and in its exact relations of colour with the leaves of the trees, the verdure of the grass-plots, and the flowers of the borders. The sketch was curious, but at the Salon the painting appeared to me to have been touched up under the grey light and in presence of the sombre backgrounds of the studio. It was wanting in those reflexions, and also in that energy, whether in

drawing or colouring, which are typical of the true artistic illusion of nature interpreted by art. This year he has again introduced some nude bathing-girls in a park, but he has profited by previous criticisms. I have seen the picture in his studio, and it appears to me as a figure-painting, and more especially as a landscape, very superior to *Deu*.

He had also in the Salon of 1874 the portrait of his daughter, a child about four years old, standing with a little pet dog by her side. The whole is treated in the style of a bold sketch, and is now to be seen at the Exhibition of which I am about to speak. Last was the portrait of Mme. de Pourtales, in full dress, sitting in an arm-chair. The face is quite that of one of the queens of fashion during the Empire. The hands, pale, long and slender, are worthy of Vandyke. The aristocratic bearing, the fastidious and somewhat weary expression of this portrait, beside the qualities of force and harmony of colouring, reconciled to M. Carolus Duran many a critic who, not without some reason, had previously accused him of wilfully exaggerating the *bourgeois* side of his models.

The year before he contributed a portrait of M. Hoschedé's son, dressed in a complete suit of blue, no doubt recollecting Gainsborough's *Blue Boy*. Also an elegant and pleasing portrait of Mlle. Croizette, an actress now belonging to the Théâtre-Français. It represents a young woman, pettish and handsome, riding on horseback like a princess. She was in the saddle on the sea-shore, a little dreamy, like a pretty woman who is not accustomed to wait, or to arrive first at the *rendez-vous*. The Parisians, many of whom have never seen the sea, and horsewomen but rarely, found this composition "eccentric." It was rather exotic. But for the old race of Parisians a journey to the Bois de Boulogne is almost as rare as one to Hyde Park.

This portrait was, however, for suppleness and grace, a visible advance on those in the Salon of 1872; the portrait of Mme. Maurice Richard (wife of the Fine Arts Minister who was in office during the few months of the Liberal Empire), a good simple lady of the middle class, in vigorous health, visibly satisfied with being rich, dressing well, having a greenhouse full of flowers. And that of a "Belgian Lady," sitting on a sofa of very bright-coloured silk, with reddish hair, pink and white and stout, like a nymph of Rubens. By a bold and ingenious artifice, Carolus Duran had opened behind the face, bright as a peony, a red fan. It was a violent tone, which gave harmony to all the rest. There was far less outcry against the rude force of painting, which crushed the whole school, now so feeble, enervated, and colourless, than against the type which was thought commonplace. Meanwhile the lady came to Paris, and the Parisians were enabled to judge that the painter had only brought out the indications of a Flemish nature, young, healthy, loyally worthy of the handsome types that Rubens and Jordaens have loyally celebrated. To my mind, this is the masterpiece of M. Duran. Here the very first sketch is to be seen, and the spectator will be unable to avoid admiring the sincerity with which the artist has seized, at the first stroke of the brush, all the originality of race, all the typical perfection, all the amiability and simple goodness of the lady who was sitting to him for her portrait. After the Salon of 1872 he was made Chevalier of the Legion of Honour.

He had previously brought himself into notice by a very sensuous portrait of the wife of one of our novelists, Mme. Ernest Feydeau, who died about a year ago. He had in some sort made his *début*—for his earlier contributions were those of a young man still in search of his special line—by the portrait of his own wife, standing, dressed in black, with a red flower in her bosom, returning home, and drawing off her pearl-grey gloves, one of which has already fallen to the ground. Nothing can be more elegant, more feminine, and,

above all, more modern. The face is intellectual, and the costume exquisitely tasteful. It may be added that Mme. Carolus Duran is an artist herself. She has often sent to various salons miniatures and crayons, treated with remarkable freedom of touch. Here let us note that Carolus Duran models in clay with success. He exhibited a bust of his wife, cast in bronze, original and lifelike. It is good "painter's sculpture," whereby I mean that it seeks to represent the movement of the skin and the effect of the hair and accessories by means of thumb-strokes, which sculptors only tolerate in rough casts.

He is an agreeable man with a fine tenor voice. He stops short in the midst of his work as soon as he feels tired, takes a guitar, and hums Spanish airs, accompanying himself in a style that would bring to the balcony all the pretty girls in Granada or Seville. Just at present he has a passion for fencing. He practises every morning for several hours. In the street his cane, in the studio his brush or his maul-stick, rehearse without interruption thrusts in tierce or thrusts in quart. At the Exhibition, to which I am coming at last, may be seen the full-length portrait of his fencing-master, provost of a famous Paris fencing gallery, M. Vigeant. Carolus is of average height. He has black hair and beard, which have a fine effect on his somewhat Bohemian type of face. His age is a mystery, and he maintains the most extraordinary reserve on the subject. He appears to me to be more than thirty and less than forty. I do not think I can wound his vanity so long as I remain within these vague limits.

Carolus Duran was born at Lille. He was the pupil of an old pupil of David, unknown to the majority of Frenchmen, who, however, had already formed Jeaunon, and who directed the most artistic of our contemporary sculptors, Carpeaux. He was called Souchon—a name that must be treasured up and saved from the injustice of oblivion. Carolus Duran (who, I believe, is really called Charles Durand, but the dropping of the final *d* rendered his name more romantic when he came to Paris), gained a prize at the School of Fine Arts at Lille, which furnished him with the means of studying in Italy for three years. He availed himself of his opportunity. He likewise visited Spain, and you see at this exhibition a good copy which he executed at Madrid of Velasquez' *El Escivanto*; a dwarf, in a black dress, with his hat on his head, sitting on the grass, and turning over the leaves of a large book with a stern and intellectual look, and having an inkstand by his side. Such are the works which should have been bought in former days for the "Musée des Copies." Nothing can equal these studies executed by painters for themselves during the earnest and laborious years of youth.

Carolus Duran is not only a pupil of Souchon—who seems to have been a commonplace painter, but who was most assuredly an energetic teacher—and a pupil of Italy. He owes to their instruction some great compositions, among others, *L'Assassiné*, a tragic scene taken in the Roman Campagna or the Abruzzi, and now in the Lille Museum. But he likewise underwent, about 1860, the influence of Courbet. It is undoubtedly to this master that he owes the decision which he imparts to his portraits. Courbet, as you know, had the capacity of his brain been in proportion to the accuracy of his eye and the firmness of his hand in painting, would have caused a radical revolution in our school. I am indebted for the remark to the lips of Delacroix himself. He would have upset all romanticism and Academy, even as David, eighty years before, had cut off the tail of the school of the eighteenth century. The works of his youth, an *After Dinner*, a *Funeral at Ormans* especially, are works of capital importance in the history of our school, which, unfortunately, were not continued or developed, and which, after having served as a butt to the feelings of disgust and of rage of the *bourgeois* reaction, are now too much forgotten. But

the frank and audacious doctrine of these works, so sincere in their modernness, was not sufficiently explained and practised. Its pupils became neither apostles nor martyrs. Only within the last few years have we seen some of its seeds ripen which had fallen upon good ground. Courbet as a revolutionary was incomplete. He upset, but he did not rebuild. Perhaps this is the mysterious law of the dark times through which we are passing.

The Exhibition which is the subject of the present letter is arranged in the hall of the "Cercle de l'Union Artistique," in the Place Vendôme. The room is large and not well lighted, a very sensible inconvenience at this time of year. There are thirty-seven portraits, studies, sketches, and landscapes, all hitherto unexhibited, except the child with the red scarf mentioned above. Among the subjects handled with a vigour of unpremeditated science for which we must give our young master great credit, there are the portraits of M. Jules Claretie, full face, with a smile suggestive of that sweetness and brightness of intellect with which his works are so lavishly adorned; M. de Lesclure, a Legitimist writer, with a remarkably firm and sincere expression; Falguières, an excellent sculptor, of a melancholy type of face; the profile of the present writer, which is said to be a very good likeness, and which was painted one morning in the course of conversation in less than three hours; Hars, a picture-dealer, with light brown hair, long red whiskers, and a mottled red and white complexion, like that of the sons of Albion who win prizes at steeple-chases; the Count d'Hennecourt, a vigorous half-length of a French officer, young and well dressed, in a frockcoat closely buttoned up, with a cigar in his mouth, his hat on his head, and the fair complexion of our Norman countrymen.

There are also some female portraits. But women do not understand sketches. They attach great importance, and very rightly, to those skilful combinations of dress to which they have recourse for the purpose of enhancing their beauty, concealing their age, eclipsing their rivals, and leaving to posterity a triumphant proof of the most pleasing fiction. They pose but ill, and cannot be restrained from giving advice as to the dimensions of their mouth and eyes. Carolus triumphs skilfully over all these difficulties. He is in fashion and deserves to be. He has no works here so exceptional as those in the last Salon, at least, so far as full-lengths are concerned. His half-length portrait of Mme. d'Hennecourt represents a touching and graceful countenance. I may note also a little girl sitting on a chair, tired of her toys, which litter the carpet.

His landscape studies are bright and accurate. Two or three sketches—*Victory*, a plain strewn with the corpses of soldiers foully mutilated by battle; and *The Temptation of St. Theresa*, a group of nude women, which would be more suitable in a *Temptation of St. Antony*—give a promise of good pictures, being well composed, and presenting beautifully graduated keys of colour.

But where M. Carolus Duran wins all suffrages—for the fact must not be concealed that he has a great number of enemies: the pupils of the Academy, who find him too realistic; the realists, who regard him as a renegade; the fastidious, who reproach him for too strongly insisting on costume masculine or feminine; the lovers of the dreamy in art, who find his colouring too strong and his touch too frank—however, where he wins all suffrages is in three sketches of his children. These are undoubtedly worthy of the Spanish school. They represent his little girls at the age of four or five months, with black round eyes fully open to the light, with mouths as purple as a cherry freshly plucked from the tree, with wisps of hair peeping out from under a little white cap, red and white faces puffed out and throbbing with that surprising strength peculiar to a child with a good constitution and good health. In one of these sketches, *Bébé s'amuse*, the lovely little creature is sitting at a table; she

is leaning forward, laughing, screaming, stretching out her dumpy arms and dimpled hands towards a parrot which is making havoc of some biscuits in a dish. The delicious *gaucherie* of early infancy, the energy of mirth, the bloom of health, the glow which animates the chubby face, and gives a vague foretaste of the indomitable caprices of the future woman, have been felt and are rendered with masterly breadth. If I am not deceived, it is in these observations of nature, full at once of homeliness and of majesty, that those who are true artists are revealed. Such is modern art—that is, high art unceasingly renewing its youth. In any case such are what are styled good pictures in public galleries and the collections of enlightened amateurs.

PH. BURRY.

NOTES AND NEWS.

M. RAJON is certainly one of the masters of modern etching, and his reproduction on a scale that is amply large of Mr. Watts's portrait of John Stuart Mill is one of the most noteworthy of his works as a copyist at once faithful and intelligent. As far as we can remember the original portrait, nothing of its character is lost, while the etcher has legitimately brought into his work some artistic quality lacking even in the admirable work of Mr. Watts. Rajon is an etcher of the most varied skill. Though always, or nearly always, a copyist, he identifies himself, so to say, with the artist he is reproducing, as an actor with the character he is playing. He is of seemingly inexhaustible resource: not less at home when translating the subtleties of expression in a portrait by Watts than when translating the atmospheric effects due in the first place to the genius of De Hooche. By the side of Jacquemart and Léopold Flameng he worthily takes his place, for he is more various than either of these, and only a little less perfect.

PROFESSOR CURTIUS, the historian of Greece, has just contributed to the Academy of Science in Berlin a long paper on the armorial devices of the ancient Greeks, showing how they came originally from Assyria, and were modified by the artistic sense of the Greeks. One has only to look at the now very rich collection of early engraved gems from the Greek Islands in the British Museum, to see how strongly with their constant choice of animal forms—mostly quadrupeds—they suggest Oriental influence. So far the evidence is elaborate and carefully presented by Professor Curtius, but on proceeding to speak of artistic style in ancient heraldry, he leaves at least one possible and certainly very plausible argument unanswered. He attributes it to artistic taste when the ancient (heraldic) gem engraver placed, say, two rampant lions, the exact counterpart of each other, confronting. But he forgets that the intention may very well have been to produce a seal which could be cut exactly in two, as has been the custom in more recent times, one-half to be confided to the person carrying a sealed despatch and the other half retained by the sender. What he calls the dualism in ancient heraldry would thus be traced to a utilitarian rather than an artistic sense. From a dualism, he says, the ancients proceeded to a trias—that is, a third element was introduced into the design in the form of an upright line, pillar, branch, or other object between the confronting animals. But here again nothing is easier than to suppose that this middle object served no other purpose than to mark more distinctly the line where the seal was to be cut in two.

THE *Gazette des Beaux-Arts* is an expensive (8 francs) but by no means a super-excellent number this month. With the exception of a short notice, with a portrait, of A. J. Lesenne, a clever designer of vignettes, who died in 1827, and M. Clément de Ris's third and last article on the Stockholm Museum, the whole of the number is devoted to exhibitions and to art as applied to in-

dustry. 1. We have an article by M. A. Darcel on the Exposition of Religious Art at Lille, of which Mr. J. W. Weale gave an account in the ACADEMY of July 11. 2. On the Exhibition of National Manufactures, by Albert Jacquemart, dealing especially with the Gobelins and Beauvais tapestries. 3. On the Union Centrale in respect to its exhibition of metal work. 4. A second article on the Library of the Union Centrale, profusely illustrated with engravings from M. Texier's *Monuments Modernes de la Perse*. And 5. "Considerations on Costume," by Charles Blanc, à propos of the recent costume exhibition. This is really too much of Industry for a Fine Art review. The *Gazette* has always maintained a high character by its valuable contributions to art literature, but it will scarcely be able to retain it if it continues to accord as much space as it has done all this year to exhibitions and art industries. A review of some of the new illustrated books and the usual bibliography of works on art published in France and other countries during the past half-year, fill up the number. This bibliography is, as usual, very imperfect. Only six English books are mentioned, and not one German, yet several important works have been published both in England and Germany during this period. It is quite absurd under such circumstances to call this inadequate list a "Bibliographie des Ouvrages publiés en France et à l'Étranger." Such a title only serves to mislead.

We hear that M. Emile Olivier, the ex-minister of Napoleon III., is employing his leisure in the study of art. He has been residing for some time in Rome, and it is understood that he is preparing a work on the Sistine Chapel.

THE price of the catalogues of all departments of the Louvre has been lowered one-third since December 1. This is well, for one used to have to spend quite a small fortune in acquiring the Louvre library of catalogues.

DEMOLITION under the name of restoration seems to be carried on at least as much in France as in England. A great outcry is at present being raised by all archaeologists and veneration of old Gothic work in France, concerning the so-called restorations at the beautiful Norman cathedral of Evreux. It appears that the restoring architect has already destroyed a portion of the thirteenth century nave, and positively proposes to pull down the remainder in order to rebuild it in a different style. Considering that modern architecture at best can only present us with a feeble and lifeless imitation of ancient work, it is surprising that any architect dare venture to destroy monuments in which the life and thought of past ages still beats.

FRANCE seems to have become really alarmed of late lest she should lose her long-continued supremacy in matters of art and taste. The Union Centrale has been making vigorous efforts to arrest the decline in the national art industries that is already making itself perceptible; and now M. de Chennevières, in a report to the Minister of Public Instruction, expresses considerable fear lest foreign nations, with larger resources at their command, should end by developing their art manufactures to a greater extent than France. The French school, after the losses it has undergone, has "pressing need," he considers, of "being excited and regenerated by the solicitude and foresight of the Administration;" and especially the schools of design need the best possible organisation, for on them will depend to a great extent the future of the arts in France. But what is to be done? he asks in moving accents—"Que faire, Monsieur le Ministre?"—when the budget provides nothing, or next to nothing, to avert this menacing crisis; and the National Assembly, although it recognises the danger, finds it impossible to augment its supplies by a sufficient measure.

In this extremity a brilliant idea has suggested itself to M. le Directeur's mind. It is that an exhibition shall be opened in Paris of all the "inestimable marvels of Art contained in the various

museums of the departments." In these museums there are many valuable works by old masters that are to a certain extent rendered useless for purposes of instruction and gratification by reason of their difficulty of access. The new official inventory of the riches of art in France enumerates as many as 600 to 700 pictures of the first order that are scattered among the provincial towns.

The gathering of all these together in one grand exhibition will certainly make a goodly show and have a great interest for lovers of art. The proceeds of the exhibition are to be devoted to the benefit of the schools of design. This is the way M. de Chennevières proposes to supply the deficiencies of the budget and re-establish the supremacy of France.

M. de Cumont, the Minister of Public Instruction, has, in furtherance of this project, addressed a letter to all the maires of France, asking for their co-operation, and the Union Centrale has charged itself with preparing a suitable place for the exhibition.

THE sale last week at Christie's consisted of the decorative property of Mr. Benjamin, the late well-known dealer. It occupied four days. Among the objects sold were:—Lot (83) statuette of a Bacchante, 21 inches high, of carved ivory, 53*l.* 11*s.*; (100 and 101) a pair of groups, carved in ivory and wood, of *Hercules and Omphale* and *Saturn and Venus*, 108*l.*; (110) *Milo rending the Oak*, bronze, 20 guineas; (195 and 196) pair of tulip-wood cabinets, with Sèvres plaques, 195*l.*; (151) gilt clock, Cupid and Psyche, 91*l.* 7*s.*; (172) Zincke, miniature of gentleman in blue coat, 25 guineas; (192) tortoiseshell box, with enamelled portraits of Louis XV. and a Lady, by Petitot, 57*l.* 10*s.*; (295) pair of bronzes, *Roman Warriors*, 100 guineas; (329) commode, with mosaic plaques, and wreath of flowers in pietra dura, 160*l.*; (392) toilet glass, with frame of chased silver enriched with lapis lazuli, 141*l.*; (491 and 492) pair of red buhl cabinets, 64*l.*; (498) black cabinet with inlaid marbles, 44*l.* 2*s.*; (536) pair of Chinese enamel vases, 41 guineas; (589) set of twelve equestrian portraits of the Caesars, Limoges enamel, by J. Laudin, 75*l.*; (595) portrait of William IV., enamel, by Bone, 19 guineas; (580) pair of Dresden enamel cups, 30 guineas; (616) chased ormoulu casket, inlaid with blue and white Wedgwood medallions, 29*l.* 10*s.*; (617) pair of Vernis Martin vases, 13*l.*; (636) Goojerat casket, engraved with ornaments and inlaid with gold, 21 guineas; (637) Gothic chasse, with figures of saints in niches, 29*l.*

THE Russian papers announce the death of the distinguished Russian architect Jean Ivanovitch Gornostaiew.

WE regret to learn from the *Times* that Hogarth's picture of *Strolling Actors in a Barn* was destroyed in the fire at Littleton House, near Staines, on the 18th instant. The painter's receipt for the purchase-money was attached to it, showing that it was painted for Mr. Wood, of Littleton, in 1741 for twenty-five guineas. It is stated to have been insured for 1,000*l.*

THE STAGE.

"THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR."

SCHLEGEL, in his Lectures on Dramatic Art and Literature, chose to consider *The Merry Wives of Windsor* along with the historical plays of Shakspeare, instead of with his comedies. He did so nominally, because it was better to consider the character of Falstaff as a whole—in *Henry the Fourth* and in *The Merry Wives* together—but really, I suppose, because he held that *The Merry Wives* existed only for the sake of Falstaff: that in Falstaff was the beginning and the end of its interest. Not indeed that the further development of Falstaff, by his creator, in *The Merry Wives*, suggested to the German critic any observations very new or profound. The German

critic allowed himself, here as elsewhere, to say many things that lay quite on the surface, as it seems to us nowadays, and for this apparent slightness of his there may be pleaded at least a couple of reasons—the first, that he wrote in the beginnings of criticism, and the second, that he wrote for Germans before the Germans had learned to know Shakspeare. But be the slightness what it will here and there, the critic's utterances can never be wholly disregarded, and there is some interest in noticing how entirely Schlegel seemed possessed with the belief that the *The Merry Wives* had little in it beyond the character of Falstaff.

Nor has this judgment on the piece been generally reversed in our day. *The Merry Wives* is not a popular favourite, and critics writing and talking in the present week have spoken of its fun as burlesque, and have condemned it with the phrase that much of it would have been hissed off the stage to-day, if Burnand—not Shakspeare—had written it. The tradition is that it was composed within a fortnight—composed to order—Queen Elizabeth desiring (and everybody has heard the story), that Falstaff should be presented as in love. This generally accepted tradition, and the unusual quantity of mere word-play in the piece, afford objectors such foundation as they have for their objections; but one reason, we suspect, why it fails of popularity just now (and has, for the matter of that, failed any time these hundred years), is that much of its humour is directed at passing manners, which we have never found ridiculous just because we have never come across them. Perhaps in a certain sense, if so rough and ready a term may be allowed, it is an un-Shakspearian comedy—at least upon the surface of it—and some confirmation of such a conjecture as that may be admitted to be found in the very frequent exclamations one heard at the Gaiety, of "That's not in Shakspeare!" "That's a gag" (an added thing); whereas, as I took the trouble to observe, there was not one of these passages exclaimed against in indignant whispers among my neighbours, but was Shakspeare's own.

Here then, perhaps more than elsewhere as a whole, has Shakspeare descended to our common talk. Here, as only in one or two others of his plays, has he followed in the way of such of his contemporaries as drew from just the common life about them all their inspiration. Something of the relation that melodrama bears to tragedy, this piece bears to the poetical comedy which we are wont, in Shakspeare's work, to love the most. Here the higher imagination did not come, or came but fitfully at the call of a fortnight's notice—if we accept that tale. In place of inventive wit, we have keenness of observation; and in place of ideal character, a few eccentric types (Sir Hugh Evans and Dr. Caius say) marked with one knows what a sure hand. We have a well-knit story: a story to the plot of which justice is hardly done by those who omit to notice in the intercourse of Falstaff with Ford as the jealous Brook, its almost exceptional neatness and ingenuity. We have, beneath the surface, surely, after all, the unerring truth; but on the surface the caricature of manners of the day: foibles some of which are gone (to be succeeded by others no better), usages we do not recognise: types we have forgotten: a fat knight, who with increasing age loves women still and wine, but has a slacker stream of humour, though just the old readiness of resource: a cluster of foul-mouthed retainers: a foul-mouthed host who breaks once or twice into hasty poetry (as in his description of Fenton, with his "eyes of youth"): good women enough, like Mistress Page and Mistress Ford, but from whom no secrets of men's vices are hid: and across this picture of besotted tavern life, rude jesting, and failing lechery, there passes, like a gleam of purer light, the tender figure of Anne Page, which is "pretty virginity," which "has brown hair and speaks soft, like a woman."

It is Master Slender, we all know, who, in that

phrase, qualifies her—Slender, who is not given to discriminate at all: who loves her only "as any woman in Gloucestershire," and who, if he loved her more exclusively, would nevertheless break down in the description of her, for he is not strong at definition; thinking, you remember, that he has told you something you did not know before when he has said of bears, that women cannot abide 'em, "they are very ill-favoured, rough things." The vague description of Anne Page accords exactly with her place, and that of her pure loves, in the story. Sweet, but shadowy, her place is a small one: behind the bustle of Falstaff and the Merry Wives she is well-nigh hidden.

The acting at the Gaiety, though far indeed from being at any point absurdly bad, is not generally of a kind to add at all to what attractions the play has. Whatever the traditions of the part may be, and whatever the lack of vigour in the actress, I find no very grave fault with Miss Furtado as Anne Page. Her grace and the absence of strong individuality alike suit the character. Miss Rose Leclercq, who appears as Mrs. Ford, is not indeed by any means an accomplished actress of Shakspeare, but she does not offend, and she has ease and a certain geniality and gentleness which contrast not badly with Mrs. Wood's inventive spirit, rapidity, and self-reliance. It is always Mrs. Page who takes the initiative, and Mrs. Wood, who represents her, is clearly unaccustomed to be second; but Mrs. Wood's manner, though lively and active, is not very varied, and in the rather long speech in which Mrs. Page proposes the third plan for the humiliation of the Knight there is a wearisome and inexpressive sameness of gesture. Still, in recollection of the general liveliness, we would not insist too much on this detail. As Dame Quickly, Mrs. Leigh delivers her words intelligently and with sign of experience; but she labours, as before, under the disadvantage of a stage-appearance which in its want of mobility is curiously inexpressive.

The part best acted, but not—let us remember, the most difficult part to act—is that of Mr. Ford, by Mr. Hermann Vezin. He is most excellent after his first scene with Falstaff. He shows us well that Mr. Ford is not merely an incarnation of jealousy. He is other indeed than a *bourgeois* Othello. He is a determined man, anxiously suspicious; not alive to what there may be that is ridiculous in the open show of his jealousy; but yet not merely jealous—ready to laugh heartily at Page, who has laughed at him: ready to laugh or act in anything, as the occasion may require. Page is a smaller figure, played genially enough by Mr. Belford. Fenton is represented with care and good discretion by Mr. Forbes Robertson, who failed nevertheless to realise for us at once the description of the host:—

"he capers, he dances, he has eyes of youth . . . he smells April and May."

Mr. Arthur Cecil and Mr. Righton represent respectively the two grotesques, Caius and Sir Hugh Evans. The first is satisfactory; the second to be found fault with only on the score that he is not quite as funny as might have been expected. Mildness and complacency mark the Hugh Evans of Mr. Righton, and though one who has noted with extreme satisfaction the brilliant characterisation and individuality in Mr. Righton's lawyer of the *Two Roses*, in his Jew of *Creatures of Impulse*, and lastly in his Verges, looked not unnaturally for a rather more marked performance than this of Sir Hugh Evans. Mr. Righton is probably doing well in restraining himself as the eccentric parson, who was after all a man of sober life and quiet ways, since it is he who sententiously points the moral of the play:—

"Sir John Falstaff, serve Got, and leave your desires, and fairies will not pinse you."

Mr. Taylor is Slender, and one that will pass, and Mr. Maclean is Shallow. The last word is

for Falstaff—Mr. Phelps. His performance does not bring before us the Falstaff of our fancy. There is a certain dry humour about him, but he appears to be unmoved by it, and to be content that the audience shall notice it, as in the gesture that accompanied his gift to Dame Quickly of his empty purse. This suits the older high-life comedies better than it suits the humane genius of Shakspeare. We know, of course, that Falstaff in the *Merry Wives* is not so prosperous a fellow as once he was. He should nevertheless be genial, for reverses do not crush out and extinguish a temperament, though they may modify it and tone down its expression. This, to my thinking, is too lonely a Falstaff. His happiness is to quaff liquor, but to quaff it alone. There is nothing social in this man's pleasure. There is no unction in the man. It is only physically that he is the "greasy knight"—one doubts that, even—it is only physically that he is "a man of continual dissolution and thaw." But, saying all this—and taking special exception, as I do take, to the dry, monotonous, and lecturing way in which Mr. Phelps, in his second scene with Ford, tells all about his adventures in the buck basket—one must say also, though those who have experience of Mr. Phelps know it already, that no point is missed from want of care or want of judgment; that every sentence is planted deep in the man who is to hear it; that every action has its reason and significance. For Mr. Phelps, the choice of Falstaff, in the *Merry Wives*, was nevertheless not a wise one. He can play the character, of course, but with the comprehension born of study and pains: never enlivened, that I see, by sympathy.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

WE hear that Mr. Robert Buchanan has completed a new poetical comedy, and that the principal part in it is destined for Miss Isabel Bateman.

WHEN the Vaudeville re-opens, this Saturday evening, after a week's closing, the performance of *Two Roses* will be resumed, but shortly after the Christmas holidays a new comedy by Mr. Henry J. Byron will be produced, to take the place of Mr. Albery's most popular piece.

It is said that Miss Litton will soon give up the management of the Court Theatre, and that the house will afterwards be under the direction of Mr. Hare, late of the Prince of Wales's, and that Mr. and Mrs. Kendal will then make their first appearance at the Court.

MR. ALBERY's next piece will be a romantic comedy in five acts. It will be produced before long at the Olympic Theatre, where it will succeed *The Two Orphans*.

THE St. James's Theatre closed last week, very suddenly.

MR. JOHN HOLLINGSHEAD was first in the field with a new pantomime this season. It is called *Cinderella*, and was brought out at the Holborn Amphitheatre, whither a part of the Gaiety Company has been drafted. The efforts of Miss Loseby and Miss Katrine Monroe are supported by many wonderful performers less purely artistic. Their feats, like comic annuals, please at Christmas-time. An adaptation by Herr Meyer Lutz of music of Rossini's was given by a well-chosen orchestra.

MDME. PASCA—a well-known actress whom the Russians praise perhaps too highly—has been playing at the Théâtre Michel, in St. Petersburg, Croizette's famous part in the *Sphinx* of Octave Feuillet.

M. SARCEY contributes to *Le Théâtre* the first part of a paper on M. Got, who has now for some years been the leading comedian at the Théâtre Français. The paper is more anecdotal than critical, but it narrates that Got's first marked success was won in 1848, on a night when

Paris was astir with Revolution. The piece was Alfred de Musset's *Il ne faut jurer de rien*. Soon afterwards Got became acquainted with M. Emile Augier, and the acquaintance resulted in the more or less unconscious fashioning of some of Augier's pieces in accordance with the talent and temperament of Got. In those early days of his, Got offended Charles Maurice—a notable critic of that time: a very Sarcey for vigour and plain speaking—and Maurice attacked him in his criticisms. Got was too sensible to attribute the fault-finding to mere personal spite. "He always finds out my weak points," said Got, "and I am open to correction. His are the only criticisms which I read."

It is announced that after January 1 no French piece will be allowed to be acted in Alsace and Lorraine.

La Boule—the last success at the Palais Royal—has just been received enthusiastically at Brussels.

CADOL, the author of *Les Inutiles*—a success which has not been followed by a second—has written for the Théâtre Lyrique Dramatique a drama called *La Famille*.

ON Monday, Racine's birth was duly celebrated at the Français and at the Odéon. The Français gave *Phèdre* and *Les Plaideurs*. In *Phèdre* Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt acted for the first time the title rôle.

M. BALLANDE, at his Matinées in Paris, has had the courage to produce a new work, and it is not the first time that in doing so he has given beginners a hearing. M. Cournier was on this occasion the fortunate author, and his piece is a comedy, in five acts, called *Une Famille en 1870*. The first three acts exhibit at somewhat wearisome length, though with not a little of keen observation, the life led by a very commonplace bourgeois family before the trouble of the war. Monsieur has known how to make a fortune, but not how to govern his house. Madame is dominant, and is ambitious; the daughter flirts with a young cousin until an old nobleman proposes to her; and the son spends his father's money with great good nature and freedom. The fourth act portrays for us some of the sufferings of the siege—exposes to view a still open wound. For this theme the time has hardly come: at all events it is too early for its realistic treatment. The fifth act dwells not on the incidents of the war, but on the sentiment it has produced, and thus the right note is struck for the first time, and the piece closes with the recall of the *dramatis personae* to duties too much forgotten. The piece bears, in this way, some little likeness to *Jean de Thommeray*; and like *Jean de Thommeray* it has been founded upon a novel.

M. EMILE ZOLA has published in a volume his comedy of the *Héritiers Rabourdin*, which, when it was acted, was badly received alike by public and critics. He is the author of several stories which have merit, but have not deserved a very high success. He complains, in his preface to his comedy, of the treatment he received from his critics, but he is reminded by the severest of them that he must not attribute to ill-will the adverse judgment that was pronounced. When it is part of a man's profession to go to the theatre and write about it, he will probably be thankful to the dramatist who can give him something pleasant to write about. And the critic, indeed, it is true, is the last person who should omit to welcome anything that is interesting. "Quelle triste vieillesse vous vous préparez," said the wise old abbé to the king who couldn't play Whist. And what a weary time of theatre-going does the critic prepare for himself, when by having barred the way to works of new merit he ensconces himself in perpetual companionship with the accepted dullness and incapacity.

AN excellent English translation of Mosenthal's drama of *Isabella Orsini* has been quite recently published at Braumüller's, in Vienna. *Isabella Orsini* is one of the happiest efforts of the author of the well-known *Deborah*, and has been performed many times at the Vienna Burgtheater, and almost all the other German theatres. As one of the translator's, Professor Dr. E. Vincent's, adaptations has already been produced in England with success, it is to be supposed his latest work will find its way to our stage.

THE principal theatres in Paris number forty-two, containing altogether accommodation for 57,080 persons. The Cirque d'Hiver will seat the largest audience (4,000); next in importance comes the Châtelet Theatre with 3,600 seats; then follows the Théâtre du Château d'Eau with 2,000; the Gaité and Ambigu, each with 1,900; the Porte St.-Martin, the Grand Théâtre Parisien, the Théâtre Lyrique and the Opéra Comique, each with 1,800; the Italian Opera and the Odéon, each with 1,700; the Théâtre Français and the Variétés, each with 1,400 places, &c., &c. The buildings holding the smallest audiences are the Salle St. Laurent and the Salle des Familles, each with 450 seats. The new Opera House has space for 2,400 persons.

MUSIC.

ST. JAMES'S HALL—SCHUBERT'S OCTETT.

FEW works have ever sprung more rapidly into popularity than Schubert's octett for stringed and wind instruments. Produced in this country for the first time on March 4, 1867, at the Monday Popular Concerts, it has since been so frequently repeated there that last Saturday's was its twelfth performance. Mr. Chappell seems to have hitherto enjoyed a monopoly of the work; for, excepting the performance at the Crystal Palace, to which I shall return presently, I am not aware that up to the present time it has been heard at any other concerts in this country. The reasons for this are probably to be found in the work itself. True it is a great favourite, and deservedly so, at St. James's Hall; but it is not everywhere that eight *virtuosi* can be found for their respective instruments; and this octett requires the finest and most finished playing to bring out its beauties. In none of his compositions is Schubert's overflowing wealth of melody more remarkable; some of the themes, such as the second subject of the first *allegro*, and all the subjects of the *andante*, are equal in charm to anything that can be found in his songs. The octett has not the tragic force and grandeur of the great quartett in D minor, nor the romantic beauty of B minor symphony; but it is just pure Schubert in his genial and most joyous frame of mind. There is hardly (a rare thing, by the way, with this composer) a tinge of sadness to be found throughout the music; but one delightful melody follows another, as if spontaneously, carrying the hearer irresistibly along. As regards its thematic treatment, the work, like many of Schubert's, is comparatively weak; the developments appear less to grow out of the main themes than to be appended to them; but the composer's genius, and especially his marvellous gift of "tune," triumph over everything; and the verdict at which the hearer is compelled to arrive at the close of the work is that, whatever may be the technical shortcomings, it is absolutely impossible not to enjoy it.

Another great charm of the octett lies in its exquisite orchestration. Suggested, doubtless, by Beethoven's well-known septett, it is written for the same combination of instruments, with the addition of a second violin, to complete the family of the strings; and the instrumental effects obtained are simply delightful. The horn especially is treated with rare felicity, as witness the lovely solo passage in the first *allegro*; and the combinations of tone-colour are frequently as novel as

they are beautiful. The way in which the balance is preserved between the wind and the single stringed instruments is masterly; and I was on Saturday more than ever confirmed in the conviction I expressed in these columns on the occasion of the performance of the work at the Crystal Palace (see ACADEMY, March 21), that the experiment of converting the work into a quasi-symphony, by playing it with a full orchestra, is a grave artistic mistake which can only result in a caricature.

The performance of the octett on Saturday was on the whole an excellent one, though open in one or two points to criticism. The string parts were excellently played by Messrs. Straus, Ries, Zerbini, Piatti and Reynolds (double-bass); and the clarinet, bassoon, and horn were in the competent hands of Messrs. Lazarus, Winterbottom, and Paquis. The last-named gentleman deserves especial mention for his most artistic performance of the very difficult horn part. There were, notwithstanding, two blemishes of importance in the rendering of the work to which attention ought to be called. The first was the omission of two movements—*andante con variazioni* and *minuetto*. These two numbers ought no more to be left out in a performance than the corresponding portions of Beethoven's septett, which are invariably performed. When the octett was first produced there existed a very valid reason for their omission in the fact that they were not published in the old edition of the parts. Since then, however, they have been not only published, but also played at St. James's Hall; and therefore the former reason for their non-performance no longer holds good; and such a work, if given at all, ought certainly to be given as the composer wrote it. The other shortcoming in the performance on Saturday arose from the fact that Mr. Reynolds, like nearly all our English double-bass players, used a three-string bass instead of one with four strings. The latter, which has a compass of a fourth lower than our English instruments, is invariably in use in Germany, and German composers always write for it accordingly. By its non-employment it becomes necessary to transpose many of the lower passages in the double-bass part an octave higher. This was done on Saturday, in many cases to the utter destruction of the composer's idea. It is to be hoped that at future performances of this work a proper four-stringed bass will always be employed.

The pianist on Saturday was Dr. Bülow, who gave a highly characteristic rendering of Beethoven's "Moonlight" sonata, and joined Signor Piatti in a really magnificent performance of Mendelssohn's sonata in B flat for piano and violoncello. It was impossible in listening to this beautiful work not to be struck by the contrast as regards the finish of the workmanship with Schubert's octett. Few people would think of ranking Mendelssohn as high as Schubert in creative genius; but as regards mastery of form there can be no question that the younger composer is far superior. No one, not even Beethoven himself, surpassed Mendelssohn in complete command of the "technique" of composition. I have already said that the performance of the sonata was a magnificent one; but I must add that Signor Piatti, if possible, surpassed himself. The perfection of his tone and phrasing, and especially the deep feeling which he threw into the slow movement, cannot be described on paper. Finer playing has never been heard.

The vocalist was Miss Leonora Braham, who sang an old-fashioned but pleasing song by Paisiello and Schubert's "Meine Ruh' ist hin" with much taste and considerable *tremolo*.

EBENEZER PROUT.

THE last of the Crystal Palace Saturday Concerts before Christmas was given last Saturday, when Sir Frederick Ouseley's oratorio *Hayar* was performed. This very unequal work was com-

posed for the Hereford festival of last year, and was first produced on that occasion. As might perhaps be expected from the Professor of Music at the University of Oxford, which position, as many of our readers will be aware, Sir Frederick holds, the fugal writing is the finest part of the present work. The concerts will be resumed on January 16, when Beethoven's symphony in A is announced, and Mr. Oscar Beringer is to play Schumann's concerto in A minor.

THE Mendelssohn house at Berlin, which has long enjoyed a world-wide renown from its association with departed genius, is about to be pulled down, and rebuilt in a form better adapted to secure a profitable rental for its proprietor. It was familiar to travellers as well as to native-born Berliners through the black marble tablet on the front which recorded in gold letters that within its walls "the immortal M. Mendelssohn had lived and laboured, who was born at Dessau in 1729, and died at Berlin in 1786." The house was subsequently occupied by Rammner, Mylius, Nicolai, Lessing, and the younger Mendelssohn.

THE King of Bavaria has again come to the rescue of the Wagner enterprise at Bayreuth, and advanced a sum of 18,000 florins to aid in the completion of the new theatre, the actual cost of whose erection and fitting up far exceeds the estimates.

A GRAND bazaar under royal and aristocratic patronage has just been held at Berlin in aid of Wagner's Bayreuth scheme, which has been so successful that on the first day alone 7,000 thalers (1,050*l.*) were taken.

OF Beethoven's "Missa Solennis" in D there was an ideal performance a week ago in Vienna. The solo parts by Mmes. Marie Wilt (Vilda), and Karoline Gomperz-Bottelheim, and Herren Walter and Rokitansky; Concertmeister Joseph Hellmesberger was the leader, and Johannes Brahms conducted. Brahms corrected on this occasion a traditional mistake. At previous performances the A was always beaten on the drum in the twenty-ninth bar from the end of the "Agnus Dei," and further on—on the wrong supposition that the drums, which are originally in B flat and F, must change their key after the D flat movement to D—A, and the B flat in the last twenty-nine bars of the Mass was taken as a misprint for A. At the beginning, however, there is the note "Tympani in B—F," and this instruction is not altered throughout the score. The B near the close is, therefore, no error. The mistake has been repeated through all the performances for many years, and even Julius Stern introduced it into his pianoforte edition. Brahms has now restored the original text. The boldness with which the B appears in the drum is of enormous effect—says Dr. Hanslick in the *Neue Freie Presse*. It should be added that in this country, so far as we are aware, the drum part has always been played as Beethoven wrote it.

SPOHR's "Paternoster" was performed at the Sing-Akademie in Vienna with small success, and the lately discovered four-part Hymn in D by Friedemann Bach ("Cantate Domino") is pronounced by competent critics to be one of his weakest works. The Komische Oper prepares for production *Die Beiden Schützen* by Lortzing, *Der Musikfeind* by Genée, *Gille et Gilloin* by Ambroise Thomas, and *Jean et Jeannette* by Victor Massé. Schumann's "Manfred" music was to be performed in Vienna (for the first time the complete work) on the 22nd of this month, conducted by Herr von Herbeck. Herr Lewinsky will recite the poem. A quartett by Herbeck was performed for the first time last week at Hellmesberger's soirée.

A PRIZE of 1,000 thalers was offered some time since by a committee at Dortmund, for a musical setting of a hymn in honour of Bismarck. One

hundred and fifty composers have sent in works for competition, among which are over a hundred for soli, chorus, and full orchestra, twenty-five songs with pianoforte accompaniment, four large instrumental works, eight marches, and one sonata for piano. The successful competitor is not yet announced.

THREE new symphonies (which the *Musikalisches Wochenblatt* speaks of as "striking works") by Ph. Rüfer, H. Urban, and W. Barziel, have been produced at Berlin.

POSTSCRIPT.

THE *Times* announces that Victor Hugo has sent to the printer the first and second parts of his new poem, which is a sequel to the *Légende des Siècles*. It is entitled *Les Quatre Vents de l'Esprit*, and is divided into parts—the "Vent du Drame," the "Vent de l'Ordre," the "Vent de la Satire," and the "Vent de la Comédie." The first part contains three unpublished dramas in verse.

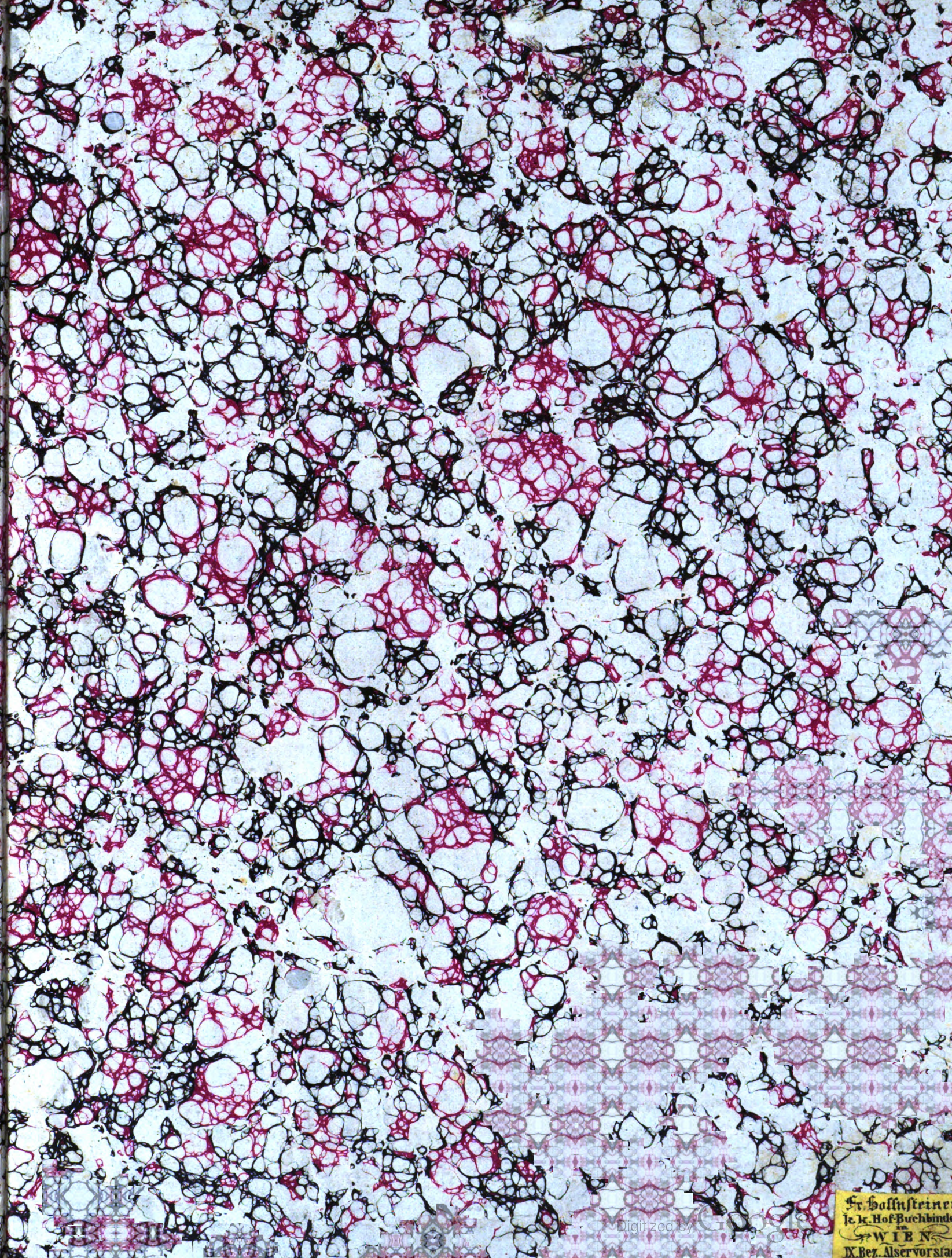
THE New Shakspeare Society has resolved to follow the example of the Early English Text Society, and offer to a certain number of colleges and schools, in which English is systematically taught, some of the Society's publications as a yearly prize for an examination in Shakspeare. The first set of books thus offered to each college or school will be the Society's editions, by Mr. P. A. Daniel, of *Romeo and Juliet*: 1. A reprint of the Quarto of 1597; 2. A reprint of the Quarto of 1599; 3. Parallel-Text of the two Quartos of 1597 and 1599; 4. The revised text, with critical notes and introduction by Mr. Daniel. The kindness of Prince Leopold has enabled the Society to include his gift to its members among the books it will yearly offer as prizes. Any college or school desiring these books should apply to the New Shakspeare Society's director (Mr. F. J. Furnivall, 3 St. George's Square, Primrose Hill, London, N.W.); or honorary secretary (Mr. A. G. Snelgrove, London Hospital, E.).

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Fr. Hofmeister
Le. u. Hof Buchbinder
WIEN
IX. Bez. Alservorstadt

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